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Survey of the World

Death of Ex-President Cleveland

Ex-President Grover Cleveland died at his home in Princeton on the 24th ult. A little more than three weeks earlier he had returned to Princeton from Lakewood, where he had been detained by illness. On the day before his death he seemed to be regaining his health, but in the night he was attacked by heart failure and he died at 8:40 o'clock in the morning. Dr. Joseph D. Bryant and two other physicians were in attendance. Mr. Cleveland, they said in a brief statement to the public, had suffered for years from attacks of gastro-intestinal origin; he had had long-standing organic disease of the heart and kidneys, and the immediate cause of death had been "heart failure, complicated with pulmonary thrombosis and œdema." Mrs. Cleveland was with him in Princeton; the four children were at the family's summer home in Tamworth, N. H., and their parents had intended to join them there in a few days. President Roosevelt, then at Oyster Bay, at once issued a proclamation, in which he said:

"In his death the nation has been deprived of one of its greatest citizens. By profession a lawyer, his chief services to his country were rendered during a long, varied and honorable career in public life. As Mayor of his city, as Governor of his State, and twice as President, he showed signal power as an administrator, coupled with entire devotion to the country's good and a courage that quailed before no hostility when once he was convinced where his duty lay. Since his retirement from the Presidency, he has continued well and faithfully to serve his countrymen by the simplicity, dignity and uprightness of his private life."

He also directed that the flags on the White House and the departmental buildings be displayed at half-mast for thirty days and that suitable military and naval honors be rendered on the day of the funeral. In a similar proclamation Governor Hughes spoke of Mr. Cleveland as follows:

"He personified civic virtue and exalted the ideal of public office as a public trust. Firm, resolute, incorruptible, unseduced by flattery and unshaken by fear, just and tenacious of conviction, he enriched the nation with a noble example of strength and fidelity."

At the Yale alumni dinner, that afternoon, President Hadley said:

"Only one shadow is cast over today's celebration, and that is caused by the death of one who has come to be regarded alike by all Americans apart from party affiliations as one of the great figures in American history. It were not fitting that Yale men should meet on a day like this without a tribute to the name of Grover Cleveland."

At the same dinner Secretary Taft spoke as follows of the dead ex-President:

"I join with your president in an expression of sorrow, deep sorrow, at the death of Grover Cleveland. He was a great man and a great President. He had the highest civic ideals, a rugged honesty, a high courage. These things make him now happy in his death. As he leaves the world he is revered, loved and respected by his countrymen. There is no more fitting place where a eulogium could be pronounced than in a meeting of Yale men imbued with the Yale spirit."

President Roosevelt, when he heard of Mr. Cleveland's death, at once decided not to attend the college boat races at New London. Thousands of messages were received by Mrs. Cleveland. They came from all parts of the world. The funeral, on the afternoon of the 26th, was a very simple one. There was no military display, no sermon, no eulogy.

The pallbearers were Mayor McClellan, Paul Morton, E. C. Benedict, Richard Watson Gilder, President John H. Finley, Prof. Paul Van Dyke, Dean Andrew F. West, Prof. John G. Hibben, Prof. Howard McClenahan, Archibald D. Russell, Junius S. Morgan and Bayard Stockton. Four clergymen—the Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke, the Rev. Dr. William R. Richards, the Rev. Sylvester W. Beach and the Rev. Maitland V. Bartlett—took part in the services. Dr. Van Dyke read Wordsworth's poem, "The Character of the Happy Warrior." "Such a man was our friend," said he at the end of it. In Princeton Cemetery Mr. Cleveland's grave is by the side of his daughter Ruth's. Among those present at the funeral were President Roosevelt, Governors Hughes, Fort and Hoke Smith, Chief Justice Fuller and eight of the surviving members of Mr. Cleveland's Cabinets. At all American embassies and legations the flag was half-masted, and at all military and naval stations there were salutes. On flagships guns were fired every half hour during the day, with a salute of forty-five guns at sunset. Among the tributes from abroad none was so notable as that of Brazil, whose President ordered his flag half-masted thruout the country, and had naval salutes fired. He also directed that three wreaths be sent to Princeton, one for the Brazilian nation, one for her Minister of Foreign Affairs and one for Ambassador Nabuco. We can make only brief reference to the tributes of prominent Americans, in addition to those already mentioned. Vice-President Fairbanks spoke of Mr. Cleveland as "the very best type of public servant and private citizen," whose "influence was always for good." Speaker Cannon called him "one of the greatest of our Presidents." To Secretary Straus he was "one of the great fathers of the republic, a mighty giant of political righteousness." Said Secretary Cortelyou: "I know of no man in our history more unflinching in the performance of what he believed to be his duty; no man realized more fully the ideal of an incorruptible public servant." Mr. Bryan said:

"He was one of the strongest characters known to the political world during the present generation. Like every commanding figure, he had zealous supporters and earnest opponents, but those who differed from him were as ready as his warmest friends to concede to him the possession of elements of leadership to an extraordinary degree. He was deliberate in action, firm in conviction, and ever ready to accept responsibility for what he did. Few men have exerted a more positive influence upon those associated with them. We are not far enough from the period in which his work was done to measure accurately his place in history, but the qualities which made him great are a part of the nation's heritage, and universal sorrow is felt at his death."

National Politics

Secretary Taft will go to Virginia Hot Springs this week, and he intends to remain there until September 1st. He was in New Haven the greater part of last week, being a member of the Yale Corporation and of the Yale class whose thirtieth anniversary meeting was held this year. On the 27th ult. he met the President at Oyster Bay, and it was expected that a chairman for the national committee would then be chosen. But a decision was deferred until July 8th. It is reported that the place was offered to Secretary Loeb and declined by him. Mr. Loeb intends to engage in business after March 4th. Mr. Sherman, candidate for the Vice-Presidency, on his way eastward from Chicago, was taken ill at the home of ex-Governor Herrick, in Cleveland. This was on the 22d ult., and on the following day he was placed in the hospital. For some days his condition caused much anxiety, but at the end of last week his physicians said he would be able to leave the hospital on July 1st and might return to Utica on the 5th.——At Mr. Bryan's headquarters it is asserted that he has the support of at least 751 delegates, or 79 more than the required two-thirds. The platform to be adopted by the Democratic convention will probably be almost a repetition of the one made at the State convention in Nebraska. Theodore E. Bell, of California, will be the temporary chairman, and the permanent chairmanship will be held by Congressman Clayton, of Alabama. John Mitchell, having decided that he will not enter the field of politics, declines the support of labor organizations for the Governorship in Illinois or the Vice-Presidency.

Trusts in the Courts

In the case of the Manila Paper and Fiber Manufacturers' Association, recently indicted in New York for violating the Anti-Trust law, the 23 companies that pleaded guilty, and one that had gone out of business, were fined last week only $2,000 each, because they had dissolved the combination and acknowledged their guilt. Action is still to be taken concerning one company, which may be found guilty of contempt of court in entering this combination, because it was one of the corporations bound by the order issued when the combination known as the General Paper Company was broken up by the Government in the Northwest, some time ago. This later combination was formed in September, 1906. John Norris, who represents the American Newspaper Publishers' Association in its investigation concerning the manufacture and sale of paper, says that the 25 companies at once reduced their output by about 22 per cent., and then, by successive additions, increased their prices by $16 per ton, or about 40 per cent. His estimate of the amount taken from the public by the increase of price is $2,000,000.——In an attempt to collect the penalties imposed in Texas upon the Standard Oil Company (a little more than $6,000,000), the Attorney-General of that State has seized several million barrels of oil and much other property of companies said to be controlled by the Standard, and has garnisheed funds due to it in several places.——Additional testimony was taken last week in the Government's suit for the dissolution of the Standard Oil Company. C. B. Morrison, who represents the Government in the proceedings, said that dissolution would cause a large reduction of the price of oil. The revival of competition would, in his opinion, reduce the price in many places by about 50 per cent.

Railroad Topics

A decree was issued last week by the Massachusetts Supreme Court forbidding the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company, its officers, directors, agents or employees, to hold stock of the trolley roads in that State which were named in an information recently filed by Attorney-General Malone. The six named have their main terminals in Worcester and Springfield. The company has one year in which to dispose of the property. In its suit against the company, the Federal Government alleges that the acquisition of these trolley roads (and others in Connecticut and Rhode Island) was a violation of the Anti-Trust law.——In San Francisco, on the 26th, the Southern Pacific was indicted (nineteen counts) by a Federal grand jury for paying rebates to the Nevada Pine Box and Lumber Company, and the latter company was also indicted for receiving the unlawful concessions.——The Toledo Ice and Coal Company has pleaded guilty on three counts of an indictment charging the acceptance of rebates from the Ann Arbor Railroad Company and has paid a fine of $3,750.——The Iowa Commission's new classification of freight rates, going into effect on July 1st, makes a general but slight reduction.——Exporters complain that high rates on grain from Chicago and Buffalo eastward are diverting the export trade from New York to Montreal, rates having recently been reduced on Canadian water and rail routes. They have asked for reductions on the routes to New York, but the railroad companies have declined to lower the rates.

Relations With Venezuela Severed

Diplomatic relations between the United States and Venezuela were severed on the 23d by the withdrawal from Caracas of Jacob Sleeper, who has been chargé d'affaires since Minister Russell came to this country, some time ago. Under instructions from our Government, Mr. Sleeper, accompanied by the military attaché of the legation, sailed from Porto Cabello on the gunboat "Marietta." It is understood that our Government's action was due to President Castro's attitude concerning the pending claims of American corporations and citizens and to a conviction at Washington that it was unwise to risk the lives of our diplomatic representatives in a plague-stricken country where they could be of no service. It is asserted that no further movement on our part is intended. Plague has spread

from La Guayra to Caracas, where there have been ten fatal cases, several of them in the heart of the city, where the deaths of three employees have closed a fashionable restaurant. According to Castro's decree, the disease was stamped out in Venezuela several weeks ago. Reports from Caracas say he has done very little to stay its progress. On the 27th his Government withdrew its suit against Ambrose H. Carner, receiver of the New York and Bermudez Asphalt Company for an accounting and approved his accounts. Some regard this as an indication that Castro desires to conciliate our Government.

The San Francisco Cases

President Roosevelt recently sent a letter of encouragement to Rudolph Spreckels, the chief supporter of those who are prosecuting the "graft" conspirators in San Francisco. Parts of it are as follows:

"Now and then you and Mr. Heney and the others who are associated with you must feel downhearted when you see men guilty of atrocious crimes who, for some cause or other, succeed in escaping punishment, and especially when you see men of wealth, of high business and, in a sense, of high social standing, banded together against you. My dear sir, I want you to feel that your experience is simply the experience of all of us who are engaged in this fight. There is no form of slander and wicked falsehood which will not as a matter of course be employed against all men engaged in such a struggle.

"Now, I do hope that you and your colleagues will treat all this bitterness with entire disregard. It is of small consequence to you or to any of us who are engaged in this work, whether men think well or ill of us personally; but it is of very great consequence that we should do the work without flinching, on the one hand, and, on the other hand, without losing our good humor and common sense, without becoming angered and irritated to a degree that will in any way cause us to lose our heads.

"You have heart-breaking difficulties with which to contend. You have to fight not only the banded powers of evil, but, alas! that it should be said, the supineness and indifference of many good men whose zealous support you had a right to feel you could rely upon. Do not be discouraged; don't flinch. You are in a fight for plain decency—for the plain democracy of the people who believe in honesty and in fair dealing as between man and man. Do not become disheartened. Keep up the fight."

——At the trial in Harrisburg, Pa., of the Capitol conspiracy cases, all the defendants were acquitted. In charging the jury, Judge Kunkel directed the acquittal of ex-Auditor General Snyder, ex-Treasurer Mathues and ex-Superintendent of Public Buildings Shumaker. The jury also acquitted the remaining defendants, Congressman H. Burd Cassel and Architect Joseph M. Huston.

Revolutionists in Mexico

Revolutionists attacked two or three towns near the northeastern border of Mexico last week. At Viesca, in the State of Coahuila and about 100 miles from the Texas line, 300 of them, on the 25th ult., overcame all resistance, released the jail prisoners, and robbed the bank and post office. Several men were killed. On the following day a similar attack was made upon Las Vacas, which is 100 miles north of Viesca and on the Mexican bank of the Rio Grande, near Del Rio, Tex. There was sharp fighting at the custom house and the garrison's barracks. The revolutionists were repulsed, and it is said that forty of them were killed. Troops were promptly sent to the disturbed district. On the 27th fifty revolutionists were captured near Las Vacas and 1,000 guns secreted by them were found in a cave. It is asserted by the Mexican Government that those who made the attacks are bandits, but there is evidence that they were organized revolutionists directed by leaders living in Texas. A revolutionary junta was established some months ago in Austin, and a revolutionary paper has been published there. Eleven Mexicans said to be revolutionists have been arrested at El Paso. Some of them had letters from Villareal, the revolutionist leader, the extradition of whom Mexico has sought. Our Government has taken steps for the enforcement of the neutrality laws. Marshal's deputies, sheriff's deputies and Texas Rangers are patrolling the American bank of the Rio Grande.

College Races

On the Thames course at New London, last week, Harvard won two of the boat races, and one of these was the great race of the meeting. Yale won easily and by three lengths the contest for four-

oared crews. The race for freshmen eights went to Harvard by two lengths. At the finish the winners were so exhausted as to be near collapse. In the university eight-oared race, on the 25th, Yale's stroke fell in the boat from exhaustion in the third mile and was taken away by a launch. Another member of the crew was disabled for a time, but seven men drove the boat to the finish. Harvard led by about 3½ minutes, but Yale's time was not officially recorded. Harvard has also won two of the series of three games of baseball with Yale. In the intercollegiate regatta on the Hudson, on the 27th, most of the glory was won by Syracuse University, whose oarsmen were victors in the four-mile race for university eights and the two-mile race for university fours. Cornell led in the race for freshmen eights, with Syracuse second. The long race was a fine one. At the end of the first three miles the five boats (Syracuse, Columbia, Cornell, Pennsylvania and Wisconsin) were nearly abreast. Syracuse won by only fifteen feet, and Columbia (second) was only a length in advance of Cornell.

Cuban Revolutionists' Ammunition Seized

Upon information said to have been given by the Cuban Minister at Washington, Treasury Department agents recently seized boxes containing 10,000 rounds of ammunition, a part of the cargo of the Ward Line steamship "Seguranca," which was about to sail from New York to Cuban ports. These boxes, whose contents were misrepresented by labels indicating that they were pianos and other merchandise, had been consigned to Santiago. It is asserted that the ammunition was to be used there by revolutionists. Reports from Governor Magoon and from Washington say, however, that there is no indication of revolt in any part of the island. ——Governor Magoon was recently instructed by the War Department to proceed with the construction of the aqueduct at Cienfuegos under the Reilly contract. The Cuban Supreme Court, however, has decided that the action of the Cienfuegos Council, in rescinding this contract, was legal. Owing to the attitude of the people of Cienfuegos, no decree ordering construction will be issued until after the municipal elections. ——In Porto Rico the Supreme Court has confirmed the sentence of two years' imprisonment in the case of Julio Aybar, editor of the organ of the Federation of Labor. It had been held that Aybar was guilty of libel in attacks upon judges and courts.

Persia

The troubles in Persia have various causes. In the first place, there is the general unrest in Asia, beginning with the uprising of the Empire of Japan, which proves that an Asiatic Power can be the match in both civilization and war for a European. Then there is the example of Russia in inaugurating a constitution and establishing a Duma; for if Japan and Russia can have a Parliament, why not Persia? With this is the general awakening in the Moslem world, seeking to meet modern political and intellectual conditions. And, finally, the agreement between Great Britain and Russia, by which the two Powers have divided their interests in Persia, so that the northern shall be assigned to Russia for exploitation and the southeastern to Great Britain, has awakened fear and hostility among the people of Persia. They do not see in it a protection of Persia from aggression by either nation, but a step toward absorption. There has been great disturbance in Persia for the past two or three years, and it is said that 30,000 people have been killed in that time. Two years ago the Shah, who is a weak and irresolute man, granted the people a Parliament, called a Mejliss. This was demanded by the priests, who seemed to be the leaders of revolutionary opinion. But there grew up a difference between the Shah and the Mejliss, and there were successive changes of the Ministry, the Mejliss charging the Ministers with using arbitrary power. A list was drawn up of the breaches of the constitution, and the Shah was asked to correct them and restore confidence. But he declared himself the friend of the constitution and charged the leaders in the Mejliss with conspiring against the throne. The great majority of the people have apparently been with the Mejliss and against the

Shah; but the latter had organized a strong body of Cossacks, after the Russian style, and commanded by Russian officers. So it seemed that the Shah was in sympathy with Russia, and it was even charged that it was Russian money that had paid the cost of arming the Cossacks. This naturally did not please the people, who were suspicious already of both Russia and Great Britain, and the disturbances extended over a large part of Persia, particularly in the north and at Tabriz, and some Russians were attacked, but the Shah made haste to make what reparation he could. When the Shah sent his soldiers to the Parliament House to arrest those leaders whom he charged with conspiracy the Mejliss refused, and the crowds about the building and on the neighboring roofs fired upon them and a bomb was thrown and several soldiers killed. Then the Cossacks attacked the Parliament House itself and when resisted cannonaded it, destroying it, and it is said that hundreds of the crowd and of the soldiers were killed. Many of those threatened or who feared arrest fled to the various embassy grounds, but the German Minister refused to receive them. Three of the leaders of the Mejliss were on a committee to confer with the Shah, but were held, notwithstanding they had been invited to meet him, and were hanged. Not only was the Parliament House bombarded, but the mosque attached to it, and, one after another, the residences of leading men, where it was thought that some might have taken refuge, and these buildings were looted by the Cossacks and the populace. This show of force by the Shah seems to have quieted, or controlled, the situation, for the popular party is lacking in ammunition, and the Shah has required that all shall give up their arms on pain of death, and martial law has been proclaimed, and the Russian general of the Cossacks has full control. The Shah has dissolved the Mejliss, but declares that he will have new elections in two months. As in Russia, the autocratic ruler has gained the victory by means of his Cossacks, and he proposes to have a more yielding Mejliss. While he thus has at present full control in Teheran, it is by no means certain that such is the fact in other portions of Persia. Great Britain and Russia both assert that they will not interfere with the internal affairs in Persia, but there is not a little dissatisfaction in England with the working of the treaty which gives Russia so free a hand in the northern portion and so much influence in Teheran. Meanwhile there is further trouble in the Nestorian region of Urumia, which is invaded by the Kurds from Turkey, aided by Turkish troops, which have taken possession of territory in dispute between Persia and Turkey. Even Urumia has been in great danger from the Kurds, and the American missionaries have appealed to the Powers concerned to keep the peace. It is said that Turkey has agreed to withdraw her soldiers just over the disputed border. Among the incidents that have created concern is the suicide of an aunt of the Shah. Her husband had been arrested and severely flogged, and her house bombarded and looted. The act of the Shah in putting soldiers in front of the British Embassy, with orders to arrest any one going in for protection or going out, has given occasion to a strong British protest against the insult. The sympathy of Great Britain seems to be with the revolutionists, and that of Russia with the Shah. By the last report fighting is renewed at Tabriz, and the mob has plundered the arsenal and secured arms.

Clemenceau's Narrow Victory

During the past week Prime Minister Clemenceau's Ministry narrowly escaped defeat. The question whether the country should purchase the Western Railway has been for a long while before the Senate, and the critical vote supported the Government by a majority of only three. Clemenceau, who never lacks courage, made it a question of confidence, and said:

"We have taken power for a time and we have chosen reforms which seem to respond to the ideas of justice and liberty. The purchase of the Western Railway gives the state security against abuses by companies. It is said there are Senators here who are desirous of voting against the purchase who would be unwilling to cause our fall from power. We cannot give them satisfaction without weakening our dignity and authority. If you believe negotiations can effect anything vote in all liberty. Whatever may have been said you are free. I exercise no pressure."

He derided the idea that the state could

not manage the Western Railway. The state already, he said, manages 4,000 kilometers, and why not 9,000 as well? It manages all great public services, and why not this railway? He did not defend this as a measure for Socialism, but for the public interest, so that the state can make its will felt in these great organizations. In taking possession of the Western Railway it will be able to make other companies accept its reforms as to wages and hours of labor.——There is a report of reverses to French troops in Senegal, on the west coast of Africa, and it is said that two detachments of soldiers, one of 32 and the other of 47 men, were destroyed.——The increased number of murders has led a parliamentary commission to revise its report on the abolition of the death penalty. By a vote of eight to two it has revoked its decision, and will recommend the retention of the death penalty.

English Events

The meeting of the Pan-Anglican Congress in London has been the event of the past week, meeting in Albert Hall. At the session at which sociological questions were discussed the speakers, with one exception, all tended toward Socialist views, and the idle rich were roundly scored. Among the speakers were Mr. McBee, editor of *The Churchman*, of this city, the Bishop of Utah, and the Rev. C. B. Wilmer, of Atlanta. The sessions closed with a thanksgiving service at St. Paul's Cathedral, with a procession of over two hundred bishops and archbishops, in their rich robes, who marched two by two up the center aisle and laid on the altar gifts from their dioceses amounting to $1,666,040.——The birthday of King Edward was celebrated with the usual list of honors. Four peers were created. The names that interest Americans include those of J. J. Duveen, the art dealer, who has given $200,000 for a building to hold the Turner paintings, made a knight, and the same honor to J. A. H. Murray, editor of the Oxford Dictionary.——The marriage of the daughter of our Ambassador, Whitelaw Reid, to the Hon. John Hubert Ward, has been the social event of the week. The King and Queen and all the diplomats were present, and after the wedding there was a grand reception at Dorchester House.——The new patent law requires that foreigners who are allowed patents in Great Britain must manufacture patented goods in that country. This shows already great results, altho the law does not go into effect until July 28. German and American firms are either opening factories on British soil, or make agreements with British firms to manufacture on royalties. It has resulted in the employment of many thousand workmen, and it is estimated that it has secured the investment of no less than $125,000,000 for the manufacture of articles formerly made abroad.

The Diamond Fake

M. Henri Lemoine, who has been on trial in Paris for obtaining money on false pretenses, claiming to be able to make diamonds, has reached the end of his career and ran away when he could fool the public no more. It has been the sensation of Europe, and he has been called the modern alchemist. Papers received by mail tell us that the magistrate who has been dealing with this case informed M. Lemoine that Sir Julius Wernher, his accuser, would be in Paris on the 17th, and summoned him to meet his prosecutor, bringing the diamond for the manufacture of which he had been let out on bail. Sir Julius Wernher and Mr. Feldenheimer, with their counsel and various witnesses, were at the rendezvous, but the party waited in vain for M. Lemoine. He had gone away and a warrant for his arrest was issued. There had been no effort to exercise surveillance over him, and his whereabouts were unknown. Thereupon the magistrate entered his cabinet with the above-mentioned gentlemen and took out the sealed formula for making diamonds, which read somewhat as follows:

"I, the undersigned, Henri Lemoine, declare that to make artificial diamonds, it is sufficient to employ the following process: (1) Take a furnace; (2) take some powdered sugar carbon; (3) place the carbon in a crucible; (4) place the crucible in the furnace and raise the temperature from 1,700° to 1,800° Centigrade in order to obtain crystallization; (5) when this high temperature has been attained, apply pressure to the cover of the crucible. The diamonds will then be made, and it remains only to take them out."

All scientific people allow that this adds

nothing to what was before known, and that M. Lemoine had no secret process, but was one of those impostors who occasionally make great pretensions and defraud credulous millionaires.

Anglo-Tibetan Trade Treaty

It was expected that the British expedition to Lhasa in 1904 would be promptly followed by the opening of the Forbidden Land to trade, but the international complications which that action precipitated have been difficult to straighten out. At last, however, a commercial treaty has been signed in Calcutta by the representatives of the British, the Chinese and the Tibetan governments, for the purpose of opening the markets of Tibet to the trade of India. The new treaty and the negotiations which led up to it have had the curious effect of increasing the power of China over Tibet. At the time of the British invasion the Grand Lama of Lhasa was practically independent, for the Chinese Resident or Amban had little real influence in the affairs of the country. But the attempt to negotiate directly with Tibet was resented and prevented by China, and according to the present treaty the Chinese Government obtains control of the points of vantage gained by the British expedition. The telegraph line and the rest-houses built by the British on the route from the Indian frontier to Gyangtse are to be taken over and maintained by the Chinese.

Various Matters

The Russian Government has in view a plan to relieve Jews from some of their disabilities regarding the Pale, to which they are confined. This was one of the subjects discussed between King Edward and the Czar at their late meeting.——The Minister of Public Instruction has expelled all women students from the nine universities of Russia——A deputation of the Duma visited Minister Stolypin to protest against various iron, steel and other trusts that have begun organizations. M. Stolypin promised that their views should receive consideration.——An appropriation of $42,500,000 for naval expenditures is assured, of which $5,500,000 is to lay down four battleships.——A bitter strike is in progress at Parma, where 50,000 peasants demand better wages from the farmers. The latter have armed themselves to protect their "blacklegs" who are working the fields. The strikers have barricaded the streets and destroyed the lamps, so that the city is in darkness. The censor has stopt details, which are therefore hard to get. The same action is taken by the censor at the Calabrian village of Olivadi, where there has been a bad fight with the troops, following a demonstration against the authorities for neglect to carry out the arrangements planned to rebuild after the earthquake.——In Portugal the parliamentary commission has been reporting on the improper advances of funds from the treasury to members of the royal family. One example is of an official who has drawn advance salary sufficient for a hundred years. The report led to a violent debate in the Chamber of Deputies, in which Deputy Braga had a wordy encounter with Finance Minister Espregueira and challenged him to a duel. The uproar was such that the President was compelled to adjourn the Chamber until June 30th. Friends intervened, and the duel will not be fought. The advances to the court and its friends amount to $11,000,000, and led to a monster Republican meeting on Sunday last, when speeches were made urging that King Manuel should abdicate and the discredited monarchy come to an end. Resolutions to that effect were past with enthusiasm.——By steady progress the pretender to the throne of Morocco, Mulai Hafid, is gaining strength. He has actual possession of Mekinez, Alkazar, Tetuan, and the capital itself, Fez; while Abdul Aziz has scarcely any troops left, and is practically a fugitive under the shadow of French arms. If Mulai Hafid does not hold any of the ports, that is because they are held by French cruisers. The French are very careful not to give any technical advantage to Mulai Hafid, but probably the succession of a strong man would help them. At Fez, Mulai Hafid found the palace filled with all sorts of Western goods that had been purchased, but never used, and he is said to have destroyed all, even to the electric lamps. He has been proclaimed Sultan at Tetuan.

The Great American Fleet

BY L. H. BAILEY

DIRECTOR OF CORNELL COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE, EDITOR OF "ENCYCLOPEDIA OF AGRICULTURE," ETC.

THE great fleet with its sixteen battleships and about a dozen auxiliaries and torpedo boats is now sailing around the world. It is a source of pride and center of interest for some millions of persons. We regard this circumnavigation of the globe as a great achievement, and we dwell on the power and perfection that these great ships express. More than 12,700 enlisted men are on the ships. Nearly 350,000 indicated horse-power is represented in them. They will plow the seas and will carry the flag to leading ports of the world.

As these ships are about to plow across the Pacific, some ten million implements drawn by beasts and held by men are turning out to plow and till the fields; and twenty million horse-power is involved in the operation. More than ten millions of persons are directly engaged in the tilling work that these implements represent. In every corner of our country the plows are at work turning furrows during the year that, if placed end to end, would be equivalent to seventeen round trips to Mars, or some 70,000 circumnavigations of the earth. This is the great American fleet.

The significant thing about this fleet is the fact that all the men are captains and all are certain of victory. Every plow is officered by a man whose one aim is to make the earth more fruitful. These men wage a silent warfare, without press notices or much concern of their neighbors, with no expectation of glorification, and even without much consciousness on their own part that they are of any particular consequence to the world.. They are doing a plain work, because it is their part to do it; and they are doing it well, with no thought of any reward or profit other than what they earn.

These persons are not much in evidence. This is important: they are not working for honor or acclaim. They are remote. This also is important: they are near the sources.

The memorable conference of the Governors has left us with a new appreciation of the importance of our natural resources and the necessity of saving them. Much was said about the development of water power, the preventing of land erosion, the importance of governmental regulation of forests. A number of the Governors declared that they would appoint forest commissions on their return; this may be of value in some cases, but of itself it is not likely to accomplish much. The man who stands at the sources is the one on whom we must in the end depend for any work of preservation. The instincts of the settled farmer are all for preservation and betterment, not for exploitation or sales of stocks: he is the natural conservator of the native resources of the earth.

There are many persons who are waiting to know what forces the great conference will set in motion to reach and quicken the man at the sources; that is, how we are to get to the real bottom of the question. It was most interesting to follow the discussions on the means of

developing water power; the Mississippi, Niagara, and other great streams were mentioned. This development, of course, is necessary. But rivers are not born as rivers. They originate from a little lake in the mountains and a rill in a forest and a spring in the pasture lot. To a great extent, they originate or are supplied from sources on some man's land. This man has the first use of the water. Every farm supplies something to the rivers. Many of them supply living lakes and streams. There are more than five millions of farms in the United States. Every good farm will in time have its own mechanical power. Much of it will be water power. When the farmer develops his water power, he will also protect his stream or spring. On all accounts, it is more important that we develop small power on a million farms than that we organize power companies or harness Niagara.

The great American fleet sets sail every spring. It is getting larger. It stays at home. It represents all the activities of its regions. It is as native as the trees. It must be reckoned with continuously. Its tracks would extend around the world 200 times every day. The smallest variations in its movements are reflected in all the important business in the nation.

Our natural resources are of three kinds: those of the mining order, the supply of which we can prolong only by saving; those growing directly or indirectly out of the earth or sea, as all forests and other crops and all animals, the supply of which may not only be conserved, but may be greatly increased; the streams and lakes, the control of which depends very directly on the crop-cover of the earth.

Probably no man really appreciates the marvelous fecundity of the earth. The extent and variety of the stuff that grows out of it every year surpasses all imagination. One acre of good wheat yields about 200 miles of straw. It yields also some twenty million kernels, each one complete in its intricate microscopic structure. How to secure these yields and at the same time to increase the producing power of the earth, is the great problem of mankind.

In the last analysis, the utilization of the powers of the earth depends on the man who raises the crops, whether of forests or cotton or wheat. The solution of the problem is to reach this man. This man is coming to a new sense of his responsibilities. We often say that the farmer feeds all the people. He must do more than this: he must leave his part of the earth's surface in more productive condition than when he received it. This he will accomplish by a better understanding of the powers of the soil and the means of conserving them, for every well managed soil should grow richer rather than poorer; and, speaking broadly, the farm should have within itself the power of perpetuating itself. The enrichment of land by the mere purchase of mined fertilizers—which is transportation, or the exploitation of one place for the benefit of another—will not accomplish this. Every young man going on the old farm should feel that he has practically a new farm to begin on; and every good farm should pay for itself, buildings and all, in every generation of men, wherever the farm may be. A farm youth, as well as any other youth, should be able to start anew, if he wants to, even though he does not go West.

It is not only important to farming, but absolutely essential to the nation, that the man at the sources be reached. The farther removed the man, the nearer the sources he is likely to be, and the greater may be the necessity of reaching him. We must not overlook any man.

Government can go into farming—that is, into forest farming—on its own account, and this it must do. But the one great thing that government can do for the man on the land, that it does not do for all men, is to increase his sense of responsibility to the land and to give him power to use the land. This is education by means of agriculture—using the word agriculture broadly for man's occupational contact with the surface of the earth. This is the real solution of the problem of the saving and increasing of our natural resources. This lies beyond and behind all commissions and conventions. Perhaps the commissions and conventions will help to bring this about more rapidly.

ITHACA, N. Y.



Grover Cleveland

BY JOEL BENTON



BRING cypress, rosemary and rue
For him who kept his rudder true;
Who held to right the people's will,
And for whose foes we love him still.

A man of Plutarch's marble mold,
Of virtues strong and manifold,
Who spurned the incense of the hour,
And made the nation's weal his dower.

His sturdy, rugged sense of right
Put selfish purpose out of sight;
Slowly he thought, but long and well,
With temper imperturbable.

Bring cypress, rosemary and rue
For him who kept his rudder true;
Who went at dawn to that high star
Where Washington and Lincoln are!

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.



Grover Cleveland

BY EVERETT P. WHEELER

[Mr. Wheeler is a lawyer in active practice in New York City, who has felt it a duty to give part of his time to unofficial public service. He was one of the Committee of the Civil Service Reform Association who drafted the Pendleton bill, and the bill establishing the merit system in the service of the State and cities of New York. From 1881 to 1897 he was chairman of the executive committee of that association, and was brought into frequent association with Mr. Cleveland, not only while the Reform bill was pending in the New York Legislature, and various amendments to it were under consideration in 1884, but also during Mr. Cleveland's Presidential terms. During the Presidential campaign of 1888 he was chairman of the Tariff Reform Committee of the Reform Club of this city. He became president of that club in 1889, and during the whole tariff campaign, which went on actively from that period until 1894, he was brought into constant association with Mr. Cleveland in dealing with the subject of the tariff. At a later date he was a member of the Committee on Sound Currency of the Reform Club, of which Charles S. Fairchild was chairman. He was one of the delegation sent to Chicago by the Reform Club in 1892 to urge the nomination of Mr. Cleveland, and took an active part in the joint debates there, mentioned in his article.—EDITOR.]

THE Lord Almighty gave to Grover Cleveland the opportunity to become the leader in campaigns for three essential reforms—civil service, tariff, currency. In every instance he rose to the situation, and led the hosts of righteousness with unflinching courage and unfailing devotion.

His remarkable career is typical of one of the best sides of our political institutions. The son of a country clergyman, brought up religiously, accustomed from earliest childhood to the simplicity and self-denial that small incomes compel, he acquired at an early age faith, courage, capacity for persistent and unwearied labor. Many a night at the Executive Mansion he spent in the consideration of papers that came officially before him, and saw the sun rise over the Capitol before his task was completed. His power to do this, the conscientious fidelity with which he did it, he learned in a country home and at a humble fireside.

His enemies often accused him of dealing in commonplaces. It is true that he frequently had occasion to restate in a plain and simple manner some of those elementary principles that we all recognize when we hear them, but which are so often forgotten in practice. The characteristic of the man was that he meant them and lived up to them. What in so many public men is a glittering generality to him was a rule of life. He was frequently a disappointment to poli-



THE ROOM IN WHICH MR. CLEVELAND WAS BORN. CALDWELL, N. J.

ticians; but his loyalty to his convictions of duty won for him the confidence of the plain people of this country.

Civil Service Reform.—Dix and Tilden had made the people of New York familiar with Governors of high character and unblemished conduct, who were leaders of men. When he who had been chosen Mayor of Buffalo as a reform candidate was in 1880 elected to be their successor, our people had before them a high standard of official life. Yet in no State had the practice been more systematic of using appointments to public office as a reward for political activity. The evils of this system of appointment had long been the subject of condemnation by citizens of both parties and by leading statesmen. The death of a President at the hands of an office seeker was an object lesson that impressed our people more than a hundred arguments.

It led directly to the enactment of the Pendleton bill, which was the first Federal Civil Service law. Immediately the friends of civil service reform brought forward a bill introducing that system in the State of New York. This was one of the first important public measures that Mr. Cleveland prominently advocated. He signed the act of 1883, and prescribed the first rules for the application of the merit system to the civil service of the State. Of this reform he was ever afterward a consistent friend.

During his second administration the system of appointment for merit, to be ascertained by competitive examination, was extended to embrace 84,230 positions in the public service. Practically almost all of the places in the employ of the Government, except postmasters of the fourth class, were brought under the operation of the merit system.

Tariff.—During Mr. Cleveland's first administration the country was prosperous, business was active. The then existing tariff, which had been framed by Congress upon the report of a tariff commission, yielded a revenue far more than enough for the expenses of the Government; and the result was a constantly increasing surplus. The Government exhausted its power to purchase

outstanding bonds; and in the summer and fall of 1887 the locking up of money in the Treasury, and the stringency in the money market of which this was the partial cause, gave rise to grave apprehension. Thus brought face to face with a condition which actually required legislation, the President sent to Congress the famous tariff message of 1887. To use his own expression:

"Unnecessary taxation is unjust taxation. The surplus revenue now remaining in the Treasury not only furnishes conclusive proof of unjust taxation, but its existence constitutes a separate and independent menace to the prosperity of the people."

The tariff bill which was introduced into Congress and reported by the Ways and Means Committee, of which Mr. Mills was chairman, provided for a reduction of the duties upon many articles imported and put many raw materials upon the free list. It did not, however, become a law; and in November, 1888, a Republican President and Congress were elected who rapidly disposed of the surplus by passing a bill which increased the rates of duty on many articles, but diminished the revenue of the country, because of the check upon imports which it produced and because also of the repeal of the duty upon raw sugar.

At the same time the expenditures were increased, particularly those for pensions, and during the administration of President Harrison this surplus was converted into a deficit.

The change in public opinion during the administration of President Harrison elected a Democratic House of Representatives in 1890, and re-elected Mr. Cleveland in 1892. In 1893, for the first time since the War, the President and both houses of Congress were of the Democratic party, and a tariff bill was enacted which certainly was very far from a free trade measure, but which reduced materially many of the rates of duty of the McKinley bill. The bill was amended in the Senate by increasing the rates of duty on many articles and by putting back in the dutiable schedules some of those, notably iron ore, which the bill as it came from the House, had placed upon the free list. Moreover, the Senate amendments were favorable to the great sugar refining interest of this country, which is largely under the con-



THE CLEVELAND HOME AT PRINCETON, N. J.



GROVER CLEVELAND.
Mayor of Buffalo, 1881.

trol of a trust, and the bill for these reasons failed to receive the approval of the President. He allowed it to become a law without his signature. From the standpoint of the tariff reformer it was a great improvement upon the McKinley Bill. Cleveland's refusal to sign it was characteristic. It was put distinctly on the ground that he could not approve the methods which had been resorted to in the Senate to amend the bill in the interest of special industries or particular favorites, and that he would not sanction them by signing the bill, even tho he considered it on the whole to be an improvement upon the existing system.

Currency.—Meanwhile, another question had arisen which attracted public attention to an even greater degree than the tariff.

During the administration of Mr. Harrison a bill was passed, known as the Sherman Silver Purchase Act, which provided for the compulsory purchase by the Government of 4,500,000 ounces of silver per month, and the issue of paper in payment for it. The Government, in the same act, pledged itself to maintain the parity of the two metals at the ratio of sixteen to one. But our creditors abroad and American holders of accumulated property began to fear that it would be impossible to keep this pledge. The silver coinage partisans continued their agitation. American securities were constantly returned from Europe to be sold. Mortgages were called in. A gradual but steady drain upon the resources of the country ensued. When Mr. Cleveland took office in March, 1893, he had to confront a business situation very different from that which existed when he became President in 1883, or left that great office in 1887. The Treasury reserve was steadily diminishing. It had been given even a nominal existence only by a change in Treasury accounts which brought into the reckoning all the small change in the Government till, and treated the fund for the redemption of national bank notes as an asset instead of a liability. Bankers and merchants were failing. Gold was no longer paid into the Treasury, which was receiving almost all its dues in silver and paper, and it became evident that unless a speedy change should be made in our financial system the pledge of the Act of 1890, to maintain the parity of the two metals, would be dishonored, and the Government would be compelled to redeem its obligations only in discredited silver coin or irredeemable paper.

Mr. Cleveland was one of our first prominent public men to take decided ground upon this subject. In February, 1891, while many were led astray by the apparent popularity of free silver coinage, he wrote that memorable letter to the president of the Reform Club, which was read at the Cooper Union mass meeting. In this letter he said:

"If we have developed an unexpected capacity for the assimilation of a largely increased volume of this currency, and even if we have demonstrated the usefulness of such an increase, other conditions fall far short of insuring us against disaster, if, in the present situation, we enter upon the dangerous and reckless experiment of free, unlimited and independent silver coinage."

This letter came like a clarion call, arousing those who were disheartened by the cowardice of many of our public men and the aggressive onset of the free silver advocates. Probably no letter to a public meeting ever produced a more marked

effect. There were those who warned Mr. Cleveland that if he sent the letter it would probably be fatal to any hope he might entertain of a renomination for the Presidency. He was unmindful of these suggestions, which did deter some other men from taking the same manly and courageous stand, and he satisfied our people that on this subject, as well as on that of the tariff, he had the courage of his convictions.

The silver agitation went on; leading men in both parties espoused the cause of free silver coinage, and it is not surprising that in both political platforms for the campaign of 1892 a certain degree of tion in the platform of a pledge

Nevertheless the conservative men in the Democratic party secured the insertion in the platform of a pledge

"to insure the maintenance of the parity of the two metals, and the equal power of every dollar at all times in the markets and in payment of debts; and we demand that all paper currency shall be kept at par with and redeemable in such coin."

Persistently thruout his second administration Mr. Cleveland fulfilled the pledge of the Act of Congess of 1890, which was repeated in the platform on which he was elected. The distrust in the power of the Government to do this, and the continuance of the agitation for the free coinage of silver, intensified by the fact that a majority of the Senate favored the latter policy, not only impaired the reserve of one hundred million dollars, which, since the resumption of specie payments, it had been our declared policy to maintain in gold in the Treasury for the redemption of Government paper, but brought the stock of gold coin on the twelfth of February, 1894, more than a million dollars below the outstanding gold certificates. At this time, therefore, there was not gold enough in the Treasury to pay these outstanding gold certificates, and we had none at all with which to pay the United States notes, amounting to $347,681,016, not to speak of the coin notes, amounting to $152,584,417, which had been issued under the Sherman Act of 1890. Including the gold bullion in the Treasury, the net reserve against over four hundred and fifty millions of paper in circulation, and payable on demand, was only $41,340,-181. During the ten weeks previous to



GROVER CLEVELAND.
First term as President of the United States, 1888.

this date our own people had drawn out in gold from the United States Treasury, exclusive of that which was exported, $43,933,913. The rate at which gold was going out was rapidly increasing. If something had not been done to prevent the draft, the whole amount in the Treasury would have disappeared within a month, and the Government would have had nothing with which to pay its ordinary debts but silver dollars and paper promises, which would have been discredited as soon as issued.

Here was a situation enough to daunt the most courageous. The free silver sentiment in Congress, the violence of party feeling in some and personal pique in others, combined to prevent that body from authorizing the sale of bonds specifically payable in gold, which would have saved the people $16,000,000, or of any bonds different in form from those which had been authorized by an old act, past at a time when rates of interest were higher and ill-adapted to meet the requirements of the situation. However, the power which did exist proved adequate to the emergency. Bonds author-



ONE OF MR. CLEVELAND'S LAST PHOTOGRAPHS.
On the porch of his Princeton home.

ized by the old act were sold. Gold to the amount of $65,000,000 was purchased with them, and the great banking houses who sold the gold to the Government agreed to exert

"all financial influence and make all legitimate efforts to protect the Treasury of the United States against the withdrawals of gold, pending the complete performance of this contract."

Had it not been for this contract the Government would have gone into bankruptcy, and paid its debts at fifty cents on the dollar. Our credit, individual and national, would have received a blow from which it would not have recovered for years. The greatest sufferers would have been laboring men, wage-earners, pensioners, depositors in savings banks, and the like.

If Mr. Cleveland had rendered no public service but this, he would be entitled to the lasting gratitude of the American people.

It was not only by exercising to the utmost the powers already conferred, and thus maintaining the credit of the Government, that Mr. Cleveland deserved well of the country. He recognized the need of constructive legislation. He knew that in many parts of the South and Far West banking facilities under existing laws were inadequate, that the scarcity of currency and credit thus produced were a constant injury to small farmers and compelled them to pay exorbitant rates of interest. The discontent thus caused found expression in the free silver agitation. During the first Congress of Mr. Cleveland's second term a bill providing for greater freedom in our banking system and offering facilities far exceeding any then afforded, was recommended by the Secretary of the Treasury and introduced in Congress. Unfortunately, it failed to pass. Congressmen did not seem to realize that a local bank is as much a labor-saving machine as a harvester or a reaper. The reforms in our currency system since adopted have substanially followed Cleveland's recommendations.



GROVER CLEVELAND, THE ANGLER.

Revenue.—It has often been said that the administration of Mr. Cleveland failed to provide revenue sufficient for the expenses of the Government. This is one of those half truths that are more misleading than falsehoods. It is possible for any nation, or for any individual, to spend more than its income. When an individual does this he is called a spendthrift. Is not a national Legislature that does the like subject to the same censure? It is true that, owing to the decision of the Supreme Court that the income tax was unconstitutional, the revenue bill which past Congress during

the first session of Mr. Cleveland's administration did not yield the revenue that was expected. It certainly was not due to Mr. Cleveland that the expenditures of the Government were not brought within the limit of the remaining income. On the contary, he struggled to reduce expenditure, not only by recomendations but by unavailing vetoes, notably that of the extravagant River and Harbor bill of 1896. It certainly was not due to him that business depression, caused by the uncertainty in regard to the financial condition of the country, continued, and that this diminished our trade with foreign countries, and consequently the imports upon which duties are levied. Nor can it be imputed to him that Congress refused to provide for the deficit by the levy of so simple a tax as a dollar a barrel on beer.

Foreign Policy.—And now it is proper that we should deal briefly with the foreign policy of the Cleveland administration. The result of the Bering Sea Arbitration certainly justified the course of his first administration, and showed that negotiation would have been a more effective method of protecting the seals from extermination than the unfounded claim to exclusive sovereignty over that portion of the North Pacific west of Alaska. This contention of Mr. Cleveland and his first Secretary, Mr. Bayard, was often criticised as unpatriotic. But his second administration showed that while he would ask nothing but what he thought was right, he would submit to nothing that was wrong. The celebrated Venezuelan message drew down upon him a storm of censure from those who before had been his steadfast friends. But if success is any test of the merit of the measure, it certainly has justified the message in question. What Evarts, Frelinghuysen, Blaine and Bayard had failed to accomplish was at last achieved. The Venezuelan Treaty was one of the most honorable conclusions of a controversy between two great nations ever reached. Each obtained what it rightfully asked. The United States had long demanded that this question of boundary between a European power and an American republic should be submitted to arbitration, and that the right of the United States to extend its friendly offices to these small republics should be recognized. Great Britain insisted that its citizens who had been in possession for many years of land in the disputed territory should not be driven from their homes and property by an unfavorable award. Title by prescription is in all countries held legitimate. These claims of both nations are recognized by the treaty, and it marks a distinct advance in civilization.

It will never be forgotten that the first general arbitration treaty with our mother country was negotiated and signed during the administration of Grover Cleveland.

After the expiration of his second term of office, he retired to private life, and found in the heart of his family, to whom he was devotedly attached, compensation for the sacrifices which he had made in the public service. He continued his interest in the affairs of his country, and from time to time, by lectures at Princeton University and by articles in magazines, endeavored to impress upon our people some of the lessons he had learned during his official career.

Democracy to him meant the fundamental American principle of equal opportunity, as far as the law can give it, to every citizen, free from the special privilege of class legislation. In the spoils system he had seen the offices of the Government conferred as the reward of party service or personal friendship. In the tariff he had seen the taxing power of the Government exerted to enrich a few favored classes. In the currency system which he found in existence at the beginning of his second term he saw that the first essential of equal opportunity in trade—that is to say, a fixt standard of value—was imperiled by legislation which discriminated in favor of the producers of silver and the communities where they did business.

This whole system of favoritism was odious to him. He knew it was opposed to the fundamental principles of the American Republic, as Washington and Jefferson alike conceived them. From first to last Cleveland was the representative of true American democracy.

"Our greatest, yet with least pretense:
And as the greatest only are,
In his simplicity sublime."

New York City.

The Republican Convention

BY CHARLES MOREAU HARGER

[Mr. Harger was the assistant secretary of the Republican National Convention at Chicago, and therefore has had exceptional opportunities to study the workings of the convention from the inside. We are glad to say that he will attend the Democratic Convention in Denver for THE INDEPENDENT and contribute an article about it. Mr. Harger is editor of the *Reflector*, of Abilene, Kan., and has for some years been one of our most valued contributors.—EDITOR.]

WHAT the public sees of a national convention is the grand free street pageant, the spectacle, the plume-waving parade of leaders and policies. When the chairman called the Republican Convention to order he simply started the display. The real beginning was much earlier and of it the public knew little.

Weeks before had been conferences at Washington; every temporary officer was chosen by the national committee a month previous. The platform, even, was in a trusted delegate's pocket.

When the secretaries conferred two days before the opening they had a well-defined idea of what would be done, who would do it, and what would be the effect. After that it was routine. Probably no national convention ever had so many of its details worked out in advance. It was a triumph of political planning in its most modern form, the outcome of new conditions and new ways of doing things.

Yet the radicals were not easily subdued. As I watched their determined eagerness in committee sessions and their dogged persistence on the floor it seemed to indicate a future struggle of smaller odds. The so-called "progressive" movement was in this convention confined to Western delegations, but so many Easterners gave private approval of these ideas that in the next convention it may be that planning will not accomplish so much in maintaining tradition. There was a variance of ideas and ideals that must widen. With increase to a fair-sized minority, instead of being against overwhelming odds, this faction would have accomplished something definite. I was impressed by this undercurrent, which showed small on the surface, but will not die away easily.

The delegates were a remarkably well-dressed company of men. It was difficut to distinguish the New Yorkers from the Kansans—both had headquarters on the most expensive floor of the biggest hotel. The Westerners had money to spend this time—in contrast with some earlier sessions. Nor was it furnished by railroads—they paid fare and were at home. The cosmopolitanism of the delegates from interior States was noticeable. Chicago sold postal cards representing the country delegates as wearing chin whiskers and carrying carpet bags, and these were gleefully purchased and sent home by correctly garbed bankers and landowners as a merry jest.

Also there was less difference between North and South than formerly. The "New South" is coming to the conventions, and only here and there is one who typifies the war era. The Southern delegates were mostly young business men, eager and earnest.

But when the 980 delegates were gathered before the speaker's desk and the proceedings became interesting, it took no philosopher to distinguish sections. The New Englanders sat dignified and reserved; the Pennsylvanians were more cheerful; Wisconsin arose and gave united hosannas on small provocation, while away back at the rear Oklahoma, in the exuberance of its Westernism, hailed every new event with vociferous yells and exaggerated rejoicing. Was it the outpouring of emotion or was it assumed, in accordance with a preconceived idea of Oklahoma tradition? To me it was the latter—a sort of hysterical fulfilling of extreme frontier type, rather than a natural outburst; for the Oklahoma and Southwest delegates were neither wild nor woolly. Some delegates apparently feel called upon thus to vindicate their State's picturesqueness.

For the first time in a Republican Na-

tional Convention the negro was eliminated. Threats of disaffection did not avail, and the delegates seemed satisfied to go on with the work and take up the negro question later. The narrow margin by which the old rule of representation was saved showed this new sentiment toward the colored man. In the next convention the proposal to base the number of delegates on Republican votes will prevail. It was a white man's convention in that it refused to be frightened by what the negro voter may do.

It was inspiring as a token of our national greatness to hear the roll call include Porto Rico, Hawaii, Philippine Islands, Alaska. It gave a world-touch that appealed to delegates and audience, as was manifest by the applause greeting votes from these far-off possessions. The diplomatic corps from Washington, sitting close behind the speaker's platform, watched this feature closely—the whole convention evidently absorbed the foreigners' attention; it should have been to them a lesson in American greatness.

Neither did the delegates and their friends who journeyed Chicagoward behave like "Reubens" on their first visit to the city. The man from Arizona, like the men from Indiana and New Jersey, seemed familiar with electric signs and moving pictures. The evenings were marked by a good deal of visiting at headquarters and little "taking in the sights." Most of the delegates seemed as much at home as did the Chicagoans themselves. It is probable that as large a percentage of the Nebraska, Kansas and Colorado delegates as of the New York representatives own touring cars. They looked like it and talked like it. It was a high class personnel, a type of the prosperous new American businessman, be he from East or West, admirably exemplified. It was a far different body of men than was gathered twelve years ago; it was even better dressed, more familiar with civilization's ways and more cosmopolitan than even four years ago. Perhaps this is because younger men are sent. The old soldiers, once so great a proportion of the council, are few today.

Naturally such an organization would do business in a crisp, businesslike way. The details that were left to be worked out were handled shrewdly and well. The advance planning was accepted as a matter of course. Twenty years ago there would have been a temptation to start a revolution on the floor of the convention. But these men were different. Probably half the delegates—maybe more than that, judging from my personal knowledge of some delegations—are members of boards of directors in their home towns. They help manage banks, mills, investment companies, transportation lines and manufacturing concerns. They have learned in this sort of business operation that there must be a head to the conduct of big concerns. They understood the need of forethought in large affairs. They looked on the convention as a business undertaking, not as a feverish ebullition—hence they were not to be "stampeded" by mere gallery shouts.

The temper and the proceedings of the session were thus marked by a significant, businesslike spirit, an exposition of business development in the interior as well as in the cities, a broad acceptance of business methods in every branch of active life. The idea of doing things decently and in order was dominant; it was an orderly and self-restrained company.

So it was not altogether the delegates' instructions that held them to a formal transaction of routine work in regular order nor that made the much-heralded "Roosevelt demonstration" a failure. The "demonstration" was deliberately planned, unquestionably. I was confidentially told that the man had been selected to place the President in nomination; that the seconding speech was arranged—but that, too, failed. The forty-nine minutes of cheering was about twenty minutes real and twenty-nine minutes just noise—the kind of intermittent rambling, catcalling noise that small boys let loose in the galleries of the village "opera house" when the campaign orator makes a "point." The provincialism of the audience in the galleries and in the rear of the hall was in striking contrast with the delegates' reasonable actions. The people of Chicago, who occupied one-fourth of the 14,000 seats, displayed the same characteristics as the auditors in the Plainville town hall—and had less respect for the chairman. The visitors from the far Southwest, the far Northwest and the remoter South must have

gone home with a poor opinion of Chicago manners—for there was no indication that the "demonstration" was entirely a Roosevelt tribute. It was a carnival of noise for noise's sake—which is a different matter.

To be frank about it, the Western delegates, presumably the excitable and strenuous element in politics, showed more businesslike methods than some Eastern commonwealths presented. The New Yorkers were the politicians of the convention; Oklahoma, the thunderous applauders; Wisconsin, the reactionary trouble-makers—and the other delegations were there for business.

If Chicago showed its provincialism in its disrespect for convention formalities, what shall be said of its rubber-necking proclivities when night came? Some hundred thousand or so thronged the hotels, the boulevards, the sidewalks. Arm in arm they mobbed every "headquarters," entering a flag-decorated room, gazing hastily around and moving on. The country town turns out on band concert night, and a steady procession passes the "Last Chance" restaurant, the tawdry drug store, and the porch of the Continental Hotel. So did all Chicago inspect the lake front exhibit. It might be thought that never before had been seen a flag over a hotel room entrance, an electric sign on a doorway or a drum-major with a white chapeau two feet high. The delegates went home with a feeling of equality between Plainville and Chicago.

The fact that hotel rates were boosted about 100 per cent. did not prevent many delegates from bringing their wives—and a well-gowned, self-contained company these were. They came in from the plains of Kansas, the mountains of Colorado, and the Southland cities equipped with up-to-date garments and apparently as familiar with cafés, where the waiter and the hat holder must be tipped, as if they were accustomed since childhood to the Pompeian room of the Auditorium annex. At least, if they were not at ease none discovered it. They evidently cared more about what Mrs. Longworth wore and how she looked than for the injunction plank of the platform. Their home communities for many a day will be regaled with descriptions of the "Princess Alice." Not the least attraction of the great hall's picture was the fluttering garniture of feminine hats, fans and gowns—another indirect result of the nation's prosperity. The effectiveness of the feminine presence in adding courtesy and dignity to the Chicago pilgrimage was commendable. The women should be encouraged to attend conventions—local as well as national.

A national convention is simply a State convention on a large scale, just as a State convention is a county convention on a larger scale. In the minor gatherings there is inevitably confusion and interference. So in this national affair was the impossibility of keeping order. Herein the businesslike management had its weakness. Despite the presence of scores of policemen and nobody knows how many "assistant sergeants-at-arms," the system of control was frequently disturbed. Those who had no business on the platform insisted on being there to the confusion of those whose duties were assigned. One lordly newspaper man with the appearance of being the Minister to Brazil leaped to the platform and took from a bewildered speaker a copy of an important resolution, sending it to his paper well in advance of his rivals—and the rivals were justly indignant thereat. One New York paper secured a complete copy of the platform, practically as it finally appeared, five hours before it was given out and the platform was sent from New York back to Chicago over six wires at 2 o'clock in the morning for Chicago papers.

The secretaries worked two days making complete lists of the delegations' selections for committee memberships. These lists were sent to the national secretary's room—and like a flash two disappeared. The secretaries put in another day replacing them. All of which goes to show that even the best arrangements will not always serve to restrain the American newspaper man when he is really after first-hand news.

The speeches, which are a part of the grand entry of the quadrennial pageant, were not exceptional. There was no "Plumed Knight" oratory such as Ingersoll delivered in Blaine's behalf; the speakers with one or two exceptions could be heard by only one-fourth the audience,

which is a pity; for why speak a piece unless it can be appreciated by those in the congregation?

Perhaps one of these days a national convention will be held that will exclude from the hall all but the delegates. Then it will accomplish things uninfluenced by the galleries, which in this instance as in many others have been vociferous in dictating action while all the time unable to deliver any delegate votes.

After all, the pageant is a nation-wide affair at which twelve million voters look in perspective and whose effect is counted on to affect the election. It does not seem worth while to amuse an audience that will not be courteous toward the proceedings. Probably Chicago was not entirely responsible, probably outsiders shared in the noise-making—but the American people should be on good behavior at such times, which certainly was not the case.

And on the other hand why will political speakers—and other speakers, too—talk after their message is complete? Some of the most astute political orators in America harangued the convention long after the delegates began calling "time," the last desperate resource to secure relief. They thus injured their own standing and the cause for which they spoke. More bad judgment was exercised in the length of speeches, considering the conditions, than is known in the average convention, tho a long-suffering public has enough to bear in this sort of affliction. Somehow the desire for the spot-light seemed abnormally intense and willingness to leave its precincts lacking.

For the work of the convention was not done at the convention proper. The committees settled it all—or rather the sub-committees, which is another example of business ways in politics. This procedure is not new, to be sure, but it never was carried to so fine a state of perfection in a national convention as here.

The picture was that of a meeting of a board of directors in conference and not that of a town-meeting in session. Nothing short of a tornado could "stampede" such a gathering—and, tho some persons and some papers predicted cyclones the political barometer did not indicate serious storms at that period. Was the Taft sentiment real or forced? Both—real in the sense that the delegates seemed to respect their candidate as a man and a leader, forced because none but a great general or a long-time leader of a great faction can bring the real thrill to his partisans' cheers. This is not disparaging the sanity of the convention's actions—it was in accord with the session's history.

So the pageant was interesting but not thrilling, with plenty of bands and abundance of fireworks. Now the rival parade takes place—will it be as typical of this business age? The campaign main shows ought to be foreshadowed somewhat by these preliminaries.

CHICAGO, ILL.

On the Trail of the Pittsburg Stogie

BY SCOTT NEARING

SECRETARY OF THE PENNSYLVANIA CHILD LABOR COMMITTEE.

THE sun glared down fiercely from the July sky. It was a close day. On the doorsill of a Pittsburg tenement house a boy sat, and past some light brown leaf-like things rapidly thru his bands—he was stripping tobacco. The warmth of the day and the closeness of the atmosphere made the odor of the leaves nauseating.

"What, Charlie, stripping again?"

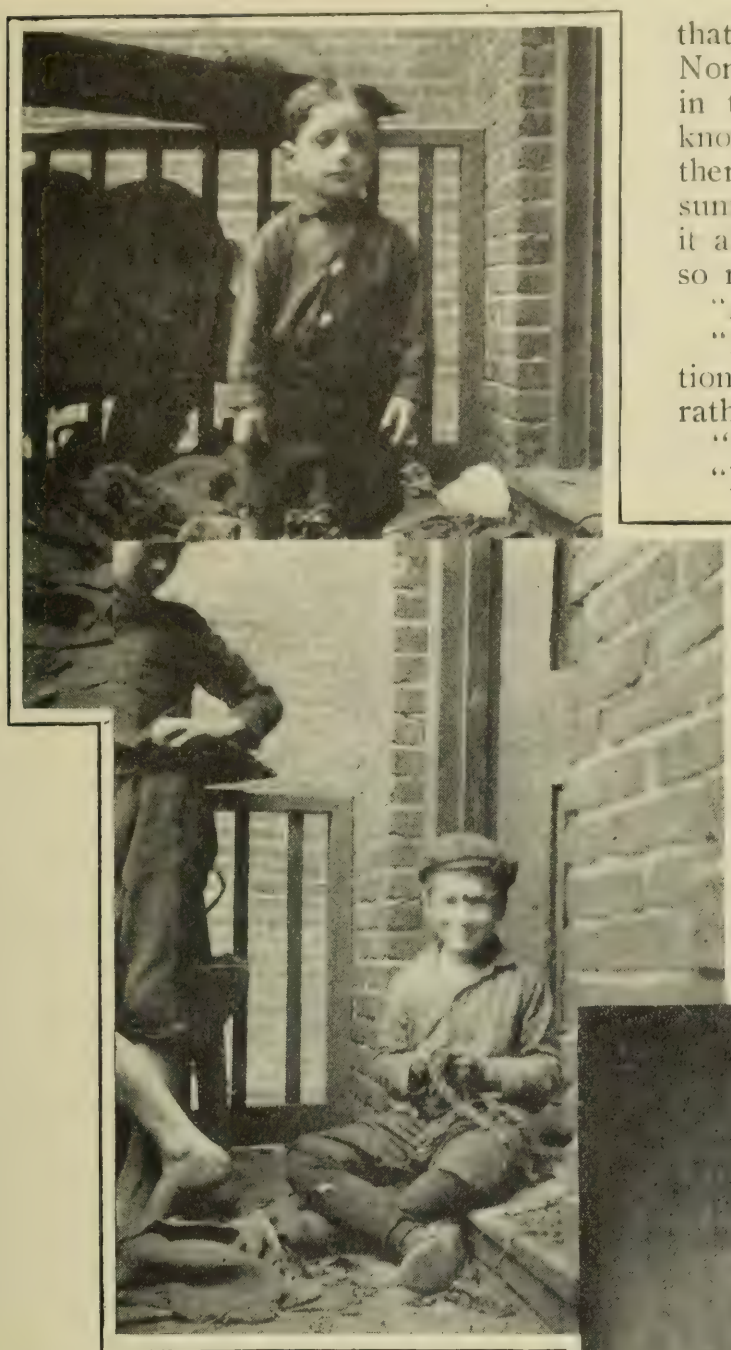
"Yes, sir, me father got some more leaves yesterday and we all got busy."

"Isn't this your birthday, Charlie?"

"Yes, sir, I'm ten today."

"Have the children all been stripping? You have the ground littered up with stems."

"Sure they have—Sam, too. Sam's only four, you know, but he strips fine. Yesterday he stripped ten handles, and



"Sam's only four, you know, but he strips fine."
On the doorstep of a Pittsburg tenement.

there is four handles to the pound. That makes more'n two pounds he stripped in a day. That's fine fer a kid of four. Sam is great at strippin'; he likes it, too. Me father says he'll make the best stripper of the bunch."

"Does Sarah strip?"

"Sure; she ain't so good as Sam, tho she's older—most seven, but it makes her sick. Her stomach ain't no good and she can't stand the smell of the tobac'."

"But you don't like to strip, either, do you?"

"Me? Oh! I don't mind much, and then there's them that's worse off'n me. Take our cousin Nome, what lives next door. She strips in the cellar on Webster street—you know the one I mean—and it's dark there and wet, and she gets cold all summer, and her eyes hurt 'er. Here it ain't like that at all, so I don't mind so much."

"Are you going to school now?"

"Nope, not since June; this is vacation, when we get our fun, but I'd rather go to school 'n strip tobacco."

"How's your mother today?"

"Ma's good enough, it's pa what is so bad. He ain't sick, you know, but his mind wanders all the time. He talks about Wyoming—says we'll all go there some day. If pa would only work, us kids wouldn't have to strip, but pa, he jest sits and talks about Wyoming and how to get there and what we'll do after we gets there, and all about it, and ma, she can't get pa to do nothin'. It's hard for ma, ma and the kids, but I guess there ain't



"Our cousin, Nome—she strips in the cellar on Webster street."

nothin' to do. Ma does all she can and tells pa to do some stogie rollin', but pa rolls fer about a minute and then he begins to talk Wyoming."

"What will you do when you grow up, Charlie?"

"Oh, I'll give ma a new hat, and I'll take the kids to the park every day and I'll take Nome out of the cellar what's killin' of her, and I'll—well there ain't no use talking about it. I could stop strippin' if pa would only go to work—if he only would."

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Game Law Crimes

BY DWIGHT W. HUNTINGTON

[This concludes the series of articles by the author of "Our Feathered Game" that has been running in THE INDEPENDENT for some months. We are glad to say they have excited wide interest thruout the country—have already, we understand, led to the revision or reversal of the game policy of several of our States.—EDITOR.]

CRIMES and misdemeanors are defined as public wrongs, since they affect not only the individual, but likewise the community. A brief inquiry into the nature of modern criminal statutes indicates that they are usually founded upon natural laws or upon principles which appeal to mankind as right.

"In proportion to the importance of the criminal law," Blackstone says, "ought also to be the care and attention of the legislature in properly framing and enforcing it. It should be founded on principles that are permanent, uniform and universal, and always conformable to the dictates of truth and justice, the feelings of humanity and the undeniable rights of mankind." It is, evidently, undesirable to increase the number of crimes and criminals. Crime is a very serious matter.[1] New crimes never should be created unless there is an absolute necessity for their creation, and when such necessity clearly appears, the law creating the new crimes should be permanent, and not subject to change from year to year.

The necessity for creating new crimes is fairly measured by the good accomplished by the laws defining the new public wrongs. Applying this measure to our game laws, we observe that the game has diminished with startling rapidity, notwithstanding the creation of hundreds and possibly thousands of game law crimes. Without fear of contradiction I say that no man living can say how many crimes there are, and Blackstone, were he writing today, would be appalled at the number, and would despair of listing them. It is evident there must be a better way of making the game abundant than by the further increase of the number of game law crimes. I believe when the 3,000,000 guns in the United States are told that they must look after the game, and that it is neither disgraceful nor criminal to do so, many will undertake the necessary work, and that all will be benefited.

When we observe that the game seen in our Eastern markets is imported, for the most part, from countries which have not created these new crimes, we are forced to admit that an abundance of game without any crimes[2] is far better for the community than an abundance of crime without any game.

The wild food-birds evidently are intended for food, and, as I have said before,[3] cheap food for the people is more

[1]The California Commissioners say: "We have investigated *hundreds of complaints*, not all of which were made in good faith. Some we found grew out of spite work and there was not sufficient evidence to warrant a prosecution. We have strongly insisted on this point: we regard the *arrest of an individual as an important matter* to him, as well as to ourselves." Rep. California State Board of Fish Commissioners, 1905-1906.

[2]Save those due to trespass laws and laws protecting property which are clearly founded on right principles and have stood the test of ages. We have the trespass laws in the United States in addition to the wonderful assortment of criminal game laws.

[3]"The State and the Game." INDEPENDENT, October 10th, 1907.

important than indifferent sport, and the food question should, therefore, be first considered by the State. It follows that laws which prohibit the rearing of the wild food-birds for the market and which define such transactions as public wrongs or crimes, altho they may be urged by some sportsmen as being in the interest of sport, cannot be said to be "conformable to the dictates of truth and justice, the feelings of humanity and the undeniable rights of mankind." Any one who is at all familiar with our game laws must admit that they are not founded on principles that are permanent, uniform and universal. The legislature is asked to change the game laws every year. That which is criminal one year is not criminal the next, and the reverse is equally true. The number of crimes, the character of each crime, the term of imprisonment and the amount of the fine are not only different in different States, but they differ often in many counties of a State, and the most intelligent lawyers will decline without careful and oft-repeated examinations of the statutes to say just what is criminal and what is not criminal, and their difficulties are always increased while the assemblies are sitting and for some time after their adjournment. Dr. Palmer, of the United States Department of Agriculture, who, in all probability, can name more game law crimes than any one in the United States, refers in a bulletin to the increasing complexity of the laws and the prevalence in some States of county laws, and says "but *as some are inaccessible and others are likely to be changed at any time, a complete and accurate summary of them is impracticable.*" He also says: "In the number of bills introduced and in the *general demand for change* of some sort, the record of 1907 is second to that of no previous year, altho the number of bills actually passed was equaled by the legislation of 1905."

Mr. Harry V. Radford, whose good works in restoring the "elk," moose and beaver to the Adirondacks are well known to sportsmen and naturalists and who was active in helping to build up the present system of game laws, says in a letter which came while I was engaged in writing the foregoing lines:

"You have converted me fully to your theory of game preservation. . . . The incubus of innumerable laws is a kill-joy to sport. We are worried to death while shooting for fear we may be breaking some law. There are so many, not even a sporting editor can hope to remember them all. We must carry a big book. There is no fredom, no democracy, no Americanism about it.

"And this State is at this moment revising (no, has just revised) the entire code of game laws. It seems to think the secret lies in fixing up the *law.* Legislatures juggle with and mix and muddle it every year, making it worse and worse; but they seem to think they are reaching the golden mixture of perfection—a kind of modern alchemism."

I had written that the Colorado laws protected the last herd of buffalo at all times, but that the last buffalo in the Colorado herd was dead. Mr. Radford evidently had the buffalo in mind at the same time, since in his letter he says:

"No amount of restriction has saved the buffalo. But he is increasing steadily, tho slowly, within large preserves. In the future I shall see that no moose, wapiti and beaver, in which I am so much interested, are released on preserved lands in the Adirondacks—not on State or public lands. I find they thrive best on the former. I held the opposite view once, presuming the public would be more interested in their safety if released on State lands, but I find the public is a poor factor to count on."

It would be impossible within the limits of this paper to enumerate the crimes due to the game laws in the United States, if they were known to any one. A description of them would be of little value, since it is absolutely certain that they will be much changed within a year. There are, however, certain crime groups which we may profitably examine in order to determine if the laws creating the new crimes are founded on principles which are permanent, uniform and universal and always conformable to the dictates of truth and justice, the feelings of humanity and the undeniable rights of mankind, and to determine, further, if the laws creating the new crimes are absolutely necessary and if they are beneficial or harmful.

One group of crimes may be designated as the "game-hog" group, since the laws creating these crimes had their origin in the repeated assertions of an editor that all who shot many birds in one day were "game-hogs." These laws are intended to increase the game by limiting

the number of animals which can be taken legally in a day by each gun. We observe that the daily bag limit for each species of game is different in many States and frequently is different in many counties of a State. We find upon an examination of the statutes for a series of years that the bag limit laws are ever changing to suit the whims of those who are engaged in deciding for others whether it would be best for them to take three or five or some other number of grouse or quails or woodcock in a day, and we find that those who suggest this kind of legislation are especially fond of variety, since they have different numbers for each species of game, and juggle them yearly to gratify their fondness for change. This kind of lawmaking has grown to be an annual industry of vast and ever increasing proportions. One hundred and thirty ill-assorted game laws were presented to the legislative committees of one State last year.

A punishment for violating the bag-limit laws is uncommon. At a meeting of the Harris County (Texas) Game Protective Association, one member, a prominent building contractor, stated he would do his best not to fracture the law, but if he had killed the limit and a deer came within gunshot he didn't believe he would be able to resist the temptation to take a shot at it. Another member thought under those circumstances *a man would be excusable,* but that after violating the law he should walk up to the captain's office like a little man and pay his fine.[4] This means of enforcing the law is evidently unreliable. Bag-limit laws are especially harmful, since they prevent the increase of game by individuals and by syndicates of sportsmen and farmers. Why should anything be increased, at some expense, when it cannot be utilized? It should no longer be a crime to shoot and market game from preserves. If the bag-limit laws are not repealed, they should at least be amended, so they will not restrict those who wish to make the game plentiful. The crime area can be largely reduced. In some places where it has been reduced the game is wonderfully abundant.[5]

Another group of crimes has been created by laws prescribing the seasons when the different species of game may be taken. These laws, we observe, vary much in the different States and often in counties of a State; they are changed much from year to year, and usually end in a prohibition of shooting at all times or for a period of years. They are in no wise permanent, uniform or universal. The laws which prohibit the taking of game in the spring are an exception. These laws easily can be made permanent and uniform thruout the country, and when once made, in all probability they will not be changed. They quickly become known and are easily understood and remembered, since the entire season when the birds are nesting or when they are too young for the gun is included. The shooting of game in the breeding season is clearly *mala in se,* and all, excepting a few persons who for years have been accustomed to shoot game out of season, readily agree that the laws prohibiting spring shooting are "conformable to the distates of truth and justice, the feelings of humanity and the undeniable rights of mankind."

The open season for game naturally begins in the early autumn when the birds are strong on the wing and in excellent condition for the table; "when the frost is on the pumpkin and the fodder in the stock," and when it is a pleasure to be out of doors with dog and gun. Under ordinary circumstances there should be nothing criminal about the taking of grouse and wild fowl in September and partridges or "quails" in October and as late as the end of the year or even until February 1st. The laws which prohibit shooting save for a short season beginning when the late autumn storms mar the pleasure of the outing, or when the ducks have deserted the marshes on account of the ice,[6] are only justifiable on account of the necessity of

[4] *American Field,* October 12th, 1907. See also account of the illegal killing of a turkey in Indiana, INDEPENDENT, April 2d, 1908. See Mr. Shields' letter on this point in the paper on "Prejudice," INDEPENDENT, May 7th.

[5] Pheasants are abundant on preserves which have been excepted from the game laws in New York (two counties), in Vermont, etc. See observations made at American Preserves (*American Field,* April 11th, 1908). The laws removing crime from preserves can easily be made uniform, since all preserves can be excepted; those who wish to have game will be content to have the exception permanent.

saving the game from extinction. Since they provide for fines or imprisonment they should be uniform and permanent. It certainly should not be legal to shoot in one county and illegal to shoot in another county at the same time.

Another group of crimes which seriously affect all of the people is created by laws which prohibit the sale of game during the open season or during certain portions of the open season and after certain dates following the close of the season. These laws, like the others, are constantly changed and are often different in counties as well as in States.

At first glance the sale of any food which is wholesome, seasonable and palatable does not appear to be a felony. It is an old and well-established legal principle that altho game belongs to the State or crown when alive it becomes the personal property of the person shooting it when it has been legally taken. In the United States, however, it is held that the dead bird, altho legally taken, belongs to the State, and the number of crimes, of course, has been multiplied.

The incentive to propagate and increase game disappears at once when it becomes known that the game cannot be legally owned or handled even after it is shot. It seems remarkable that a single bird has survived since it is well known that game cannot exist long in populous regions without some individual care and attention.

Again we observe that the game has rapidly diminished since the laws were enacted prohibiting its sale and creating many new crimes. This legislation, therefore, has not caused the best results obtainable for all of the people, who are said to own the game, and no one can deny that if the remnant of game now living can be quickly multiplied so as to reduce appreciably the cost of meat, to increase the value of the farms, to give employment to many people in the country and if, at the same time, crime can be much diminished and, in all probability, it can be made a thing of the past, so far as shooting game in the autumn and the sale of it are concerned, our legislation should be so shaped in the future as to bring about such good results.

There can be no doubt that land values have rapidly decreased during the past twenty years in the United States, and that many farms have been abandoned. There can be no doubt that practical game preserving by individuals quickly makes game plentiful and that all lands where game is made abundant rapidly increase in value, are always tenanted, and that agreeable employment is provided for many people in the country. In Scotland, during the period referred to, land values have been tremendously increased by shooting. Lands which a few years ago were practically worthless now yield millions of dollars annually because the game has been properly looked after,[7] and a good part of the money comes from America.

There are many game law crimes which are fanciful; some even cause a smile whenever they are mentioned. It is a crime to photograph a deer without paying $10 in Wyoming. It is a crime to sail on the bay on the Lord's day to see what the ducks are doing or "to locate them for a future day," as a North Carolina statute reads.

It requires a wide stretch of the imagination to regard a person as a criminal (who has paid a non-resident license fee of $25 and who has shot a partridge) because he attempts to take the bird home for consumption. The transaction is criminal, however, in all States which absolutely prohibit the export of game.

Another group of crimes has been created by laws prohibiting the killing of certain predaceous animals at all times or during certain seasons. Skunks, crows, minks, foxes and other animals which destroy game and poultry are said by naturalists to do a certain amount of good—catching mice, grasshoppers, etc. They do not deny that these animals take game birds and their eggs, and in part it is well known that they must be controlled in places when it is thought de-

[6]The Ohio Legislature passed a law a few years ago prohibiting duck shooting until November 10th. The marshes were frozen on the 12th; the ducks, of course, went South, and many valuable properties in Northern Ohio where the ducks are protected were rendered practically useless.

[7]See statement as to this in "Our Feathered Game." Since "Our Feathered Game" was written the large figures given there have been much increased. I have referred to the fact that the Englishmen have complained in their magazines of the Americans who come to shoot where there is more "*freedom*" than there is in the United States.

sirable to have game for the gun.[8] There is a great variety of opinion about the amount of damage caused by each species of vermin and the laws are often changed to meet the views of those who are engaged in deciding if it would be best for others to have skunks, crows and other vermin on farms which they own or rent for the shooting. One or more crimes is created in the interest of each nest robber, but the majority of the people, I am sure, would decide in favor of leaving the matter to the game preserver so far as his lands are concerned.

To be consistent, those who urge this kind of legislation should insist that wolves be not destroyed on sheep ranges; but such laws would not appeal to many as conformable to the undeniable rights of mankind. I doubt much if a jury of farmers, *de vicinitate,* would convict a farmer for killing a skunk if the evidence disclosed the fact that it was shot while engaged in robbing a henroost. The constable of Chippewa County, Ia., however, was sent to jail for shooting without a license when he killed the mink which destroyed his hens and geese.[9]

In the last report of the California Commission[10] one and one-half dozen owls are included in a long list of seizures, and their disposition is given as "donated to hospitals and asylums." Some owls are noted game destroyers and possibly these were caught red-taloned by the person who became a criminal on their account. Our sympathies are aroused for him who sought to save the game and also for the halt and blind who dined on owl. This, however, is more game than many hospitals have seen in recent years.

There are many laws making it a criminal offense to export game or even to transport it within the State. The moving of desirable food is, of course, not wrong in itself, and as I have pointed out[11] it seems a poor way to increase anything by making it contraband. The game rearer must be excepted from such legislation if the increase of game is desirable.

The best that can be claimed for this kind of legislation is that it may have delayed the extermination of the game. We insist that it has prevented the increase of game by many who would increase it provided it seemed profitable to do so. Now that the ruffed grouse has become a rare bird, worth $3 and perhaps more in the market, the temptation to ship and sell it is large and the slight investigations which I have made to ascertain what is going on indicate that the birds are shipped and sold without much danger of arrest and will be, in all probability, until they become extinct. A gamekeeper would certainly prevent the taking of many of the birds in his charge and would make them so plentiful that those taken hardly would be missed.

Laws which make the trapping and sale of live birds for propagation criminal offenses, of course, tend to diminish the game since they prevent its sensible increase. Laws of this character certainly are not founded on the principles above mentioned, which should underlie all criminal enactments. The California Commissioners, observing the folly of such laws, say:

> "While the letter of the law forbids the sale of pheasants or quail it is our contention that the spirit of the law is to prevent the sale of dead birds for market purposes, but that permits should be freely issued for transferring the birds from one party to another who desires to propagate them."

It is not likely, however, that many officers who make their living sharing the penalties collected in game law cases would entertain such liberal views. The laws really should not be violated even by intelligent game officers. They should at once be made uniform and permanent thruout the country—permitting the utmost freedom in the handling of game for propagation.

It is eminently proper that the State should prohibit the shipping of thousands of birds to be scattered by the State officers of another State in places where no one properly will look after them since, as we have observed, vermin will take the larger part of them.[12] And it is a self-evident proposition that the sportsmen and gunners who have exterminated the indigenous game will quickly dispose of any remnant of the imported stock which may be left after vermin has freely dined

[8] Game cannot survive the destruction by vermin and shooting at the same time. See "Game Bird Enemies," INDEPENDENT, March 5th, 1908.
[9] See INDEPENDENT, May 7th.
[10] *New York Tribune.*
[11] Rep. California Com., 1906.
[12] "Game Bird Enemies." INDEPENDENT.

for a good part of the year. A tremendous waste is prevented by the laws prohibiting such transactions which are evidently *mala in se*.

With all the foregoing facts in mind it seems unfortunate that the game officers are required to make many small arrests; to rummage continually in the ice boxes of hotels (without search warrants in many States) and to make many personal enemies (and enemies of the State) not only of those arrested but of sympathizing friends sometimes, when the arrest seems to be prompted by a desire to share in a fine or for other reasons which may not seem good.[13] It is most unfortunate that they must rely much upon informers who share the penalties and that the number of people engaged in this business is large.

We must expect our present excellent game officers to be rapidly replaced by politicians now that large State game funds are created and now that the patronage must be much increased to handle a multitude of crimes. The Minnesota State Board, in its last report, well says:

"The board's opinion, Governor, is that politics and game protection, like oil and water, will not mix, and wherever tried, game and fish protection suffer and no one is really benefited."[14]

In Minnesota the sale of trout from preserves is permitted and crime so far as the fish is concerned has become a thing of the past. The executive agent of the Minnesota board, in a letter to the writer, says the markets are supplied with trout and, so far as they can observe, without loss to the public waters. Why should not the people have game in abundance from similar sources if the crimes due to the game laws thus can be made to disappear?

A New York woman wrote to me some time ago saying she wished to go to the country and rear pheasants; she asked if, in my opinion, it would be profitable. I wrote to her that she would be a criminal (!) if she sent one to a New York dealer or hotel. The letter of this woman (a stranger) prompted me to write much that I have written for THE INDEPENDENT. I care very little about big bags of game or the sale of it. I really belong to the modern landscape school of sportsmen, since I regard the health-giving exercise and the pleasures of the ramble in the autumn woods and fields as fully as important and entertaining as the shooting is. The game, however, is the incentive which takes us out of doors, and the shooting undeniably is a pleasure, excelled by none, for those who shoot.

I regret, as every sportsman must, the end of field sports, which clearly is approaching. I regret, as every citizen must, that crime due to the game laws evidently is increasing. California "IS PROUD TO SUBMIT" a tabulated statement showing "the increase in the number of arrests from year to year and the amount of fines during the past ten years."[15]

The making of new crimes seems to be in its infancy. Many fanciful restrictions of sport are being considered. The prohibition of the use of pointers and setters seems to be the most important of the new fancies which have come to the writer's notice. The desire for this change, with its attendant crime, has appeared in several States. One game officer recommends it in his report.[16] The necessity for new restrictions increases rapidly as the game vanishes. The laws for the most part are amateurish in character; they usually, as we have observed, are not founded on principles which should underlie criminal enactments, and it certainly is unwise to continue this reckless crime making.

In concluding this series of papers, the writer again urges those who wish to perpetuate field sports in America to undertake the sensible propagation of game under some agreeable arrangement with the farmers. The society of game preservers, I am sure, will insist that all restriction be removed from those who make game plentiful.

There is danger of the State game departments becoming governmental sideshows, exhibiting many curious crimes, with special police to look after them. They should be changed to advantage and made largely civil departments, with officers engaged to look after the increase of game. They should distribute

[13]See statement of California Commissioners in note bottom of page 2.

[14]Report Minnesota State Board.

[15]Report State Board Commissioners, California, 1906.

[16]Oregon Report.

any seed they may have for distribution to those who will agree to multiply it in places where the new criminal laws are neither needed nor wanted. The people must bear the burden of making game plentiful, just as they bear all other burdens when anything is increased. America quickly can be made the largest game producing country in the world. I believe it will be.

YONKERS, N. Y.

The Peacemaker

BY PARK BENJAMIN

THE United States battleship "Oklahoma" had voyaged around the world, and had taken part with her sisters of the fleet in the visits to Australia and Japan, and then by way of the Suez Canal had entered the Mediterranean. There her share in the cruise came to an end, because something went wrong with her boiler tubes; wherefore she was detached and ordered directly to New York, with no stop save at Gibraltar. Thus it happened that on the evening of October 20, 1908, great joy pervaded the ship; for, having accomplished her coaling with unprecedented speed, because the wives and babies and sweethearts, three thousand miles away, were helping with all their might, she was now weighing her anchor, to drop it next time in New York Bay. Naturally, the prevailing delight translated itself into a rousing cheer as the band struck up "Home, Sweet Home," and the homeward-bound pennant, 400 feet long, broke out from the masthead and the great vessel majestically gathered way, sweeping past the grim crouching lion that guards the Straits, and heading for the open Atlantic and the setting sun.

Captain Grindle, of the "Oklahoma," was not of an emotional temperament. He had seen the long pennant hoisted many a time in his career of over forty years, and, besides, there was no one especially waiting for him at home. He was a widower, his children had married and scattered, and to return from a cruise meant, to him, merely to resume his lodging in Washington and his favorite corner at the club, if he preferred a few months' leave of absence; or to keep bachelor's hall in Government quarters at some navy yard until his time came to go to sea again. The newspapers were not acquainted with Grindle. He had never done nor sought to do anything spectacular, he had no gifts as a story-teller, no taste for "society" life and still less for navy gossip. He had always accepted, without growling, whatever duty had been assigned to him, and had done it without winning particular commendation on the one hand or blame on the other. He was not a specialist in any branch of the naval profession, but simply a quiet, safe, all 'round officer who had spent twenty years of his life as lieutenant, and now found himself a captain on the wrong side of sixty, with the certainty that when he left the "Oklahoma" on her arrival at New York he would never be sent to sea again. This was what he was thinking about when, the ship having cleared the bay, he left the deck for his solitary meal in the cabin. The knowledge that here began his last voyage necessarily came more sharply home to him now than ever before. It oppressed him, and he sat there moody and silent long after his servant had taken away the scarcely touched food. What a narrow life his had been after all; the long years of dull routine; the brief glimpses of home; the endless self-denials and sacrifices in order to support and educate the family on his slender pay; the tedious, disheartening wait for promotion—all made tolerable only by the secretly cherished dream—or was it an article of faith?—that some day a "glorious hour of crowded life" would come for him—he knew not how—when fame and honor and his country's—even the world's—acclaim would be his. Now there was nothing to come; or, at best, only a year or so's perfunctory work at

a desk ashore, and then idleness, with the little cemetery at Annapolis at the end of the perspective. The thoughts hurt. He shook them off with an effort, and went back to the bridge.

The ship was beginning to curtsey to the great Atlantic surge, which rolled in heavily, for a southwest gale had prevailed the day before. The moon shone brightly thru the cloud rifts, altho the horizon ahead was somewhat murky, and the barometer threatened more blow, tho not immediately. The lights on Tarifa Point shone clearly just abeam, and one could see other lights twinkling along the Spanish coast trending to the north and west until the haze blotted them out.

The officer of the deck was so intently watching an approaching sailing vessel thru his night glass that he did not notice the captain's arrival until spoken to. Then he turned quickly with a word of apology, and said:

"That fellow is carrying a big spread of canvas, sir. He doesn't look much like the usual merchantman!"

To the practised eye of the older seaman a glance at the towering sails was sufficient, even without the revelation, as the "Oklahoma" passed by, of the white riband checkered with gun ports, which surrounded the black hull.

"Don't you know," began the Captain —he was about to add "a sailing frigate when you see her," but bethinking himself that to the youngster he was addressing, a sailing frigate was about as archaic as a Roman trireme, he stopped short and substituted, "that all sorts of ships come thru the Straits? That craft is now probably a schoolship or a storeship, but once she was a British man-of-war."

"Warship, sir?" asked the other, somewhat puzzled.

"No—man-of-war."

"Well—is there a difference, sir?"

"Yes, there is—to me, anyhow. When I joined the service, we went to sea in ships like that—real ships—and we were part of them and they of us, and they were living things under our feet as long as God let the wind blow and the sea heave. Those were men-of-war. What you call 'warships' nowadays are nothing but machines with all their life in the coal heap. Ah, youngster, it took sailormen, then, bred to the sea, to handle a man-of-war. Look at the crew we have got aboard here—mechanics in blue overalls."

The lieutenant, who privately regarded the Old Navy and everything pertaining thereto or reminiscent thereof as a bore, had already mentally resolved to change the subject, even to the ever engrossing one of boiler tubes, when an orderly handed the captain a folded paper, with the words:

"Wireless message, sir!"

The captain opened it in the pilot house.

"Ask the navigator to come here," he said shortly, and, upon the arrival of that officer:

"Collins, this sends us to Cadiz."

"Cadiz, sir?" echoed the other, surprised.

"Yes. It says nothing but 'Look in at Cadiz tomorrow morning, communicate with Consul.' Admiral sends it from Toulon to Gibraltar, where it missed us."

"Shall I lay course direct to Cadiz, sir?"

"No. Stand off and on to the westward to clear the shoals hereabout, and reduce speed to five knots thru the night. What's that furthest light just awash to starboard?"

"Cape Trafalgar, sir," replied the navigator, now bending over the chart.

"Tell the deck to keep that in sight. Good-night."

Grindle had a cabin fitted for sea use communicating with the chart house, and, in accordance with his habit, when near shore, he threw himself on the berth therein without undressing. The glimpse of a coast light through a port jogged his memory as he lay dozing.

"Trafalgar," he thought. What a fight that was! The British came down in two columns—and the French were to leeward—as usual—and—— I wonder do their ghosts fight that battle over again when the day comes 'round."

And with this reflection he dropped asleep.

An instant later he leaped to his feet with every muscle of his body rigid and tense. For the fraction of a second the benumbed brain refused perception; then the ringing blare of the bugle calling "clear ship for action," the thunder of

hurrying steps, the strident commands, the blazing up of the electric lights in his cabin, and some one saying

"The enemy is in sight, sir!"

Instinct directed his rush for the bridge, up the ladder above the conning tower without a misstep, and left him breathlessly grasping the rail and staring at the little group of stern-faced men gathered around him. Then reason asserted itself.

"What does it mean?" he demanded.

Some one pointed, and his eyes followed the extended arm.

The day was just breaking. To landward, outlined in shadowy masses against the red sky appeared many vessels—a long line of them losing itself over the northern horizon, and all heading to the north. There were ships of many sizes, some lofty above the water with sails close hauled to the wind. Their flags could not be recognized because of the way the wind blew, and because they were full ten miles distant from the "Oklahoma." To seaward, there was still some haze now gathered into scattered fog banks, above which loomed more sails—great canvas pyramids bellied out by the breeze astern—and these were near enough to the battleship for the captain, following the pointing hand, to see flying over them the red cross of St. George.

Now and then as the fog banks parted, the high yellow hulls of the ships revealed themselves, showing tier above tier of guns. There were apparently two squadrons, in parallel, but irregular, columns, about a mile apart, both heading to the eastward, with the more southerly one somewhat in advance. Pitching deeply in the swell, they forged slowly but steadily toward the distant waiting line of vessels, which, as the sun rose higher, could be seen gradually curving into crescent form.

The "Oklahoma" had evidently been concealed by the fog from the nearest squadron of British ships, until she herself had discovered them. For it was not until after Captain Grindle had reached the bridge that they seemed to recognize her presence. As the haze cleared away, ship after ship became visible until fifteen were counted, the leader not more than two or three miles off the "Oklahoma's" bow. Then a great commotion among them followed. Signals were rapidly hoisted, whereupon every ship, save that which wore an admiral's flag, swung up into the wind and lay motionless with her main topsail to the mast, their battle line now converging to the direction in which the "Oklahoma" was steaming.

Grindle saw all this in bewilderment. Then he looked down upon his own decks, stripped of everything. He could feel the throb of his engines, hear the whirr of the dynamos and the swash of the water alongside as the ship moved slowly ahead, rolling slightly in the trough of the sea. Otherwise, silence; not even a sound to indicate that hundreds of men were below, eagerly waiting. And from the masts above him flew two great ensigns of the United States.

"Why is it? Why is it?" he asked again, this time with a ring of agony in his voice, for he knew that he saw without understanding, and he feared for his own mind.

A hand on his arm drew him away from the group, and he heard the voice of his second in command say:

"For God's sake, captain, pull yourself together. Don't flinch, man; in heaven's name, don't flinch!"

Grindle looked at him in still deeper amazement.

"But I don't understand it, Wilson, I——"

"You do," ground out the other, thru his teeth. "You do. You got the Commodore's order last night to cover Villeneuve."

"I got a wireless message to go to Cadiz."

"Well, Cadiz is over there with the French and Spanish fleets in front of it! Do you understand now?"

"No, I don't," repeated the captain, almost helplessly.

The younger officer beckoned to one of the group who stood curiously watching them.

"Doctor," he said, "it is my duty to ask you at once to state Captain Grindle's condition. If he is——" (the rest was in a quick whisper).

The surgeon nodded, and essayed to grasp Grindle's pulse, only to be pushed rudely aside.

"Stand back, sir! I am not ill! Answer me! Is the United States at war?"

"Yes," replied the surgeon.

"With what nation?"

"Below there! On the bridge!" The interrupting call came from the fire-control station far overhead. "The leading ship of the enemy is getting ready to fire!"

"Aye, aye!" shouted back Wilson; then rapidly to the surgeon, "Get him below, man! He's not sick—damn him! I'll take charge of this ship and fight her! This comes of——"

A puff of white smoke from the side of His Majesty's ship "Royal Sovereign," the sharp clang of the shot as it struck the turret of the "Oklahoma" and flew into fragments, and the headlong plunge of Wilson, dead, with his breast torn open by the pieces, came all at once.

Grindle's figure seemed to dilate. The color rose to his face, a grim smile played across his lips, and when he spoke it was simply:

"Gentlemen, to your stations!"

And with that he stepped to the entrance of the conning tower.

A moment after, the five great turrets of the "Oklahoma" turned and directed the muzzles of the huge twelve-inch guns toward the British fleet. The "Royal Sovereign" had filled away, and was now coming straight for the "Oklahoma" and entirely alone, as if the task of disposing of the audacious stranger who had ventured between the British lion and his prey was hers—and hers only. Suddenly she yawed and delivered her broadside squarely against the battleship, which had stopped to await the onslaught. The iron shot again flew into fragments or rebounded from the "Oklahoma's" armor. The battleship remained silent, and the "Royal Sovereign," after the great white smoke clouds had cleared, stood off and reloaded her guns. This time she decided to rake, and maneuvered for a position across the battleship's bows; a proceeding which Grindle did not oppose. Again came the thundering discharge of the "Royal Sovereign's" broadside, which, as before, clattered harmlessly on the "Oklahoma," which now, in answer to the signal sent by Grindle to her engine room, began to move ahead, first slowly, then faster, faster, and faster, and then her 20,000 tons of steel ripped thru the "Royal Sovereign" as easily as thru a fog wreath. The lofty masts came crashing down, the sails flattened on the water for a moment and disappeared, and in place of the proud three decker there floated astern of the "Oklahoma" a tangle of wreckage and rigging, some of which for a time fouled her port screw. That was all, save the drowning men clinging to whatever they could clutch.

Now Grindle, watching calmly thru the peepholes of his conning tower, said a few words to the quartermaster at the helm, and the battleship began her maneuver. With a wide sweep, she described a circle around the devoted fourteen, and before she closed it the thunder of a twelve-inch gun rose high above the ear-splitting racket. The shell struck the "Belle Isle," and tore the sides out of her, the decks literally leaping into the air, and the great fragments of steel hurtled over to the "Mars" and to the "Tonnant," and sank them both. The fire of the remaining ships slackened. The "Oklahoma," still circling, narrowed her orbit gradually, huddling the British ships into a confused mass—a very vortex of destruction—and into the midst of them she delivered now and then a bursting projectile, which burned them and rent them piecemeal.

Meanwhile the wind had driven all of the British vessels toward the French and Spanish line. The French, unable to account for the tremendous fight which seemed to be going on among their assailants, tacked and began to beat to windward, in order to get nearer; and they were soon followed by the Spanish ships. This brought about their speedy meeting with the northern British column, and thus it happened that while the "Oklahoma" was leisurely destroying one squadron of British vessels, the other squadron became hotly engaged with the French and Spanish fleets.

Grindle, in his conning tower, did not discover this until after resistance on the part of the ships which he was attacking had ceased; for the smoke was so dense that he could see nothing, and for some

time past he had been guided in delivering his own fire solely by the reports and flashes of the nearby guns. When these were silent, the roar of the distant broadsides asserted itself.

The "Oklahoma" sped rapidly out of the smoke cloud and then stopped, while Grindle, mounting to the bridge, gazed in astonishment at the scene. Ships wearing the tricolor of France, ships flaunting the red and yellow bars of Spain, and ships bearing aloft the red cross of England, were looked in inextricable confusion.

Soon the smaller vessels showing the Spanish colors began to drop out of the *melée*, disabled or on fire. Then came a heavy explosion, and then another.

"The two largest French ships have blown up, sir!" shouted an officer from the fire control station aloft.

"The British are getting the best of it," remarked the navigator, who was standing beside Grindle, somewhat anxiously.

A word to the helmsman headed the "Oklahoma" straight for the combatants. These, as if by some joint impulse, took the "Oklahoma" to be a common enemy, for the guns of not only the British, but also of the French and Spanish ships, were directed upon her, and the balls again began to patter like giant hail against her turrets.

Without discriminating English ships from French ships or French from Spanish, the "Oklahoma" returned five-inch shell in great bunches from her secondary battery, which smothered her antagonists in fire, until ship after ship shot up in flames, and their exploding magazines scattered them in blazing brands far over the ocean.

Suddenly out of the dense smoke which again thickly encompassed the "Oklahoma" came the bow of a great and lofty vessel. Something — some force he could not resist—made Grindle give the signal to cease firing, and he came to the entrance of the conning tower and watched this ship drift slowly toward him. Some one on her forecastle was waving a white flag, and so he came up on the bridge and walked over to that end of it which was nearest to her. As she approached, he saw two men standing apart from the rest, one a tall burly person, the other a slender man with his long hair in a queue and his right sleeve empty and pinned to his coat, the breast of which was covered with decorations; and he heard the smaller man say, taking the trumpet from the other's hand:

"Do you let me speak to him Hardy!" Then there came to Grindle a high voice calling:

"In God's name, who and what are you—and what is this thing you command?"

Grindle answered for his ship.

"A battleship of the United States!" repeated his questioner in even shriller tones of amazement; "of our late rebellious colonies, here, at Trafalgar, striving to destroy His Majesty's fleet—to snatch from my brows the laurels of the sea? Sir, finish your work! I have brought the 'Victory' within your danger, for she alone remains. Sink her, sir! and with her sink Nelson!"

Then the white flag vanished and other flags on the "Victory" blew out with the breeze, and Grindle somehow read from them, "England expects every man to do his duty"—and he looked up at his own colors, for which men die joyfully and without reminder, if so God will and he hailed back:

"Will you surrender?"

And Admiral Lord Nelson answered from his flagship:

"The day is yours, sir! The greatest sea battle of the age falls to you! Sir, I will not surrender! I have done my duty! Do yours!"

Then Grindle flashed the order to clear away a torpedo and to direct it on the "Victory." From far down below the water line came back the report that all was ready.

The captain of the "Oklahoma" poised his finger over the fatal button, a touch on which would release the deadly bolt, and hesitated. Then the stern mandate of the law inflicting disgraceful death upon the servant of the republic "who does not do his utmost to capture or destroy" burned in his brain. Facing the figure of the great Admiral he raised his cap high above his head in salute. Then he pressed firmly down upon the key—an instant of silence—a mighty roar, a great uprush of water—a shock which hurled him from his feet, and then——

* * * * * * *

"It has gone four bells, captain," said somebody. "We are just off the harbor, and it's a fine morning."

Grindle sat upon the edge of his berth and stared first at the midshipman of the watch who had called him, and then at his steward, who handed him his morning coffee.

"Very good, sir," he replied mechanically, not trusting himself to say anything else.

Lieutenant-Commander Wilson, at breakfast with him in the cabin, a couple of hours later, rallied him on his taciturnity.

"What's the matter with you, sir?" he laughingly demanded of Grindle. "Yesterday you were growling about those boiler tubes and berating the Admiral for sending us to sea with no spare ones to replace that leaky lot; and here he forwards to Cadiz no end of them, and the Consul has saved you even the trouble of entering the harbor by sending them off in a tug."

"I'm not bothering over the tubes," said Grindle, lighting a cigar and pushing the box to his companion. "Just listen to this."

Then he told his subordinate all that has already been set down, omitting, of course, the scene on the bridge preceding the killing of Wilson—an event which merely elicited a smile from that individual, with the remark that if he lived until a chunk of solid shot "got him" Methuselah would be nowhere; which was a safe prediction, seeing that, as projectiles, solid cannonballs are nowadays about as obsolete as crossbow quarrels.

"But, captain," added Wilson thoughtfully, "do you know that I believe that before another fifty years goes by, the men who follow us will have a ship which will make just as short work of the battleship fleet of today as you did last night of Nelson's three-deckers."

"Wilson," said his superior, "it isn't your business to make pictures. If you do, some day you'll act on them, and the country will be the worse for it."

"Won't you let a fellow have his dreams, sir?"

"Not where you are on the active list, with the best years of life ahead of you. When your work is over—as mine is—dream then if you like. Live in your dream as I did—ten thousand lives—for ten thousand lifetimes could not efface the memory, yes, the glory of it, for then," here the veteran's eyes flashed and a note of triumph rang in his voice, "then—*I defeated Nelson!*"

New York City.

Saturnalia

BY JUNE E. DOWNEY

Riot of sun and of blossoms,
(Heart o' me, flee them!)
Wilderness rampant with high weeds—
(Weeds? Yes, but see them!)
Thistles, the sting of whose fingers
(Nay, but I care not!)
Wields yet the royalest scepter:
(What shall I dare not?)
Red of the ragged tomato;
(Happy rapscallion!)
Blue flaunting banners of larkspur;
(Lordly battalion.)
Tangle of wild honeysuckle;
(Breath o' it, honey!)
Yellow blooms garish with gold dust;
(A fig for your money!)
Riot of butterflies whirling;
(Who is it that's doubting?)
Puffs of brown smoke o'er cleome;
(Wings of mine sprouting!)
Gilt wings that dip to the wine-vat;
(Plunge that's delirious!)
Scarlet spots, reeling with sunshine;
(Dost thou dare, Soul, be serious?)
Butterflies, tiny and azure,
(Think not of capture!)
Gray wings enfold them, they vanish;
(Oh, but the rapture!)
White wings innumerable whirling,
(Lovers, what madness!)
Midair to dance tarantella!
(Two by two, gladness!)

Laramie, Wyo.



HARRY H. KEMP.

The Story of a Young Poet

BY HARRY H. KEMP

[This article is written at our request. Mr. Kemp we knew first as a boy tramp whose passion was to read and write poetry. Some verses came under our eyes, and we urged him to seek an education. He went to Mount Hermon School at Northfield, Mass., earning his own living, and from there tramped and beat his way to the State University at Lawrence, Kan., where he has pursued special courses in science and classic languages for three years. He has published verses in various other magazines, as well as in THE INDEPENDENT. We believe he has in him the enthusiasm and ambition that give promise of a real poetic career. From unpublished verses by him in our hands we select the following as illustrating the scope of his aims and present accomplishment. They illustrate the canons of art he has indicated below as guiding him.—EDITOR.]

WHEN I was twelve years of age and a factory boy I had my attention first directed toward poetry by coming across a copy of Byron which belonged to my father. My father was a foreman in the factory and I worked in his department. I had left school because its routine was too dull and unimaginative and because they compelled me to do commercial problems in arithmetic.

From my twelfth to my sixteenth year my life was a varied one; part of that time I worked in the factory and studied evenings, but most of it I spent tramping about the country, always carrying one or two books with me. It was in this way, beneath trees and along grassy road-

sides, that I studied the elements of Greek and Latin.

In my sixteenth year came what I consider a genuine conversion to poetry, and it was as real a conversion as any which ever took hold of a worshiper at an old-fashioned revival, for it changed the course of my life, made me see the world as thru other eyes, and gave me a definite purpose in life. It came about thru reading Keats. The daily miracle and wonder of things came upon me as a sunrise, and then for the first time I realized what poetry meant; I learnt the value of the adequate adjective; the power of a perfect technique. "The aching passion for the perfect word" became mine.

But still my mind lacked somewhat. I had not as yet gotten the right turn to my poetic imagination. I loved too much to haunt the dead twilights and ruined castles of the past. I dallied with the olden gods and walked as in a dream, ignoring the splendid age I lived in.

But I now began to yearn for a regular education; I saw that to be a poet of any spiritual dimension it was necessary to have the culture and thought of the ages at one's disposal, and that the best place to get started toward such knowledge, systematically and with the least waste of time, was at college. So I persuaded my father to send me to high school, where I became a special student. But here I could not endure the teaching in English; they required me to write like Addison and a score of other dead and innocuous worthies, and I insisted on writing like myself and none other. I saw that style could hardly be taught, that it was but the reflex of the writer's spiritual temperament.

While I was having these academic difficulties there again swept over me the desire to travel and adventure. So I put my schooling by, my aims forgotten for a while, and sailed as cabin boy on the German bark "Pestalozzi" to Sydney, Australia. Then I beat, tramped and worked my way around the world, visiting China, the Philippines and Japan, and finally landing at San Francisco, whence, after walking to Los Angeles, I rode freights back East.

It was to this trip that I owed my final and sanest impulse as regards poetry. For the first time I realized the magnificence, the glory, the poetry of modern life. I was at least freed from my slavery to the Greek gods and myths.

And now my sole ambition is to interpret the age I live in to the best of my ability; for poetry is not a criticism, it is an interpretation, a mirroring forth of life. I think I have found myself. I am glad that I have tramped and have knocked about the world, for only thus could I have had real contact with life. I believe that I am in the midst of a great literary movement, one which will convert poets and writers to the interpretation and picturing forth for the eyes of posterity the age they live in. What will the future reader think when he reads the imaginative literature of today and finds that the poets have nearly all ignored our feats in engineering, the struggles between the classes, the spectroscope, etc? Yes, nowadays the writer of special articles and the average newspaper man are higher up on Parnassus than the majority of poets, who are content to embroider conventional and pretty themes with word-frills and laces, but with no passion and sincerity back of the words. And sincerity is, after all, the surest foundation for art.

What an abundance of poetic material this age affords to the poet who has awakened to its poetry! What a field modern science spreads before one, not its formulæ, its tables, its barbaric, hybrid Latin-Greek jargon, but its visual reaches and the vast vistas it affords the eye of the imagination. For science must, as all other things, be transmuted into poetry, must take on the clothing of the poetic imagination. All things to become poetic must go thru the process of the poet's mind, the spear as well as the machine gun, the war galley as well as the submarine, excepting that the spear and galley have already received this poetic treatment, so to speak, while the machine gun and submarine have not yet been clothed in the poetic glamour, and are as yet the raw material for poetry; hence lazy poets, book poets, can easily convey ("convey the wisest call") spears and chariots from the earlier poetry into their verse. It is already prepared for them; a mistake can hardly be made; and so the magnificient modern inventions are passed by. But we no

longer want the poetry of the past; that has been given us once and for all; the poetry of the present and of the future is what we want.

And last and most important of all to poets of today should be the great moral and humanitarian renaissance which is now taking place. The great tides of an uncharted ocean are now bearing out into illimitable horizons the nations of the world; the old moorings are being cut loose, and some despair at the change. But the larger souls see a new dawn and another day not far ahead; the true poet should be the herald of this, should be the star shining on the forefront of advancing day. A renaissance did I call this movement? It is to be more than a medieval renaissance which was a rebirth, a revival, a digging up again of buried beauty and learning. This is to be a new birth rather than a rebirth, and one not along esthetic lines merely, but along all lines. Mainly, it will be industrial and humanitarian. The great undertrampled masses of the world are coming to their own, nor will art and literature, ever again have to flatter kings and wealthy men and established ideas for a mere parasitic existence; they will in the future be encouraged in healthy independence by the direct patronage of a people. I hear the onward march of humanity like the tread of ten thousand armies. And are there no poets who will sing their battle hymns for them,

Their feet on living earth,
Beneath the living skies,
With sunrise in their souls
And morning in their eyes?

As for the oft-repeated statement that poetry has no longer any power to grip the heart of the world, it is not true that the love of poetry has been lost. If so, the fault lies with the poets, not with the readers, as he who has anything to say bearing on vital problems will find a larger audience than was ever found before.

Let the poets awake to the glory of the here and now, let them no longer sigh for the romance of the past, but accept the nobler romance of the present. The world is growing better, not worse, and it is more worthy of a poet's songs today than it ever was.

The Stellar Outlook

Shuttled athwart with dark and dawn,
This world, a crystal sphere,
Across some other planet's sky
Swings luminous and clear.

And many a Martian maid, forlorn,
And lover in despair,
Says "Would to God my lot were cast
On yonder planet, fair."

And, after battle, dying men
Yearn upward to our star
And whisper "Thither would I go,
For there God's glories are."

And poets sing, "Tho here base ways
And uses vile perdure,
On yonder star bright seraphs dwell,
And every heart is pure."

And many a young reformer, tired
Of demagogic tricks,
Cries, "Would I dwelt out yon, for there
They have no politics."

Poor fools! We are the same as they
Who dream this earthen clod
Is as a flushed ethereal rose,
Brimmed with the dew of God.

Stay! Mayhap they are right, I wrong—
Yea! Can God's wonders be
Around us, which we have nor ears
To hear, nor eyes to see?

And we who crown their distant star
With fancy's diadem—
Our blindness to the heavenly truth,
Perhaps, we share with them?

But, ne'ertheless, let this console
The pessimistic view—
To many a distant star-man's gaze
We shine in heaven, too!

The Sculptor

With hair tost back in many a tangled lock,
In the inevitable artist's frock,
The human soul creative, rapt he stands
And gives birth to his visions with his hands;
A deft touch here, a rapid finger there,
Lays some rich unsuspected beauty bare;
From formless block a rounded limb takes shape;
From chaos order drags its slow escape;
The solid marble to the vision gives,
And lo! the statue all but breathes and lives!

Nor he alone creates: the engineers
Who baffle many seas with moles and piers,
Who fling from ridge to dizzy mountain ridge
The trestle and the slender-cabled bridge,
And those betwixt the stones of Labor ground
Who dig and delve; for whoso plan and found
The cities of the world—these also know
The lust to do and the creative throe.

Meseems it renders God great joy to see
Hands striving after His creatively,
Yea, that He even left a part undone
That we might finish that by Him begun
And help Him with our efforts to erect
His House, as masons help an architect.

If this be true, that He of us hath need,
Oh, then are we the sons of God, indeed.

The Song of Israfel

The poet-seraph Israfel, chief player on the lyre—
I dreamed he came to me last night with words like leaping fire;
Then time became eternity, then grew my vision whole;
I took his hand; he led me forth to God, a naked soul.
I saw a boundless universe where worlds of souls do find
Freedom to bend and guide their growth as after God's own mind.
The frightful night flashed full of suns as thick as sparks when fall
A city's roofs in, beam on beam, wall upon crashing wall—
Around them little jeweled worlds like emerald insects' drove
Which spread and close in phalanx small within some shady grove.
From heaven's awful parapets I viewed the mighty scene
While rose the seraph's silvern voice, majestic and serene:
"God's eye alone can count these suns—He knows nor space nor bound—
And tributary worlds, alive with beings, gird them round;
And thru all space, from deep to deep, above the blinded throng,
Great poets coin their labored thought into a golden song;
And sculptors chip the stubborn stone; and artists dream, and dare
To give the inner vision birth with colors rich and rare;
Musicians woo the infinite, half into finite clasp,
As children reach for butterflies just poised beyond their grasp.
Five peep-holes for the soul has earth; . . . but other worlds have more,
Or not as many—mayhap two, or three, or half a score.
Some stellar eyes more colors see where larger spectrums thrill;
In some worlds music's silver sighs a wider gamut fill:
And thus unnumbered lives build souls, a million earths are trod
By living things which, in their way, have their dim dream of God.
Nor reach ye aught beyond their grasp. Your eyes, too, vague and dim,
Clutch at the rainbow of His face and fumble after Him.
Strange bodies souls inhabit sure round Algol's sullen suns
Where thru tremendous-archèd skies the lightning shoots and runs
And Alpha of the Centaur thralls what worlds bizarre and fair?
And who can limn the hidden life which circles 'round Altair?
And earths have perished, on which God had builded up the soul;
While more earths thru eternity must seek the selfsame goal."
No more I heard. The crystal globe of speech unuttered broke.
The vision faded from my brain and in the night I woke;
But not in vain the Wonder came: God wot, my soul had heard
The song that soars, the song that leaps beyond the written word.

Lynch-Law

THE deed he had done was a terrible one
And the wrath-roused countryside,
Pale, silent bands of resolute men,
Scoured every wood and swamp and glen
Where a desperate man might hide;

And at last they struck his straggling trail
By the shores of a reedy lake;
They followed with bloodhounds all night long,
They ran him down like a snake,
And dragged him forth when the dawn was red
From the tangled canes of a brake.

They pinioned his arms behind his back,
With buffets his head was bowed,
And the mob rushed roaring at his side
Like a storm-blown thunder cloud.

And the victim shook like grass in a brook—
His soul was shaken with dread—
For his was a deed for which men swing,
And swing by the neck till dead.

They hurried him on in a farmer's cart
Where the road wound rough and brown, . . .
And silence fell like a hush from hell
Over the outraged town

As the populace thronged the paven streets,
With never a word to say,
To behold a mob of maddened men
Take another man's life away.

They dragged the victim across the park,
They threw him down on the square;
They noosed the halter around his neck,
Muscular, swart, and bare—
And a hundred men rushed back with the rope
And he shot straight up in the air.

All day it swung from the telegraph pole,
In the eyes of an angry town;
As tho the body still held the soul,
All day it swayed from the telegraph pole,
But at even they cut it down.

For the deed he had done was a terrible one,
A deed without a name,
For which men mete a winding sheet—
A winding sheet of flame.

So they let it swing, the horrible thing,
In the eyes of the sullen town,
Till the sheriff came with tardy shame
At eve, and cut it down.

The President

HUNTER and soldier stalwart to the core,
Statesman and Writer versed in that rare art
Which feels with mind and thinks with all the heart;
Not his the craven biding safe ashore
When the loosed whirlwinds down the heavens roar,
But his the outward sailing with a chart
Clear-drawn and open, free, in every part,
From hypocritic wile and quibbling lore.

What tho he sometimes fail to round his plan?
He who makes no mistakes does naught beside;
Life is too short to wait for wind and tide;
God help this man, who does the best he can,
In spite of those who strive to keep him there,
A sawdust puppet in a gilded chair.

Unrest

BY all the inconstant gods of change
I cannot to one land belong;
My heart is full of rainbow song
And my head packt with visions strange!
Lord, when I die, cramp my soul's range
Back to earth-measure, eons long.
As butterfly in dalliance
Then shall my soul forever flit
From India to vineyarded France,
O'er forest mead and heather dance,
And never once grow tired of it.

With Psyche wings I'll travel far,
To lands swept clear of fog and mist,
Where the eternal verities are
Like sun-clad dwellers of a star,
Or virgins with white brows unkist.

I thank thee, Lord, for daily change;
What wondrous things to man belong!
Thankful I am for visions strange,
And my heart full of rainbow song!

UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS, LAWRENCE, KAN.

Literature

Books on Palestine

It is often confidently asserted that the present generation is not so familiar with the Bible as were its forbears, and college professors have adduced, in proof of this assertion, numerous and melancholy examples from examination papers in English of total ignorance on the part of the examined of the simplest allusions to Bible narratives and Bible words. We venture to think that there is much the same ignorance with regard to all the English classics, except only those portions which have been directly studied by the student in school in preparation for college, or in college itself, and that the lack of knowledge of the Bible in the college world is not due only and perhaps not chiefly to a falling off in interest in the Bible as such, but to a change in the reading habits of the people, and to a change in the character of the collegeable classes (if we may coin such an adjective), due to the increase in the number of persons possessing worldly means sufficient to secure a college education. But if the present generation of college men is not as familiar as its predecessors with the text of the Bible, at least the community at large would be better informed about the Bible today than ever before. Certainly the output of books on Bible themes—Palestinian life, geography, customs, folklore, archeology and the like—in the last few years has been very large, and the publication of such books would seem to show that there is a demand on the part of a considerable public for literature on these topics.

The two books which have called out these reflections and which now lie before us, are entirely different in character. One of them, a quiet, modest looking little book, almost puritanical in garb, published by the Pilgrim Press, deals with the peasantry of Palestine.[1] The author of this work, the Rev. Elihu E. Grant, now associate professor in the Department of Biblical Learning in Smith College, was, for some three years, the head of the Friends' School in Ramallah, a village about ten miles north of Jerusalem, from which, as a center, he had also the oversight of educational and religious work in several smaller villages, in the same general neighborhood, the ancient territory of Bethel. He observed carefully and minutely the customs and the language of the people of the land, noted their sayings, their dress, their games, their songs, their methods of building, spinning, weaving, baking, their marriage and burial customs, their religious practices and expressions, feasts, fasts, superstitious usages; in fact, everything that constitutes the everyday life of the people came under his observation and has been jotted down in this book with a literary felicity which makes it both pleasing and profitable reading. Moreover, he used his camera freely and his pictures both illustrate and elucidate the text. The book is provided, besides the general index, with an index of passages of scripture cited, while further footnotes to the pages contain references to the scripture illuminated by the text. It constitutes a really valuable addition to the literature on Palestine, and the Bible scholar will find it helpful in the study and the classroom. It is the more welcome because conditions are rapidly changing in Palestine, and before many years many of the customs and usages, the dress, utensils, and the like, which have been handed down from time immemorial and belong as much to Bible times as to the present day, will have been superseded in the rapid advance of modern Occidental civilization.

In striking contrast with this modest little book is Dr. Merrill's stately volume, archeological and historical in character, on *Ancient Jerusalem*.[2] Dr. Merrill has been acquainted with the country since 1869, first as explorer and then as consul, having served in the latter capacity at Jerusalem some sixteen years in all.

[1] The Peasantry of Palestine. Life, Manners and Customs of the Village. *By Rev. Elihu E. Grant, B. D., Ph. D.* Boston: Pilgrim Press. Pp. 255. $1.50.

[2] Ancient Jerusalem. *By Dr. Selah Merrill.* Fleming H. Revell Co. Pp. 419. $6 net.

This volume is concerned entirely with his observations in that city, and contains his views regarding the location of the wall, the Holy Sepulcher, the tombs of the kings, etc. Toward the higher criticism and, to some extent, toward scientific archeology, Dr. Merrill maintains the hostile attitude of an earlier generation. Contrary to the generally accepted view of scholars of today, he holds that the original city of Jerusalem, the City of David, was not located on the Temple Hill and the continuation of that hill southward, known as Ophel, but to the northwest of this hill, in the neighborhood of the present Church of the Holy Sepulcher. The western hill, now commonly called Zion, was divided from the Temple Hill, as will be remembered, by the formerly deep valley of the Tyropoeon. This valley, according to Dr. Merrill, divided into two branches opposite the Temple, one extending northward and the other westward. The latter valley, following approximately the line of the present David Street, separated Zion from a smaller hill northward. This latter hill, at the forks of the Tyropoeon Valley, was the original Jerusalem of the Jebusites and of David. Here stood David's Millo, and here were the tombs of David and a number of his successors, which Dr. Merrill identified with the tombs found beneath the present Church of the Holy Sepulcher. Here also at a later date was the Acra, which played so important a part in the contests between the Jews and the Antiochians. Once a prominent hill, overlooking the Temple, the Acra, after its capture by the Maccabees, was cut down, hence its present relative insignificance.

One of the considerations which has led modern scholars to identify Ophel with the ancient Jerusalem is the proximity to it of the Virgin's Well, the only spring known today in the neighborhood of Jerusalem, and which has been generally identified with Gihon of the Old Testament. Dr. Merrill scouts this identification and supposes Gihon to have been the present Birket-Mamilla, to the northwest of modern Jerusalem. In his discussion of the topography Dr. Merrill starts from Josephus's description of the city at the time of the siege by Titus. More than half the volume is occupied with the discussion of the location of the walls, fortresses, palaces, etc., mentioned in Josephus.



"CHINANTEC WEAVING; SAN JUAN ZAUTLA."
In Starr's 'In Indian Mexico."

Few scholars probably will accept Dr. Merrill's general conclusions, and in details he contributes little to our knowledge of Jerusalem not already available in other volumes. To those who are not scholars, the book is not likely to appeal, for, considered in itself, it cannot be said to be particularly interesting. It is abundantly provided with maps of Jerusalem, many of which are so nearly identical that it requires rather careful examination to ascertain wherein they

differ. There are also a number of photographic reproductions, fragments of walls and various localities in and about the city. The book is handsomely published, with broad margins, short chapters and special second headings in the margins to facilitate reference.

The Real Mexicans

Most of the numerous books and magazine articles about Mexico and Mexicans deal mainly or entirely with the larger towns or places on and near the railroad, and they give us a picture of the upper-class Mexican of more or less pure Spanish blood and of the half-caste people of the plateau generally. Here and there they may bring us face to face with purely Mexican customs or institutions, but usually these are set forth in a way that may well leave the reader in a confused state, since the author has no clear comprehension of the history of institutions or of racial conditions in Mexico. If American readers think of Mexico as a sort of helter-skelter combination of progress and barbarism, and all Mexicans are jumbled in their minds under such a conception, it is no wonder.

In a new book* by Professor Starr, of Chicago, the line is for once clearly drawn, the author confining himself strictly to the Indian communities of Central and Southern Mexico, among whom he labored for a short time each year from 1896 to 1901. The results of his scientific work among them have some time since been made known to the technical world in a dozen papers, monographs and albums of views. This book is put forth as a popular narrative of his experiences in these (for the most part) out-of-the-way places. His publishers, however, hardly have the right to advertise it on the cover as "the first book describing that interesting region [Southern Mexico]."

The book promises, in fact, from its bulk and the scope of the author's experiences, much more than it fulfills. It is but a scrappy compilation from notebooks of hasty trips—far too hasty, one would say, for the best scientific work. The author jumps from one chapter to another, frequently at the same time from one year to another, with the barest phrases of introduction, or no explanation at all, and gives us a succession of details about his own experiences, important and unimportant, interesting and uninteresting, in notebook style. His troubles with local officials and natives are constantly to the front, and raise doubts as to his apparent conviction that he is especially qualified to deal with Mexicans, not to say also doubts as to the soundness of scientific work done under such circumstances. To cap the climax, no map is provided, for a narrative of "unknown" regions, and one so disconnected as is this.

In short, the value of the book is not great. Had more pains been taken in preparing it, had we been given more of the author's summaries of observation with a notebook narrative much more condensed than this, the material at hand would have provided a quite valuable book of about half this size, which at the same time would have been far more readable.

*In Indian Mexico. A Narrative of Travel and Labor. *By Frederick Starr.* Chicago: Forbes & Co., 1908. Pp. xii, 425. $5.00.

Narcissus and Other Poems. By Grace Denis Litchfield. 16mo, pp. 60. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.00.

Two-thirds of the volume is given to the story, in rimed pentameters, of the Greek youth who fell in love with his image in a lake. Those classic myths have a fascination we cannot escape, and have been repeated by every poet from Ovid to Swinburne, and will be till rimesters rime no more. Miss Litchfield gave Narcissus a more spiritual passion than did the old myth, but still he fades languorously away into the flower which

> "bearing at its heart a burning flame,
> Grew, and was called thenceforward by his name."

Included is a very pretty lyric:

> "'Tis spring-time, 'tis wing-time."

The shorter poems are from The Independent and other magazines, which must vouch for our judgment of their worth. While we regret to see such belated spelling as "arboured," "jewelled" and "height" on the three first pages, we are relieved to find "whir" and "fixt" in the later pages.

To the Top of the Continent. By Frederick A. Cook. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $2.50.

The story of the ascent of Mount McKinley, the highest peak of the North American continent, is a thrilling narrative of adventure and hardship. The first expedition in 1903 only tested and confirmed the difficulties of conquering this lofty summit. Mount McKinley, situated far inland, in the heart of a trackless and desolate country, rises to a hight of 20,930 feet above the sea. To reach the foot alone required months of toil and suffering. The party met with all the trials of arctic explorers and endured the discomfiture of Alpine climbers in rare-



TOTEM POLES, SITKA.
From Cook's "To the Top of the Continent."

fied atmospheres. The first expedition reached a hight of but 11,000 feet, where they were stopped by unscalable cliffs. The expedition of 1906, equipped with a forty-foot motor boat to carry supplies to the base of the mountain, made a start early in the summer. It was not until September that the party started from the last camp, two thousand feet below the summit, for the final struggle. The temperature was fifteen degrees below zero, and the atmosphere so rarefied that not over one hundred feet could be covered without falling exhausted in the snow. The last stretch to the top was accomplished with a rest between every twenty steps. The conquerors were rewarded by a magnificent spectacle, the southern part of Alaska, from the Yukon to the Pacific, lying at their feet. An American flag with a record of the ascent was left in a protected nook on the summit. The appendix contains some very interesting information about the natural resources of Alaska. The book is beautifully illustrated, and if a folding map in colors had been added the volume would be beyond reproach.

Victoria the Woman. By Frank Hird. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pp. xiii, 410. $2.50.

In spite of the recent publication of the three large volumes of Queen Victoria's letters, there is a distinct place for Mr. Hird's little book on *Victoria the Woman*. The appeal it makes is to the large constituency who admire the great Queen, while they care nothing for English politics. Mr. Hird has based his volume very largely on the "Letters," which were published last year, and the greater part of his work is concerned with the period from the Queen's accession to the death of the Prince Consort, which is covered by the "Letters." Mr. Hird gives, however, three chapters to the forty years of the Queen's widowhood; and in these chapters, as well as in numerous details in the earlier portion of the book, he supplements on the domestic and personal sides of the Queen's character the full revelations of the "Letters." The sweet "commonness" of the Queen's nature is amply brought out by Mr. Hird —that touch of nature which made her so closely akin to the mass of her people; and along with this "commonness" the other characteristic which gained her the esteem of great and small—her absolute sincerity—the utter absence of all pretense or hypocrisy. These qualities it was, far more than her able grasp of European politics or her indefatigable diligence in the fulfillment of her duties as sovereign, which endeared her to the hearts of the English people, and set her throne on a foundation of loyalty such as no sovereign before or since her reign has been able to boast as the basis of his rule.

The Historical Evidence for the Resurrection of Jesus Christ. By Kirsopp Lake, M. A., New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

The habit of reading the four Gospels promiscuously without careful observance of distinctions between them, has kept most people from noticing that the accounts of the resurrection differ from one another in important particulars. It surely cannot be wicked to observe this fact, nor to study it in a calm and reverential spirit, with endeavor to ascertain in how far the narratives are dependent on one another, and just what one should accept as the result of their united testimony. This has been done with much ability and thoroness by Professor Lake, who has sought diligently to arrive at the earliest tradition and the actual facts upon which it is based. The results may appear radical, but they are at least far more conservative than the Biblical studies put forth by Van Manen, Professor Lake's predecessor at the University of Leiden, who denied the Pauline authorship of the major portion of the Epistles. In the present study Paul's account of the resurrection in I Corinthians is accorded full credence, and among the Gospels preference is accorded to the narrative in Mark. Every passage in the New Testament referring to the resurrection is examined carefully, in the temper of a careful historian anxious to arrive at the truth. One need not agree with all the results of Professor Lake to derive much profit from his investigations.

Confessio Medici. By the writer of "The Young People." New York: The Macmillan Co.

The anonymous author of *Confessio Medici,* who is reported to be Dr. Stephen Paget, begins his book with the artless confession that he has stolen his title—from Sir Thomas Browne and from Gower. The "confessio" of this physician is no confession of sins, but, rather, of faith. The volume is, apparently, a series of lectures to London medical students, upon the higher aspects of their chosen profession; it is agreeably free from technicalities, and it takes Stevenson's view of the calling:

"The physician is the flower (such as it is) of our civilization; and when that stage of man is done with, and only remembered to be marveled at in history, he will be thought to have shared as little as any in the defects of the period, and most notably exhibited the virtues of the race. . . . Let other young men write lurid little books, and tear the veil from the obvious, and be proud of that achievement; what are they to him who entertains daily, as a matter of course, both Hell and Heaven?"

We have all seen the transformation of young doctors who, very often, change with seeming suddenness from somewhat hard, coarse, skeptical medical students into the broader and gentler men in active practice. Some one asked a physician of this nobler sort: "How do you preserve your faith in human nature? You see the wrong side," and the answer was: "I only regret that every one is not privileged, as I am, to see the patience and courage, the love and untiring devotion of which human nature is capable in the presence of pain and of death." On the side of practical ethics our physician reasons wisely, but his tilts at metaphysics are not so happy. He serves the "God of Things as They Are," and he is not equal to the demolishment of the materalist which he attempts; like many another philosopher, his conclusions are often true, where his reasoned argument is fallacious, and it would be safer as well as more interesting to act the oracle and just tell us what life has taught him. We congratulate him upon having a faith to confess. after his long experience of life's sterner side and of death's mystery—but let him not trouble his head about Haeckel!

Bahama Bill. By T. Jenkins Hains. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.

Mr. Hains has struck a rich vein in delving into the everyday life of the sponge fishers, wharf rats and longshoremen of the Florida Keys. The central figure around which the stories are woven is Bahama Bill, a gigantic negro, six feet three inches in hight, and with a chest measurement of forty-eight inches. He can stay under water three minutes, and work in a depth of four fathoms with amazing force. A sponge fisher by trade, he takes up the more profitable and exciting pursuit of wrecking, and when wind and water fail to bring sufficient business, he swims long distances under water to loosen a vessel's

seams. When the craft starts to sink the wrecker is conveniently near for a large share in the salvage. The minor characters are well drawn, and the author shows versatility in preventing the stories from running to a monotone.

Literary Notes

....The *Church Standard,* of Philadelphia, established in 1830, and one of the oldest religious weeklies in America, has united with *The Churchman,* of New York. Its last issue appeared June 27th.

....That the interest in creeds and confessions has not altogether perished is indicated by a careful *History and Exposition of the Twenty-five Articles of Religion of the Methodist Episcopal Church,* by Rev. Henry Wheeler. (Eaton & Mains, $2.00.) The author expounds, but does not criticise, and any good Methodist who is content to believe what his Church believes will find his doctrine plainly defined in this volume.

....In course of the collection, verification and transcription of the documents comprised in the series, "The Philippine Islands: 1493-1898," Dr. J. A. Robertson has acquired an unequaled knowledge of the contents of the libraries of the world on the subject. This information he has now made public in a *Bibliography of the Philippine Islands, Printed and Manuscript,* printed by A. H. Clark Co., Cleveland, in a limited edition of 150 copies at $10.

....Especially timely in these days of "optimistic clubs" is Dr. Thomas R. Slicer's *Way to Happiness* (Macmillan, $1.25). Wise and healthful common sense characterizes the author's treatment of "The Way of the Stoic," "The Way of the Epicurean," "Happiness by Inspiration,' "Happiness at Home," and "Happiness by Liberty." Dr. Slicer treats happiness as a duty, "necessary to the complete integrity and grasp of the human mind," not an accident of circumstance or an element of temperament, but far above all accidents one of the absolute necessities of our earthly life.

....The amateur actor, whether outside or inside of school or college, is always at a loss for suitable plays. The catalogs issued by publishers are not systematically arranged, and most bibliographies on the drama are designed for the student. But in *The Select List of Plays,* compiled and published by Elizabeth A. McFadden and Lilian E. Davis, Cincinnati, the design is solely for the amateur's benefit. Not only are plays for all occasions recommended, suitable for children as well as grown people, but the publishers and, in many cases, the prices are indicated in addition. The volume will prove surviceable, and its practical possibilities have been guaranteed by the professor of elocution in Smith College, Miss Ludella L. Peck.

Pebbles

IN the parlor there were three:
Girl, the parlor lamp and he.
Two is company, no doubt;
That is why the lamp went out.
—*Princeton Tiger.*

SMART young man—You seem to be staring at me pretty hard. Do I remind you of any one?

Rustic old party—Yes; you remind me of an aunt of mine, only she's got a leetle more mustache than you have.—*Pearson's Weekly.*

A WOMAN on the train entering Grand Rapids asked the conductor how long the cars stopped at Union Station.

He replied: "Madam, we stop just four minutes, from two to two to two two."

The woman turned to her companion and said: "I wonder if he thinks he's the whistle on the engine."—*Outdoor Life.*

THE following conversation is said to have taken place in a Boston elevator:

Old Lady—Don't you ever feel sick going up and down in the elevator all day?

Elevator Boy—Yes'm.

Old Lady—Is it the motion of going down?

Elevator Boy—No'm.

Old Lady—The motion going up?

Elevator Boy—No'm.

Old Lady—The stopping?

Elevator Boy—No'm.

Old Lady—What is it, then?

Elevator Boy—The questions.—*The Watchword.*

"YES, I shall probably go to some summer resort when I get my two weeks off," said the young man in the music store, "but there will be no flirtations for me this time. You know I can't look upon them as most young men do. I am in too much earnest."

"Well, what about last summer?" was asked.

"I met a charming girl, sir, and we at once began a flirtation. That is, she did. On my part I was head over heels in love at once. I held her hand. I whispered words of love into her pink ear. We sat in the grotto and we rowed upon the lake. We sat in the same hammock and waded in the same brooks. At the end of a week I coaxed her to say that my love was returned. Happy? Why, I walked on air! I wouldn't have traded places with a king."

"And then what?"

"Then we were engaged; but it was agreed that we would keep it secret until my salary was raised to $15 per. Well do I remember that last evening. It was as near Paradise as I ever expected to get. We vowed that nothing but death should separate us.

"At the end of a week I called at her father's house in town. I flew there on wings of love. I dashed up the steps and rang the bell. My darling opened the door herself and —and——"

"And she rushed into your arms?"

"Alas, no. She looked at me for a moment, and then coldly and calmly said:

"'We never buy our electric mantles of agents. Good day!'"—*Brooklyn Citizen.*

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THE Semi-Annual Index of THE INDEPENDENT is now ready and will be sent free to any one who notifies us that he wants a copy. Those who return to us the twenty-six issues of the magazine will have the index bound in the volume.

Grover Cleveland

GROVER CLEVELAND had the good fortune to be three times nominated for the Presidency and twice to be elected. We do not mean to claim that he was one of the greatest men the country has produced, for we do not think he was; but he was one of those many citizens of superior ability who have measured fully up to their opportunities, having taken them as they came. When General Kossuth was in this country, in 1852, pleading the cause of Hungary, begging our nation to seize this opportunity to help a people struggling for freedom, in one of those wonderfully eloquent addresses the orator, who had acquired his extraordinary command of English by studying Shakespeare in prison, stumbled into an expression more vigorous than literary when he begged his hearers to "seize the occasion by the—the—*front-hair.*" Cleveland always remembered that, as an old Latin poet tells us, "Opportunity wears a forelock, but the back of her head is bald."

Mr. Everett P. Wheeler tells our readers what were the great achievements of Mr. Cleveland as a public man; and they were great. We venture the untimely merit of praising him for his victory over himself, altho we remember how Secretary Taft has been blamed for calling attention to the virtue of self-conquest achieved by General Grant.

Mr. Cleveland's earlier life in Buffalo, and his association with merry companions, made it necessary to excuse and defend him. But if he had been something of a Prince Hal, when he became the servant of the people he lived worthily in the public eye. The companions of his youth complained that he slighted and forgot them. It was probably as well. President Roosevelt pays particular attention to the friends of his undistinguished days; but no stain ever attached in rumor to those companions or those days. He was no Prince Hal.

It must have been a great resolve which Grover Cleveland took when he was chosen Sheriff, and then Mayor, and again Governor, and so soon President. It was the resolve to do his full duty honestly for the people, and not for low partisan or personal success. Henceforth no stain was to attach to him, no aim lower than patriotism to control him. He had had experience enough of low ways in politics to despise and reject them. It was a day when the reform of the civil service, as against the spoils system of Andrew Jackson, was much urged, and as Governor and President he was the greatest champion the good cause has ever gained. Perhaps this will be his chief claim for fame, even greater than his opposition to the silver craze and his defense of honest money.

The rise of Grover Cleveland was almost meteoric. Nobody out of his own city had heard of him when, in 1881, he was elected Mayor of Buffalo, and nobody would ever have heard of him again if he had not used the opportunity which others had abused, and vetoed corrupt appropriations. That made him Governor of New York the next year, and his similar honest course as Governor elected him within two years as President of

the United States. This is nothing less than astounding, from a commonplace lawyer in three years to be President of the nation. It was extraordinary opportunity, extraordinarily well improved. It does not mean that he was a very great man, certainly not brilliant, but he had the moral courage and sanity to take the honest, straightforward course, after full, deliberate consideration, without regard to immediate political effects. The people said, "There is an honest man," and they chose the honest man rather than the man of vastly greater brilliancy and ability and political experience. His career is evidence that the people at heart put character before shrewd intellect. It is no evidence that such success may come to any one else of equal ability and honesty, for a thousand times has that failed; but it does show what are the opportunities which may come to a man, and which, courageously improved, may lead to the highest distinction.

Altho not a literary man, in his somewhat ponderous way he hit on some phrases that have caught the public ear and become part of the common stock of the language. They mostly had occasion in the discussion of the civil service reform. It was he who told us that "Public office is a public trust"; who resented the "pernicious activity" of officials in the public service, and denounced them as "offensive partisans." It was as a practical statesman that he declared that "it is a condition that confronts us, not a theory." The expressions "ghoulish glee" and "innocuous desuetude" were his; but nothing better indicated his political doctrine than his utterance that "party honesty is party expediency." It was that principle which gave him his prominence and honor. They say that he lacked tact, that he broke up his party; if he did, his party returned to him and again made him President after wandering far away. He had bitter enemies in his party, but that fact gave occasion for the *bon mot* at the Democratic convention: "We love him for the enemies he has made."

So we do not eulogize Cleveland as one of the greatest of American statesmen, nor are we oblivious of his personal weaknesses; but as a public man he would allow no taint to attach to his service of the State. His standard was the highest, and he lived long enough to attain the credit of an honest man and a sage.

Republican Politics

Republicans must admit that a part of Mr. Bryan's criticism of their platform is just. It was a retreat not only to say nothing about publicity for campaign funds in the committee's report, but even to reject afterward, by a vote of 880 to 94, a reasonable resolution on this subject. In the House the Republican majority had voted for such publicity, and Mr. Taft was on record in favor of it. It was a retreat to say not a word for a physical valuation of railroad property. Retreat from the position taken by both Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft is to be seen in the declaration about injunctions. We said last week that this declaration really amounts to nothing. Mr. Bryan points out that it merely calls for an enforcement of the present statute, whose words are repeated in it. To say nothing about injunctions would have been better. Such an utterance deceives nobody. The situation is not improved by Mr. Wade Ellis's testimony that the declaration, as finally adopted, had been approved by Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft.

There were parts of the rejected La Follette platform which should have been accepted or should have suggested declarations on the subjects to which they related. The demands for campaign fund publicity and a physical valuation of railroad property were two of them.. Another provided for a suspension of the collection of protective tariff duties whenever the products protected by them are controlled by a combination that suppresses competition in the home market and keeps prices at a high level. Mr. La Follette is in favor of a tariff equal to the difference between the cost of production at home and the cost abroad, provided that competition at home be preserved. But he is unwilling that protected manufacturers who suppress competition should be enabled by high duties to exact from the people prices much higher than they would be if they were determined by competition. There are many in the Republican party who agree with him about this, and the platform makers might well have added something

about the inexpediency of protecting Trust prices to the expression of their desire for duties that would cover a "profit" as well as the difference in the costs of production.

The platform is not a strong one. If a majority of the people are weary of the Roosevelt policies and spirit, the party may lose nothing by such a declaration; if they desire that these policies shall be vigorously carried forward, the makers of this platform have blundered.

We must say that the convention's nomination for the second place on the ticket cannot be satisfactory to the progressive element of the party or to independent voters. It is true that Mr. Sherman has been a member of the House for twenty years and has become influential there, but his influence has been seen in management and control of procedure rather than in legislation. In all these years of service his name has not been associated with measures of importance; nor has he been classed with the advocates of reform. Outside of the House and outside of his State he has recently been known only as the party collector who unsuccessfully solicited a contribution from Mr. Harriman and whose report to the President of Mr. Harriman's angry response opened to the public a disagreeable chapter of party history.

Everybody remembers that the Republican majority in the House, during the recent session, was with great difficulty driven to take action upon a small part of the President's program of reform legislation. In regulating and controlling the course of procedure, Mr. Sherman, as a member of the dominant Committee on Rules, was one of Speaker Cannon's most efficient assistants. Rightly or wrongly, he has been regarded as a part of the House machine and as a representative of reactionary and obstructive tendencies in the House. There, as the associate and assistant of Mr. Cannon, he became obnoxious to the representatives of organized labor, who now say he is their enemy. For these reasons his nomination was not an exhibition of political wisdom.

The truth is that neither at the recent session of Congress nor in the convention were the politicians of the party moved by fear of defeat in November. Foreseeing the nomination of Mr. Bryan, they did not feel that they must take thought of the judgment of voters. If the nomination of Mr. Bryan had not been practically a certainty, they would not have made appropriations for expenditures exceeding $1,000,000,000, in the face of a deficit of $60,000,000 for the current fiscal year and with an additional shortage of at least $125,000,000 promised for the fiscal year now at hand. But for the Democratic party's loyalty to Mr. Bryan they would have made a better legislative record outside of the appropriation bills, made a better platform at Chicago and nominated a stronger candidate for the Vice-Presidency. If Mr. Bryan sees this, he will say nothing about it in his criticism of their acts. But it may be shown in November that they have relied too much upon his two defeats. Undoubtedly they are helping him to get more electoral votes than were given to him in 1896 or 1900.

The Simulation of Laxity

We discussed last week "The Mob Ceremonial," showing how the mob loses the danger of passion when it has reached the imitative, ceremonial stage, as in the case of the carefully planned cheering at the foreordained time at a Presidential convention. Just now the country is waiting to see whether the cheers for Bryan will be kept up at Denver for two minutes longer than those for Roosevelt at Chicago, which now hold the record.

We have a word, now that the college commencements are over, for another mob ceremonial, not that of the college contests, which are ceremonial as far as the bleachers go, but by no means as far as the contestants go. It is all real with them. We have in mind the class reunions.

They come together, after great effort to bring every member within reach, the graduates of the third, fifth, tenth and preceding quinquennial years, with those who dropt out by the way. They come to renew acquaintance, retell their old exploits and have the happiest sort of a time. It is all, or should be, reasonable, delightful, reminiscent and purely natural. The men are more mature than they were as boys, have taken hold of the serious problems of life and have given hostages to fortune.

But there is likely to be in every large class a certain number who hanker for some sort of a show, and provide for the mob ceremonial. We have seen their headquarters, even in a prohibition town, provided with a free bar and negro minstrels to add to the jollity of their own college songs and yells. They are men who have been serious and busy enough these years, but now they are bent on forcing themselves into the imitation of a reckless, noisy boyishness. The real mob-madness requires that the several units lose self-control. They must let the passion get command and run away with their wits. But with these personally conducted, carefully contrived and prolonged alumni demonstrations there is nothing capricious, impulsive; the recklessness is all studied with foresight and kept up to its pre-arranged measure, with no chance to burst its bonds.

College classes arranging for reunions should not put the plans in charge of the lighter heads of their number, who think it necessary to provide unusual uniforms and noisy demonstrations, and the imitative bibacity of simulated bacchanals. It gives to town's people and the visiting fathers and mothers of sub-freshmen a bad and false idea of what college men are, and it displeases the bulk of the alumni themselves. Why a company of sedate gentlemen, on visiting their alma mater, should think it fine to put on the mask and motley of the rake is a question whose investigation may be left to alienists. Sallust describes one who "could feign a virtue and dissemble a vice"—"*cujuslibet rei simulator ac dissimulator.*" Loyalty to college or class requires no alumnus to reverse this by dissembling his virtue and feigning vice.

Inoculation Against Phobias

AGAINST hydrophobia there is now, thanks to Pasteur, a remedy, but the phobia of hydrophobia still rages unchecked thruout the country, causing much distress and injury, if not fatalities. The next step in preventive medicine is to devise some method of getting rid of this fear as well as all the other morbid and exaggerated dreads that do almost as much to make us unhappy as the real calamities they anticipate. The discovery of an antitoxin to fear would benefit the race more than a cure for any specific disease. A few minims of it injected into the arm of the soldier before he goes into battle, the valedictorian as he steps upon the platform and the lover as he is about to propose, might prevent many a disaster. Heroism would become so common that Carnegie could die poor.

But if fear produces a chemical alteration in the blood too little is known about it to make use of it. No one, so far as we know, has proved experimentally that the bravery of a rabbit can be increased by a transfusion from the arteries of a lion. We do not mean to encourage research in this direction, but on the contrary to suggest a method which would not offend the sensitive conscience of an anti-vivisectionist, that is, that each man may develop in himself the antitoxin to the specific phobias which afflict him and so become immune to them.

We have in mind particularly a young man who was abnormally sensitive to tickling, an affliction from which he suffered much, for his playmates discovered that they had him at their mercy and they had none. He would go into a tremor if a teasing finger were pointed at him from across the room or if velvet were stroked in his sight. But he was completely and forever cured of his weakness thru the kindness—unintentional on his part—of his chum at college, who bound him to the bed and tickled the soles of his feet with a feather for an hour. He was so pleased at getting rid of this source of suffering that he afterward used the method voluntarily and by accustoming himself to doing anything that he was unreasonably afraid to do he converted himself from an excessively timid youth into a man who could meet the ordinary vicissitudes of life with a fair amount of equanimity.

We commend the plan to the psychopathic wards now being established in our churches. Perhaps it could also be added, like everything else, to the curriculum of our educational institutions. A hundred years ago it was the fashion for women to be excessively timid, to shriek and faint at all sorts of things that the modern girl treats with contempt. But some women are born a century late and find the weaknesses which would once

have insured their popularity are rated as defects. For these cases of belated timidity some sort of a finishing school could be provided where they would be subjected to series of shocks of gradually increasing severity. Mice, plush-covered and mounted on noiseless wheels, would run across the floor at frequent intervals, and spiders with hair-spring legs drop on them from the ceilings. They would be liable to be awakened in the night by cannonball thunder and the flash of lightning produced by dragging an electric wire along a file. Telegrams would be delivered at all hours. The elevator would be arranged to get stuck between floors often enough so it would not seem to them like an accident but merely a Howell's farce. Burglars, of course, would appear once or twice a week. No young girl can be expected to hit a burglar the first time she throws her shoe at one, and being necessarily limited to two shots, she should have training in this accomplishment. Very good ghosts, much more lifelike—or deathlike—than the old kind, can nowadays be produced by the kinetoscope. Frequent and unexpected examinations would destroy the dread of these. Any young lady who went thru this whole course, including the big fire at commencement, would be entitled to a diploma certifying to the fact that her nerves were no longer in the plural. Graduate courses might also be offered, for example, a professional course for suffragettes in which athletic contests with policemen would be included and the fair candidate given practice in oratory, in the presence not only of a mirror, but also of a phonograph which she had primed with such insulting epithets as she could ascribe to masculine malignity.

Similar training is necessary for the other sex if it is to keep its reputation for superior courage in the face of feminine competition of the present day. Lord Nelson was as afraid of a mouse as any woman or elephant. Napoleon was a victim of chronic ailurophobia. If he had been given doses of catnip tea in his infancy and brought up with a kitten, he might have been freed from his dread of the harmless necessary cat.

As civilized life becomes more safe, even and comfortable, people find more things to be afraid of. Psychiatrists are kept busy thumbing the Greek lexicons to find names for the latest freaks of their trained neurasthenics. If the patient dislikes to be alone he has monophobia. If he shuns society it is anthropophobia. Those who prefer to skirt a city square rather than venture to cross the open space have agoraphobia. Those who feel oppress in a narrow room and will not sit with the face to the wall have claustrophobia. The notable housewife is afflicted with mysophobia; the athletic girl with œcophobia. Then there are photophobia, the fear of light; pathophobia, the fear of disease; decatriphobia, the fear of thirteen; sitiophobia, the fear of food; acrophobia, the fear of falling from a hight; and anything not otherwise specified is included in pantiphobia. The classification has been carried so far of late that each of us can find his pet aversion or weakness in the list and derive a feeling of gratification, even of justification, from this nominal recognition of it.

But an antipathy is an expensive thing to keep up all thru life. It grows and becomes stronger as it is indulged. It is far better to kill them off one by one as they appear by a resolute system of hardening the constitution by getting used to them. The art of getting used to things is, after all, the art of living. The only justifiable form of cowardice is the fear of fear.

State Supervision of Private Lands

The Maine Legislature has recently harnessed the Supreme Court of that State to the Legislative Department. It requires legal decisions not after legislation, but anticipatory. This in itself is a startling innovation, and if carried out by all of our States and the National Government as well, it would save a deal of time now wasted on legislation that is to be afterward brushed aside by the Court.

But a decision just rendered to the Maine lawmakers is still more startling in its nature and its far-reaching effects. The question submitted was whether the Legislature had power, under the Constitution, to enact a general law "to

regulate or restrict the cutting or the destruction of small trees, growing on wild or uncultivated land, by the owner of the land, and without compensating him for the restriction." It was required also that a decision be rendered as to the right of the Legislature to restrict the cutting of such trees when the cutting was "not required for improving the land, or for its use in agriculture, mining, quarrying, manufacturing or for pleasure purposes, or for a building site." In other words, can the Legislature of a State step in and say to the owner of a tract of woodland, "Your right to cut or to destroy or to burn over is limited."

The Supreme Court replies: "The United States Constitution has no clause that prevents a police power on the part of a State to prescribe regulations to promote the health, peace, morals, education and good order of its people, and to legislate so as to increase the industries of the State, develop its resources and add to its wealth and prosperity." As to the State Constitution, the Court decides that it contains no clause that could be invoked against the suggested laws and regulations, except the guaranteed right to acquire, possess and defend property, and that private property shall not be taken for public uses without just compensation. The Court holds that every property-holder has possession of his holdings under the implied liability that the use he makes of them shall not be injurious to the "equal enjoyment of others" or the rights of the community. All property in the commonwealth "is derived from the Government," and must be held subject to regulations necessary for the common good and the general welfare. Rights of property, like all other social rights, are subject to reasonable limitations, such as shall prevent them from being injurious to the public. This is not asserting the right of eminent domain, but something very distinct from that, namely, the right to interfere with individual control of forest or waste land; not the occupancy of it for public and general purposes, but the supervision and direction of its use, while still remaining and recognized as private property. We cannot see but that this opens the way to State supervision over a very large amount of landed property, which in the opinion of the owner may not be waste.

The Court urges two reasons for applying this construction to the ownership of property in land, and it is to be noted that these reasons do not apply strictly and solely to forests and waste lands. In the first place, it is argued that such property "is not the result of productive labor, but is derived solely from the State itself, the original owner." In the second place, the amount of land, being incapable of increase, if the owners of large tracts can waste them at will without restriction, "the State and its people may be helplessly impoverished," and one great purpose of government be defeated. This argument must apply to small tracts as well as to large, in order to be logical; and we cannot see but it permits the State to enter in upon any man's holding and direct such use of his acres as shall contribute to the public welfare. We should also like to know what the Court would say concerning land, and the use of land, that never belonged to the State. There is more than one holding in New York State, and we judge in Maine itself, taken directly from the Indians. However, the decision as handed to the Legislature, is signed by six out of the seven supreme judges of the State, while the seventh simply declines to express his opinion.

Farther explaining their position, the judges say that such governmental interference as they propose would not restrict the owner of uncultivated acres from making them productive, altho it might delay his anticipated profits, and even thereby might cause him some loss of profit. It would

> "Leave him his lands, their product and increase, untouched; and without diminution of title, estate, or quantity. He would still have large measure of control, and large opportunity to realize values."

He might suffer delay and he might be deprived of some profits; yet the Court soothes him with the fact that he would not lose all. While the use of his land might be restricted, the land itself would not be appropriated "or taken." We suggest at this point that if the use of a man's property be restricted for a term of a year or for five years it might involve his use of it altogether. The sale

of land depends not upon the possible use that may be made of it, but upon the certain use of it, and the absolutely unrestricted use.

That "the owner will participate in the general good" which is anticipated in restricting his private occupancy is another sop from the Court, and it may have something to do with the justice of the decision; yet this principle of "general good" would require delicate application. We have in mind a noted and honorable professor of Greek, whose comfort rests in twenty acres of distrest lawns and unproductive glens, where his fancies work out unrimed hexameters. To the unanimous public his acres are "waste." What would our Maine judges do in such a case? Would they leave Emerson's muse to reap a harvest from a valley view, or would they sternly decide for that crop alone "which homeward bring the oxen strong"? That any undisputed line of demarcation can be drawn between uncultivated and cultivated, waste and non-waste land we do not conceive.

This decision of six Maine judges somewhat approaches the demand of the avowed Socialist. Our lands are pronounced to be still in some sense a commonalty; having been obtained of the government, they forever in some sense have the flavor of public property. In some degree at least the State may interfere with the management of any man's landed estate. Referring to H. G. Wells's latest interpretation of Socialism, which may be assumed to be authoritative, he tells us:

"The idea of the private ownership of things is enormously exaggerated. The conception of private property has been extended to land. As a result there is an enormous waste of human energy. The socialist holds that the community as a whole should be inalienably the owner and administrator of the land."

And we cannot see but that these Maine judges are of about the same opinion.

Justice Holmes, in formulating a recent decision of the United States Supreme Court, laid down the principle that property rights tend to their extreme limit, but that they are constantly being restricted and limited by the interests of the people and the police power of the State, and that the point where the latter checks the liberty of the former is fixt by the decision of courts. This is in line with the dictum of the Maine Supreme Court, and it gives us our relief as against the extreme power given to private wealth by our Constitution, as lately stated to our readers by President Hadley.

Two Presidents on Honor

WHEN a constituent found fault with some action of Henry Clay and declared he would never vote for him again, the Senator asked if his critic's rifle had never missed fire. "Certainly," was the reply. "And what did you do?" "Picked the flint and tried it again." The application was easy. President Roosevelt made a hasty blunder when he signed a letter with Robert Bacon asking if it would not be possible to substitute some other punishment for two students who "merely took away a book which they were permitted to use in the library":

"It seems to us, and, we feel sure, to the great body of graduates, that it is unfair and unnecessary to make others suffer for an offense of this kind for which some other punishment might surely be found."

The reason for this appeal to the President of Harvard University by the President of the United States and the Assistant Secretary of State was that the two students disciplined were on two of the crews that were to race with Yale last Thursday, and it was feared that their suspension and consequent withdrawal from the races would ruin Harvard's chances. We must presume that President Roosevelt wrote without full information, and yet he, or at least so famous an old oarsman as Mr. Bacon, should have known what was the offense of these two men, and that there is an agreement with Yale that neither university shall put in the crew any man who is under discipline. President Eliot's reply is crisp and conclusive. It allowed no answer. This is the whole of it:

"To President Roosevelt, White House, Washington:

"Each man did a dishonorable thing. One violated in his private interest and in a crooked way a rule made in the common interest, while the other gave a false name and did not take subsequent opportunity to give his own. The least possible punishment was putting them on probation, but that drops them from the crews. A keen and sure sense of honor being the finest result of college life, I think

the college graduates should condemn effectively dishonorable conduct. The college should also teach that one must never do scurvy things in the supposed interest or for the pleasure of others.

"CHARLES W. ELIOT."

Such a statement of moral principle is worth the occasion. Even the President of the United States may not regret that his hasty blunder bore such good fruit. It is just such a bit of a sermon as President Roosevelt has often preached.

But one sentence in Mr. Roosevelt's letter calls for further remark. He said:

"It is unfair and unnecessary to make others suffer for an offense of this kind for which some other punishment might surely be found."

No man can do a wrong that is not likely to affect others. No man is punished for his offense without some others suffering as well as he. We have had a big lesson on that matter in the case of the Brownsville soldiers. Some of them were supposed to be guilty of a serious offense, and President Roosevelt dismissed the whole squadron without honor. Most of them must have been innocent, and "some other punishment" might presumably have been found; at any rate Secretary Taft held up the order for three days until he had a peremptory order from the President to issue it.

Mr. Cleveland as a Sportsman

The portrait of President Cleveland, which we give on page 16, in which he and his dog appear, was a favorite of his, and was taken, with several others, to go with articles written by him for THE INDEPENDENT, and later gathered in a book by The Outing Publishing Company. We have his autograph letter before us dated June 2d, 1906, in which he says:

The photographer has sent me proofs of the pictures taken a few days ago. I think the one taken of me sitting and the dog will do very well. The proof of one where I have a reel in my hand is not bad.

My object in writing is to ask you if you can submit all the proofs of these pictures to the Outing Company, and allow them to use such as are available in illustrating the book of sporting sketches which they have in course of publication.

Mr. Cleveland's five articles in THE INDEPENDENT appeared in successive vacation numbers from 1903 to 1907. Their subjects were, "A Word to Fishermen," "Summer Shooting," "Quail Hunting," "Rabbit Hunting" and "Shooting in Season." They represent the recreation side of his life, for his Messages, speeches and lectures belong to politics rather than to literature, except in so far as they gave occasion to memorable expressions, such as we quote elsewhere, and which have made a permanent addition to public speech. We may recall here that the late President's sister, Rose Cleveland, had a decided literary ability, and in the years before he was President was a somewhat frequent writer for THE INDEPENDENT.

A Quarter of a Million Soldiers

Our nation is given to common sense. Our people do not much love soldiering. Our laws allow a standing army of 75,000 men, and we have only about 60,000 regular soldiers, because men will not enlist, or will desert. A late law increases soldiers' pay and may help enlistments. It would be impossible to persuade Congress to give us a large standing army, as it would be impossible to enact a law for forced service. But we have a State militia, composed of young men who like to play soldier, to meet and parade, and to have a week's summer outing in camp. It is good physical exercise, and gives us a sort of imitation soldiery. Now Congress has enacted two laws which grant $4,000,000 to be paid to support such State militia organizations as will agree to be governed by certain military requirements as to practice and encampments, and to be at the command of the Government in time of war. In some States the militia have accepted the subvention, and in some, for example, New York, they have declined. But the militia organizations do not in all embrace more than 111,000 men, which, even if they all accepted the terms, would put but 161,000 men at the immediate command of the nation in case of war, while the War Department thinks there should be 250,000 men available. We are not at all concerned to increase the State militia; and yet if the inducements now offered in paying the bills should lead to the enlargement of the militia to a total of 175,000, so as to bring the total with the allowed 75,000 of the regular army up to 250,000, it would not be a serious thing. Only the

people should guard against this being made an opening step toward a large standing army.

Publicity

A good cause, particularly a new reform, needs publicity. It does no good to coop it up, develop its theory, satisfy its friends with esoteric encomiums or defenses; but the one thing to do is to crowd the reform on the public, which, perhaps, is ignorant or careless about it. The straightening of our crooked spelling is an illustration. If this reform, sure to win in the end, makes slower progress than we wish, it will not be from any lack of scholarship on the part of those who conduct the campaign, but because they do not sufficiently push the reform upon the public. Doubtless the scholarly work of the reform, the working out of classifications of needed amendments, is far ahead of the publicity work needed. We do what little we can by putting before the public a portion of the reforms. We do not use all we shall use, very likely, ten years hence; for the Simplified Spelling Board in this city can tell a great deal more that ought to be done. We would have the Board give its chief labor to the public, by securing the adherence of institutions, societies, and particularly of schools and journals. That Board has told us pretty well what we need first, and then what the next improvements should be; now let it give its labors to getting them—at least the nearer ones—adopted; a step at a time. The theoretical part can rest a bit.

Twelve Air-Ships

The succession of inventions for public comfort has been so swift that one is almost dazed by the progress. They are still young men and women who first rode the bicycle, and then came the telephone, and then the automobile and now the flying machine is assured, and only needs perfection. That will be a revolution in social conditions as great as any other since steam carriage. Dr. Alexander Graham Bell says there are now twelve successful flying machines in existence, of which two are American. He predicts that these air-ships will soon be used for pleasure, and very likely for carrying the mails. We can at present reach a speed of forty miles an hour, and there is no reason why we should not reach sixty. The time of the bulky, blundering balloon is past. We are learning that what the mosquito, the june-bug, the robin and the condor can do man can also do—spurn the earth and ride the skies. This does not mean that railways will cease to be used for heavy traffic, but that light and swift traffic will probably in five years need neither rail nor macadam. Such inventions as these, with more to follow which we cannot now guess, are making ours a new world.

Are Your Eyes Alike?

Do you know any one whose eyes are either different in color or pink? Such peculiarities afford opportunity for testing theories of inheritance, and Mrs. Gertrude C. Davenport, of the Carnegie Station for Experimental Evolution, Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island, is desirous of receiving accounts of any such cases, especially where it extends to more than one generation. Usually the two sides or halves of the body resemble one another in shape, size and in other respects so closely as to appear identically the same only oppositely placed; in other words, they are bilaterally symmetrical. Such symmetry, however, is probably never absolutely perfect and is often markedly imperfect. A very conspicuous example of bilateral asymmetry is the large claw on one side and the small on the other of the lobster or the crab. Even in human beings bilateral asymmetry not infrequently occurs, such as a dimple in one cheek only, or eyes of different color. The behavior in heredity of unsymmetrically colored eyes has recently been studied by Dr. Hans Przibram in white angora cats, which are very apt to possess one blue and one yellow eye. The reason for the loss of symmetry in eye color we do not know. In cats Dr. Przibram found that the asymmetry may be transmitted to the offspring just as it occurs in the parent, that is to say from the right eye of the parent to the right eye of the offspring and from the left eye of the parent to left of offspring; or it may be transmitted turn-about from the right eye of the parent to the left of the offspring; or the color of either eye of the parent may be transmitted to both

eyes of the offspring. The latter kind of transmission he has observed in man as well. The father possesses one light gray and one brown eye. His wife's eyes are gray. Two of the children possess symmetrically-colored brown eyes. The eyes of the other four children are gray or gray-blue. As with human infant eye-color, Dr. Przibram finds that the color of cats eyes sometimes changes, so that a kitten with both eyes blue at first may, when adult, possess one blue and one yellow eye. A condition that is probably less common than asymmetry is the pink eye—the eye without pigment. It is usually associated with absence of pigment in the skin and hair also and is commonly called albinism. The heredity of albinism has been studied in flowers and certain animals, but the family history of very few cases of human albinos is known. When one of the parents only is an albino, it is probable that all the children will be normal, but more facts are needed on this point also to enable us to get a better understanding of heredity in man.

The Hats of the Season

This summer many ladies find difficulty in keeping the expression of their faces in tune with their hats. The careful dresser will avoid discords of this kind by having a different headgear for every mood, taking several hatboxes along with her in case she thinks her mood is likely to change in the course of the walk. It is distressing to see a "Merry Widow," "A Soul Kiss" or a "Waltz Dream" above an "Old Hundred" or "Last Rose of Summer" face. The prevailing style is also modifying the customs of etiquet. Ladies, as well as gentlemen, now tip their hats an entering an elevator or street car. The churches are finding it necessary to abandon the rule of St. Paul in regard to head coverings. Public pageants in Europe have had to be abandoned because of the impossibility of providing for the big hats on the grandstands. It used to be thought that a young woman was suitably matched with her escort when she was just a little taller than his shoulder. Now a young man walking out with such a companion is liable to lose his head as tho by a circular saw. He cannot see her face, but he can admire the flora and fauna of her roof garden. These are indeed worth study. In a crowd one can profitably spend the time he otherwise would devote to the stage, speaker or view in trying to identify the flowers, fruits, birds, insects and mammals he sees around him. If the Latin names were given on labels as in a museum or botanical garden it would be still more improving and not add much to the weight.

A Samaritan Discovery

One would have thought that visitors enough had rummaged the books of the Samaritans at Nablous to get long ago whatever they have preserved of their sacred or other writings; and yet Dr. Moses Gaster describes in the London *Times* his discovery of an unsuspected version of the Book of Joshua, found by him at a visit to them. It has hitherto always been said that they possessed only the Pentateuch, which was all they retained, or perhaps had, when they separated from the Jews. But scholars have long declared that Joshua is a mere continuation of the Pentateuch and that originally they were one work. For many years there has been known a Samaritan Chronicle, or compend of history, which includes the story of Joshua, but with some variation from the Hebrew; but this is in Arabic. The Samaritan Joshua found by Dr. Gaster agrees with the Hebrew Joshua as far as the thirteenth chapter, but varies considerably afterward, where the allotments are made to Judah and the two tribes of Joseph. The Samaritan Pentateuch contains some important variations from the current Hebrew recension, partly better readings, corroborated by the Septuagint, which have been preserved from the copy brought to Nablous when about 330 B. C. the Samaritan priest, Manasseh, was allowed to build a temple on Mount Gerizim; and in part purposed corruptions of their own. Doubtless this newly discovered text of Joshua will be the occasion of much study. Hitherto the Septuagint and the Samaritan Pentateuch have been the only source for textual criticism of the Hebrew Bible. The addition

of the Samaritan Joshua is of the first importance.

Those Millions

We do not understand the whole drift of the letter of thanks for its aid addrest by Mgr. Agius, Apostolic Delegate at the Philippines, to the Propagation of the Faith Society. He says the prospect looked very gloomy at first, but is now brighter for the Catholic Church:

"We have got back our church edifices from the Aglipay Schismatics, but oh, in what a state of dilapidation. The war and insurrection caused the destruction of a vast amount of church property. True, the United States Government has appropriated $403,000 to cover our claim for two and half millions, yet, as this sum must be distributed all over the Islands, it will be but as a drop in the ocean. We are going to have up-hill work here for some years to come. Our friends in America must not forget us."

That $403,000 is for losses suffered in the use of churches, etc., and is in addition to the millions paid to the friars for their lands. Mgr. Agius does not seem to have got any help from those millions. Archbishop Ireland was very anxious that this money should go to help the Church there and not be taken to Spain; and such was the substantial promise given to Mr. Taft when he went to Rome. We observe that some American Catholics press the question, whether the wealth gained by the Church in the Philippines should not be spent for the Church in the Philippines before taking penny collections here for the dilapidated churches. Our Government has protected the rights of the Church there. Left to the people themselves, all the ecclesiastical property would have been sequestrated, and not a cent paid for it all.

In certain sections of our country it is not only considered discourteous, but is actually dangerous to pass the lie. Editors and other citizens have been shot for that indiscretion. And yet the Charleston *News and Courier* says this recklessly about its Senator Tillman:

"The Senator's denials of interviews are not taken seriously by newspaper men familiar with his reckless and voluble habit of utterance. Within the last three or four years he has denied flatly interviews that he has given to the late Mr. Robert M. Larner, formerly Washington correspondent of the *News and Courier;* Mr. Charles M. Galloway, of the Columbia *State;* Mr. Rutledge McGhee, of the Greenwood *Index,* and numerous incidents of similar character have marked his career. When the Senator is talking he is not conscious of more than one-third that pours off his tongue as the waters come down from the cataract of Lodore."

That last sentence may save Editor Hemphill from being shot; for the Senator simply does not know what he is saying.

The Louisiana Legislature has followed New York's example and past an act forbidding gambling at racecourses. The Senate had about as much difficulty in getting it enacted as they had at Albany. When the time for the vote came one Senator had been detained by a railroad accident and another was taken suddenly sick, with suspicion that he had been poisoned. But they were able to put off the vote and the next day the sick Senator, as at Albany, was supported as he tottered into the chamber and cast the one last vote of the twenty-one needed to enact the law which shuts off the public gambling from every State this side of California. The defeat of the bill would have been worth a million dollars to the race gamblers.

In an interview the Emperor William intimates that a tax on bachelors is imminent in Germany. But the corresponding proposition of a bounty on families of children has often been proposed, particularly in France, and is not a bad plan. A French commission, presided over by Senator Piot, recommends a special tax on citizens without children as a relief from taxation in proportion to the number of children. The statistics for last year show that in France the deaths outnumbered the births by 19,920, a very startling figure.

Prohibition now claims eight States, with a total population of 13,000,000, in which the public sale of intoxicating liquors is forbidden; also 250 prohibition cities in 35 States, with from 5,000 to 160,000 each, and a total population of 3,500,000. Practically 40,000,000 people, of whom 10,000,000 have been added within four years, are living in prohibition territory. It is the big cities that resist prohibition.

Insurance

The New President of the New England Mutual

ATTENTION is directed to the recent changes which have taken place in the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company, whose head office is in Boston. Albert Dwight Foster, formerly vice-president, has been elected president. Mr. Foster was born in Worcester, Mass., on April 27th, 1852. His father, Dwight Foster, served at one time as counsel of the company, and his mother was a descendant of Roger Sherman, signer of the Declaration of Independence. Young Foster attended the Boston Latin School, and was graduated at Harvard University in 1873 and from the Law School of Boston University in 1875. He practised law in Boston for eighteen years, and in 1893 became the vice-president of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company, for which he had previously acted as counsel. He is a director of the Norwich & Worcester Railroad, the State National Bank, the State Street Trust Company, the Western Real Estate Trust, the Worcester Consolidated Railroad and the Fall River Gas Works Company. For some years past Mr. Foster has been the virtual head of the company of which he is now the recognized head, and his management of its affairs has repeatedly demonstrated his fitness for the office which it was generally considered a foregone conclusion that he was destined to fill. D. F. Appel, formerly secretary, has been elected vice-president of the company. Mr. Appel was born in Weston, Pa., in 1857, and in 1885 became the Indiana general agent of the company. In 1895 he was made superintendent of agents, and three years ago became secretary. The new secretary is Jacob A. Barbey, formerly assistant secretary, who for twenty years has been in the service of the company. According to the last published statement of the New England Mutual Life the company has total assets of $44,182,875, a surplus of $3,023,742, and insurance in force on a paid for basis of $178,872,320.

A Successor to Cleveland—or Mutualization?

THE recent death of Grover Cleveland has given rise to considerable speculation as to his successor as chairman of the trustees of the majority stock of the Equitable Life Assurance Society and as chairman of the executive committee of the Association of Life Insurance Presidents, of both of which offices Mr. Cleveland died seized. The suggestion gained some currency last week that both offices were to be offered to Theodore Roosevelt. No verification was obtainable for this rumor. While Mr. Roosevelt would doubtless make an admirable executive in both offices there are certain objections to his enjoyment of the offices, that it might be difficult to overcome. It seems to THE INDEPENDENT far preferable to follow the suggestion we made under date of February 6th last, and to accomplish the "mutualization" to which the present owner is already pledged. The policy-holders of the society would be better off under "mutualization," because the title to the entire property would then be vested in them and they could then change at will their trustees and officers. The lethargy of policy-holders in their voting privileges is known to be great. It was shown to be so in the last election; but the power of exercising such a privilege, altho latent, is still there waiting to be exercised in any emergency that may arise.

So widespread have serious, if not fatal, accidents become on July 4th that something in the way of first aid to the injured may well be made widespread also. In pursuance of this idea Surgeon General Wyman has issued a circular from Washington giving instructions as to the proper treatment of Fourth of July injuries. Among the suggestions are the following:

"Incise freely every wound.

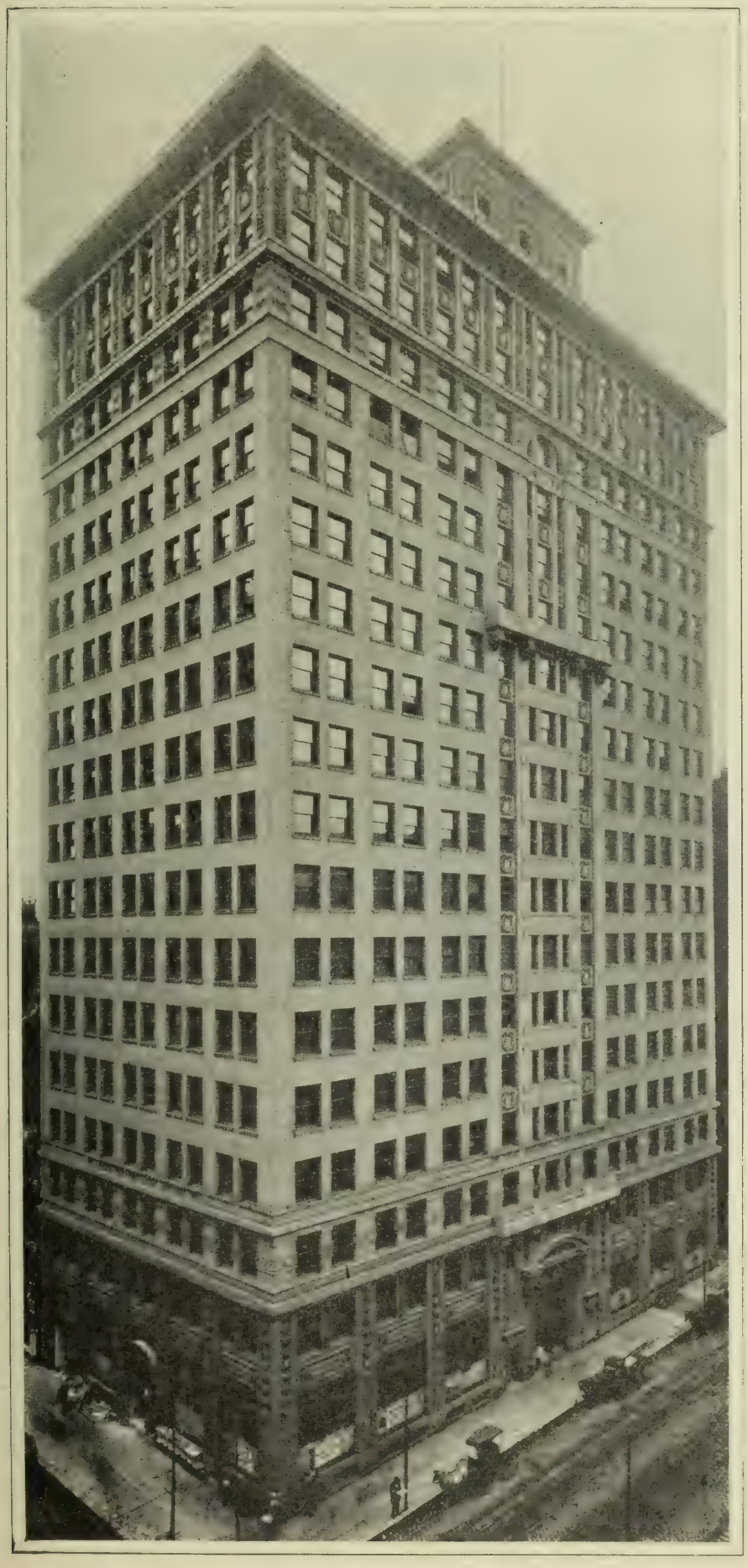
"Carefully and thoroly remove from the wound every particle of foreign matter.

"Cauterize the wound thoroly with 25 per cent. carbolic acid.

"Apply loosely a wet pack of 2.5 per cent. carbolic acid.

"Give a full dose of anti-tetanic serum."

Financial



Third National Bank of St. Louis

THE growth of the banking business in the West is well illustrated by the Third National Bank of St. Louis, whose new building has just been completed. A photograph of it is reproduced on this page. The Third National Bank was organized December 25th, 1863, and was the successor of the Southern Bank, which began business in 1857. The original capital was $1,165,000, which in 1901 was made $2,000,000. Since 1906 the deposits have grown from $2,000,000 to $30,000,000. The last statement shows a capital of $2,000,000, surplus and profits of $2,240,838, and total resources of $35,934,722. The officers of the bank are C. H. Huttig, president; W. B. Wells, vice-president, and G. W. Galbreath, cashier.

....The Long Island Loan and Trust Company, of which Edward Merritt is president, and whose capital stock is $1,000,000, shows in its last report that it has a surplus, including all undivided profits, of $1,766,820, and total resources of $10,361,854. In view of the late financial depression this is an excellent showing.

Municipal Bonds

THE name "Municipal Bonds" is given, in its general sense, to the sealed obligations of a municipal corporation or a public quasi-corporation. A municipal corporation is one of the individuals in a place or district at their own motion but with the consent of the State government. To this municipal corporation are granted certain powers of self-government, including in most cases the right to borrow money and to sue and be sued. The public quasi-corporation is created by the state for the convenience of government, and not at the request of the inhabitants thereof, so that in effect the public quasi-corporation is a part of the state government created for the purpose of doing certain things in the most expeditious and easiest manner.

The chartered city, with its rights of self-government, etc., is a municipal corporation. The county, township, or school district, created by the State, is a public quasi-corporation. The constitutions of the various States define clearly the rights of the two classes of corporations, and general recognition is given to the right to issue interest-bearing obligations and to pledge the taxes and revenues to secure the same. These obligations constitute the municipal bond, as it is known popularly, without regard to which class issues it.

The obligations or bonds of the divisions of the commonwealth represent the joint obligations of the taxpayers of the community. With a few exceptions, the original debt can only be created by a vote of the people, and in many States it is necessary that two-thirds of the vote shall favor the issuing of bonds. At the same time that the bonds are issued, a tax levy is voted to pay the interest as it accrues and the principal at maturity. The debt, therefore, can only be created for such purposes as appeal to the majority of the voters as advantageous either to the health, wealth, or betterment of the community.

In order to realize how secure these obligations are, the reader needs only to ask himself whether the debts of his own community are paid. Such obligations precede in lien every real-estate mortgage in the community, since when real estate is sold in foreclosure the past due taxes are deducted from the purchase price. They precede every cent of earnings on bank stock, since no dividend can be declared until the annual taxes are paid. In fact, they are next to the tangible wealth, in whatever form it exists. In addition, the debt is a community one, depending on the wealth and morals of all, and is not subject to the vagaries, business reverses, or earning power of individuals or corporations.

Municipal bonds in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred are in the form of coupon bonds, the most convenient form of investment. They are usually issued in denominations of $500 and $1,000; but many desirable communities issue small bonds of less amounts. In France, which is the wealthiest nation per capita, municipal-bond buying is universal, and the usual denomination is 500 francs or $100. The only responsibility is that of properly caring for the bond itself, the only labor the pleasant one of cutting off and collecting the coupons twice each year. Income goes on continuously during the life of the bond, quite regardless of business conditions.

Municipal bonds represent the best and safest class of investments, and consequently the interest rates are not high, ranging from 3½ to 5½ per cent., according to the size, reputation, and location of the community. In many States the legislatures have past laws exempting such bonds from taxation, and this movement is one which is spreading rapidly, until it would appear that all municipal bonds will soon be exempt from taxation in the States of their origin.

Less care is necessary in buying municipal bonds than in the other securities, since bonds of this class are uniformly good. It is, however, wise to deal only with houses of the first order, which have been successful and which make actual purchase of the bonds themselves and do not act as brokers only.

In municipal-bond buying, experience and care are valuable aids, and the investor may best avail himself of this knowledge by buying thru experienced and conservative investment bankers.

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Survey of the World

The Democrats at Denver

While it was admitted in Denver at the beginning of the present week that Mr. Bryan could rely upon the support of more than two-thirds of the delegates to the approaching Democratic convention, no candidate for the second place on the ticket had become prominent. It had been known for some days that Mr. Bryan desired the nomination of Judge George Gray, of Delaware, but on the 1st the latter sent the following message to an inquiring newspaper:

"I have your telegram saying that it is stated positively that I will accept the Vice-Presidential nomination and asking whether this is true. As I have repeatedly said I would not consent to being placed in nomination as a candidate for the Presidency, I now say with equal emphasis that I will under no circumstances consent to a nomination for the Vice-Presidency."

Judge Gray repeated this statement on the 3d and 4th, but his friends in Denver continued to urge his nomination for the first place, striving to convince Mr. Bryan's friends that the latter could not be elected. Many others were mentioned for the second place. It was understood that Mr. Bryan was unwilling that it should be given to Governor Johnson. On the 5th it was said that there was scarcely anything left of the movement in support of Johnson for the first place. Supreme Court Justice William J. Gaynor, of New York, had some prominence as a candidate at the end of last week, but on the 5th it was reported that he had been found to be unavailable. Many delegates and other politicians on their way to Denver called upon Mr. Bryan at Lincoln. One of these was Herman Ridder, of New York, who had said that he would ask Mr. Bryan to withdraw. He did say to Mr. Bryan that the latter couldn't carry New York, but the candidate remarked that he could win without that State. Mr. Ridder obtained Mr. Bryan's approval of a platform resolution calling for the removal of the duties on wood pulp and print paper. It was asserted in many newspapers that Mr. Bryan's attitude had become conservative, and that he was seeking to conciliate the Cleveland or Gold Standard element of the party. Therefore, it was said, he desired that the second place should be given to Judge Gray. It was pointed out that in his newspaper, last week, he had published an article which might prevent the opposition of Mr. Hearst and his independent party. Alton B. Parker, the Democratic nominee in 1904, and now a New York delegate, took with him to Denver a series of resolutions concerning the late ex-President Cleveland, intending to introduce them in the convention. Parts of these resolutions, relating to Mr. Cleveland's "defense of sound principles of finance" and his respect for "the integrity of the courts," were not acceptable to some of Mr. Bryan's friends. For this action Judge Parker was sharply attacked by Henry Watterson in a long editorial article beginning as follows:

"The attempt to drag the dead body of Grover Cleveland from its new-made grave into the tumult of a national convention will deceive no one. An invasion of the grief of the noble lady who weeps amid the silence and the solitude of the granite hills, a blow at party concord, it is the act of shameless hypocrites. Nor was ever a professional ghoul in-

spired by a more mercenary spirit, because the sole aim and end of the Murphy-Conners crowd, aided by Judge Parker, is the perpetuation of the ascendency of the Belmont-Ryan combination, to which Democracy owes its last ignominious and well-deserved defeat. It was Belmont-Ryan money that financed Judge Parker's campaign for the nomination in 1904. It was Belmont-Ryan money that nominated him, and it was the Belmont-Ryan tag that made an anti-trust Government under such a brand absurd and impossible."

The New York delegation declined to accept responsibility for the resolutions. It is understood that other resolutions in praise of Mr. Cleveland will be offered by the delegation from Mr. Bryan's State, and that they will supersede Judge Parker's. On the 4th, Mr. Bryan made addresses to several delegations at his home in Lincoln. Speaking to Pennsylvanians, he attacked Col. James M. Guffey, the State's member of the national committee, asserting that Guffey had "deliberately and wilfully conspired to defeat what he knew to be the expressed will of the Democrats of Pennsylvania," in the selection and instruction of delegates. He opposed the reelection of Guffey to the committee. "No bushwhacker," he remarked, "should be put into my councils to betray me." Tom L. Johnson said that men like Guffey had betrayed the party and would betray it again. A part of Mr. Bryan's address to a large party from the South was as follows:

"I am going to assume that I am going to be nominated at Denver. It is not a violent assumption, because we have, I think, at least 100 in excess of two-thirds of the convention. It has been a remarkable contest. Only in one State west of the Alleghany Mountains has there been a failure to pass a resolution of indorsement, and only in one State of that number did they stop with an indorsement. In all the others they proceeded to the extent of instructions, and when I assume that Democrats will not disobey their instructions, I am building on a solid foundation. I say I assume that I am going to be nominated, and the nomination comes as distinctly from the rank and file as any nomination ever given to any man, and that is why I am proud of it."

In reply to Mr. Bryan, Colonel Guffey has published a long statement. Declaring that Mr. Bryan's charges are false, he quotes the latter's assertion that he has "abstained scrupulously from taking part in local controversies," and points to the candidate's action in Kentucky, West Virginia, Indiana and Illinois, reproducing the letters calling for Roger Sullivan's removal from the committee as the representative of the last named State. Mr. Bryan, he says, is "the most impudent, domineering and devastating boss the Democratic party has ever known." He asserts that in the campaigns of 1896 and 1900 Mr. Bryan "beseechingly sought" the financial aid of the late Marcus Daly, William R. Hearst and himself, and accepted gratefully the "thousands and thousands of dollars" which they secretly gave:

"And what followed? After his defeat Mr. Hearst became his patron and paid him thousands of dollars, only to be turned upon without a qualm, tho now, when again a candidate, Mr. Bryan fawns upon him in hope of gaining his support. I reap my reward in a vicious, brutal attack from the man who professed to be my friend. Mr. Daly died soon enough not to see the ingratitude of one who accepts a man's assistance and, at the first refusal to serve a selfish purpose, spits in his face. I have replied to Mr. Bryan's vituperative assault upon me with calmness and restraint. This simple recital of plain facts shall be sufficient to enable any fair mind to determine with certainty at a time when harmony is the chief requisite of party success who is the self-convicted falsifier, who the hypocrite, who the real and most arrogant 'boss' every known in the Democratic party, and who, I regret to add, the ingrate."

Railroad and Trust Topics

One prominent railroad officer says that the proposed general increase of freight rates will be made on October 1st. There is a difference of opinion in railroad circles, however, as to the expediency of such action. Leading companies are said to have agreed that for at least three months to come wages shall not be reduced.——The Circuit Court, at St. Paul, has suspended the enforcement of an order of the Commission, reducing by one-half the rate on live stock from the Chicago terminals of several roads to the stockyards in that city. The court holds that the present rate is a reasonable one. ——A. Booth & Co., of Chicago, prominent dealers in fish, who own several hundred refrigerator cars, have pleaded guilty to receiving rebates from two railroad companies on shipments from the Atlantic coast.——The international combination of manufacturers of steel and iron tubes, formed in December, 1907, was dissolved on the 1st, owing, it is said, to the acceptance by Glasgow manufac-

turers of a South American order which, under the agreement, should have been given to manufacturers in this country. Prices have fallen 10 per cent.——After a hearing in the municipal court at Boston, the seven officers of as many prominent boiler, bridge and structural steel companies who were accused of conspiring criminally to defraud that city by collusive bids, and of whom President Roosevelt spoke in a recent message, have been held for the grand jury.——At Nashville, the indictments in the case of the Government against the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company, which was alleged to be an unlawful combination of manufacturers of fertilizers, have been quashed because special counsel representing the Government wrongfully took part in the proceedings before the grand jury.

Mayor McClellan's Election Confirmed

At the end of the trial of the quo warranto suit to test the title of Mayor McClellan, of the city of New York, in the interest of William R. Hearst, it was decided last week that Mayor McClellan is rightfully in possession of the office. The election took place nearly three years ago, and for the three candidates nearly 600,000 votes were cast. Mr. McClellan and Mr. Hearst were almost abreast in the contest, each having more than 220,000 votes, but the former's plurality over the latter was about 3,500. As settled some time ago at a partial recount, it was 3,474. The recent complete recount, before Supreme Court Justice Lambert and a jury, consumed fifty-one days. The result showed a gross gain for Hearst of 1,094, a gross gain for McClellan of 231, and a net gain of 863 for Hearst. Thus the Mayor's plurality was reduced to 2,965, and the jury was directed to render a verdict that he was duly elected in November, 1905. The judge said that the evidence had shown that there was no fraud, so far as the conduct of the election officers was concerned. At the end of the recount, Mr. Hearst's counsel had asked that 112 boxes be thrown out, because of slight discrepancies between their contents and the poll books. The judge ruled against this, holding that there was no evidence to warrant it. Mr. Hearst's counsel said the trial had been an eminently fair one. Mr. Hearst himself said in a cablegram from London that the result was "more than satisfactory" to him. His aim, he continued, had been to secure an honest count. That had been secured, and hereafter it would not be possible "for election thieves to commit frauds in secrecy and security behind the barrier of the law." Mayor McClellan has expended more than $40,000 in defense of his title, and Mr. Hearst's expenditures in the various proceedings of the last two years and a half have largely exceeded that sum.

Politics in Panama

At the municipal elections in Panama, on the 28th ult., a majority of the candidates who are counted on the side of Jose Domingo Obaldia in the campaign for the Presidency were elected. The followers of Obaldia were successful in both Panama and Colon, and returns from the entire country indicated that at the Presidential election, on the 12th inst., Obaldia would receive about two-thirds of the electoral votes. There was good order at the polling places, and it is asserted that the elections were fairly conducted. On the 3d, Ricardo Arias, Obaldia's rival and the Government's candidate for the Presidency, proposed to Obaldia that both should withdraw in favor of some third person. Obaldia refused. Thereupon Arias withdrew, and his supporters will not vote at the coming election. According to dispatches from Panama, Arias says he recently received messages from Secretary Taft opposing his candidacy and favoring that of Obaldia. The Secretary says he has sent no messages relating to Panama politics since the letters which were published in May.——Honduras fears invasion from Guatemala by revolutionists, and it is said that she has appealed to Washington for help. Ex-President Bonilla is said to have organized an invading force on the Guatemalan frontier and to have been aided by President Cabrera. Friends of Bonilla, who were retained in office by President Davila (of Honduras), took part in the revolutionist plot. Several of them have been arrested.——Reports from Paraguay say that a revolution broke out on the 30th ult., in Asuncion, the capital,

where the soldiers turned against the Government. It became known on the 6th that the revolutionists had overcome all opposition and made Dr. Naviero president.

The Philippine Islands

W. Cameron Forbes, of Massachusetts, has been appointed Vice-Governor of the Philippines. He was graduated at Harvard in 1892 and for four years has been a member of the Commission, as Secretary of Commerce and Police. Gregorio Araneta, who has been Attorney-General, has now been made a member of the Commission and Secretary of Finance and Justice. The President has also added to the Commission Newton W. Gilbert, of Fort Wayne, Ind., and Rafael Palma, a native of the islands. Mr. Gilbert has been Lieutenant-Governor of his State and a member of Congress. He went to the islands as a captain of volunteers. Since 1906 he has been a judge there. Señor Palma is a lawyer and a member of the Assembly from Cavite.——Cholera has spread from the province of Pangasinan to the province of Nueva Ecija. On the 1st there were ninety-seven new cases and fifty-one deaths in Pangasinan. The infected districts are within 100 miles of Manila, but at last accounts the disease had not appeared in that city.——On the 3d, in Manila, there was a procession of 20,000 men, representing the leading industries of the islands, in support of the petition of the Merchants' Association to Congress for such free trade with the States as has been granted to Porto Rico. It is expected that 1,000,000 signatures will be attached to this petition. Sugar and tobacco planters say that their industries will be ruined if our tariff on these products is retained.——Manuel Quezon, representing the Assembly, has finished his study of the Russian Duma and has left St. Petersburg for Berlin. He is accompanied by the editor of a Filipino paper published in Manila, and his tour of inspection was suggested by the War Department. Dispatches from Russia say that he was impressed by the severity of the Russian police government and by Russia's policy in Poland and Finland; also that he spoke of the advantages of the American attitude toward the Philippines, and remarked that the Filipinos should proceed slowly and carefully in the development of legislative autonomy.

Paraguay

A small revolution has taken place in Paraguay, tho the details have not yet been received. It has succeeded in overthrowing the present Government, several of whose leaders have been forced to flee. The revolutionists have made Dr. M. Emilio Gonzales Nageiro President, who held the office of Vice-President in the Government which has just been overthrown. As the new Cabinet includes members of both parties, it is believed that peace will be insured for the immediate future. There has been much fighting in the streets of Asuncion, the capital, for many days, and quite a number of public buildings have been destroyed. The number of fatalities, it is believed, will not exceed 500.

The Brazilian Dreadnoughts

There has been not a little discussion the past week as to the ultimate disposal of the three monster battleships being built in Great Britain for the Brazilian Government. It has been suggested that Brazil having no use for such vessels, which will be the largest possessed by any power, having a displacement of 21,000 tons and an extraordinarily heavy armament, are being built really for some other power, presumably Japan or Germany. The question then arises whether Great Britain will consent to such a sale; but she will be powerless to prevent the sale after the vessels have been delivered over by the contractors and are on the high seas. Several weeks ago in Parliament the Government was requested to give assurance that the vessels would not be permitted to pass into the possession of any power whose interests might be hostile to those of Great Britain, meaning Germany; but no assurance was given. Brazil, of course, does not allow that they will be for sale. She regards herself as equal to any other American Power, and claims to need a corresponding navy for her own protection, altho it is not clear what enemy she can have. There are, however, disputed boundary questions between her and her neighbors, and a navy

would be of use if Brazil or her neighbors were not willing to refer the question to arbitration. But it would hardly seem possible, considering the attitude of Argentine and Chile, that arbitration would be refused. Hence the concern over these battleships.

Great Britain

Only two topics have interested the British public this past week, the monster display of the Suffragets and the saving of daylight. On Wednesday evening for several hours a vast multitude of men and women besieged the House of Commons, and five thousand policemen were needed to prevent their invading the Parliament House. It was the largest assembly ever seen in Parliament Square. It was not a violent demonstration, but the crowd was so large and so persistent that some rough work was necessary, and there were many arrests and some were injured by the charging of the police, on foot and mounted. The occasion was the assertion by Premier Asquith that the women had shown no great desire for the suffrage, and this was the reply. The leaders met and sent a delegation of twelve women, Mrs. Pankhurst at their head, to see the Prime Minister. He refused to see them, and sent word to them to put their demands in writing. Mrs. Pankhurst declared that the hour had come to show their strength. Mrs. Pethick Laurence said in an impassioned speech that women had broken all records. In 1897 women presented the greatest petition Parliament had ever known. On June 15th of this year they had held the largest public meeting in Albert Hall that had ever been held, and on June 21st they organized the most impressive demonstration that ever appealed to any people or any government. She added that they would produce another record tonight, and they kept their word. They went to Parliament Square, tho not in procession, for that would have been a breach of the old statute, and would have subjected all participating to a penalty of three months imprisonment. On the next day the women who broke windows in Mr. Asquith's official residence were sentenced to two months' imprisonment. One of them declared that next time they would throw bombs. Twenty-five of the women arrested for resisting the police chose to go to prison for three months rather than pay a fine and give bonds for their good behavior for a year.——The committee to whom the proposal to save daylight was referred has reported strongly in favor of it for ordinary purposes. The measure proposes that all clocks in the United Kingdom shall be advanced eighty minutes on the third Sunday of April, and turned back on the third Sunday in September. They believe the measure would be a benefit to health, lessen the use of saloons, reduce expenditure for artificial light, which would save workmen 18 cents a week. The supporters of the bill include many chambers of commerce, boro councils, railways, representatives of the manufacturing and shopkeeping classes, numerous associations for recreative purposes, and schoolmasters and others interested in the education and welfare of children. The majority of the newspapers are in favor of the proposed change and the post office authorities have declared that the business of the United Kingdom with the Colonies and the United States could be easily accommodated to the proposals of the bill. The London Stock Exchange opposes, as it would interfere with concurrent dealings with the New York Stock Exchange, but its advocates declare that the United States would follow very soon.——A naval fleet of 101 vessels has met in the North Sea for maneuvers, and a game of war in an attack on the British coast. This is the greatest fleet ever assembled in the world, and is compared with the recent North Sea German maneuvers, when 62 vessels of war were brought together.——A sum of $500,000 has been collected for the reendowment of Oxford, and W. W. Astor has given $100,000 of it.

The Fourth in Europe

As usual, the Americans gathered on the Fourth in the leading European capitals, under the lead of the American legations. In London Ambassador Reid in an address said:

"Our own latest war is happily ended. It raged for a year or more between the United States and Japan in the sensational press. The Foreign Offices of both countries were power-

less to check its ravages, but at last it burned itself out, with the result that the chief casualties were found among those on either side who from the seclusion of their quiet offices had conducted the campaign, and so we are at peace again with the whole world, including Venezuela, in spite of energetic temptations from its redoubtable President."

In Berlin Ambassador Hill called for international fellowship and friendship, and said:

"I am glad to think so many American men have loved and wedded German wives. I am also happy to see there are American wives who have been transplanted to the German Empire. I cannot doubt that in the course of time this intermingling of peoples will help to draw together and create a network across the sea which will bind the nations in closer fellowship."

The Russian Duma

The effort of the present Duma to find some way of getting along with the Government and gradually establishing a constitutional Government seems to be proving a success. The Duma will take a recess probably from July 11th till October 28th, the ukase for the adjournment having been signed by the Czar. M. Khomyakoff, the president of the Duma, has been received for the last time during this session by the Czar, and he seems to be quite pleased, on the whole, with its course. It is reported that he expresst complete satisfaction with the Parliament's work, and approved even its rejection of the battleship scheme, saying that it was easy to understand the Duma's refusal to vote piecemeal appropriations before a comprehensive program could be presented. He said that he was impresst with the earnestness of M. Guchkoff's attack on the grand dukes, and expresst a wish to give the Octobrist leader a hearing. He concurred in M. Khomyakoff's suggestion that the presence of the grand dukes in the army was opposed to the true monarchical principle. He sympathized with the Duma's championship of student universities, and approved M. Milyukov's motion to permit so-called listeners to complete their course of study. Since this interview the Duma has approved the budget of revenue, amounting to $1,250,000,000. Finance Minister Kokovtsoff said he thought the country's financial system had fully sustained the test to which it had been subjected. Notwithstanding the recent war and internal disorders, he said, the ordinary revenue had exceeded the ordinary expenditures by $4,650,000. The deficit for 1908, he thought, could not shake Russia's financial position. In conclusion he declared that the bankruptcy of Russia existed only in the pamphlets of Dr. Martin and other ill wishers. Dr. Martin is the German official who three years ago declared that Russia would soon be bankrupt. The Duma has authorized the expenditure of $46,000,000 for army material and defenses in the East, and a further expenditure of $100,000,000 in 1909-11 for the same purpose.——The annual average executions in Russia from 1842 to 1904 were 15; in the six months from August, 1906, to February, 1907, they numbered 950. The total number in 1906 was 1,642. In 1907 1,693 death sentences were past and 748 persons were executed. ——It is announced that the Emperor of Germany will meet the Czar in a few days, thus anticipating the visit of President Fallières.

Persia

The British Government refused the request of the Persian Government that the political refugees be turned over to the local authorities, declaring that none who had fled to the British compound would be given up without adequate assurance of their proper treatment. Terrible stories are told of the barbarous treatment of prisoners. A palace official was sent to the British Minister with a verbal apology for the picketing of the British compound, but he was not received. It is declared that four eminent divines reached the camp in the hands of yelling soldiery. Their heads and limbs were broken, their beards plucked and they were smeared with blood. Malik, the great Nationalist preacher, was strangled before the eyes of all the prisoners. When he was half dead the cord around his neck was loosened, his flesh was hacked with blunt knives, and his body was thrown to dogs. The Parliament building has been demolished, all papers have been destroyed, the Shah is said to have wired King Edward, over the head of the British Minister, complaining at the British Legation for sheltering refugees, but, according to

the story, he got no reply that pleased him. The reports are conflicting as to the result of the fighting at Tabriz. That which comes from Russian sources, which are favorable to the Shah, declare that the revolutionaries have submitted and surrendered their arms. There are said to have been 4,000 casualties in the fighting there, and that 1,700 refugees are in the premises of the Russian bank. We also hear that leading chiefs are conspiring to depose the Shah.

Various Events

Very slowly is the income tax bill making its way thru the French Chamber of Deputies. It was introduced nearly six months ago, and only twenty-four of its ninety-eight articles have as yet been discussed. The latest discussion has been over the provision that in case a taxpayer complains that his income is rated too high he must be compelled to show his accounts. As amended the treasury and the taxpayer are required to prove their case, but the taxpayer is not required to present his account books. As so amended the article past by a majority of 154.——The Duke of Orleans has issued a manifesto in the form of two interviews in the *Matin* on the occasion of the centenary of the founding of the military academy of Saint Cyr by Napoleon. He asks for a constitutional monarchy, promises to avoid clericalism, and to respect the authority of Parliament if made King of France. Very little attention has been paid to his words, which shows that his cause is dead in France.——An almost incredible story was told in the Portuguese House of Lords by Dr. Alpoim, chief of the Progressive Dissidents, when it was insinuated that he was implicated in the assassination of King Carlos and Crown Prince Luiz last February. He asserted that the assassinations had been decided upon at a meeting of the leaders of the Progressive and Regenerator party a few days before they were carried out. A number of Republicans also were present at this meeting. Dr. Alpoim charged further that the Republicans proposed to obliterate the entire royal family, with the exception of Maria Dia, the mother of King Carlos, but that the Monarchists insisted that such a general slaughter would be useless. Finally Manuel Silva Buissa and Alfredo Costa were given $20,000 and $10,000, respectively, to kill King Carlos and Premier Franco. Arrangements were made by other men to cover the flight of the assassins, but when Buissa and Costa fired their friends lost their heads and opened fire also. These shots resulted in the death of Prince Luiz.——The ill-health of Prime Minister Saionji is given as the reason for the resignation of the Japanese Cabinet. The new Premier will be the Marquis Katsura, who was at the head of the Cabinet before that headed by Saionji. The return of Prince Ito from Korea may be connected with this change of cabinet, altho it has been intimated that he would be succeeded in Korea by some one who would not hold so tight a rein on the Koreans, with a view to calming their anger against Japan. It will be a coalition Ministry, with the Elder Statesmen and the Constitutionalists, otherwise called Liberals, in power. The chief question in difference between the parties will be over the financial questions and the heavy taxations and military budget.——Three churches, Trevés, Turin, Argenteuil —that is, German, Italian and French churches—claim the ownership of the coat for which the Roman soldiers cast lots on the day of the Crucifixion. All these have duly authenticated documents. The canons of Treves are so sure that they have the genuine coat that they have brought the matter before the Congregation of Rites and ask for the rejection of the other two coats as counterfeits. No doubt the Delphic Oracle will be equal to the occasion.——We may suppose that in the not distant future the Catholics of the United States will be convinced that the law separating Church from State in France was a blessing. In a late address, Cardinal Gibbons, speaking to Cardinal Logue and a great company of Irish Catholics, said:

"I hope that the day shall never come when the clergy here shall be supported by the Government, because if it does, I fear that the Government may undertake to say what we shall preach and what oppose. I hope that the clergy can always receive the free will offerings of the devoted."



General Horace Porter at Woodstock

All the older readers of THE INDEPENDENT will remember the Fourth of July celebrations held in the village of Woodstock, Conn., where Mr. Henry C. Bowen, the proprietor of THE INDEPENDENT, from 1870 to the time of his death in 1896 assembled the foremost men and women of the land to discuss the themes appropriate to the day. Presidents Grant, Hayes, Harrison and McKinley attended these celebrations, whose influence naturally extended far beyond Mr. Bowen's birth town in the New England hills. At the first celebration in 1870 President Grant was present. The ceremonies at that time consisted of the reading of the Declaration of Independence, the planting of an elm tree by General Grant and several speeches. This year at Woodstock a similar Fourth of July celebration was held. The Declaration of Independence was read, as in 1870, and in the absence of Gen. Frederick D. Grant, who expected to be present, his wife planted another elm tree, 100 feet from the "Grant Elm," planted thirty-eight years ago by her father-in-law. Gen. Horace Porter, who, as executive-secretary to President Grant, accompanied him to Woodstock in 1870, was happily present and delivered an oration in eulogy of the great Commander-President, who, he held, ever showed his real greatness when great problems were to be solved. As General Porter served thru the war as aide de camp of General Grant and has written a book entitled "Campaigning with Grant," there is probably no one living better qualified from intimacy and personal knowledge to speak of the great Civil War General than his distinguished soldier in arms. General Porter's simple eloquence will long be remembered in Woodstock.

Law That Does Not Punish

BY JAMES GRAFTON ROGERS

THAT "the administration of the criminal law in all the States of the Union is a disgrace to our civilization," is a statement credited to William H. Taft. Sidney Brooks, in the London *Chronicle,* says, "the criminal law of America is a refuge and a comfort to the lawyer and the criminal, and a menace and vexation to the rest of the community."

What do these charges mean? Such affairs as the following:

In 1900 a man named Huntington was indicted in California for performing a criminal operation. He was tried for murder, and convicted of manslaughter, a lesser degree of crime. The court sentenced him to ten years' imprisonment, a substantial penalty. He appealed. Three years later the Appellate Court reversed the whole conviction, because the trial judge told the jury that he might be convicted of manslaughter—an instruction that could and did act only in his favor. In March, 1907, they started to try him again. The doctrine that no man can be twice tried for the same offense met the court at the threshold. The conviction of manslaughter had, the decisions declare, acted as an acquittal of murder, a greater degree of homicide. The judge, in an effort to find some road to justice, attempted to try him for murder, but to punish him, if convicted again, only for manslaughter. The Appellate Court blocked the whole proceeding, and ordered the convicted criminal discharged. He cannot, the court says, be tried for manslaughter because he could never be accused of it; nor for murder, because he has been acquitted. "He may not be convicted," the court argues, "of a crime which the evidence shows he did not commit, for the reason that the evidence shows he did commit another crime of which he has been acquitted." That they unquestionably thought he had committed something was quite immaterial. He went free.

In Georgia, about the same date in 1907, the second trial, for murder, of a man named Bagwell came up. On the first trial the jury had disagreed, and had hurriedly been discharged by the judge, without haling the prisoner out of his cell into the court room. The Supreme Court would not permit him to be tried again. Why? Because the constitution declares that no man shall be twice tried for the same offense except in case of mistrial, and, moreover, a man must be brought face to face with the witnesses against him. The dismissal of the jury in his absence amounted to an acquittal.

A few months before the same court in Georgia reversed a conviction for receiving stolen cotton. The prisoner had been caught with the 800 pounds of cotton of a peculiar sort, the sort stolen, locked in his storehouse and wet with the night rain. But in the trial the prosecutor had forgotten to ask somebody, anybody, whether cotton was a thing of value. The court or jury, it appears, could not be permitted to know that 800 pounds of seed cotton had value without being told.

In Montana a jury convicted a man named Penna of murdering another man's wife. He was sentenced to death. He had followed her across the ocean. Then, one day, he learned that she was a married woman. Penna knocked at the door and shot her dead. The defense was insanity. On appeal the conviction was reversed. The trial judge, among a string of other instructions to the jury, had happened to mention the fact that if they found from the evidence that the defendant had a good character, they might consider that as a circumstance tending to establish his innocence. As a matter of fact there was no evidence at all introduced regarding Penna's character. The instruction to the ears of the Appellate Court was clearly prejudicial to Penna. The conviction was unfair.

In Indiana, in 1903, one James Gillespie was to be tried along with three others for the murder of a woman of the same name. It was evening when the jury was finally impaneled and sworn. The court adjourned over night. In the

morning the public prosecutor, before the case was opened, asked that one juror be removed and another substituted in his place. The juror, the prosecutor had learned over night, had falsely sworn the day before that he was not related to any of the defendants. As a matter of fact, he was related. The court gave an opportunity to substitute another juror. The case went on; the jury disagreed. On a second trial Gillespie was convicted and given a life sentence. The Supreme Court turned him loose. The substitution of that first juror was manifestly an acquittal of the crime. It is quite plain.

In Illinois, in 1907, a defendant, Elgin by name, was found guilty of setting fire to a creamery to defraud an insurance company. But the judge, in describing the elements of the offense (and describing them correctly) had casually used the word "arson." Moreover the jury, in finding Elgin guilty, had found him "guilty of arson, as charged in the indictment." The indictment was invulnerable, the conviction was clear, the jury had had no opportunity to be misled, the instructions were all fair, but "arson" is the burning of a dwelling house and not a creamery. Reversed.

In Montana, somebody stole $7,000 from the Bank of Somers. A jury convicted Peterson. In instruction No. 11, the trial judge had told the jury that "to find the defendant guilty you must find that he appropriated the property without color of right and authority and with intent to steal the same." Peterson appealed, and the Supreme Court sent him back for a new trial. It was clear to them that the jury were not instructed that there must be a criminal intent in the act. That the court had told the jury so much in so many words in instruction No. 6 was quite beyond the question. Instruction No. 11 did not say so. It only said intent to steal. The jury had unquestionably been misled.

These examples are not abnormal, and absurd cases singled out from the long history of American jurisprudence. They are cited almost at random from the decisions of the year 1907. For the purpose here required, they should be so chosen, as fair samples of the sort of criminal procedure that American courts are administering. The cases, moreover, are not stated in the strict legal phraseology and detail that a lawyer would require. Behind every decision mentioned there is more or less of a chain of legal logic, which is here abbreviated or omitted. That chain of reasoning is of no interest to the lay citizen. At best it is only a means to an end. When that end, namely, the intelligent administration of criminal justice, fails, the logic is rubbish.

That these decisions are perverted law, that the legal conditions which permit such decisions are vicious and unsafe, that the preservation of order has been lost sight of in an effort to follow abstract reasoning to the vanishing point —in short, that the charges of Taft and Brooks are justified, seems to the writer very clear. In only one of these cases was there any other ground than that named above assigned as a reason for reversal. In none of them did the court find that the prisoner's guilt was doubtful. In none of them did the court express any regret that justice was being tripped. It was examining merely a problem in mathematics. The problem had not been solved according to a formula. The court's eyes were on the formula and not the answer. It was not the prisoner, but the judge, who had been on trial.

The cases fall chiefly under the operation of three or four dogmas. The doctrine of double jeopardy, mentioned above and expressed in over forty American constitutions, is at the root a provision against political persecution. "No man once acquitted shall be tried again for the same offense." This doctrine has been distorted out of all resemblance to its sense or origin. Intelligently used it is an inestimable safeguard against such occurrences as the recent persecution and conviction of Harden, editor of the Berlin *Zukunft*. As used in the United States, it produces monstrosities like the Gillespie and Huntington trials cited above. Something the same is true of our doctrine regarding the impartiality of instructions given by the court to a jury. It is a defense against untrustworthy judges. In the English courts, even in our own Federal courts, the judges without any miscarriage of jus-

tice habitually add the advantage of their own intelligence to that of the "twelve good men and true." Not so with the State courts. The judges are trimmed and measured to delicacies of expression that not one juror in a thousand could detect, much less feel the influence of. To the rules of evidence, to the construction of indictments, to a dozen other legal rubrics, the same criticism fairly fits. Some of these evils legislation can eradicate. But legislation cannot bind a court to any interpretation of a constitution, and legislation, when it tampers with legal procedure, is a risky instrument.

The fault lies, of course, in the attitude of the legal profession, and chiefly in that of the judges. Such an attitude does not exist in England. It exists in America mainly for one reason. The balance of ability and intellectual force is on the wrong side of the bar that separates court from counsel. The job is still looking for the man in America, and not the man for the job. As a result, the attraction of a fixed income, even of a very considerable income, is not equal in the eyes of the capable lawyer to the advantages of freedom and the possibilities of big fees and big speculations that exist outside the judiciary. This situation exists most strikingly in the Western and Northwestern States; and it is in those States that the most frequent failures of legal procedure occur. It may be that the short terms of American judges play some part in the matter. Be that as it may, the most forceful lawyers of America are not the judges, but the advocates. As lawyers are bound to do, as lawyers always will do, these advocates urge the defense of their clients to the minutest quibble that may avail. Instead of being capable of meeting and defeating this tendency to mere microscopic sophistry, the courts have given way before superior force.

Perhaps the solution lies with time and economic growth. Today the average lawyer is too close to the law, the average citizen too far from it, to detect, at any rate to comprehend, how far the criminal law has swung from its orbit. Newspaper writers, whose occupation it is to follow the course of criminal trials, make occasional hue and cry. A bombshell like the Schmitz fiasco in California ought to stir even the Man on the Street

DENVER, COL.

The Faint Refrain

BY KELLY MILLER

THOSE godly men in days of old,
Ere doubt was born, and faith was bold,
Grasped heavenly things with a firmer hold.
Not far away the blest abode,
The mountain top and desert road,
Where godly man might tryst with God.

This newer world like an anvil rings
With the dint and din of doing things
For the gain and glory that it brings.
Elated with the modern joys,
The whir and stir of the new made noise,
Our ears are stopped to the heavenly voice.

A scient and unreverent age—
The schoolboy laughs at the ancient sage,
Makes jest of his sacred heritage;
And science with revealing eye
Has banished God from earth and sky
To more remote vacuity.

Proud man would grasp infinity
And all its hidden mystery,
And leave, O God, no place for Thee
On the hither side of time and space,
Where we might meet Thee face to face,
Get hallowed glimpses of Thy grace!

Nor stately temple's gilded part,
Nor show and cheat of mimic art
Reveals Thee to the human heart.
Tho priest may chant in solemn style
Archaic words with cant and guile—
The soul's unsatisfied, the while.

Lord, we would walk and talk with Thee
With sure unfeignèd certainty.
If the elders did, why may not we?
Wilt Thou to us be only known
(Thy wiser sons and greater grown)
Thru faint refrain of the ages flown?

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Life in the Kentucky Mountains

BY A MOUNTAINEER

THE farthest back I can remember is when I was a wee chap in cotton dresses pulling after my mother and begging for a biscuit. Sometimes I would beg for hours and hours when I knew there wasn't one in the house. Biscuits were a rarity with us.

I was the seventh of a family of eight —four boys and four girls—Bill, Dick, Josie, Sarah, Becky, Martha, Sam and Joe. Joe was the baby; the largest biscuit and the prettiest piece of meat always went to him.

The house where I was born and lived till I was four years old was a little log cabin of one room, far up a deep, long hollow, four miles from any schoolhouse or church, surrounded by a dense forest of trees and entwining grape vines. In those days the country was very different from what it is now. A great deal of land that is now cleared and settled was in woods. We were sometimes so far from any postoffice that even tho a letter were directed to us, we would never get it.

When I was five years old and commenced wearing pants, I thought I was beginning to be a man, and Joe and I would shoulder our little wooden guns and go out to "fight the Indians." While the rest of the children were at school Joe and I would have great times together, hunting chestnuts and chinquapins and gathering wild flowers. We were not left to ourselves many weeks and months tho, for father would get behind in his work and the older boys



EXTERIOR OF A MOUNTAINEER HOME. CUMBERLAND MOUNTAINS.



INTERIOR OF A MOUNTAINEER HOME. CUMBERLAND MOUNTAINS.

would have to quit play and assist him, while the girls would have to help mother with her pumpkin and apple butter and jams. As the school was in most all cases very far off, and the creeks so wild, they were afraid to send the smaller ones alone. I would be glad when they didn't go, so we could all be together!

Altho I managed to obtain a rough knowledge of some of the free school branches, yet "book-learning" in those days had no fascination for me. While the children of the "land owners" wore their nice, new suits and pretty caps and shoes, I had to wear my "jeans" pants, "hickory" shirt, bark hat and go barefooted, and this contrast would cause me a feeling of great shamefulness, and tended to corroborate the theory that "such fellows as me were never intended to learn anything." I was a swift runner, an excellent ball player and expert wrestler—but for "book lore"—I left that for the "other fellow."

My happiest days were those spent at home in winter, after supper, before the fire on the old puncheon floor. [illegible] and girls would gather around in [illegible] and play "Jack rocks" or "hull [illegible]" For hours and hours this merry s[illegible] would continue till a gruff voice would command us to bed. Sometimes some of the neighbors' children from over in the next hollow would come in and join us in our little games.

When I was about ten years old Dick traded for an old banjo, and every night after his day's work was done, he would take it down from where he kept it hung on the wall and thump on it for hours at a time, trying to make a note on some tune he had heard. This did not suit father, who always went to bed as soon as supper was over; and when the nights got warm Dick would take him a chair and go out and sit against a tree and pick till far into the night. While Dick was away to his work, and I was not in school, I would slip the banjo out into the woods and go over those notes Dick had learned. One day he caught me at this, but when he saw I could play equal-

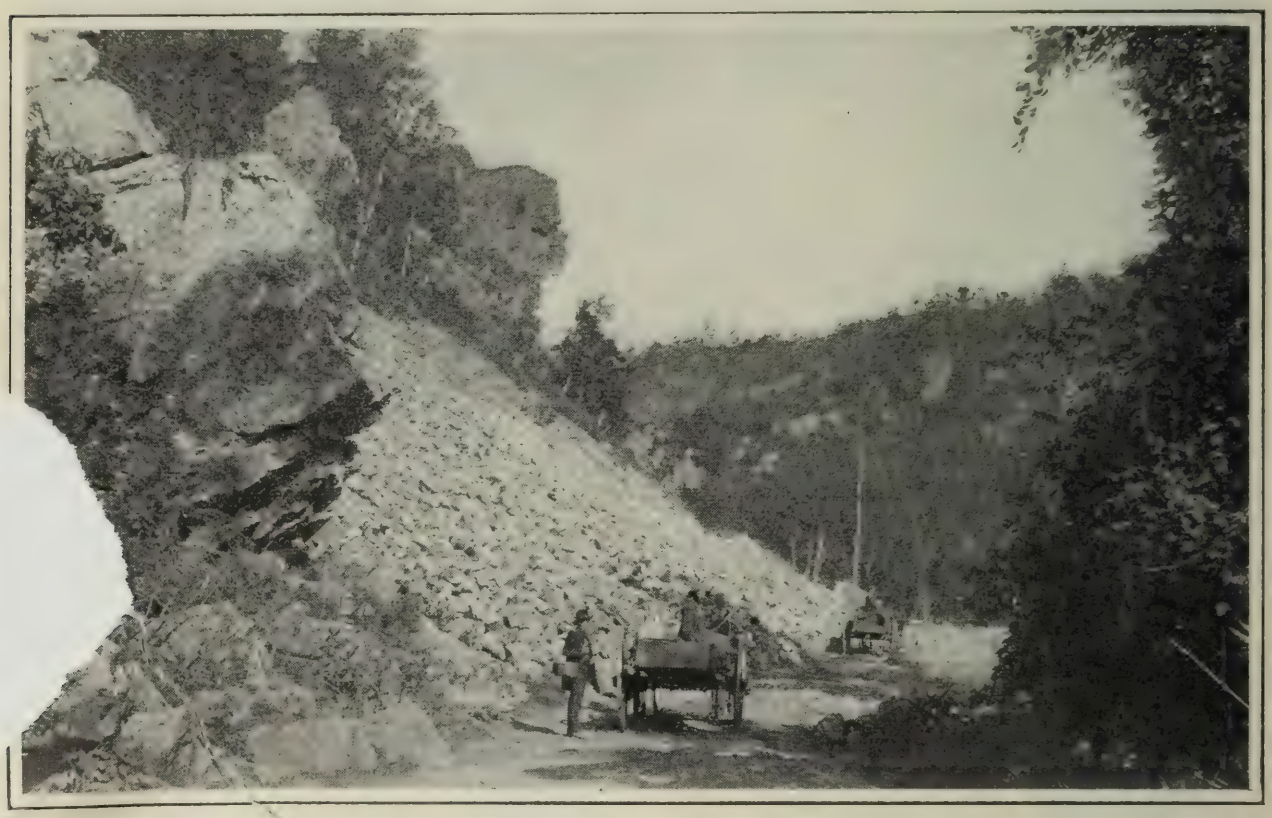
ly as well as himself, he never afterward objected to me using it.

We never lived at one place long at a time, except when father would take a lease for several years on one tract. Joe and I were always glad when it came "moving time," so we could have new woods to explore, new trees to climb and new caves to rummage. At no time, tho, were we ever fortunate enough to be in close range of any schoolhouse or church.

As soon as my sisters would become grown they would hire out to the farmers of the valley, at from twenty-five cents to a dollar a week. Then some fellow would take a liking to them, and before I was grown they had all married off.

My father was a great hunter, and always kept a good hunting dog, which we all loved dearly. During the fall of the year father and Bill and Dick would work hard all day and hunt the greater part of the night. Joe and I thought if we could ever get big enough to go hunting our greatest ambition would be realized; and one of the most regrettable things of my life is that little Joe's ambition was never realized. Before he was seven years old he took with diphtheria, which he caught at school, and became its victim after an illness of only a few days. If he had had the proper medical treatment he could have been saved; but father had had bad luck that year and because he had not been able to settle up an old account he owed for previous treatment, the doctor feigned sickness and wouldn't come. It threw a gloom over the little household and saddened us for several years.

After quitting school, life was somewhat strange and lonesome to me, for little Joe was not there to keep me company. For a while after my day's work was finished I would get my arithmetic and slate and work examples till bed time; but I kept running on sums that I couldn't work, and as there was no one to help me, I gradually began to lose interest, until I finally gave up altogether. Instead, I would pick up my gun and call old "Tray" and stroll out thru the woods in quest of the possum and the coon. If the night was cool and game scarce, I would sometimes build up a fire and old "Tray" and I would gather around it and look out over the dark, mysterious



MOUNTAINEERS RETURNING FROM MARKET.
Nigger Head Rock in the center background.

valley and the world beyond, till far into the night. I would talk to him and tell him what a peculiar, curious world it was we were living in, and I always thought old "Tray" could understand what I was talking about, for he would draw himself closer up to the fire, and with his tongue protruding out the side of his mouth, gaze down into the valley with a dreamy, far-away expression.

If the night was dark, warm and damp we would often get as many as three or four possums and one or two coons, which I would skin and stretch on boards and sell to the country store for shoes, clothing, powder, lead and many other necessaries of life. This was almost my only financial source.

To add to my many other misfortunes and loneliness. Dick had taken away his banjo, when he went down to Tennessee to get him a job. I was thrown so completely at sea in this last misfortune that I decided I must have one of my own, and one night, on one of my midnight rambles, I called on one of my old school chums and swapped him a "Bull Dog" pistol to his "home made" banjo. At the time I thought this was the greatest bargain anyone had ever made.

The noise never seemed to bother my mother very much, as she appeared to take an interest in the different tunes I was learning—sitting quietly in her corner knitting, she would watch me from over her spectacles. But father always did regard it as a nuisance and something that was altogether uncalled for.

So when the pleasant moonshiny nights of spring and summer came on, like my older brother, I would take my banjo and chair and go out and tilt back against the crib or a tree and pick till far into the night. Old "Tray" would lay out in front of me with his head resting on his paws, and whenever I would stop he would wag his tail, raise his head and blink his eyes to tell me how well he was appreciating the music, and to encourage me on.

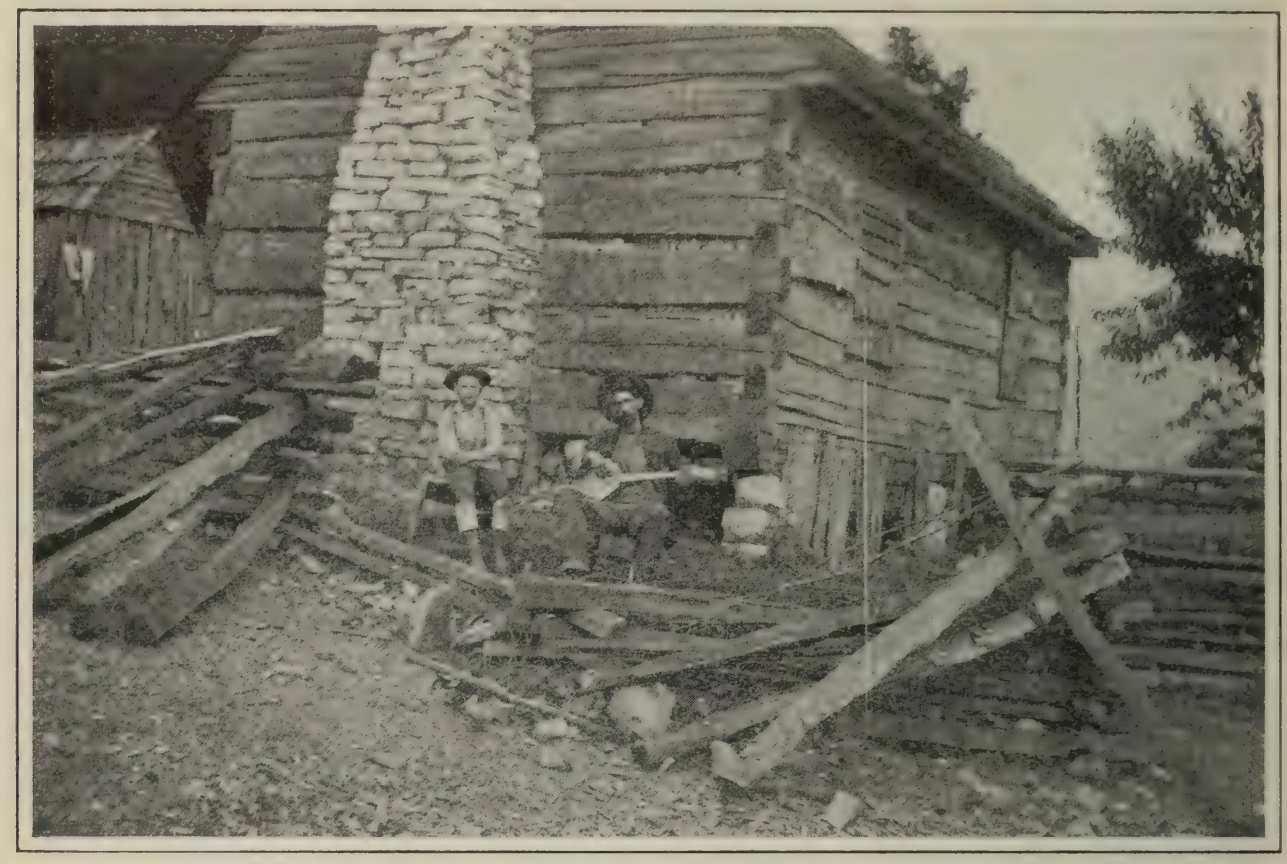
Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Years, was the time of all times with me. All during the spring and summer I would study about the good times I would have when that period came round —of the girls I would hug and the boys I would "beat." But my one fad in these sports was my old banjo. However great the distance and dark the night, I would take my old banjo and start for any and every "party" or "dance" I could hear of. As long as there was no one present that could beat me, I would play for them, while they went thru their game of "Boston" or "Snap." (I always would rather pick than to do anything alse, and if I had any hugging or kissing to do, preferred to do it on the quiet.) It was not long till I got to be the best banjo picker there was in the country, and I managed to save me up some money from the sale of my fur, and this, with what I sold my old one for, ordered me a good "store" instrument. It was not long till my fame spread and I was sent for far and near to make music for school exhibitions and all sorts of entertainments thruout the country.

At these "parties" I made the acquaintance of a Miss Lizzie Blarney, the daughter of a widow washerwoman (of the sturdy old Irish stock). She knew more "calls" and could dance more new "steps" than any one else, and was always the life of the crowd and favorite at all of the dances and "plays." Falling in love with her seemed to be the most natural thing of my life. When it would come her turn on the floor I would always tune my banjo till it would ring as clear as a bell, and I had a natural incentive to do my best on all of my "favorite" tunes; and when she would smile at me it would make me feel mighty glad the "other fellow" wasn't the banjo picker!

The next spring after I met her they moved on old man Brown's place (i she and her mother and two you brothers) just across the valley, in p view from where we lived; and that mer, besides keeping even on t bors' washing, ironing and scr going far and near over the valley, ing from early till late, receiving a thirty or forty cents stipend, and being paid in "hog's heads," "back bones," a "turn of corn"; or, when the old lady would keep persistently reiterating the dire need of "Lizzie a new dress," "Bobby a pair of shoes," she could manage to procure an "order to the store"—they also tended several acres of corn, and to me their

cabin, surrounded by this foliage of white tassels, presented a beautiful and bewitching spectacle, and I began to secretly cherish and admire the thrifty and persevering qualities of the Blarney family.

That fall and winter during the holidays I would make it convenient to be around where Lizzie's hat and shawl were, when the "play" had concluded, and ask her "if any one had made any arrangements to take her home," and tell her "if she didn't have any particular



AT THE CLOSE OF DAY THE MOUNTAINEER MAKES MUSIC.

ections I would just as soon go und that way."

fter the "plays" had all "died out" y" and I would go over in that hunting (tho we rarely ever y game). I remember very well irst night I went over in there (*i. e.*, after the holidays) I never could quite understand just how Lizzie and "the folks" regarded my suit, and I sat on a log, some hundred yards back of the house, with my gun across my lap, looking far out over the golden, moonshiny valley, and wondering why life had become so miserably to me. Old "Tray" came and laid his head on my lap, as if to tell me: "Old Pal, I'm one that won't go back on you." How I did love old "Tray!" For several hours I sat stroking his velvet ears, pouring out my troubles to him. At last he seemed to understand, for he pulled himself loose from me, and gazed out thru the timbers in the direction of the house, and whined piteously. Old "Tray" had solved my problem for me, for it was not long ere I became a familiar figure at the Blarney fireside; and when the old lady was busying with her household duties and the boys were not keeping too close guard, such an exchange of kisses!

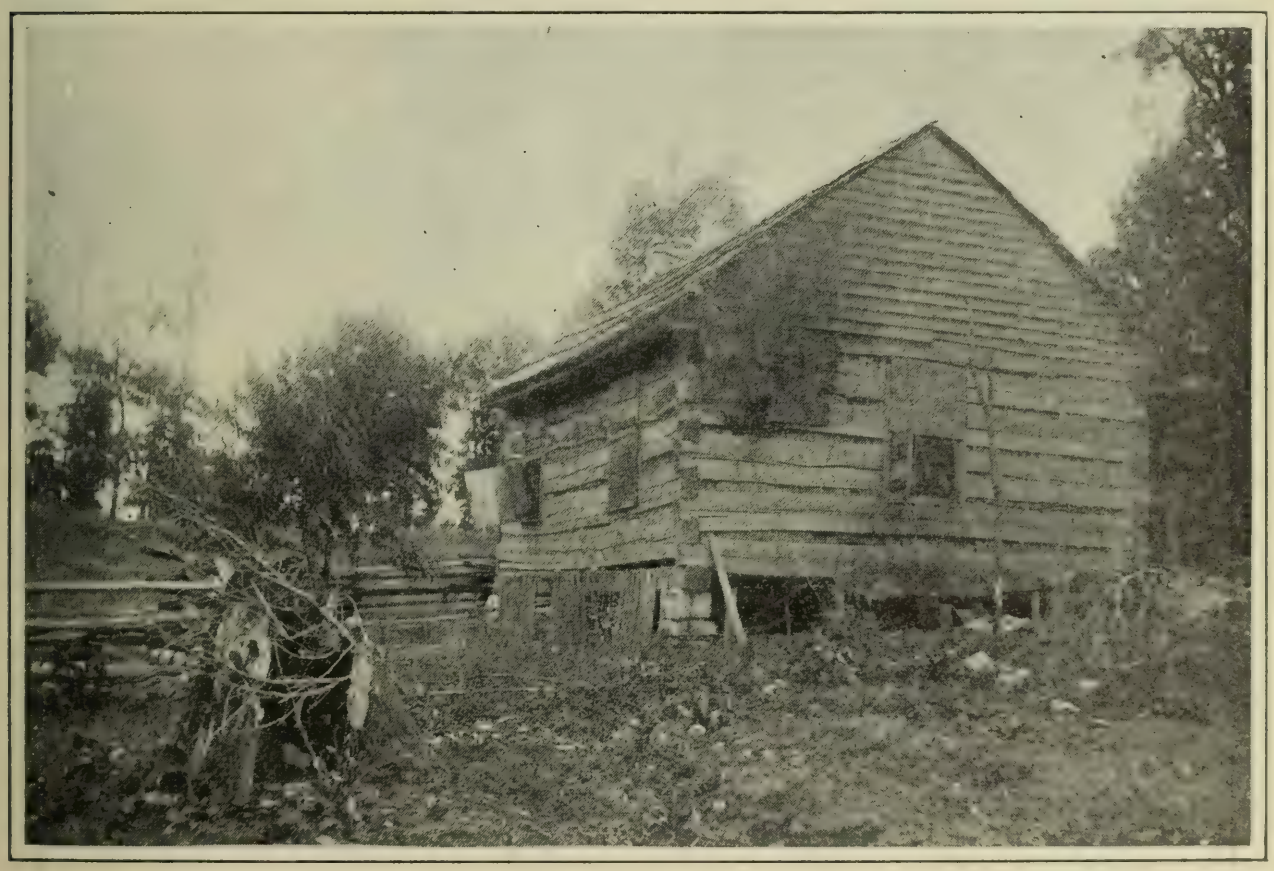
One night I was somewhat later than common in getting started from home, and to make it still worse, my father got me to go by one of the neighbors and return some meal we had previously borrowed; and, as it so happened, Mrs. Blarney and Lizzie had been off doing some washing that day, and being tired and sleepy, had retired somewhat earlier than usual. When I got there, all was darkness and solitude. Thinking some accident might have happened to them, I rapped on the door. Old Mrs. Blarney's voice broke out clear and audible on the

still night air: "Mister Johnson, if you want to court my gal, you have to come earlier." That was warning enough!

In the early spring Lizzie and I were married—she being eighteen and I nineteen—and I took a five years' lease on a piece of land on the ridge some two miles down the valley from the scene of our old homes. This tract at the time was nothing but a jungled mass of forest. I went to work with all the zeal of a pioneer woodsman, cutting down trees to build me a house; riving my own boards, splitting logs into halves and dressing them down with my ax into puncheons for the floor, and then, after "chinking" it securely, I had as comfortable a cabin as any mountaineer could wish for. Then Lizzie and I bundled up our belongings into a two-horse wagon load, and betook ourselves to our new home.

The first year was a rather tough one for us, for building my house threw me so late with my clearing that I only got about five acres cleared off, and was nearly till June getting the corn planted. However, I managed to pull thru somehow, with not any more than $25 to the debit side of my account! At the end of the next year I was even with my creditors, and with a horse, cow, a crib of corn and some vegetables stored up for winter besides. At the end of the five years I had the entire thirty-five acres cleared off, and besides a team of horses, cow, hogs, chickens and winter's supply of feed; I also had $250 stored away in our old chest. (About half of this I made swapping horses, fattening hogs and selling off calves.) This amount we put into the farm where we are now living.

Those first five years of married life, tho hard, yet were not without their joys. Often after my day's work in the woods was done, I would take my boy on one knee and my banjo on the other, and while Lizzie was "cleaning up" the supper dishes, sit and rehearse the old tunes of the Christmas holidays, looking out thru the open door into the bleakness of the night building pyramids for the future. I sometimes think they were about the happiest days of my life.



A TYPICAL MOUNTAINEER DWELLING.

This little farm we are now living on (and where we have lived since our lease was out) contains about a hundred acres. That part which lays in the valley (about

twenty-five acres) is considered fairly good for all farming purposes. At the time we bought it, there was about twenty-five acres in pasture and the rest was in timber. Now we have it all cleared off and in grass and under cultivation, except about twenty-five acres.

It cost us $10 per acre, $250 down and $125 per year for six years, with interest. About six years ago we sold off timber to the amount of $500, which we used in repairing the house, fencing and fixing up generally.

While I have made what I consider a pretty fair success in life—brought up a family honestly and successfully, and given them many modern advantages, and have a comfortable home in which to spend my old days, I cannot overestimate the important part my wife has played in the matter. In fact, as I sometimes tell myself: "It was Lizzie that did it, not me."

Like her mother—an untiring worker and economical housewife. Many a morning she would hurriedly wash up her dishes and hoe her row of corn by my side, thruout the long Spring and summer days, stopping only to cook our noon and evening meals. She it was that saw that the extra dollar was laid away for a rainy day. And besides all this—laying aside the mater of a comfortable home and farm as of insignificant importance—I yet owe her a larger debt of gratitude than I shall ever be able to repay.

Lizzie had had some educational advantages; tho meager, yet it was enough to enable her to grasp an idea of what it was and what it meant to be educated. Most of this knowledge she obtained while they were living with one of her uncles, at the village, before they moved to the Brown farm. And even here at this latter place she attended two terms of the country school—(what time her mother could do without her).

So after we were married she kept expostulating with me about subscribing for some papers and buying some books and "trying to keep up with the times." But manhood had brought on a fuller conviction of the old doctrine of my forefathers, and I was firmly settling it in my mind that "the woods was the only place for me." And when she would say: "Sam, have you ever ordered those papers and books yet?" she would cut me to the core and wound me unmercifully.

After may misgivings, much contemplation, arguments and reasoning, I finally gave in; and, thanks to my wife, I now have a fairly good understanding of what is going on, and what has went on, and slowly but surely the old prejudice for "book knowledge" has vanished away.

And in purchasing the land for a home I let the matter of school and church house be of first importance. Here we would be within a mile of both, and I thereupon decided that no pains would be spared to give my children as good an education as my means would allow. No, I did not expect to make an Abraham Lincoln out of them, but I thought I could at least get them to the point where they could earn a living without having to work as hard as I did for it.

Dear reader, if I were to draw these notes to a close at this point I could possibly be able to portray for you as beautiful a picture of home life and contentment as it has probably been your lot to read of. But in this autobiography it is not my intention to offer you a balm for your imagination or a soothing ointment to all your prejudice. As near as I am able to do so, I intend to give you absolute facts—my own genuine autobiography—of an undistinguished Kentucky mountaineer.

Not long after I married, my father got killed in an election row, down near the village where he lived. They had had trouble at that place at the previous election, and my father, with several others, had been notified to "be on guard and stand for their rights." That day they, sure enough, tried to work their same old game of voting men who were not entitled to vote, and marching some of the "weak-kneed" mountaineers up and voting them their way. My father was well known thruout the country as one who would not give an inch to any man. He would do almost anything to avoid a difficulty, but when he was imposed upon, or saw others imposed upon, his anger knew no bounds.

When the mountaineers made their "stand" that day, a cry went up: "Watch

Dan Johnson," and my father was shot dead in his track, while reaching for his revolver. But when the smoke cleared up three men were found dead on the porch of the little house used for a poll booth, and the rest were routed from the town. The mountaineers then appointed their judges, and the process of voting proceeded according to law. Of course it created some little disturbance in the neighborhood; but then it was not long in blowing over.

I shall never forget old Tray's actions after my father's death.

That evening I went up to take the news to mother and to stay with her for the night, and as I walked up to the house he did not come bouncing to meet me, as was his usual custom, but just regarded me in a very serious and indifferent manner. As I went about doing up

eye-witness of the village tragedy, and because it was nothing unusual for my father to go off and stay for two or three days at a time.

That night after I went to bed, feeling, of course, very sad and dejected, my mother sitting in the corner sobbing plaintively, old "Tray" was out behind the crib uttering the most mournful howls that ever I heard come out of the mouth of a dog. And he kept this up till far into the night.

Poor "Tray"! He disappeared shortly after my father was killed. Not long after that a traveler, passing thru from Tennessee, described such a dog as that, that was wandering among the mountains there. And that is all I could ever learn of him.

After my father died my mother came to live with me; but this was not for



OLD-FASHIONED SQUIRREL HUNTING IN THE CUMBERLAND MOUNTAINS.

the little chores, feeding the hogs and chopping wood, I noticed that he was very restless, going from place to place and very ill at ease; this the more strange because old "Tray" was not an

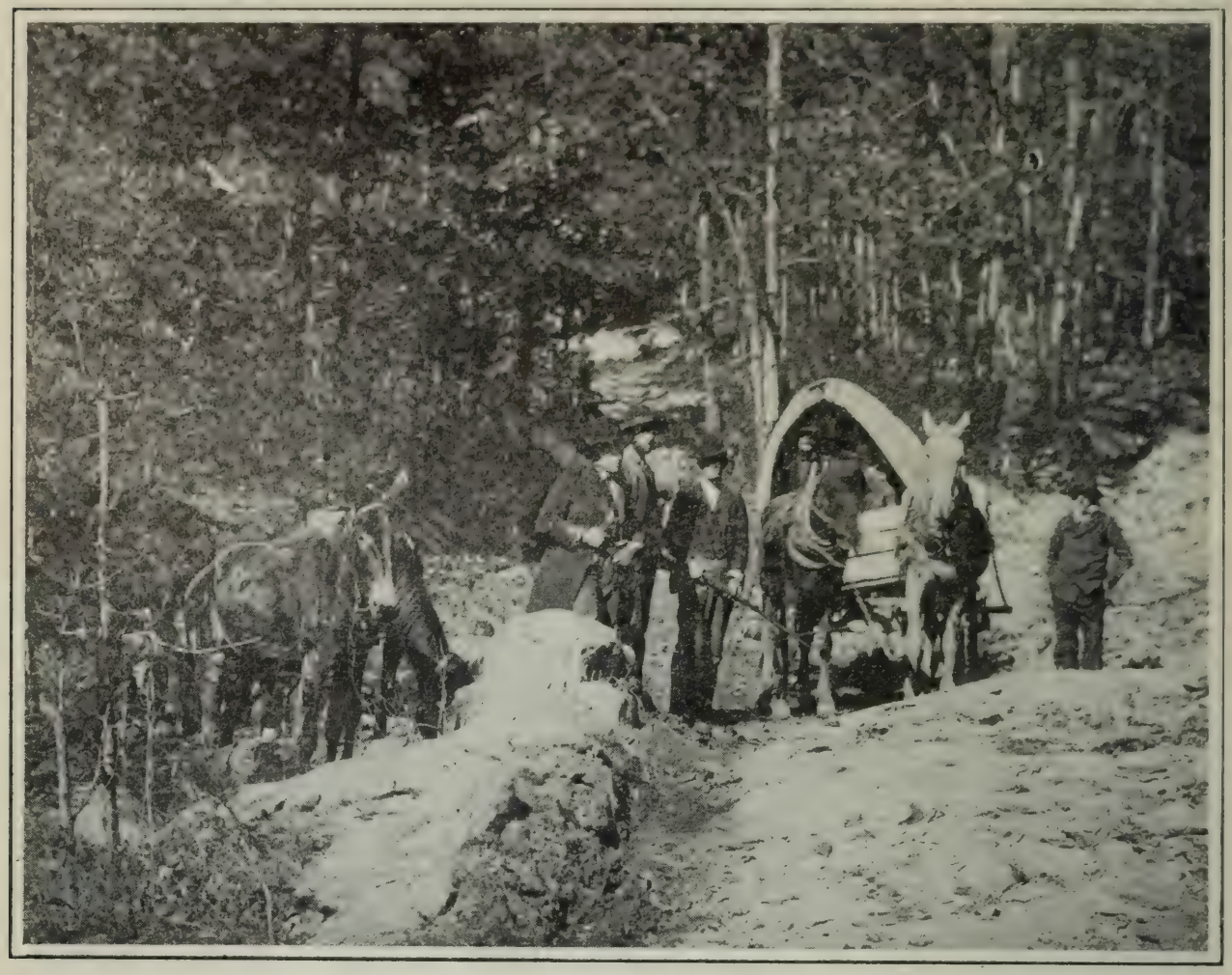
long, for a year had hardly past till we laid her beside her husband and little son at the Jarvis graveyard. Poor mother! She never ceased to speak of little Joe and father. Often she would

take out little Joe's clothes and smooth them across her lap with a tender affection, and when her eyes would fall on father's old hat or coat she would break out and cry. Death seemed to come to her as her only relief.

Next election I wrote Bill and Dick, and buckling on our six-shooters we took an early start for the little town that had marked such a sad epoch in our lives.

I was not going for the express purpose of killing some one, for I knew the penalty of the law too well for that, and if there is one thing I have tried to avoid more than anything else it is the thoughts of having wilfully and maliciously transgressed the laws of our land. I have no particular objections to the law if it is a just one and properly applied, but I do object to discriminating laws and the unjust application of the just ones; to a law that will allow one man the right of suffrage and deprive another on purely political principles.

Our presence on the grounds that morning seemed to throw an awe over our adversaries—the ballot-box stuffers and political tricksters—and I was greatly in hopes that everything would go off quietly and smoothly without the usual row.



DEFYING THE ENEMY. A MOUNTAINEER OUTLAW RENDEZVOUS.

About ten o'clock I began to notice the presence of whisky on the grounds—several red faces and an occasional outburst of laughter or a loud oath. (I had cautioned my brothers very carefully on this point and had their promise to refrain from taking but one dram on this occasion.)

Soon some of them began huddling together in groups of three and four. Some of them would look at me with a haggard, wolfish expression, while others would talk in low monotones near their ears. Of course I was curious to knew what new motive they were brewing, so I posted one of my friends to go over and lounge near them, in a very uncon-

scious manner, and find out what they were talking about. Pretty soon he returned and reported what he had heard: "Fire! fire—fire at the first signal! Let's clean them up at one volley!"

I then saw I had no time to lose, and I said to him: "Go back there and tell those fellows when they see me advancing to fall in line." I beckoned to my brothers, who came up with quick steps and dropped in on each side of me.

The red faces and stiff collars were not long in catching my meaning, for they came together in one band by the time I commenced advancing.

It was my purpose to strike while the iron was hot and before any one was hurt, for I knew that one shot fired meant a dozen or more killed; to explain to them what it meant to raise a row at such a time as that, and to effect a compromise if it was possible to do so. No sooner had I came with some fifteen steps of them than they broke out in a tumult of loud oaths, and I soon saw that I would have no opportunity to reason with them about the matter. I could see their hand working nervously toward their guns. A cry went up: "Kill Big Sam Johnson (so called on account of my immense weight and hight, being at that time six feet and two inches high and weighing one hundred and eighty-five pounds. I also had a cousin "Sam Johnson," who was not near so large as me so they called me "Big Sam.") Instantaneously our twelve forty-fives were leveled at their head. I was too quick for "my man," for I had my gun on him ere he had his more than half-way up.

"Down," I says, "down with it, or you are a dead man."

As soon as I saw we had the "wire" edge off of them, I said: "Boys, I think this matter has gone far enough, for it seems that there can't be an election held here without some one getting killed. We don't want to have trouble with you, but we are going to have justice or death; understand me—justice or death! You people have been in the habit of running things at this place as you please—of sending us old agriculture report books in lieu of official ballots, and when we do get good tickets, of voting your men and knocking ours out, and we are not going to stand it any longer. My father sacrificed his life for this cause, and I stand here ready to put mine into the bargain if you want it."

At that an exclamation of oaths broke out behind and around me.

"Gentlemen," I says, "I just give you thirty minutes in which to vote and get away from here." And they did, without another word. That was the last row that ever occurred at that place.

The great press will speak in horrible terms of the "lawlessness of the mountaineers," but us poor mountaineers, as far as the press is concerned, have no retaliation. Unschooled and unlearned, we must sit quietly back and bear it all in silence. Our only retaliation to speak of is the muzzle of our guns; when all else fails us we at least have that left us. We cannot invite the wise judge and commonwealth's attorney to a dinner of wines and champagnes, write him out a fat fee and say: "When this you see, remember me."

We have no aristocratic family to boast of, and in what other way can we protect and uphold what honor we do have than thru these "automatic friends" of ours?

Tho the election laws are bad enough as they stand, and the old Goebel law has served its purpose well, there is not now the political chicanery in this county there once was.

But I have never yet drawn blood nor had blood drawn from me, nor do I ever intend to have if there is any other alternative. Very early I seemed to have been possessed with a sense of extreme cautiousness, combined with my frank fearlessness, that has probably been the means of my salvation in this way.

I am now fifty years old, in tolerably fair health, tho my locks are getting somewhat gray. I have been elected to two offices—constable and deputy sheriff. They are talking of running me for sheriff next time, and I think I will run. After that I want to be elected to the Legislature, and see how they make laws at Frankfort before I die.

Of my brothers and sisters only three are living—Bill, Sarah and Martha. Dick was killed from ambush several years ago in the lower end of the county. Some said he had taken a part in that Baker and White feud, but I always

thought it was done thru an old grudge against my father. Josie and Becky died of typhoid fever somewhere down in Breathitt County.

Bill comes up every year or so (he owns a scrap of land in Letcher County) and we discuss the events of the day and political matters together. The last I heard of Sarah and Martha they had moved over in West Virginia, near the coal-mining region, and their husbands and boys were working in the mines.

All of my seven children are married and gone, except Lillie and little Dan. Two are teaching school, two own a store together, at the village, and one took a business course and is now working in a bank at Jackson.

My old banjo is still hanging on the wall, tho somewhat battered and worn and with its fourth "hide." And often when the nights are warm and moonshiny, while Lizzie is sitting in her corner knitting (a bit changed than when she used to trip the "light fantastic" at the country dances!), and Lillie and Dan are working their sums in arithmetic and algebra, I take my old banjo and go out and tilt back against the woodshed and play to old "Tray" Junior, who lays curled up at my feet.

And however well read I get to be, and whatever honor is accorded me in this world—and tho Goebel laws may come and Goebel laws may go—I will still be just "Big Sam" Johnson ("what hain't afeered uv nuthin'," as the little mountaineer chaps are wont to say), and I guess that's about all the Lord intended me to be.

The Return

BY FRANCIS G. MARQUETTE

She left the nursing hills of Meenaghally,
A maiden, and the morning in her face—
Oh, the dim, fond eyes that watched her down the valley,
The hearts that glowed and trembled for her grace.

Why is it hearts of age alone are fearful,
When life no longer needs its pearl to guard?
Why is it only old faint eyes are tearful,
While youth with laughing glances soon is scarred?

She came to tears: once, in the long times after,
Again she walked the well-known fields of home,
Weeping she met the ghosts of her old laughter
That died with innocence beyond the foam.

A white cross now proclaimed the peaceful sleeping
Of souls that sooner would have known the flame
Than that the cross should there be proudly keeping—
And not their child—the father's spotless name.

Still, it was half of peace, amid the clover,
To lay her face upon her mother's grave,
And know no cloud of time could e'er come over
The heart that hers its lilied fragrance gave.

Washington, D. C.

The Moral Greatness of the People of Japan



BY J. H. DE FOREST, D.D.



The almost universal nineteenth century thought of Eastern peoples was that they are heathen, pagans, idolaters, immoral, brutal, superstitious, licentious, and that the term "semi-civilized" was really too good for them. This traditional style of thinking still persists. An editor of a large Christian paper recently returned from Japan and tried to be just in his report by saying several good things about the Japanese, but was conscientiously compelled to add, "They are still a pagan nation." A member of the English nobility and a clergyman, a few months ago, after seeing Japan and Korea, wrote to that world journal, *The London Times,* "I am not for a moment blaming the Japanese soldiery, but they have only the ideals of a heathen race."

Not only does the religious bias make some Christians cruelly unjust to a great moral-loving people, but such censors unwittingly give aid and comfort to the sensational press in America which despises the peoples of the East and tries by slanders and even lies to poison and inflame the minds of the people here against "the yellows." One need only to ask, "Is a nation pagan after it has adopted and adapted the very best fruits of modern civilization—civil and religious liberty, universal education, equality before the law, and representative government? Can an army of over half a million carry on a campaign in a foreign land on a higher moral level than was ever attained by other armies, and still have 'only the ideals of a heathen race'?"

The time for revising our nineteenth century ideas of the East has come. The real facts are beginning to loom up before us. And new and glad voices are bearing witness to the wonderful moral and spiritual life in the nations of the East. Bishop Roots, of the Episcopal Church, is one of these witnesses. In an address given in Boston he recently said:

> "It is difficult to take in the moral greatness of the people of China! They are the only people who have never deified vice, who have never placed unsavory stories of vice in their classics, who have never publicly sanctioned immorality. Their ideals have been scholarship, peace with the world, and righteousness; and it may be their mission to impress these upon the world."

I cannot frame a sentence just like that for Japan, but I can truly shape one that shall have fully as high a moral ring to it and shall begin with the same words:

It is difficult to take in the moral greatness of the people of Japan. They are the only people who have an Imperial Line unbroken from prehistoric ages, so revered and loved that against it the people have never risen in revolt. What moral power is embodied in that historic fact! In the face of the barbarous beheadings of kings and queens in the West, and of the horrible assassination only the other day of the King and Crown Prince of Portugal, how exceptionally moral appears this Imperial Line, for which during millenniums supreme reverence and devotion have been so strong that it has never been attacked.

They are the only people that have furnished a moral hero whose death is so close to that of Christ that you cannot read it without putting the two together. When Sakura Sogoro was crucified, his noble wife refused to be divorced, preferring crucifixion with her husband and death with her children rather than life divorced from him. And his parting words to his people as he hung on the cross were: "Had I five hundred lives. I'd gladly give them all for you!" The history of Japan is rich in this spirit of self-sacrifice for others, and this is one of the elements that make Japan a nation of moral greatness.

Again, they are the only people, I think it safe to say, whose passion for righteousness has exceeded her greed for

gold, and whose love of honor was greater than her fear of death.

Here is a nation whose virtues were so embodied in life that when the Red Cross Society and its humane work were presented to them, it just fitted into the nation's moral character so that it came natural to be kind to wounded Russians, and to treat their 72,000 prisoners with a degree of kindness and consideration that no Christian nation under similar circumstances has yet equaled. After the battle of Mukden I saw whole trainloads of prisoners coming down to Dalney. Every time our trains met I saw Japanese officers and soldiers give, not as conquerors but as comrades, their cigarettes and hard tack to the Russians until their private stores were exhausted. Read "Human Bullets!" That tells of a wounded officer who beckoned for aid for help to a Red Cross man on his enemy's side. Immediately he received the needed help, had his wounds bound up and a canteen of water left by his side. After which he drew his revolver and deliberately shot his deliverer dead. The officer who did that dastardly deed was not of the yellow race; he was a white man, a subject of a Christian nation. I was in the Japanese army for six weeks, privileged by letters from the Premier, Count Katsura, to see everything that did not interfere with the fixt regulations of war time, and I have no hesitation in saying that so far as I saw and heard thru careful inquiry, there never was an army so absolutely free from camp women, so free from drunkenness, so free from looting, so free from boasting over a conquered foe, and so kind to prisoners of war as were the half million soldiers of His Majesty the Emperor of Japan.

It may not be out of place to say here that those victories on land and sea were really won "by the virtues of the Emperor." "What nonsense to ascribe those victories to the Emperor who never was on a battle field and presumably has no military knowledge!" some Americans have exclaimed. Yet those reports of victories sent by generals and admirals, ascribing their successes to "the virtues of His Majesty" were absolutely correct. But for the traditional virtues of that Imperial Line there could be no such devotion and loyalty as held together the generals of that huge army and the admirals of that victorious navy so that no jealousies or rivalries or personal hatreds or love of women even once imperiled the success of the strategy. Every dying soldier, too, bore the same witness to the virtues of the Emperor if strength sufficed to utter the words: *"Heika, Banzai!"* Long live the Emperor! It was not the flattery of underlings but a true expression of faith in the virtues of the Imperial Line which have made possible the history of Old and New Japan.

But right here objectors may say: "You are making them out altogether too good. Are they not commercially untrustworthy and about as dishonest as they can be? Are they not notoriously licentious, so that their immorality is well known the world over? Are not their soldiers in Korea barbarous in their treatment of Koreans? And, anyway, have not the Japanese a spying, treacherous nature, so that the more foreigners know them the less they like them?"

Commercial immorality; sexual immorality; savage brutality; unsocial, spying natures; these are the four charges freely made, and always, I venture to say, by those who do not know the facts, and sometimes by those who do not wish to know the truth. I freely admit that there is some measure of truth in every one of these charges. Take commercial and industrial dishonesty. Yet before examining theirs, let me ask whether investigations into some of our great life insurance companies; the constant discoveries of graft in our city governments; the illegal rebates that have helped make some swollen fortunes; the sweating system of making cheap clothes at the expense of precious life and yet more precious purity of life—are these and other great outstanding financial immoralities in our own Republic so insignificant that we can afford to throw stones from our own glass houses?

Now in this irresponsible assertion of Japan's commercial dishonesty, it has gone all thru the nations of the West until even a well-informed and well-disposed people believe it to be true that the Japanese are so dishonest among themselves that they have to have Chinese compradores in their banks to keep watch of the bank accounts! Cultured men and

women who have traveled around the world keep coming home with this ludicrous slander, and back it up by saying: "I saw it myself. Chinamen in the banks took my checks and handed me the cash!" Well, that seems conclusive, for you cannot think that scores of business men and bright women could all be mistaken on so simple a matter. "The Chinaman was there and gave me the money," they say. And, indeed, that is perfectly true, but it has no more to do with Japanese untrustworthiness than the presence of Chinese laundrymen in our cities means the untrustworthiness of the merchants in the same cities. These returned globe trotters who are so cock-sure that Japanese banks employ Chinese accountants probably never saw the inside of a Japanese bank. They had their letters of credit cashed in the great Hongkong and Shanghai Bank, a British bank, whose branches are in Yokohama, Kobe, Nagasaki, and all the main ports of the East. If these travelers had gone to the Yokohama Specie Bank, or to any of the six great banks of Tokyo, the largest of which has a capital of $15,000,000 (gold), or to any of the 2,200 native banks, they couldn't have found with the best of microscopes a shadow of a Chinese. They did not know that some of the ablest financiers in the world are Japanese. Probably not one of these persons ever so much as heard that Count Matsukata, a dozen years ago, swung the finances of his Empire from a silver on to a gold basis, without deranging any industries, and with the applause of all men who have the difficult problems of the world's finances always before them. One might as well say that because Chinese coolies were employed in the rear of the Japanese army in Manchuria, therefore the Japanese couldn't trust each other to handle their commissariat and had to have Chinese to do it for them!

Now I freely acknowledge that many of the merchants in Japan will bite any foreigner if they get a chance. Too many Japanese merchants actually have a bad reputation. But no one knows this better than do their own statesmen and moralists and upright merchants. They are doing everything they can to correct this national defect by persistent earnest ethical teaching in all their schools, especially in the higher commercial schools. And I believe it will come out all right, just as I believe that our shameful graft, and the evils of our trusts, will come out all right. Just as there is here a strong moral life that will conquer our financial immoralities, so do I believe in the strength of the moral qualities of Japan to correct her mercantile defects and put her on a level with the best commercial morality of the world. Not long ago I spent three hours with Prof. K. Nakamura, of the Imperial University in Tokyo. He said: "One of the reasons why Japan at first hated and resisted any treaty of commerce was the fear that mercantile relations with the West would foster the spirit of gain, and would thus harm the finer moral sentiments of the people." Indeed, it has been widely and profoundly feared in Japan that a great world commerce, on lines of competition, as in the West, would bring untold peril to the high moral sensibilities of the Samurai spirit.

No, I do not withdraw or modify the statement—it is diffiuclt to take in the moral greatness of the Japanese, whose passion for righteousness exceeds her greed for gold.

"Well, can you keep that up when it comes to sexual morality?" I am asked. I dislike very much to speak about this subject. It is one of the great world problems that never lets up in any land. If we didn't have 50,000 abandoned women in New York; if every city in our Christian republic did not have its Tenderloin districts; if our divorce rate were not rising with such frightful rapidity (while Japan is probably the only nation on earth whose proportion of divorces to marriages is diminishing) that now we have "more divorces in this country in one year than all the other Christian lands combined" (Pres. G. Stanley Hall); if every university in our land where gather the choicest of our youths were not infected with this alarming problem; if latest scientific reports on the so-called "black plague that infects nearly sixty per centum of youths" did not threaten the moral existence of our homes; then we might venture to talk.

All I have to say on this sad question is: The people of the East prize among

their highest and noblest virtues those that conserve the family lines. Everybody knows that when men and women become morally rotten, such societies gradually are irreparably ruined, and families die out in crime and impotence until their nations cease from off the earth, or are swallowed up in outside conquests. Applying this great moral law that runs through all society East and West, we see at once that when family lines exist for centuries and even millenniums, it must be because they are supported by real moral life. The same is true of nations. So that when we see these oldest of the nations of the earth, with their histories, their moral and religious leaders, their self-sacrificing heroes—women as well as men—and when we find them so morally vigorous that they are capable of adapting the best fruits of Christian civilization within one generation, then I submit that talk about their licentiousness and concubinage and *yoshi waras* cannot have any deep meaning comparatively. I need not lower the flag yet. It still is difficult to take in the moral greatness of the Japanese.

Next, take their brutality as manifested by soldiers in Korea. Sad stories of this have been published far and wide, and I fancy much of it is true. But I remember it is less than a decade since one of our generals in the Philippines ordered the slaughter of men, women and children, and the brutal water cure was not untried on the natives by some of our officers. The fact is, whenever a superior nation becomes the victor over an inferior one, no history of such conquests and occupations as yet has had a white page. No one deplores the irregularities and injustices consequent on the temporary military occupation of Korea more than does Japan's greatest statesman, Prince Ito, the Resident General of Korea.

Just as I believe there is a high humanitarian spirit in our republic, and a moral life that will push our work in the Philippines to a successful issue, so I believe that Korea, which by her weakness and ignorance has been a standing peril to the peace of the East, will under Prince Ito's just guidance, and under the splendid work of our American missionaries, become a vastly better and happier land than it ever has been or ever would have become under the old régime. Just as I believe in the moral greatness of our own republic, in the ultimate solution of our problems of expansion, so I believe that the moral power of Japan, increased by the wider interpretations of moral terms, will justly solve the problems of expansion in Korea, Formosa and Manchuria.

The last of the four charges is that the Japanese are a spying and treacherous people. I hasten to suggest that this charge is never made by any one who can converse in their language and read their literature. The greatest barrier that exists between the millions of the East and the millions of the West is the language, and the Japanese language is confessedly the most difficult on earth to master. "Nothing is worse than a barrier against the communication of thought," said the unfortunate Premier, Ii-Kamon, who was assassinated for daring to sign the treaty with Commodore Perry. It is perfectly safe to say that were the North separated from the South in our republic by the same linguistic ignorance that separates our people from Japan, the misunderstandings and bitter slanders that would ensue would be incalculable. It is natural to be suspicious where one cannot understand, where the barrier against communication of thought cannot be crossed. It is because of this difficult barrier that 99 out of every 100 of the foreigners who have come in contact with the Japanese have such a large margin for suspicion and such an easy digestion for misrepresentations and such an unsuspecting willingness to pass on current slanders as truth.

The Japanese are vastly superior to us in their unwavering purpose to break down this wretched barrier to intercourse. They have splendidly overcome enough of Western languages to understand fairly well our governmental, educational, religious, social, and family structures. Their scholars read in the originals our histories, and are familiar with the great men and women who have left imperishable names in Western literature, laws and science. And there is no language they study so much and prize so highly as the English, which

now has become the world language. There is not a higher government school in Japan where English is not ceaselessly taught, with the possible exception in very few schools where German or French is the specialty.

But how is it with us of the West? We never learn the Japanese language unless we have to. I know of none of our hundreds of universities and colleges where students take courses in the Japanese language. Even our great government, that has been of invaluable aid to Japan for over half a century, never has had more than one or two American interpreters in diplomatic service, until recently they have sent out six students to learn the language and be ready to take responsible positions. The government may possibly have one official in Washington who can read the Japanese language, but I very much doubt it. Is it not therefore natural that Westerners who can't think or speak in Japanese should take easy refuge in all sorts of suspicions, especially when not even our ablest newspapers have on their staffs a single one who can read the Japanese language? Is there not danger that our highest officials may be misled by some angry war correspondent, or by some disappointed military attaché, or by the newly formed body of secret agents of the government, or by hateful European diplomats who long to break the real friendship that for more than half a century has bound us together? If all these men, whose business it is to know facts exactly as they are, were able to use the Japanese language freely, does any one imagine that the jingo journals of America could have had such a prosperous crusade of over a year against Japan? Or that a member of Congress could go around the country, ignorantly or maliciously slandering great and friendly Japan, without arousing the indignation of the body of which he is a member and the disgust of the people who condescend to listen to him?

I believe that thirty-three years of life in Japan enables me to say without fear of contradiction by any one who knows their language that the moral greatness of Japan makes it impossible that she should do an act of international treachery, such as attacking the Philippines or Hawaii. They are a people as sacredly bound to the principles of international law as we are. Their alliance with Great Britain, instead of being, as some maliciously assert, a peril to America, is one of the surest bonds of abiding peace. It may be worth while to quote from a very high authority on this subject:

"That treaty has not abridged in any way the right of Great Britain or Japan to go to war of its own choosing; but in that case the other party is under no obligation whatever to come to the assistance of its ally. . . . *In order to involve the other party to the alliance* in a war waged by its ally it is essential that the war should have arisen from unprovoked attack or aggressive action on the part of some other power. If the territorial rights of Japan or Great Britain in Eastern Asia or India, or the general peace in those regions, or the "open door" in China is threatened by an aggressive and hostile action of a third power, then only are Japan and England to fight shoulder to shoulder in *defense* of the just rights of one or the other of the two parties or of both."

This means that if Japan should make any aggressive action against America, the alliance does not bind England at all.

It seems to me that those who accuse Japan of possible treachery are themselves treacherous to the ideals of our republic on fair play and to our Anglo-Saxon standards of honor. They seem to me to be ignorant of the people they slander, ignorant of the methods of diplomacy, and of international law. It is not more difficult to take in the moral greatness of the Japanese than it is to take in the moral littleness of those who slander her. In the face of the charge that the Japanese are "a race morally reprehensible," I have no hesitation in saying again:

It is difficult to take in the moral greatness of the Japanese, whose Imperial Line has never been broken; whose family life persists thru centuries; whose heroes, men and women, show a spirit of sacrifice that is the very key to the highest moral life; and whose virtues are so virile that they can appropriate within the narrow limits of one generation all the great liberties of our modern civilization, and all the humanity that is embodied in the world-wide Red Cross Society.

In these days of ceaseless insinuations of the likelihood of war with Japan sooner or later, it is not out of place to say that Japan regards our traditional friendship of very great value, and she

has an unique feeling of gratitude to us. But it is equally true to say we owe Japan quite as much as she owes us, and in the solution of the greatest world problem—the peaceable coming together of the East and the West—Japan can be of more use to us than all the rest of the world. It would be a calamity for us to lose the true and sincere friendship of Japan.

SENDAI, JAPAN.

The Salary of the College Woman

BY THE BACHELOR MAID

DURING the past two or three years a noticeable amount of mention has been made of the inadequacy of the college professor's salary and its disproportion to the demands made upon him by the social position and the standard of living coincident with his calling. While the agitation has perhaps been neither general enough nor sufficiently organized to bring about as yet any appreciable benefit to this class of wage-earners, it has undoubtedly met a sympathetic reception, and the purpose of the Carnegie Pension Fund has found general approval. But in the discussion of the professional salary in general, small note has been taken, so far as I have observed, of the particular portion of college instructors who have in reality the greatest ground for complaint—*i. e.*, the feminine portion. The woman who holds a college position has generally not held it very long before she discovers herself face to face with a dead wall, often made sightly by a veil of academic ivy, it is true, but no less hard to scale for all that; and rarely worth the scaling. indeed, because there is nothing for her on the other side. Only the satisfaction of having made the climb, along with some scratches and bruises, rewards her for leaving her little grass plot of comfortable mediocrity. Or, in language stripped of floral decoration, the very best college positions open to women, with a few conspicuous exceptions, offer salaries which no man of corresponding scholarship and pedagogic experience would consent to accept. Even the woman who has adorned her name with all the possible academic degrees, and enriched her mind with foreign study and research, finds practically but two alternatives open to her: a professorship in one of the few high-grade colleges for women, where the honor is indeed great but the remuneration small, or a salary similarly small and a subordinate position under some masculine head of a department in a coeducational university. Thus are all the laurels on the other side of the wall already gathered by her professional brother for the adornment of his own brow. And in conduct, if not in words, he seems to counsel her to emulate her gentle domestic sister, and be content with only a rose in her hair. Such, save in the case of the very few whose conspicuous executive ability has placed them in the chair of president or dean, is the reward of the women who have actually scaled the wall, who are counted as the "successful" and the "able" in the educational world. What of the large number of women instructors and professors in the colleges a degree less great, women by nature equally able, probably, but denied thru narrow means even in their schooldays the prestige of European study—that winning card which so far outranks all else in the game for favor with the college trustee?

Numbers of ambitious, clever, earnest young women are graduated from our colleges and universities, young women whose abilities call forth sincere recommendation from their instructors, often profound admiration. The aforesaid recommendations frequently place them at once in positions which seem, and are, remarkably flattering to a new-fledged B. A., and hardly a girl of them, finding herself so early, and so easily, established in a college instructorship, but mentally sees herself a student in a European university within at least three years'

time. Where is she actually to be found at the end of ten years? Where she began, altho earning, possibly, an additional two or three hundred dollars annually in recognition of exceptional merit or thru promotion upon the resignation or death of a superior in the same department. And there she will be (minus a second "raise" of salary) at the end of ten years more, unless some fairy godmother secure her passage to Europe or some lover persuade her to transfer her field of research to love and domestic science in an apartment house. For the universally low salary results in a correspondingly low proportion of vacancies in desirable positions. With nothing to be gained by change, women who have once secured what are admittedly the best places to be hoped for by the sex naturally hold on to them, and thus there is *not* "room at the top." That portion of the top reserved for women on the educational eminence has a very limited circumference. But supposing the existence of a desirable vacancy, the teacher who was so "promising" ten years before has small hope of reaching it, for she has gained little, save experience, in that time to make her more desired by, or better known to, another institution than in her first years of teaching. Of course, so long as no other college seeks her, her own college need not pay a great sum to keep her, and the savings out of that sum do not rapidly reach proportions suggesting study abroad. So she stands helpless at the foot of the wall.

I have asked various college presidents and administrators why they did not pay their women teachers as high salaries as were given to men doing the same grade of work. The first and most conclusive of all their answers is invariably: Because no other college does. Now, of course, that reply is not highly logical, but it must be admitted that there is a finality about it which gives them a distinct advanage. However, having first by this telling stroke made you fully understand that there is absolutely no money for you in the discussion, they are generally willing, purely as an academic exercise in argument, to go on to explain why this female-teacher's-salary condition prevails. The reasons commonly given are these: Men are not necessarily more successful in the class room than women, but they are of more value to an institution, because they, either by writing or successful research, call attention to it, or they travel about, giving lectures or attending educational meetings whereby their college is favorably advertised, or they are prominent in the civic life of their own community, or they are superior to women in managing the machinery of the college itself; and men have families to support.

I am moved to answer the latter reason first—to get it off my mind. I marvel that any reasonable man will venture to offer it to a woman even *half-way* reasonable, and men generally do back down from it tolerably early in the discussion. For the absurdity of it is even greater than the injustice of it, since it is a distinction never drawn between one man and another, and you do not fix the salary even of your professor of sociology by your knowledge whether he is a bachelor or supports his theory of eugenics by being the parent of ten vigorous and hungry children. But supposing that men's salaries anywhere were proportioned to their real or apparent need of money, what right has any one to assume that the financial responsibilities of the professional woman are less heavy, her needs less urgent? Few women are teaching in colleges or elsewhere who have not broken-down parents to support, younger relatives to educate, family debts to pay for the sake of the family honor. Of these women many are giving up a part of their savings, some are giving all. I know one woman, the recipient of "a good salary for a woman" and counted "successful" by her friends, who each September returns to her position with less than the price of a month's board in her purse, and this by no means because she has wasted her substance in riotous living. And there are doubtless many like her, if we but knew it, but therein lies the difference between the woman and the man. He parades his infant "responsibilities," for they mark him the "good citizen" and "unselfish" contributor to the nation's strength, but the woman's responsibilities are born of the failure and defeat of those she loves, and she cannot lay bare

their sores and hers even to a *pitying* public eye.

Yet I emphatically do not claim that these, her misfortunes, furnish any just ground why she should expect a larger salary. I do wish, however, to call attention to the fact that it is very largely due to these conditions that women are not as "valuable to an institution" as are men. Practically every one of the "valuable" assets of the man professor above enumerated is contingent upon the possession of a reasonably large income, save only perhaps the writing of books and magazine articles. Even these, if of a technical nature (and unless the teacher possess a purely literary gift independent of his specialty, they must be that to be in any way valuable), presuppose the expenditure of a considerable sum of money in the schools where the foundation at least of this technical knowledge must be gained, for the day is past when the self-educated, however earnest and capable, can compete with those who have had access to university libraries and laboratories. But in proportion to the number of men on college faculties the production of books from that source, save for an inundation of textbooks—notably editions of Cæsar's Commentaries—most of which the educational world could get on comfortably without, is not large. And a very respectable number of women teachers have produced books of acknowledged excellence. Several of these authors were among my own teachers. They are today, as they were then, on the faculty of an institution which is invariably cited as an example of the small salaries paid even by the very foremost colleges for women. Evidently, being a woman is the one condition under which it does not "pay to advertise."

As to "research," material upon which to work is an absolute essential. Only the exceptionally fortunate of either sex ever begin teaching with so extensive a preliminary training and equipment that they can accomplish much that is really worth while in that respect without additional opportunities for study later in life. And they must go outside of their own institutions to secure it. This takes money, and no small sum. And the provision for placing such opportunities within the reach of poorer teachers is, in actual fact, most inadequate. The various fellowships offered for study abroad are almost invariably limited to women whose bachelor degree is less than five years behind them, and of those eligible under that condition many cannot avail themselves of the money thus offered for their support, because during their period of study their families would be deprived of their accustomed assistance from their salaries. Again, the colleges which offer a regular leave of absence for study to every teacher are very few, so that the only means by which the impecunious one may increase her store of knowledge is vacation study. And, so far as I am aware, the only place in the United States where serious advanced work may be done in summer time by college instructors is the University of Chicago. The fortunately central location of this great institution makes it a boon to low-salaried teachers, whose appreciation of it is strongly attested by the throngs of them who may be found there thru the summer months, but, altho it is indeed the traditional "half a loaf," it is not a satisfactory substitute for a year or two of uninterrupted study. The teacher goes there tired with the year's effort to make others learn, she leaves still tired from the effort to learn in a limited time the greatest possible amount herself, and has learned so much the less for that precise reason. And to the aspirant for advanced degrees this patchwork style of study holds out small encouragement. How then may the ill-paid instructor hope to glorify her college by "research"?

The attendance upon educational and like meetings, the maintaining of an influence in social, and, thru that, in civic life are so obviously dependent upon the financial status of the college professor that they hardly call for argument.

The "advertising" done by lectures, and the direction of the larger matters of college life are not, of course, matters governed by the pocket-book. They are, however, controlled by the same spirit which makes the sex distinction in salary. Even in colleges for women wherever both sexes are represented upon the faculty—and there are exceedingly few colleges of first rank where they are not—the higher powers infallibly see to it that every duty involving

appearance in public is assigned to a male members. They never take the trouble to find out whether their women professors possess latent germs of platform oratory or executive ability.

Now the reason of all this is, I suppose, that they honestly think us inferior, altho they print "Professor" after our names in their catalogues in quite as large type as is granted to their masculie instructors. The thing quite beyond the grasp of my feminine intellect is: Why do colleges which profess to desire the best, and can pay for it, put up with inferior substitutes year after year? Or do they consider some chairs really less important than others? When they employ a man professor of Latin and a woman professor of Greek, a man for chemistry and a woman for physics, do they rank the relative importance of these subjects in accordance with the respective salaries which they pay? It might appear so, if I had not absolute knowledge of several cases where a reversal of sex in the occupants of a chair was accompanied by an immediate "about face" in the relation of the salaries paid.

In this, as in other departments of woman's work, the presumably temporary tenure of position is often given as a reason for inferiority in pay. However just this may be in a general way, the college instructor is, of all salaried women, probably least deserving of such discrimination. Her work is in itself attractive enough to her so that she is not to be easily tempted to give it up for another sort whose attractions remain to be proved, and besides she is becoming ever more imbued with the idea that if she does marry that is no occasion for renouncing her profession. Therefore, the chances upon her permanency have come to be practically equal to those taken upon her male colleague, and the danger of losing her "just when she has learned the business" may now be considered a negligible quantity. True, there are said to be some worthy gentlemen who advocate as a matter of principle the maintenance of her low wage with a view to discouraging her professional aspirations and diverting her into "her proper sphere." This idea seems to me —if I may be allowed the undignified phrase—to be getting worked considerably overtime. At any rate, the working of it is time wasted. Women are not scared into matrimony nowadays by dread of starvation, and if they could be the college woman, thus forcibly diverted from what she has spent her life learning how to do to a thing which she has never learned at all, would make anything but a satisfied and satisfactory wife.

I would not be understood as asking for absolute equality of salary among all college professors irrespective of any other consideration than the fact of being labeled "professor." One man in an institution may be unquestionably the superior of his fellows, tho his title be the same, and there are many possible reasons why his superiority should be given public recognition by a distinction in salary. The same conditions may and do occur in a group of women teachers, and no reasonable woman can possibly find in them cause for offense. But when the same position is sought by a man and a woman essentially alike in education, length of service, and recognized success as teachers, and the man is offered two-thirds more than the woman, when the leading women's colleges pay niggardly salaries, when the Ph.D. forsakes her chair in one of these, only to find herself degraded in rank and not bettered in income in a coeducational university, then, *then*, we begin to know from experience what is meant by "closing the door of hope." For, after all, the mere dollars do not mean so much to us as the implication made thru their denial that, at best, we can never rise in the college world above the position of a temporary economical makeshift for the man who happens not to be at the moment available. Added to this, in the case of some, is the bitter consciousness that thru this same lack of dollars they are indeed, tho ambitious and conscientious in their work, not as valuable as the men and women who, in their undergraduate days and after, have been able to afford the exceptional opportunities for study which they themselves could only long for. It is often said that women have themselves to thank for their low wages, in that they accept with grateful meekness what a man would decline with jaunty scorn. This may be true of some trades, but how may you be jaunty when your life and others depend upon

your salary, and the men who employ you know as well as you do that there is not a place in the land where you may hope to receive more than they see fit to pay you?

I have not included the public school teacher, overworked and underpaid as she is, in this protest, because certain features of her case differ essentially from ours, and also because she possesses, with all her wrongs, one weapon denied to us; there is something higher for which she may "strike." The peculiar embarrassment of our present situation appears to be that we have already gone as high in our line as men consider it expedient for women to go. Is there no way of advancing our limit save by the manual laborer's weapon of organized revolt?

General Luke E. Wright, Secretary of War

BY F. HEISKELL

WHEN President Roosevelt again honored Luke E. Wright, of Tennessee, this time appointing him Secretary of War, the average American, reviewing the several honors that have fallen to this Southern Democrat and former Confederate soldier, sought the "why" in the case. What does this Southerner possess which wins for him posts coveted by any American? What does he bring to the Cabinet as compensation for the loss of two such unusual War Secretaries as Root and Taft?

He brings to the Cabinet absolute fearlessness, a remarkable mind, a keen perception which enables him to strike at the exact psychological moment, a grasp of the details of conditions in the Philippine Islands, and of the needs, the good qualities and the shortcomings of the natives; a thoro and intimate knowledge of the actual warfare and a good idea of the needs of a modern army, the esteem of every army officer who knows him and many who only know of him, a sense of justice almost quixotic, a heart as tender as that of a woman, and a backbone of steel.

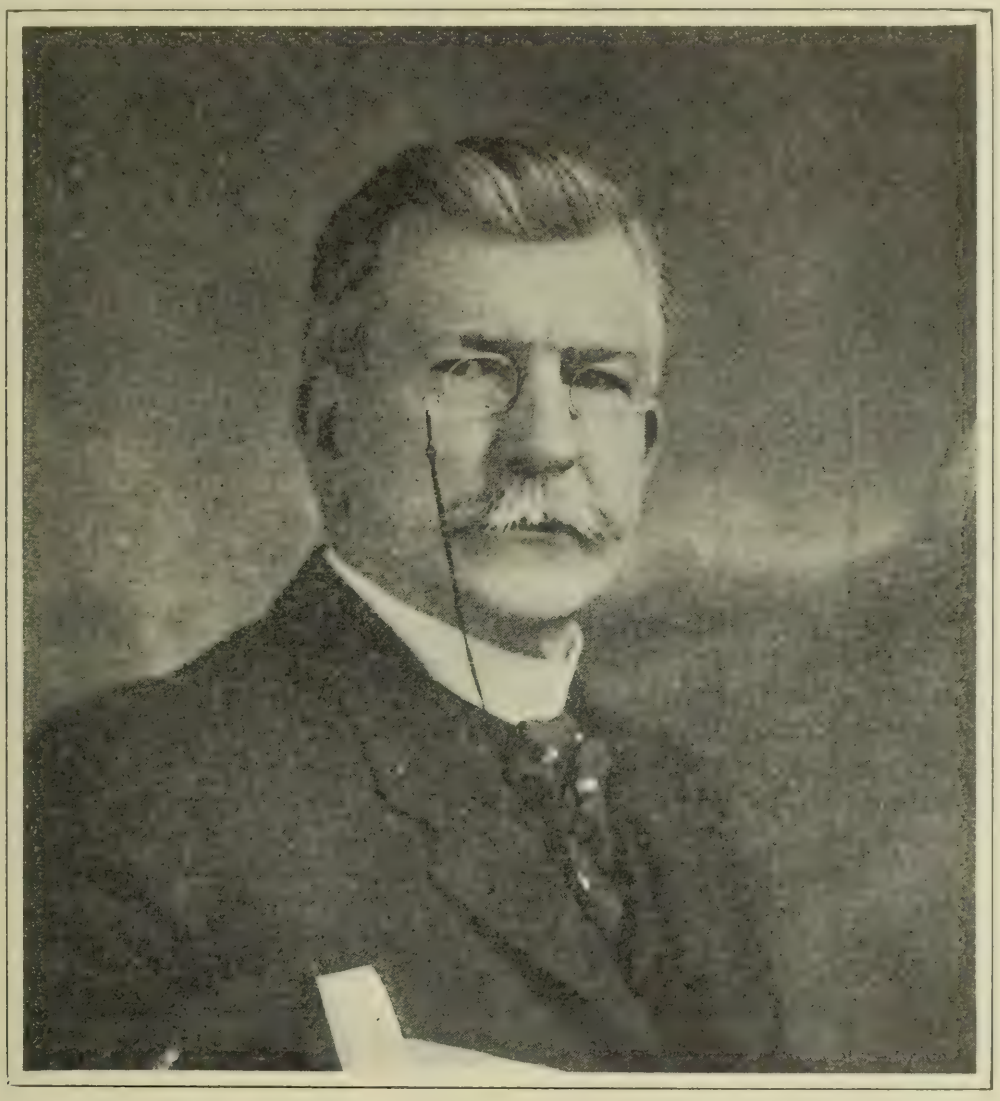
It fell to the lot of General Wright at fifteen to be a soldier, and he was in every engagement of the Army of Tennessee except Shiloh. A delayed train kept him out of this great fight. He thus saw four years of bruising warfare. His record sparkles with gallantry, but it was after the war that his courage had the most severe test. During the yellow fever scourge in Memphis General Wright led in the fight against the scourge, against famine, and against the brutal marauders who dared God's anger for loot. He was stricken with the fever, but he cut short the long period of convalescence the physicians would have required and took up his work again as soon as he was able to leave his bed.

In 1870, when a demoralized Memphis was overrun with thugs and with lawlessness, Mr. Wright was asked to run for Attorney-General for the criminal court of Shelby County (Memphis). It was a position requiring fearlessness and good judgment, and both of these the candidate had. He was elected and since has been called General, as is the custom in Tennessee.

During his term of service as Attorney-General two daring and desperate criminals established themselves in Memphis as "lumber brokers." They opened an office in a prominent street and a few weeks later clubbed into insensibility a Southern Express money messenger, who had come into their office to deliver what was afterward discovered to be an ordinary builder's brick, which had been forwarded by a confederate. The thieves robbed the messenger, tied a sack over his head, and fled. After a long chase they were captured and General Wright prosecuted them. One of them, known as Johnson, feigned insanity, and while in jail, during all his waking hours, he

screamed almost continuously, "Dollar for dollar!" "Dollar for dollar!" He uttered his strange cry constantly in the court room while on trial, and during the Attorney-General's speech to the jury he yelled with redoubled energy. Suddenly, just as Johnson gave the cry, the prosecutor turned on the prisoner and the expression which comes to his face, even at this good day when it is aroused, flared forth. Advancing toward Johnson and shaking his finger to emphasize his words, he exclaimed: "We shall have dollar for dollar from you. I'm here to see that you pay it." Johnson, taken off his guard, let drop the mask. The jury saw it and the judge saw it. Johnson, in stripes, gave nearly a quarter century of labor to the State of Tennessee. Before he was taken to the penitentiary at Nashville he said to a jailer: "That prosecuting attorney will never know how near death he was that day in the court room when he turned on me. I knew my game had failed. On the table before me was the club with which we had struck the messenger, and for a moment I intended to kill him with it even if they swung me up afterward."

Another evidence of General Wright's foresight and perception was given early in his service as a member of the second Philippine Commission. Before entering upon its duties as a legislative body the second Commission gave three months to investigation of conditions in the Islands. Rich men and poor men, priests and sinners, Englishmen, Germans, Italians, Spaniards, Americans—all classes and conditions were summoned and each told what he knew, each offered advice, each worked for his in-



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GEN. LUKE E. WRIGHT, OF TENNESSEE.
Appointed to succeed Mr. Taft as Secretary of War.

dividual interest. Into this mass of testimony the Commission thrust its hand, grasped the kernel, shook away the waste matter and having found the problem set about solving it. Arguing that the American people would not countenance the retention of the Islands if an army of 65,000 men was necessary to hold them, Commissioner Wright proposed to organize the Philippine Constabulary, to be composed of loyal Filipinos and officered by American ex-regulars and ex-volunteers. At first the other members of the commission did not take kindly to the idea, but they were soon won over. Not so, however, with the army, or that part of it which hovered about the south wing of the Ayuntamiento, where the commanding general's office was. These soldiers held up their hands in holy horror. The army had been buying loyalty from the Filipinos by paying 30 pesos to each insurrecto who came out of the bush and surrendered his rifle, and now these civilians who knew nothing of war would put good American arms into the hands of the Filipinos. There would be an uprising. The commanding general pointed to the Sepoy rebellion. And then and there the commanding general and other officers nearby heard a neat, concise and accurate history of the Sepoy rebellion, the lesson of which was that the rebellion proved the necessity for proper organization and proper disciplining of native troops. Commissioner Wright was the lecturer. In the softest voice and with most genial manner he gave them details of the Sepoy rebellion, for, anticipating just what happened, he had read a bit in order to add to his general knowledge of the great revolt. He chose for this reading a critical analysis of the causes leading up to the rebellion. It was written by a British officer, and there were just thirty-two volumes of it. Shortly thereafter the constabulary, thoroly organized, was holding the Islands.

Here is another incident which shows the fearlessness of the man, and his power to see when and how he may win with one blow instead of a long, tiresome campaign. It happened when he was Acting Governor of the Philippine Islands. Certain Filipinos, biting the hand which fed them, preached sedition, and certain officers of the army predicted an uprising. They made the predictions so often and so publicly that the Filipinos heard and were encouraged. It was about this time that the Federal party was organized at the suggestion and under the direction of the Philippine Commission. The party's membership increased with wonderful rapidity and within a few months more rifles and arms of all kinds were brought in by alleged insurrectos than the army had been able to gather in three times as many months, and the army paid 30 pesos for each rifle, while the Federal party paid nothing. But the success of the new party brought forth a new element of danger. The Filipino is a shrewd politician, and seeing the popularity and rapid spread of the Federal party, those politicians who had loudly refused to join began to cast about for some channel thru which they might reach the open stage and be seen and heard. One of these politicians was the editor of a paper which carried much matter just bordering on sedition. He conceived the idea of organizing the "Katipunan party," and at once set about putting the idea into execution. He printed much about the new party, its aims and its possibilities, and the tone of his editorials was more seditious with each issue, but the Gobernador Civil said nothing. He knew, however, the history of the Katipunan. He knew that it had been organized by real patriots and with a view to striking hard and often for their native land, and he knew the organizers had left it long before "ladrones" and murderers operated under its flag and as members of it. So he waited.

Shortly after the day's work had begun one sunshiny morning Governor Wright sat in his office in Manila talking with Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, when Señor Editor and a delegation from the Katipunan party was announced. The same expression he wore when he turned on "Dollar-for-Dollar" Johnson came to the face of the Governor as he ordered the delegation ushered in. Señor Editor was followed by a number of *hombres*, whose shirts at their lower extremities flapped outside of their trousers and whose ideas of statesmanship consisted of a knowledge of the habits of the water-buffalo and of the fighting-cock. They did not know just why they were there and just what

was to happen; and what did happen happened so rapidly that they, being Tagalogs of the lower class, and having little knowledge of Spanish, probably do not know until this day what it all meant. Nor is it probable that Senator Beveridge understood it, not knowing Spanish.

After a courteous greeting from the Governor, Señor Editor launched forth into a speech. "We do not represent," said he, "the aristocracy of the Philippine Islands, but we, members of the newly organized Katipunan party, represent the brawn and sinew, the——" But his speech ended there. The Gobernador Civil, who had waited these several days, was talking. The forefinger of his right hand was near the nose of Señor Editor, and the Señor was backing toward the swinging doors, thru which he had entered the chamber. "The Americans," said the Governor, "desire in every way to help the Filipinos. But the Filipinos must also help. Katipunan spells murder in the Philippine Islands now, and you know it. The time is not arrived for a Katipunan party. And another thing. We have been watching your antics and reading your paper. Bilibid prison's doors swing wide for those who spread sedition and you have for some time been dangerously near the line."

Just then Señor Editor backed thru the swinging doors and into the hallway. The representatives of the brawn and sinew of the Islands had been in the hallway some time, and neither El Señor nor the brawn and sinew tarried longer. When the swinging doors closed behind El Señor, the Katipunan party, a project big with trouble, was dead beyond resurrection.

This incident shows the army's feeling for him. The writer was one of three civilian guests at a large dinner in Manila one night. The diners other than the three civilians were officers of the army and navy. Toasts were drunk sedately to generals and admirals. Then a captain of regulars—not a "coffee-cooler," but a fighting-man—proposed a toast "to the best and most popular man in the Philippine Islands—Luke E. Wright." With a shout the diners were on their feet and they drank "bottoms up."

These stray bits show what the Southern War Secretary brings to the nation's councils. He has been poorly advertised, for his modesty protested when newspaper writers, in discussing him and his work, would bestow praise where praise was due. But those who know him understand why he has been the recipient of unusual honors, and his honors have been unusual. His appointment as a member of the Philippine Commission came unsolicited. His work in the Philippines was notable and especially so in the beginning, when five men threw their energy and their strength into the staggering job of making a government for ten millions of people, "half devil and half child," and many of them whole devil. When Governor Taft was stricken with an illness which Washington feared would mean his permanent retirement, General Wright was jumped over a Republican who ranked him on the Commission, and into the newly created office of Vice-Governor. So clearly did his work stand out and so universally was he esteemed that the man over whose head he went into the Vice-Governorship, a brusque man and one often misunderstood, but a man valuable to his government, said: "He deserved it, and I am glad it was given to him. He is the man for the place."

Later, when Judge Taft was made Secretary of War, General Wright was made Governor-General of the Philippine Islands, the first Governor-General ever appointed by the United States. When he returned to Memphis for a brief rest, after more than two years of service in the Islands, the President of the United States came there to welcome home this Democrat and ex-Confederate soldier who had "made good." When Japan asked for an Ambassador instead of a Minister from America, she also asked, and stressed the request, that the first Ambassador be one of America's great men, and the appointment was given to General Wright. Japan knew him thru his work in the Philippines, as did all the Orient, and the appointment pleased Japan. The latest honor is the Portfolio of War. Ere long the North will thank the South for giving the nation such a man.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Literature

The Struggle for American Independence

We have great respect for the bubble-pricker whether we agree with him or not, for this is a complacent world, with a complacency nowhere exhibited more cheerfully than in connection with the traditions of the American Revolution. Hence we always listen to Mr. Sydney George Fisher when he utters himself upon this topic which he is trying to make his own. He is in a way the *enfant terrible* in American history, assuming a place made vacant by the late Moncure D. Conway. He has already rendered more than one service with his thorogoing irreverence and his incisive criticism.

A few years ago Mr. Fisher offended the "professional" historical world with his "*True* History of the American Revolution," in which he sought at once to show that there was a conspiracy among history writers, and that the American Revolution was really less dignified and pretentious than the patriotic societies had believed. He has now expanded this work, corrected what was in it a badly balanced treatment, and delivered himself of two volumes upon *The Struggle for American Independence.** The story here told is interesting and convincing. Mr. Fisher has good literary ability and the faculty of knowing a point when he sees it. He has consulted the original sources of information at great length, as his elaborate notes and citations bear witness, while he is at the same time familiar with the secondary works in which the "historians," who are still somewhat under the ban, have analyzed and digested the revolutionary archives. We believe that the volumes are an excellent corrective, worthy of careful study by all who would know of the Revolution as it was. Thru most of their pages they tell the familiar narrative, but Mr. Fisher's insistence upon the rejection of tradition is always obvious. He is safe in his statement that too little critical skill has been spent upon the books available for the public.

Mr. Fisher's chief thesis has changed but little since his "True History" appeared. He still delights in proving, and then again proving, that the patriot army was not a gay military aggregation in traditional buff and blue, but was a disorderly, badly drilled crowd of farmers who could be relied upon only to shoot straight. They deserted at pleasure, obeyed or disobeyed at will, until the victorious American general deserved as much glory for conquering his own army as for humbling the enemy. Apart from this, Mr. Fisher has shown again, and in greater detail, how much the Revolution owed to English indifference. Until the very end England held to her idea of conciliation, sending out eminent Whigs, who opposed the war, as her commanders, and rarely resorting to that kind of war which General Sherman has so laconically described.

It is not our desire to maintain that the professor is the ideal history writer. Rhodes and Parkman and Lea would silence that. But Mr. Fisher reveals continually the weakness to which the lawyer or business man writing history is peculiarly susceptible. History is not "shop" to him. He pursues it in his leisure moments, but does not live with it and talk it for hours a day with his equals or colleagues. It is but a little thing to speak of "Mr." Stubbs; yet not to think of the greatest English historian of our times as the Bishop of Oxford has considerable significance. Many perfectly true things seem new to Mr. Fisher merely because he does not know that they are in the mouth of every first-rate teacher of American history in the country. He speaks with proper contempt of his professorial friend who doubted the existence of original revolutionary evidence "worth investigating," but reveals thereby not the weakness of teachers, but his own lack of acquaintance with them.

Mr. Fisher is refreshing and in many ways original. He has a good knowledge of the Revolution and one that has steadily improved. Every one of his volumes has given valuable points of view. And

*The Struggle for American Independence. *By Sydney George Fisher.* 2 vols. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. $4.

every time he plucks away a tradition that conceals a sham or bolsters up an unearned glory we give applause. On the whole, we are quite willing to have the historical profession lampooned for the sake of Mr. Fisher's books.

Folkways

On reading the preface of Professor Sumner's *Folkways** one cannot fail to feel the note of authority which appears in the dispassionate way in which the author turns aside from writing a text-book of sociology to prepare a treatise on the folkways, in order to fill a gap in the literature of social science due to the lack of an exhaustive treatment of the social importance of tradition and its relation to the principle of welfare. With its six hundred and ninety-two pages and more than seven hundred titles in the bibliography, not to mention the frequent evidence of a working knowledge of the principal languages of Europe which has largely been acquired by the author since the days of his economic publications, it is not to be gainsaid that the generous volume resulting from this excursus has fulfilled its mission, and Professor Sumner can now finish the Sociology with the assurance that henceforth he can refer to his own treatment of the *mores* in print (p. iii).

Altho the title of this treatise is "Folkways," the distinctive word is "Mores," which we find to be an elusive but exceedingly suggestive term. The mores are folkways "raised to another plane," "when the elements of truth and right are developed into doctrines of welfare" —that is, "the mores are the folkways, including the philosophical and ethical generalizations as to societal welfare which are suggested by them, and inherent in them, as they grow" (p. 30). In the preface, Professor Sumner says, speaking of the word *mores:* "I mean by it the popular usages and traditions, when they include a judgment that they are conducive to societal welfare, and when they exert a coercion on the individual to conform to them, altho they are not coördinated by any authority." These "are the results of the efforts of men to find out how to live under the conditions of human life so as to satisfy interests and secure welfare" (p. 606). In the skillful hands of the author this word *mores*, denoting the undefined and unconscious power of custom and tradition in the life of society, when guided by the universal interest of welfare, becomes a thing of itself and serves to explain, as tho it were an external force, the very phenomena upon which it rests. It is a fair question whether or not the inclusion of the welfare element in the folkways, which are traditional (p. 35), is responsible for the ease with which Professor Sumner relegates philosophy, ethics and religion to the secondary place of products of the mores, instead of coördinating them with other portions of the mores as the common product of the principle of welfare in the reaction of man upon his environment (p. 38). It is obvious that philosophy and ethics "are never original and creative," and that they are "secondary and derived" when compared with the efforts of man to live, but it is to be questioned whether they do not assist in determining what constitutes welfare in the constant selection of the folkways, which are to be promoted to the rank of mores.

On all the stages of development, from the simplest processes of procuring food to the intricate relations of modern industrial life, folkways have developed with notions of right and wrong ways about all the activities and relations of society. In this long process various factors of selection, such as suggestion, distinction, ideals, delusions, law, religion, persecution, etc., have been at work molding society. The mores, by their coercion of the individual (p. 174), have been the great power behind this process of selection. The argument of Professor Sumner that suggestion is one of the chief factors in the production of mass phenomena is ably supported by illustrations from political and religious movements, and promises a more rational explanation of the mind of the mob than the method of Völkerpsychologie (p. 174, p. 210).

In the great groundwork of the mores are found embedded all the elements of social structure, of which a few are se-

*Folkways: A Study of the Sociologica. Importance of Usages, Manners, Customs, Mores, and Morals. *By William Graham Sumner.* Boston: Ginn & Co. $3.

lected for discussion, such as slavery; the population policies of abortion, infanticide and killing the old; cannibalism; relations of the sexes; social codes concerning the natural functions of the body, clothing and nakedness, obscenity, proprieties, good taste, and the like; incest; and blood revenge. No illustration of the power of the mores could be more illuminating and impressive than the treatment of the marriage institution, showing as it does how marriage today is popularly considered a free contract, but, apart from the entrance into it, which is voluntary, is in reality a status with all its conditions determined by the group (p. 67, cc. ix, x).

By customs "which seem to us contrary to simple and self-evident rules of right; that is, they are contrary to the views now inculcated in us by our own mores as axiomatic and beyond the need of proof" (p. 522), Professor Sumner in several chapters illustrates and defends the thesis that the "mores can make anything right and prevent condemnation of anything." Prisons in England in the eighteenth century, wars of factions and their penalties of defeat, bundling, public lupanars, sacral harlotry, child sacrifice and ancient public sports, exhibitions and drama are topics exciting sufficient repugnance in the modern mind to indicate the relative character of what is "good" and "right," since these all belonged in that category when they were current practices.

As one closes the book the feeling is strong that he has seen many strange things, which, nevertheless, have been explained or described by a master; that sometimes the details of the analysis have obscured the relations of the whole; that in the discussion some factors have been magnified out of proportion to their societal importance, but with the distinct purpose of making a clearer analysis; that the character of society is determined by some relentless power which is a product of man's attempt to live well, but over which man has very little control; that progress and improvement are fully as slow in their operations as the mills of the gods; that the future, with its hopes and ideals, has been but reluctantly retained and acknowledged as a controlling factor in the life of society, tho frequently it has been accorded all the effectiveness of a silent partner, and that the author has treated his subject with fairness, firmness, and an interest in the real welfare of society that is not entirely determined by our mores, or completely unaffected by our ideals. It is to be hoped that the science of society will not be deprived by any aleatory circumstance of either the text-book of sociology or the unpublished chapters of the mores, of which the ripe scholarship of the *Folkways* is an attractive earnest.

Defense of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence. An Exhaustive Review of and Answer to All Attacks on the Declaration. By James H. Moore. Raleigh.

The old controversy concerning the declaration of independence supposed to have been emitted at Mecklenburg on May 20th, 1775, will not die, and we have before us the latest contribution to it from the pen of Mr. James H. Moore. The new account is a frank attempt to prove the authenticity of the document and to answer all of its recent critics, more specially Mr. William Henry Hoyt. Mr. Moore has done his work in manifest good faith. His own sincerity in the matter is beyond question, while his treatment of his adversaries is courteous and fair. The story which he defends asserts that the people of Mecklenburg County, North Carolina, met in May, 1775, and adopted with loud applause resolutions couched in much the same language used by Jefferson and Lee in the formal declaration adopted by Congress, and insists that to these Mecklenburgers is due the credit for first enunciating the principle of independence. Its details are gathered chiefly from the recollections, written after 1800 and not widely known before 1819, by John McKnitt Alexander, who claimed to have been the secretary of the convention. The difficulty in accounting for this generation of silence and for the lack of positive contemporary proof is exceedingly great. Mr. Moore has little special knowledge of Revolutionary history. He cites Elson as his chief authority here, and speaks of the "Thwait Library" at Madison. Much as we respect the great services of Mr. Thwaites we must protest against ascribing to him the whole

library of the Wisconsin Historical Society. Mr. Moore adds almost no new facts to the controversy, and his literary skill is not large. In many ways his argument is plausible, but we do not feel that he has proved his case and ended the controversy.

A Man of Sark. By John Oxenham. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. $1.50.

This is a story of the Channel Islands in 1800, when England was at war with France and Spain. The elements of which it is composed are as old as the flowers that bloom every spring, the same form and color and with the same sweet perfume; and the author has preserved some such charm of repetition in it, despite the fact that it is a tale of adventure and not of lady's bowers. Frank R. Stockton never conceived in the course of one narrative of more hairbreadth escapes from pirates. And the most romantic writer of the day has not created a fairer heroine or a braver hero. And not one of the recent Channel Island stories is better told or of more absorbing interest.

A History of the United States Navy. By John R. Spears. Pp. 334, with illustrations. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

And still the history of the navy is not written. Fenimore Cooper saw deeper into the real history of the Navy than any writer since his time and his story ends at 1839. The pretentious volumes of Maclay, disfigured by personal spleen, are mere annals of this or that expedition or this or that action, and not as good as the hastily compiled work which Mr. Spears evolved at the beginning of the Spanish War and of which he makes no mention in his present production. There are some special books of a popular character like Hill's "Twenty-six Historic Ships" or Rawson's "Twenty Famous Naval Battles," which describe the engagements even better than the histories do, and Parker's "Recollections of a Naval Officer," Evans's "Sailors' Log," Schley's "Forty-five Years Under the Flag," and Soley's "Admiral Porter," now and then afford a glimpse of the inside of the navy. But the history of the navy which shall show its true relation to the country in the past, how such an organization could develop such men as it has, how it has managed to exist under its extraordinary vicissitudes, what it has done, not merely in the brief moments of war, but in the long years of peace; all that and much more is still to be written. Mr. Spears's book, despite great compression of incidents, is readable, as is everything he writes. It never rises to the dignity of its subject, nor could it do so perhaps in the narrow limits of a single small volume. The current stories regarding naval heroes are accepted more or less blindly, as witness the myths and exaggerations about Paul Jones, all duly repeated except in the case of Lawrence of "Don't give up the ship" fame, to whom the usual eulogies seem to be denied. The Schley-Sampson controversy, which might better have been ignored, or, at most, dismissed in a paragraph, is needlessly strung out, regardless of the fact that the Elliott troubles after Perry's action, the fierce struggle between the captains and the lieutenants in the 'twenties, Mackenzie's hanging of Spencer in 1842, the Dupont disturbance in the Civil War—and the list might easily be lengthened—all excited much public interest at the time, and are just as well worthy, if at all, of detailed chronicle. On the whole, it is not quite clear why this book should have been written. With serious studies of naval engagements, such as those of Captain Mahan concerning the 1812 duels or the actions during the Revolution, it bears no comparison. Nor does any convincing reason appear from its pages why to the numerous "popular" books about the navy still another of the same kind should now be added.

The Development of Modern Europe. By James Harvey Robinson and Charles A. Beard. 2 vols. New York: Ginn & Co. $1.60.

Professor Robinson is already well known to teachers of European history thru his excellent "History of Western Europe." It has worked well with high school and college classes, and has paved the way for the new *Development of Modern Europe*, in which he has been aided by his colleague, Prof. Charles A. Beard. Any attempt to treat the history of Europe since the time of Louis XIV

in less than eight hundred small pages must result in problems of selection and arrangement rather than those of scholarship alone. In the latter qualities the volumes stand the test of criticism, while in order and proportion they seem also worthy of commendation. The first volume, and the smaller, covers the long eighteenth century, which began in the reign of Louis XIV and ended only with the fall of Bonaparte. In the latter volume, with an increasing intensity and detail, we find the nineteenth century. The various national threads of this development, Russia and France, Germany and Italy, and England, to say nothing of the Industrial Revolution and the Far East, are spun with accuracy and order. Modern Europe is at once an idea and a composite of local problems. The balance between these two aspects has been preserved with considerable success. But the volumes make it very clear that no single thought unites the period since the Congress of Vienna, similar to that of the revolutionary and Napoleonic periods, or that of the seventeenth century. Perhaps when we see more clearly we shall there, as in the nineteenth century, have our attention diverted to economic advance and social reform. There is no better text-book for the nineteenth century than this.

The Religious Teachers of Greece. By James Adam. Pp. 460-467. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $4.00.

We have before us a work of unusual merit, the *opus magnum* of a man who literally put his life into it. The book has lived, and will live on; but the author died worn out at the age of forty-seven. Five years before his death he was appointed Gifford lecturer at the University of Aberdeen, his alma mater. His task was to deliver ten lectures in each of two years "on some subject connected with natural religion." Two years of preparation were allotted him, and he went promptly to work on *The Religious Teachers of Greece.* The strain of eight previous years of work on Plato's "Republic" found him in need of rest, but he attacked his new work with all the energy that he could summon. In 1903 he writes: "I am making no progress at all, and am in a state approaching despair. I can't even think of words, much less of ideas, tho I am sitting at the table about ten hours a day. I seriously think I shall have to chuck it." But he kept manfully to his Herculean task. An incurable malady at last came on, and he died under the surgeon's knife before the last chapters of his book were completed. The work was revised with scrupulous care by his wife, assisted by several scholars. A frontispiece presenting the sad-faced scholar seems, in this one case, appropriate. But we pass to the rich matter of the book, presenting a few driblets. Here comes the mystical Pythagoras, "who in his sojourn in hell saw the soul of Hesiod bound to a brazen pillar, and crying out, together with the soul of Homer, suspended from a tree, and surrounded by snakes, in return for what they said about the gods." We here trace the everlasting feud between poetry and philosophy. With the arrival of Socrates we have the "prophet of a new evangel, and every word he utters is full of indomitable courage and steadfast hope." "In his creed there is no room for despair, nor in his life and doctrine did he ever show the smallest trace of pessimism." The man who carried in his mind all that he revolved in four years of strenuous work on top of all that he had done before is a hero. *Finis coronat opus.* The English poetical translations thru the book, taken from numerous and various authors, are a feature helpful to many.

On the Training of Parents. By Ernest Hamlin Abbott. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Price, $1.00. net.

There is an hour of genial reading, not without its minutes of instruction and more sober reflection, in Mr. Abbott's little book *On the Training of Parents.* Whimsical it is in many places, and filled with tales of childhood, but its message emphasizes the individuality of the child. We are today child study mad. Our psychologists and theoretical pedagogs have for many years been reducing childhood to a system, training teachers, at the same time, to manage their children according to the precepts of their new law. Mr. Abbott points out, as it is well to have it pointed out, that tho the

individual passes thru childhood, where he is entitled to receive the common heritage of the race, he passes also thru Johnhood or Maryhood, where nothing but his own individual law will suffice him.

The Prima Donna. By F. Marion Crawford. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

The Prima Donna is the second volume of Mr. Crawford's new trilogy, which began with "Fair Margaret" and is to end with "The Diva's Ruby." Yet it is complete in itself, and is a curious study of the dual personality of a great singer. It provokes comparison with Mr. Moore's "Evelyn Inness," in which the central figure is another great lyric soprano—also of a dual personality. The inference of both authors appears to be that there is a distinct deterioration of character in the case of every successful singer. Mr. Crawford distinguishes very cleverly between Margaret Donne and Madame Cordova, and there is an interesting chapter in which she, the less worthy she, is jealous, not of another soprano, but of the tenor. It is refreshing to find a jealousy on a comparatively high plane—a sexless emotion born of art and egotism. Mr. Crawford is drawing some very real characters in this triptych of portraits. In each the continued heroine is attracted by a different lover; the chivalrous Lushington of the first volume gives way to the unspeakable Greek, Logotheli, who wins at the end of the second, only to be exposed and overthrown by the American millionaire, Van Torp, to whom she is safely, and we may hope permanently, in spite of her profession, married. The first suitor loved only the girl Margaret, the second professed to like the Cordova equally well. But this was not sufficient to satisfy the mounting ambition of the diva, and she was finally won by the man who was shrewd enough to engage first her professional services and build her an opera house.

Deep Moat Grange. By S. R. Crockett. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

Yorkshire has been the scene of several grewsome novels, notably "Wuthering Heights," but we do not recall one more horrible than *Deep Moat Grange*. The author of "The Lilac Sunbonnet" is capable of writing more attractive stories than this, which opens with a murder, and piles up the horror about the mysterious Grange with its heart-shaped beds of lilies. Singularly enough, just as the book appears, the papers are full of a similar story enacted in Indiana, a series of murders quite as revolting, and a like house of mystery. Which mind acted telepathically upon the other? Was Mr. Crockett, a respectable, God-fearing Scott, subconsciously aware of what the Norwegian murderess was about? Or did his unpublished romance influence Mrs. Gunness? Plagiarism is out of the question, as neither knew the other's invention, which was made public simultaneously. Deep Moat Grange is a hair-raising, goose-flesh producing tale of horror related in schoolboy dialect, which is grewsomely incongruous, a *souffié* of slang and shudders.

A Guide to the West Indies and Bermudas. By Frederick A. Ober. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $2.25.

When a book is published that surpasses its antecedents in general worth, due credit should be given, but when an excellent book is issued on an untouched subject then unstinted praise should be bestowed. Not long ago we needed up-to-date information about Santo Domingo, and hardly a paragraph could be obtained in any of the libraries. The present guide contains 42 pages on the subject. A footnote states that the author's material for the chapter was obtained mainly in the island itself. This is a typical instance. Of Cuba, Porto Rico and Bermuda we already know much, but the descriptions and information about the unknown communities of the Leeward and Windward Islands are as valuable as they are interesting. The history of the individual islands is briefly summarized. We are inclined to forget the important part the West Indies played in the early history of the American continent. The little island of St. Kitts, in the days of piracy, was as much of a center as Venice in her prime. The varied fortune of these isolated lands under French, English, Dutch, Spanish and American rule is a unique chapter in the world's history. The guide is illustrated profusely, and contains five good maps.

Literary Notes

....It was a happy thought of the Rev. James Mudge to compile a selection of religious verse bearing on character, and tending to encourage good living and a spirit of courage and self-sacrifice. Clergymen will find here many a verse fitted to adorn and strengthen a sermon. The title is *Poems with Power to Strengthen the Soul.* (Eaton & Mains, $1.50.)

....A recent number of the series of church histories known as "The Church Universal" is *The Age of Revolution: Being an Outline of the History of the Church from 1648 to 1815,* by Rev. William Holden Hutton (Macmillan, $1.50). Discussion is confined to churches of the episcopal order, and the point of view is tolerantly Anglican.

....One conceives an impression of devout piety coupled with clear understanding of human nature as characteristic of the Bishops of the Episcopal Church from such volumes as *The Forgiveness of Sins,* by Bishop Hall, of Vermont, and *The Mind of Christ Jesus in the Church of the Living God,* by Bishop Brent, of the Philippine Islands. (Longmans, Green & Co., 50 cents.)

....The Rev. G. Campbell Morgan plans an exposition of the entire Bible, to be isued in about thirty volumes, and to be known as *The Analyzed Bible.* Three introductory volumes are already published (Fleming H. Revell Co., $1.00 each), which include brief introductions to all the books of the Bible, from the practical and devotional point of view. Points of difficulty and questions of criticism are kept in the background.

....*A Journey in the Back Country in the Winter of 1853-4.* By Frederick Law Olmsted (originally issued in 1860). In two volumes. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, 1907. $5.00. The reprint of which this is the latest instalment was a very happy thought of the publishers and republishers. Nobody who knew Fred Law Olmsted (for it was thus and not "Frederick" that he wrote it and liked it to be written) but would have picked him out for just this work. He was himself so free from passion and prejudice, so anxious to be right and fair, so very scrupulous to avoid doing injustice and his remarkable powers of observation which of themselves went so far to constitute remarkable powers of description, and you have the equipment for an expert witness on the slavery question in the sixth decade of the nineteenth century, when it was so burning a question. You have, in fact, the equipment for the production of a classic in its kind, as is proved by the reprint and ought to be proved by the public acceptance of the same. When Olmsted says as the conclusion of his investigations, "The present agitation of the country results less from the labors of Abolitionists than from the conceit, avarice and folly of wealthy owners of slaves," the reader who has gone along with him feels that he has reached a judicial conclusion.

....Mr. Frederick Trevor Hill must unquestionably have followed his successful book on "Lincoln the Lawyer" with such a series of articles as this now published under the title of *Decisive Battles of the Law.* (Harper, $2.25.) Viewed from a popular standpoint, he has chosen and treated the "battles" wisely. These cases include the trial of John Brown, the Dred Scott case, the impeachment of President Johnson, the *Alabama* Arbitration, the Hayes-Tilden contest and the case of the Chicago anarchists. Without exception they all have a practical and general interest to the reader of today who seeks information as well as sensation and gossip, and all of them are of great importance and of wide influence, and in that sense "decisive." Mr. Hill reviews them as one would expect, that is, as a novelist educated in the law. The law is scientific, and a straight scientific statement in even striking cases would find little popular sale. On the other hand, there is a greater degree of romance, adventure and human interest connected with the law than we find with most sciences. It is this romantic quality that Mr. Hill has seized, and he tells the stories vigorously, holding, as a rule, very carefully to historic facts, altho in this regard the coloring that a novelist may easily and rightfully give is occasionally somewhat misleading.

Pebbles

A LITTLE girl we know of said to her mother, "Why does not the Lord go to our church the way he does to Aunt Nettie's?"

"But he does, my dear," said the mother.

"No, mother, for I went to church with Aunt Nettie, and the Lord was there in a long, black gown; and he kept talking to the people and they kept answering, 'We'll be switched if we hear thee, good Lord.'"

BEFORE a man is married, he is considered a fit companion for any woman, but as soon as he is married, he is thought to be dangerous except when his wife is along to wither him. A man may travel the world over, and come back all right, but at home he is considered a savage unless his wife is along to control him. Young women are allowed to spend a great deal of their time with unmarried men, but if a married man walks along the sidewalk, the older members of the family rush out and bring the girls in. The married men must have been guilty of some great wickedness in the past; otherwise they would not be looked upon with so much suspicion. Innocent amusements are planned for all sorts of people except married men; it is generally believed that married men are so wicked that they only enjoy swearing, drinking whisky and chewing plug tobacco. A great deal is done by young women to entertain unmarried men, but a married man, particularly if he has children, is a wretch if he wants to be entertained beyond allowing the children to climb over him. Married women have their afternoon parties, and enjoy themselves, but a married man is not trusted in the sacred precincts of his own home when there is company; it is feared that even his wife may fail to keep him from acting up, and possibly shooting some of the guests.—*Atchison Globe.*

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Independence Day—For Whom?

We celebrated last week the independence of the United States. But on the Fourth of July, 1776, it was not these forty-six United States that daringly declared their freedom from alien rule, for they were only thirteen colonies, and all the territory they knew of hardly reached the Ohio River. After the happy issue of the Revolutionary War more than half the present contiguous territory of this nation was still subject to France and Spain.

So only the Atlantic seaboard celebrated last Saturday the one hundred and thirty-second anniversary of its independence. The great French Purchase of 1803 under President Jefferson gave the Fourth of July to the Mississippi Valley and all its subsequent States. Florida did not have any Independence Day before 1812, and was not quite certain of the possession for some years later. Texas had no Fourth of July before 1845, and California none before 1848. In Seward's day the Fourth sailed north to Alaska, and in these last years it has been voyaging southward to Porto Rico and Panama, and westward till it has reached the ancient East. It was not theirs; but they are allowed to take it as a precious gift.

Independence Day is worth honoring if it represents independence possessed and exercised. When we bought territory of France, or took vast regions from Spain at the close of the Mexican War, we not merely transferred the allegiance of the inhabitants to the flag of the United States, but we promised to make them equal sharers with us of its protection and rights. We gave them Territorial government, and then full State rights, just as soon as they were ready for them. There was nothing mean or suspicious about the action of those old States to the newcomers. We made them absolutely our equals. Because their territory was so great the old Thirteen now look small, and the dominion has moved from the Atlantic, and the West rules the land and is sure to remain predominant. But the old Thirteen, who only have the right of primogeniture, feel not the least jealousy. They give the flag freely, with all it involves of equal rule, to these later comers, and so they feel equal pride and exultation in our Independence Day.

But how about these latest comers? Will they, can they feel this same pride and joy?

To make the people of our new possessions honor Independence Day it is not enough that we own Porto Rico and Guam and Samoa and the Philippines. We must do more than rule them. We must let them rule themselves. This we are doing in Hawaii, after the Territorial pattern, which implies the State pattern to follow. But we have not done this yet for Porto Rico and the Philippines. Why, we have not yet made those people even citizens of the United States. There are nearly a million people in Porto Rico, who have lost their citizenship of Spain, who welcomed us rapturously when we drove out their Spanish rulers, but whom we have left these years men without a country. They have asked the boon of citizenship, but we have refused. Can we expect to create in them a love for the Fourth of July by teaching boys and girls in school to salute in unison a flag that is not theirs? We are giving them partial self-government, it is true, but no inde-

pendence such as our forty-six States possess. We ought immediately to give them full citizenship and then set a date near at hand when we will ask them to set up a Territorial government, with no more restraint than we put upon Arizona and New Mexico, and then follow it in ten years with full Statehood. We have no right to rule people in any other way.

For the same is true of the Philippines. They are not ready to be divided into States nor even to be created Territories; but that is what we ought to have in mind, and it is what their people have the right to expect. If we are not ready to tell them that we are preparing to give them within our nation the same rights of independence that we possess, they can properly ask for independence apart from us. We cannot ask them to stir their enthusiasm over Independence Day if independence does not mean independence for them. It is we that need conversion on these matters. We have the idea that independence is safe for us, but too good for other people. They have feelings and passions and hopes and ambitions and the love of freedom as well as we. Let our people learn that annexation means ultimate Statehood, just as much for Porto Ricans, Filipinos and Visayans, yes, and Moros, as it did for the settlers in Ohio or the older residents of Florida and California and New Mexico.

The Dignified Life

THERE are fashions in character as in the cut of the beard; in the conduct of life, as in the giving of dinners. It was once good form among well-bred people in the United States to cultivate in manner, and if possible in character, decorum and dignity. The example had been set by the great men of the Revolutionary age, Washington and Franklin, Jefferson and the Adamses. Of late, dignity and decorum, if not lost sight of, have at least not been much insisted on. This is the age of efficiency, and, of course, of that make-believe efficiency which consists in "hustle" and vociferation. The "strenuous life" has been the up-to-date thing.

Fashions are in nothing more true to their nature than in the suddenness with which they change, in obedience to a cause which to the unthinking seems curiously trivial in proportion to its effect. Some little trick of mode or manner operates as a potent suggestion upon the minds of thousands, and before one can realize what is happening the outward aspect of a nation is transformed.

The marvelous unanimity and sincerity with which the whole civilized world has paid its tribute of admiration and respect to the life and character of Grover Cleveland afford substantial ground for hope that we may once more witness a popular preference for the dignified life. It would seem that such spontaneous and such genuine praise of the modesty, the simplicity and the rugged integrity of a great man who in his lifetime was thought cold and unmagnetic, could hardly have been rendered if the American people had not arrived at certain new valuations of personal qualities. There is indeed much evidence that, partly because of business misfortunes freely attributed to the policies and the individual influence of the President now in office, the nation has become somewhat weary of the "strenuous life" and ready to give heed to a very different model.

The life of keen activity, of ceaseless striving to achieve, is one always to be respected so long as it attains its ends by just and honorable means. It is not, however, the highest type, and has never been so regarded in the greatest ages of high civilization. To accomplish much, but to do so with a certain grace and decorum, to combine the proprieties and an unfailing respect for self and others with the dynamic power to do, is a finer thing than to achieve noisily and crudely. This was the supreme lesson of Greek civilization; it should be the supreme endeavor of our later civilizations, none of which has as yet quite measured up to the standard of the Periclean Age.

When a college president lately complained that a college teacher could in these days hardly open his mouth without being lampooned for his utterances by the press, the reply was made by one of our leading journals that the press never lampoons President Eliot or Presi-

dent Hadley or President Woodrow Wilson. Every one sees in their discussions of events, whether educational or sociological, a dignity, a quiet but weighty and self-respecting reserve, which maintains the noblest traditions of more stately days.

We cannot prophesy that these events will turn the tides of men's thoughts and feelings, and mark the beginning of a new insistence upon the dignified life, in contrast with that which is "strenuous" only. Yet we dare to hope that they may.

The Republican Tariff Policy

Some expected that the Republican party in its tariff platform would call for a revision involving a reduction of the present rates, because Mr. Taft had said that some of these rates were too high. There may be persons who think now that the new platform calls for such a revision. It is interesting to consider the opinions of the American Protective Tariff League about this. The League had stoutly opposed revision or any platform promise that a revision should be made. It has been asserted that those who opposed revision insisted upon the insertion of the words about "a reasonable profit" in the following platform declaration:

"In all tariff legislation the true principle of protection is best maintained by the imposition of such duties as will equal the difference between the cost of production at home and abroad, together with a reasonable profit to American industries."

It is said that they thought this addition would prevent any reduction, because they could convince the Congress committees that they had been making only a "reasonable profit" under the old rates. It is noticeable that the League, which had opposed revision, regards the new platform with great satisfaction. It says:

"The Republican party has rejected the demand of the tariff agitators for a revision downward. . . . Nothing more strongly protective than this has ever appeared in a Republican platform. . . . Herein is an absolute guarantee that in no event shall protection be sacrificed in the interest of more foreign trade. . . . The advocates of revision downward will not find a word or syllable in this tariff plank that tends to furnish them the slightest crumb of comfort. There is no promise of revision downward; on the contrary, the scope and purpose of the tariff plank is to continue the fullest measure of protection to all industries, and that the proposed revision of the schedules shall maintain the standard of protection in every feature of the new law. To those who believed that the nomination of William Howard Taft would be a pledge of the party to a downward revision the platform is a complete and unqualified answer. . . . If he has at any time gone too far in his advocacy of tariff tinkering, he has not been able to carry the Republican party with him."

It is also pointed out by the League that the party "flatly rejected the policy of some loose thinkers" that the maximum rate should be at the protective line, and declared that "the minimum rate shall be the adequately protective rate." The League, of course, would have the new minimum rates coincide substantially with those of the present tariff, and it believes that the platform calls for this, which, it joyfully asserts, will make "reciprocity in competing products absolutely impossible."

Such is this powerful protectionist organization's interpretation of the platform. We turn to the opinions of Mr. H. E. Miles, chairman of the Tariff Committee of the National Association of Manufacturers. That association holds that tariff duties should be equal to the difference in costs of production, but Mr. Miles objects to the apparent guarantee of a "reasonable profit" in addition, saying that it "means Trust-making by Government enactment."

There will be, he asserts, three classes of manufacturers, the first including those who are on a sharp competitive basis "and receive nothing from the tariff," the second composed of those more or less closely joined in what are called "gentlemen's agreements," and the third including the "full-fledged Trusts, which control most of the great necessities and conveniences of life." Under the proposed revised tariff, he continues, these Trusts are to be informed that the Government will protect them against foreign competition up to the point of such a profit as they can "reasonably" claim:

"If the new tariff is to be enacted sixty days after the inauguration, say May 4, 1909, Trusts can, it must be assumed, print not only on their bonds but also on their preferred and common stocks this extraordinary and un-American clause: 'The principal, together with a "reasonable profit" thereon, is guaranteed by

the Government of the United States by enactment of May 4, 1909.' These Trusts, having full control of the domestic market, as at present, and deeming, say, 20 per cent. a reasonable profit, can charge $1.30 for an article costing 90 cents to produce in Europe and $1.00 here, and the European would have to pay 45 per cent. duty with only a real difference of 10 cents in cost of production. And when he has paid this 45 per cent. he is still selling his product in the United States at his own bare cost, with no profit. He will not ship on this basis, it is hardly necessary to say, but will insist upon at least 10 per cent. This he will not get, and so the home Trusts can add all or a part of this additional 10 per cent. to their selling price before any relief comes from foreign competition.

"It is evident that class one, wholly under competition, and class two, midway toward consolidation, will be hastened into class three. What will be the result? It surely is not wildly improbable that the manufacturers will become the only class wholly guaranteed and promoted by the Government at the expense of the consumer. This 'reasonable profit' clause must not be permitted to become effective. It must be throttled on the edge of the platform, or else we shall never have an honest and equably adjusted tariff."

These remarks give us another protectionist view of the matter, for the numerous manufacturers represented by Mr. Miles are by no means free-traders. Both the League and the Association had committees at work in Chicago, and for a long time they have had an intimate practical knowledge of our tariffs. Their opinions are instructive.

Neither the League nor Mr. Miles (in these recent utterances, at least), speaks of the protected combinations' practice of selling their goods abroad at a large discount. This practice the Republican platform-makers and the convention refused to criticise. We observe that the manufacturers of tin plate, protected by a high duty, have recently been giving Canadians a considerable advantage over consumers here at home. A few days ago the New York *Journal of Commerce* published the following in a dispatch from its agent at Pittsburgh:

"The market price of tin plate [at Pittsburgh] since the reduction of January 6th, has been $3.70 [per box]. The average, however, is pulled down by the lower prices at which export tin plate is sold. . . . Competition between the American and the Welsh manufacturers in the Canadian market was very keen, and Canada was said to be the cheapest tin plate market in the world, sales being made at $3 to $3.10. There has been no question but that the American exports to Canada were of the nature of 'dumping' as defined by the Canadian law, and the regulation putting tin plates into the list of products against which the anti-dumping clause would be made effective has removed the American mills from the Canadian market. Competition there hereafter will be narrowed to the one Canadian mill and the Welsh manufacturers. According to all accounts, the American Sheet and Tin Plate Company has been selling plates to Canada at prices netting it about $1 a box less than the price to domestic consumers."

Combination kept up the price to Americans at home (with the help of the high duty), while the Canadian buyer was getting the protected American product at a reduction of about 20 per cent. Such discrimination in favor of buyers abroad is extremely distasteful to many American citizens, who would like to see it prevented by law. The convention which made a platform so satisfactory to the Protective Tariff League and, as Mr. Miles asserts, so favorable to the Trusts, rejected Senator La Follette's resolution, which called for legislation to withdraw tariff protection from any combination guilty of such injustice in its treatment of its own countrymen, from whom this protection has been sought and obtained.

Morally Decadent? No!

A WRITER in the *International Journal of Ethics* asks whether the American nation is morally decadent, and for answer he reassuringly tells us that it isn't.

For warning or for consolation, such questions and answers doubtless have their uses. Their scientific value is small. Those who propound them do not always define their terms, and the problem itself, being quantitative, is essentially statistical, and adequate statistical data on the subject are lacking. We do not even know how many serious crimes are committed in any one of the forty-six American commonwealths in any given year. Much less do we know how many were committed in any one of the thirteen original commonwealths in 1800, or in 1850, or in 1875. How, then, can we measure even approximately the sum total of right and wrong acts making up the conduct of a past or of the present generation?

All that can be accomplished by such an inquiry, assuming it to be made by an intelligent person and as carefully as

possible, is to compare in a very general way the miscellaneous evidences indicative of the prevalence of specific kinds of conduct at different times. For example, it is legitimate to point out that before the period, let us say, of the Mexican War, duelling and lotteries were common indulgences, and that they no longer are. It is likewise legitimate to show that for every one of the varieties of swindling and of political graft of which we now complain, a variety quite as reprehensible flourished in former days. With the growth of population and of wealth, and with the increasing magnitude of industrial operations, wrongdoing can be conducted on a larger scale. But it does not follow that stock watering and mine salting are worse deeds in quality than putting small potatoes at the bottom of the bushel or doctoring horses before "swapping."

A much better way of estimating the moral virility of a nation is to examine its moral working hypotheses, and the extent of its activities in behalf of the common welfare. Moral ideas swell and shrink, like the crops from season to season. Sometimes they become small and silly, and again they expand with force and meaning. Perhaps there is all in all no better indication of a nation's moral energy than the ratio which a village type of solicitude over the private affairs of one's neighbors bears to the generous giving of time and energy by groups of citizens to the solution of essentially public problems and the vigilant watching of public officials.

Let us illustrate by an interesting historical example, which is recalled by the passing of Grover Cleveland. The Blaine-Cleveland presidential campaign was fought at a time when party ties had been loosened. Independent voting was preached and practiced as a peculiarly important political virtue. Tens of thousands of Mugwumps, whose consciences were their especial pride, were rather eager than otherwise to vote the Democratic ticket as a moral rebuke to Republican malfeasance. But they had no sooner hailed Mr. Cleveland as the standard bearer of a Spartan political righteousness than they were confronted by the assertion and the admission that their champion had not all his life adhered to accepted standards of private conduct. At the same time, against Mr. Blaine lay the charge that he had improved his opportunities as a public man to better his private estate. It was not shown that Mr. Blaine had broken any law of the land or even any one of the Ten Commandments. Only a probability was established that his ideas about what a public man could with propriety do in furthering his own interests were of a sort which the Mugwump conscience had begun to question. To the independent voter, therefore, the clean-cut issue was presented between a combination on the one hand of private misconduct with a high standard of rectitude in public service, and, on the other hand, private conduct, at least conventionally correct, united to notions of public duty which no longer pass unchallenged. Confronted by this alternative, a sufficient number of independent voters cast their ballots for Mr. Cleveland to effect his election.

To many thoughtful minds this outcome of what was unquestionably a real moral contest in the American nation seemed deplorable. Looking back upon it now, in the light of subsequent events, we think it must be acknowledged that the nation gave no proof of moral decadence in the decision that it made. No student of our moral life would care now to assert that the condoning of Mr. Cleveland's early life created any new laxity on the part of the American people in general. On the contrary, there is reason to think that quite the opposite effect was produced, by the certainty that his popular support would have been far larger had his earlier career been beyond criticism. On the other hand, the unmistakable declaration of the people that they regarded faithfulness to public duty as a virtue of supreme importance in public men, was an impulse of political righteousness, the stimulating effects of which are still felt thruout the land.

There has never been any time in our national life when the evidences of moral virility were more numerous and encouraging than they are today. The people are alive to their rights. They are vigilant in watching legislation and executive power. Their standards of public duty are high. Above all, they have begun to

see how to preserve a keen sense of responsibility in the men whom they elect to positions of trust. Full publicity of all acts that are public in character, or that directly affect the public welfare, is the one certain assurance of right doing. We may rest confident that a people which has begun to demand, among other things, complete publicity of political accounting, including the items of campaign contributions and expenditures, is in no immediate danger of moral decay.

A Spelling Contest

A SPECIAL lesson of the National Education Association meeting in Cleveland attaches itself to the spelling contest between school children of Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Erie and New Orleans. One hundred words were given to be written from dictation, and then a certain number to be orally spelled, by fifteen children chosen from the schools in each city. The biggest auditorium in the city was crowded with six thousand present to hear the children spell. The chief lesson of it all is well put by the Cleveland *Leader:*

"Isn't every spelling contest a protest aimed at the needless and burdensome eccentricities of the English language? Does it not teach the wisdom of spelling reform? Ought the most important business language of the civilized world to be so complicated by irregularities that it cannot be used without constant danger of mistakes in the very rudiments of its form?

"Correct spelling is a matter of course in Germany or Spain. It is taken for granted that any one who can read or write can spell all ordinary words. There is nothing like the mazes of English orthography in Italy, for instance, or in Holland. This country and Great Britain, with the British colonies, carry a heavy burden of difficult and confusing spelling, through their schools into business and all other activities of life.

"It isn't common sense. It isn't in harmony with the shrewdness and get-there characteristics of the English-speaking nations. It is a matter in respect to which there will yet be radical changes."

Then why will not the *Leader* help by accepting the simplified spellings proposed?

Another impression comes to us as we read the names of the Cleveland children who took the first prize with a total of forty errors. We observe that twelve of the fifteen were girls, and that most of them bear names that are not English. Here are Maude Lesmer, Hilda Moskowitz, Sylvia Sicha, Irene Langlois, Etta Epstein, Rosa Meier, Leo Goldreich, Ida Fantana, Colette Litet, Leah Bratburd and Freda Markowitz. The next generation from foreign parents, and particularly Jews, is promising.

And one other note. Two girls, Marie C. Bolden, aged thirteen, of the Cleveland team, and Mae Thursby, of Pittsburgh, made perfect record, and received a gold medal; and Marie C. Bolden is a colored girl. And here, again, is one of the pretty incidents of the contest. When the New Orleans children learned that a colored child was one of the competitors some of them raised the question whether they should withdraw, but they concluded not to do so. That was more noble than we might appreciate hereabouts; and we doubt not they opened their eyes wide in wonder when the colored girl came forward to receive the gold medal.

In the good day coming spelling contests will be recalled as records of a barbarous age. That will be when we have a scientific alphabet and children no longer waste two years of school life learning to read words as they are not written and to spell them as they are not pronounced.

Labor Unions in Politics

THE court decisions in the Hatters case and in the case of the Buck Stove and Range Company, both of which make the boycot illegal, have left the trade unions at the mercy of the employers. If the decisions are enforced, and the general use of injunctions is continued, the unions will be powerless to conduct strikes or boycots. One of two things is likely to happen. A law may be past similar to the British Trades Disputes Act of 1906, which places the unions and the employers' associations on an equal footing. Otherwise workingmen will try to have enacted into law what they cannot get by means of agreements with employers. This is the purpose of the compulsory arbitration and minimum wage boards of New Zealand and Australia.

The British act places labor organizations and employers' associations in a class by themselves, and treats them alike.

In this country, unfortunately, we have confused trusts, organizations which deal in commodities and prices, with employers' associations and trade unions, both organizations which deal in labor and wages. The difference is one of classification. Combinations are made for two reasons: first, to raise or to monopolize prices, and, secondly, to adjust labor conditions. Capital organizes trusts to do the first, and employers associations to do the second. Labor unions do not come under the first class at all. They are concerned only with the second. Obviously a trade union like that of the Machinists and an employers' association like the National Metal Trades Association, are similar combinations of labor and capital, and according to our law should be treated alike. But neither of them has anything in common with an organization like the United States Steel Corporation.

To give equal treatment to capital and labor it is necessary to separate these two classes of combinations. The Sherman anti-trust act was directed against trusts only. New legislation is needed to deal with associations of capital and labor which are organized for the same purpose, namely, to deal in labor. This the British Trades Disputes Act does. Since the employers can always make a blacklist appear legal, the act legalizes the natural counter-weapon, the boycot. Strikes and lockouts are made equally lawful, and no actions which arise from either are entertained by the courts.

As the situation is in this country at present a union may be mulcted for three times the damage done to an employer because of a strike or a boycot. Not only are the union funds in jeopardy, but the property of any individual member may be attached for payment of damages. Unions may not publish an "Unfair List" by which they ask friends to withhold their patronage from firms that do not employ union labor, or whose workmen are on strike. A boycot is considered a conspiracy in restraint of trade, and as such is punishable under the Sherman Anti-Trust law. On the other hand the recent case of Adair v. United States legalizes the blacklist. A law prohibiting an employer from discharging a man because of membership in a union is unconstitutional, because it interferes with the freedom of contract.

It is essential to the life of a union that it have its funds secure, and that it protect its members in their employment and in their property. Further, in order to win a strike, it must be able to injure the non-union employer by taking away his trade. The recent decisions would prevent the unions from doing this, and indeed would make membership in a union impossible for those who have savings or homesteads. Obviously organized labor is in a tight fix.

At this stage it cannot be expected of workmen to consent that industry shall go on unregulated by the government or unchecked by labor organizations. The confusion which exists in the minds of the general public, however, between trusts and labor organizations is likely to defeat anything like the British legislation. The last Congress heeded neither the threats nor the pleadings of organized labor. At the Republican convention the labor leaders did not fare much better. It is doubtful whether Congress, for a number of years to come, will be prepared to take the step which was taken by the British Parliament in 1906.

The very refusal of Congress to give organized labor adequate relief will increase the class feeling for independent political action on the part of labor, which is already growing for a number of reasons. The great trusts have long ago crushed the unions by importing foreigners and quietly weeding out the union men. In the smaller industries the avarice and the competition of employers gave the unions an advantage. But strong employers' associations have now taken this away. Long-drawn-out strikes, aided in many cases by injunctions, are weakening the unions in the competitive industries. Now come the court decisions which seem like a deathblow. Instinctively organized labor turns to the ballot, just as it did in England and in New Zealand under similar conditions.

The general hopelessness of this situation, coupled with the refusal of Congress to act and the equivocal labor plank in the platform of the dominant

political party, has led many thoughtful workingmen to look for relief only in independent political action. Unless one of the two big political parties takes a very advanced stand on the labor question, there may be a combination of organized labor with the Socialists, similar to the combination made in England. In such a case workmen are likely to seek relief in government regulation of wages, hours and conditions of labor, rather than in building up strong unions. That the Socialist party is making a strong bid for the vote of organized labor is evident from the length to which it went in adopting an opportunist platform.

Mr. Taft's Retirement

To be a private citizen again is a new experience to William H. Taft, but it is no vacation. His service for four years and five months as Secretary of War has been the most notable in the history of the Department, always excepting the period of the Civil War, when Mr. Stanton was Secretary of War. Perhaps we ought to have a Secretary of the Colonies, but a Secretary of War has had little to do, and it was proper that the colonies should be put upon him. He has had to do much for the Philippines since he was Civil Governor there. He has prest Congress for a favorable tariff, and has partly succeeded. He provided a railroad system, adjusted the friars' lands, has organized the constabulary, provided for elections and visited Manila to open the first legislature ever allowed a colony in an Asiatic country. When troubles arose in Cuba and President Palma asked our intervention he became Governor, pacified the island, again visited it, and in a few days the election will be held under his direction. When trouble arose in San Domingo it was his duty to provide the plan which is working with success. He has had to build the Panama Canal, and at the same time to keep the peace and secure a fair presidential election. This has required him to go twice to the Isthmus. Meanwhile in all matters he has been a principal adviser to President Roosevelt. And after all these labors he is to have no vacation, but to enter on the Presidential campaign. Fortunately he works easily, keeps his health, and work does not make him grow thin.

"Uncle Remus"

Joel Chandler Harris, known the world over as the author—or, as he would say, the reporter—of the "Uncle Remus" stories, died last week in Atlanta, Ga. Their popularity surprised him, for his pride was more in what he had thought out for himself than in what he had simply told as a reporter. But the public were right. It was an utterly new field to literature, altho the stories are told orally wherever in Africa or in either America the negroes live. They are the folk-lore of the African race, just as the fairy stories of Norseland are the same, with other names, as those repeated in India. But Mr. Harris told the stories with delightful simplicity, and their humor charmed every one. But what made Mr. Harris famous was not his serious work, but this nonsense thrown off as a sort of play. Yet what is Harris but the reporter of folk lore? And is it not a fact that the greatest names in literature are of those like Homer, Æschylus, Sophocles, Euripides, Racine, Chaucer, Shakespeare, who tell old stories for the amusement of the people rather than for their instruction.

Trade Schools

Gen. Andrew S. Draper, who is Commissioner of Education for the State of New York, made a notable address at the National Education Association in Cleveland last week on the subject of "Adaptation of Schools to Industrial Ends," in which he denounced our present school system as "deformed, lop-sided, and not broad enough at the base." The ailment, he said, is not with the university and secondary schools, but with the elementary schools. The result is that "but one-third of the children remain to the end of the elementary course," a statement which cannot be true in States that have a compulsory school law. He says that children go out from these elementary schools without the preparation necessary to begin work in office or shop. We should be surprised if with any possible training

they would be fitted to begin work in office or shop at the age of twelve or thirteen. He would have our elementary schools train to industrial employments:

"It is the time to inaugurate factory and trade schools as a part of the general school system. These must be wholly apart from the manual training schools. They must have a distinct individuality and a definite object of their own. The culturists must not be permitted to appropriate them.

"These schools must contain nothing which naturally leads away from the shop. They are to train workmen to do better work that they may earn more bread and butter. They are to follow and supplement the common school."

As we understand General Draper, he would provide schools which would have boys and girls, say after the seventh grade, when eleven or twelve years old, encouraged to go to a school where they shall be taught no culture work, only shop and factory and trade work—to be cash girls in department stores, to run a machine in a cotton mill, to be breaker boys about Pittsburgh and district messenger boys in the big cities. In the country districts, if there is room for such schools, they will be taught to milk cows and dig potatoes, if their fathers have not already taught them. The character of the teaching will depend on the nature of the principal business. In Lynn, Mass., they will be taught to run the machine that stitches shoes, and in Milwaukee they will learn the brewery business. We venture to think that such schools will be an utter failure. The children for whom they are established will go to work without waiting for them, while those that have ambition will choose the secondary schools.

Misspelling Among the Immortals

The forty Immortals of the French Academy have ever been and now are leading literary lights. And yet their fulness is not perennial. Gaston Boissier, who died the other day, the perpetual secretary of the French Academy and author of thoroly scholarly books on the end of Paganism, the religion of the Romans, and their rule in Africa, as well as the skit on Napoleon III, known as *"Ciceron et ses Amis,"* says *Le Matin*, called on his fellow academician, Renan, an equally renowned writer: "I am come," remarked Boissier, "to take you down a peg or two." "How's that?" asked Renan. "Why, my autograph sells for more than yours." "Indeed," coolly retorted Renan; "when did you learn that?" "Oh, yesterday," was the answer. "At the public auctions, Rue Drouot, two letters were put up, one of yours and the other of mine. Yours sold for three francs and mine for five." "I was aware of all that," answered Renan. "Do you know why?" "No." "Well, in your letter are three words spelt wrongly. It lies there on my desk. It was a friend of mine bought it and gave it to me, explaining: 'Send this letter to M. Boissier. If it were permitted to be past around with its *grammatical beauties* it would hurt the reputation of the Academy.'" However, the illustrious secretary was not the only Academician who misspelt. In 1868 a number of them, at Compeigne, in the presence of Napoleon III and Eugenie, agreed to take down a dictation. This trial was suggested by Victor Duruy, then Minister of Public Instruction. His object was to expose the abuses of giving difficult dictations at the examinations for teachers. Prosper Mérimée, himself an Immortal, gave out the matter. Not a single one of the Immortals had all his words spelt correctly. Not one of them had done well enough to merit the ordinary teaching license (*brevet élémentaire*). Both Eugenie and Napoleon joined in and came out the dunces; she with ninety words wrong and he with sixty. Surely, our college examiners may take courage. They stumble across pretty bad spellers, but there are others.

Spontaneous Generation

A correspondent quotes Haeckel to us in favor of spontaneous generation and in criticism of our editorial two weeks ago. We do not accept Haeckel as the final mouthpiece of biologic philosophy; but at the same time we do not mean to assert that autobiogenesis is unthinkable or certainly disproved. All that science has yet reached is that all attempts at spontaneous generation under the most favorable conditions yet devised have failed, and that, whether in hygiene or any other science, we have to go on the theory that no life, even the lowest, is ever produced after the style of the

crude method which Virgil recommended in the Fourth Georgic for getting a hive of bees out of the putrid body of an ox. Not even the plasm which might work itself into a smallest monera has yet been produced. But there is no more theologic reason why one should deny the possibility of it than there is why one should deny the general truth of evolution. Only the attempt to explain the introduction of life on our planet by imagining it might have been brought from Mars or from an aerolite is wild, and only puts the question back a step further.

It is announced that Mr. Parker, defeated candidate for President four years ago, will propose to the Democratic convention this week to eulogize Mr. Cleveland by resolution for his attitude while President in opposing the positions supported by Mr. Bryan. If it be his idea to smash the Democratic party and defeat the election of Mr. Bryan, should he be nominated, he could hardly do it more effectively. He may think it sublime patriotism to pull down the pillars of the temple of Democracy, and perish, with all his enemies, in the ruins, but it is not loyal to his party, to say the least. He has had the greatest honors the party could bestow, and was defeated. It would be more becoming if some one else should throw in the firebrand.

A man was murdered in Philadelphia the other day whose business it was to murder unborn children at the request of their prospective mothers. He was poisoned by a man whose wife had gone to him for his aid, without the husband's knowledge, and who, as is liable to be the case, died as the result of the operation. The murders by the physician were dastardly. He lived by murder, murdered for money. The crime of the man who killed him was not so much dastardly as it was illegal and therefore wrong. He deserved killing, but by the law and not by the angry husband. But what shall we say of the women who hired the man to murder their children? They are unnatural monsters and deserve to die each with her child.

Altho the proposition to save daylight was referred by the British Parliament to a committee with roars of laughter, the committee reports in favor of having all clocks after a certain date put forward an hour and twenty minutes. That, it is argued, will "save daylight," will make an economy in gas and candles, and be a blow at the saloons. It is supposed that men will get up and eat breakfast and go to bed eighty minutes earlier, and so use the morning daylight and persuade themselves that they are keeping their old hours. People have chosen their hours according to what seemed convenient, and we doubt if the attempt consciously to cheat themselves will succeed.

By a majority of over 80,000 the Swiss referendum has voted to prohibit the manufacture and sale of absinthe in Switzerland. It will involve a big loss of revenue, as much of the absinthe drunk in France is made in Switzerland. We commend this example to Georgia, which proposes to lease the convicts for five years more, knowing it is wrong, because it cannot afford to lose the revenue needed to support the new industrial schools.

It must not be imagined that the so-called Socialist-Labor party, whose convention has just unanimously nominated with shouts of endorsement a man for President who is serving a twenty-five year term in prison for murder, is *the* Socialist party in this country. It is an irreconcilable, a mere rump of the party, which can command only a few thousand votes, and which has now advertised its crazy absurdity.

The Chicago *Tribune* reports 71 dead and 2,624 injured, directly or indirectly, as the result of the Fourth of July celebration all over the country. Quite a battle, say the old men; too much to pay for the noise. Worth all it costs, say the young folks, and they keep up the fun and the racket year after year, and will continue to do so. One lesson we may all agree on, Be careful how you handle powder.

INSURANCE

The Tallest Skyscraper.

THE Equitable Life Assurance Society is about to build a new home for itself, on the site of its present building, bounded by Broadway, Nassau, Cedar and Pine streets. Accustomed to large transactions, it will erect a building that will dwarf the famous Singer Building, of which it will be a near neighbor. The plans prepared and filed last week by D. H. Burnham & Co., Chicago architects, call for a building sixty-two stories high. The extreme hight is to be 909 feet above the curb, exclusive of 150 feet of flagstaff. When completed the Equitable building will have but one rival, the Eiffel Tower in Paris, which rears a skeleton framework of iron and steel to a hight of 984 feet. Merely the drawing of the plans just filed was of itself a work of considerable magnitude, and draftsmen of experience were quoted as saying that not less than 150 men were thus engaged for more than six months, at a cost of something like a quarter of a million dollars. The plans were filed now to forestall any future legislation that might be enacted whereby the hight of buildings in Manhattan might be restricted. One feature of the plans is the elaborate system of wind braces called for by them. The complete building will cost about $10,000,000.



THE PROPOSED NEW EQUITABLE BUILDING.

Financial

The Treasury's Fiscal Year

DURING the fiscal year which ended on June 30th, the expenditures of the Government exceeded its receipts by $59,656,362. This deficit marks a decided change from the conditions prevailing in the preceding year, when there was a surplus of $86,945,543. The change was due largely, of course, to the effect of the panic upon the revenue from customs and internal taxes, but it should be noted that the expenditures of 1908 exceeded those of 1907 by $81,000,000 and were the heaviest in forty years. Figures for the two years are given below:

REVENUE.

	1908.	1907.
Customs	$285,680,653	$333,230,126
Internal revenue	250,714,908	270,309,388
Miscellaneous	63,501,102	61,766,621
Total	$599,895,763	$665,306,135

EXPENDITURES.

	1908.	1907.
Civil and misc.	$146,898,930	$124,117,119
War	110,284,864	101,671,881
Navy	118,726,347	97,606,595
Indians	14,550,759	15,140,292
Pensions	153,887,995	139,290,910
Public work	93,778,239	76,051,271
Interest	21,424,990	24,482,524
Total	$659,552,125	$578,360,592
Excess of revenue		86,945,543
Excess of exp.	$59,656,362	

It will be observed that the revenue of 1907 exceeded by only about $5,500,000 the expenditures of 1908. Now, in the face of this deficit of nearly $60,000,000, Congress made appropriations for the expenditure of $1,008,804,000 during the present year, which began on July 1st, knowing that this would involve an additional shortage of from $100,000,000 to $150,000,000. When Congress revises the tariff, next year, it will find it necessary, or at least expedient, to provide for an increase of revenue, possibly by new taxes. If revision is made by the Republican party, there will be no legislation designed to increase (by a reduction of tariff duties) the imports of foreign goods and to enlarge the revenue derived from such imports.

....The longest interurban electric railway in the Southwest, 67 miles, from Sherman to Dallas, Tex., was completed a few days ago.

....Thomas Cooper, land commissioner of the Northern Pacific, testified last week that the company's coal mines and coal lands are worth $50,000,000.

....In the six months that ended with June 30th there were disbursed, in dividends and interest, according to the *Wall Street Journal*, $628,794,768, or about $25,000,000 more than in the corresponding six months of last year. The gain is due to the increase of bonded debt, as there has been a slight decrease of dividends.

....The Chemical National Bank, of New York, a temporary Government depository, has surrendered its deposit of public funds, $1,028,000. Under the new law it would be required to pay 1 per cent. interest upon this money. As it does not pay interest to depositors, its officers decided not to make an exception in the case of the Government. For similar reasons the American Exchange National Bank, a regular depository, has surrendered $230,000, being the excess over the amount which it is required by the Government to keep on hand to meet disbursing officers' checks and which is not subject to the interest charge. One Western bank has taken similar action.

....We commend to investors, and especially to those who desire to know what inquiries should be made concerning the various kinds of securities, *How to Invest Money* (Funk & Wagnalls Company), an excellent little book written by George Garr Henry, vice-president of the Guaranty Trust Company, of New York. Following an introductory essay on the principles of investment, which is a model of its kind, there are chapters on railroad mortgage, railroad equipment, industrial, public utility and municipal bonds, real estate mortgages and stocks. Mr. Henry brings to this work an exceptionally broad and instructive experience as an investment banker. While his chief aim has been to set forth fundamental principles, he has also pointed out the practical application of them. This he has done clearly and in a style well fitted for a thoughtful study of his topic.

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Survey of the World

The Democratic Nominations

At the Democratic National Convention, in Denver, last week, William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska, was nominated for President, and John Worth Kern, of Indiana, for Vice-President. There was very little exprest opposition to Mr. Bryan, who was nominated on the first ballot, receiving 892½ votes. For Judge George Gray 59½ votes were cast, and for Governor Johnson of Minnesota, 46. His own State gave the latter 22, and to these were added 9 from Maryland and scattering contributions from Maine, New Hampshire, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Pennsylvania and Georgia. Judge Gray's list was made up as follows: Delaware, 6; New Jersey, 24; Georgia, 20; Pennsylvania, 9½. The balloting was completed at 3:40 a. m. on the 10th, but the clock in the convention hall had been stopped just before midnight on Thursday by those who desired to say that the candidate had not been nominated on Friday. In the afternoon of the same day the ticket was completed by the nomination of Mr. Kern, whose name was presented by Thomas R. Marshall, Indiana's Democratic candidate for Governor, and several others. Charles A. Towne, of New York; Archibald McNeill, of Connecticut, and Clark Howell, of Georgia, were also placed in nomination for the second place, but after a little delay their names were withdrawn. Mr. Towne was named by ex-Governor Thomas, of Colorado, and the nomination was seconded by the Maryland delegation. The New York delegation had no candidate, and before final action was taken it seconded the nomination of Kern. This was also done by the Illinois delegation, which informed the convention that John Mitchell, whom it had desired to support, had declined to permit his name to be used. Mr. Kern was then nominated by acclamation. He is a lawyer, is fifty-eight years old, and has been defeated twice as a candidate for Governor of Indiana, first in 1900, when the majority against him was about 35,000, and the second time in 1904, when it was 83,000. He has been reporter of the Indiana Supreme Court, State Senator and City Attorney of Indianapolis. He is a Presbyterian, has three children, and is a good campaigner. His most energetic supporter was Thomas Taggart, chairman of the Democratic National Committee. It was well known that Mr. Bryan desired the nomination of Judge Gray for the second place, and the latter was subjected to much pressure by Mr. Bryan's friends, but he emphatically refused to accept. New York could have had the second place, but it appears that the State's delegation declined to present a name. It is understood that the selection of a nominee for the Vice-Presidency was left to Mr. Bryan. Failing to prevail upon Judge Gray or to obtain a candidate from New York, he selected Mr. Kern, being moved in part by a conviction that the main battleground would be in the Middle West.——It was known, of course, before the convention assembled, that Mr. Bryan would have the votes of more than two-thirds of the delegates. There were conferences, however, of those who opposed him, and in these conferences the New York delegation was urged to stand against him openly. It was asserted that if it should do so, his nomination would be opposed by more than one-third of the entire number. It is understood that New York demanded proof of this and that the proof was not furnished.

Under the unit rule, New York cast its 78 votes for Mr. Bryan. The opening session of the convention, on the 7th, was a brief one. Resolutions concerning the late ex-President Cleveland were submitted by friends of Mr. Bryan in the Nebraska delegation. There was a call for Judge Parker. He read the resolutions which he had prepared (these being not wholly satisfactory to the supporters of Mr. Bryan), and then seconded the Nebraska resolutions. As a mark of respect for Mr. Cleveland, after the adoption of these resolutions the convention adjourned. Thereafter there was much delay, owing to the prolonged deliberations of the Credentials and Platform Committees. The most interesting of the contests were those affecting certain Pennsylvania delegates, a majority of them from Philadelphia, as to whom the charge was made that they had been elected by the votes of Republicans. This dispute involved Colonel Guffey, the Pennsylvania Democratic leader, whom Mr. Bryan had recently denounced at Lincoln, and who had replied with a bitter attack upon Mr. Bryan. The contests finally came before the convention in majority and minority reports, and there they were decided against Colonel Guffey and in favor of the Bryan delegates by a vote of 615 to 387. One result was the deposition of Colonel Guffey from the National Committee. Mr. Bryan had said, in his speech at Lincoln, that Guffey's continued presence in the committee would be embarrassing and offensive to him. Mr. Bryan was in communication with the Platform Committee by telegraph and telephone, and all the resolutions were submitted to him. This is said to have caused delay. The platform was not reported to the convention until about 1 a. m. on the 10th, a short time before the first and only ballot for the Presidential nomination. At one of the waiting sessions, among the speakers was Mr. Gore, the blind Senator from Oklahoma, who, in an eloquent passage, led up to the name of Mr. Bryan. Whereupon the convention proceeded to break all records for continuous applause and other expressions of approval, the uproar lasting for one hour and twenty-seven minutes. At a later session, when Mr. Bryan was placed in nomination, there was a similar exhibition, which continued for one hour and ten minutes and was brought to an end only by turning out the lights. Twenty-two minutes was the duration of the applause for Governor Johnson. Among those in the galleries were Mrs. Longworth, the daughter of President Roosevelt, and Mrs. Leavitt, the daughter of Mr. Bryan. At times they were in the same box, exchanging comments upon the scene before them. Richmond Pearson Hobson addressed the convention in advocacy of a great navy, and repeated his familiar predictions of war in the Pacific. Both the convention and the galleries found him tiresome, and made disrespectful remarks. Mr. Roosevelt had said in his presence, he asserted, that there "existed the greatest probability of a war with Japan." Mr. Roosevelt has promptly denied that he ever said anything of the kind.——When Mr. Bryan received the news that he had been nominated, on the 10th, he issued the following statement:

"The Presidency is the highest official position in the world, and no one occupying it can afford to have his views upon public questions biased by personal ambition. Recognizing his responsibility to God and his obligation to his countrymen, he should enter upon the discharge of his duties with singleness of purpose. Believing that one can best do this when he is not planning for a second term, I announce now, as I have on former occasions, that if elected I shall not be a candidate for re-election."

Thomas W. Lawson, who, in a long telegram, urged Mr. Bryan to withdraw in favor of Governor Johnson, promising to raise a campaign fund of $1,000,000 if he would do so, has telegraphed again, saying that he erred. He now believes Mr. Bryan can be elected, and he tells him that his election will guarantee to the people "four years more of Rooseveltism, and, after those four years, the return of Roosevelt to a broader and more thoroly plowed field of endeavor."

The New Democratic Platform

Prominence is given in the new Democratic platform to labor questions, and especially to court procedure concerning the use of injunctions in labor controversies. Following a brief introduction, the platform says:

"The courts of justice are the bulwark of our liberties, and we yield to none in our purpose to maintain their dignity. Our party has

given to the bench a long line of distinguished judges, who have added to the respect and confidence in which this department must be jealously maintained. We resent the attempt of the Republican party to raise false issues respecting the judiciary. It is an unjust reflection upon a great body of our citizens to assume that they lack respect for the courts. It is the function of the courts to interpret the laws which the people create, and if the laws appear to work economic, social or political injustice, it is our duty to change them. The only basis upon which the integrity of our courts can stand is that of unswerving justice and protection of life, personal liberty and property. If judicial processes may be abused, we should guard them against abuse.

"Experience has proven the necessity of a modification of the present law relating to injunctions, and we reiterate the pledge of our national platforms of 1896 and 1904 in favor of the measure which passed the United States Senate in 1896, but which a Republican Congress has ever since refused to enact, relating to contempts in Federal courts and providing for trial by jury in cases of indirect contempt. Questions of judicial practice have arisen especially in connection with industrial disputes. We deem that the parties to all judicial proceedings should be treated with rigid impartiality and that injunctions should not be issued in any cases in which injunctions would not issue if no industrial dispute were involved."

The party favors the eight-hour day on all Government work; a general employers' liability law, "as far as the Federal jurisdiction extends," and the creation of a Department of Labor, to be represented separately in the Cabinet. There should be no abridgement of the right of wage-earners to organize for the protection of wages and the improvement of labor conditions, "to the end that labor organizations and their members should not be regarded as illegal combinations in restraint of trade." The Republicans have postponed tariff revision, the platform says, until after the election, in which they must have support from the beneficiaries of the present high duties:

"We favor immediate revision of the tariff by the reduction of import duties. Articles entering into competition with Trust-controlled products should be placed upon the free list; and material reductions should be made in the tariff upon the necessities of life, and especially upon articles competing with such American manufactures as are sold abroad more cheaply than at home; and graduate reductions should be made in such other schedules as may be necessary to restore the tariff to a revenue basis. Existing duties have given to the manufacturers of paper a shelter behind which they have organized combinations to raise the price of pulp and of paper, thus imposing a tax upon the spread of knowledge. We demand the immediate repeal of the tariff on pulp, print paper, lumber, timber and logs, and that these articles be placed upon the free list."

The paragraph relating to Trusts is like that of the Nebraska platform. It calls for the vigorous enforcement of the criminal law against guilty Trust magnates and officials, and specifies the following three remedies for Trust evils:

"First, a law preventing a duplication of directors among competing corporations; second, a license system which will, without abridging the right of each State to create corporations, or its right to regulate as it will foreign corporations doing business within its limits, make it necessary for a manufacturing or trading corporation engaged in interstate commerce to take out a Federal license before it shall be permitted to control as much as 25 per cent. of the product in which it deals, the license to protect the public from watered stock, and to prohibit the control by such corporation of more than 50 per cent. of the total amount of any product consumed in the United States; and, third, a law compelling such licensed corporations to sell to all purchasers in all parts of the country on the same terms, after making due allowance for cost of transportation."

Railway traffic agreements are favored, if approved by the Commission. There should be a physical valuation of railroad property, the Commission's powers should be enlarged, it should be authorized on its own initiative to pronounce excessive rates illegal, railroads should be forbidden to engage in business which brings them into competition with their shippers, and there should be legislation "which will assure such reduction in transportation rates as conditions will permit, care being taken to avoid reductions that would compel a reduction of wages, prevent adequate service, or do injustice to legitimate investments." The Republican financial policy and the new currency bill are attacked. Emergency currency should be issued by the Federal Government and loaned to banks upon adequate security. The national banks should be required to establish a guarantee fund for the prompt payment of the depositors of any such bank that becomes insolvent. Publicity for campaign funds is demanded, with imprisonment for officers of a corporation that contribute in its behalf or consent to such a contribution. The Philippine "experiment in imperialism" is condemned, and the platform asks for an immediate declaration

of the nation's purpose to recognize the independence of the islands "as soon as a stable Government can be established." There should be an adequate navy, "sufficient to defend the coasts." Concerning immigration the platform says:

"We are opposed to the admission of Asiatic immigrants who cannot be amalgamated with our population, or whose presence among us would raise a race issue and involve us in diplomatic controversies with Oriental powers."

It favors an income tax, and urges the submission of a Constitutional amendment authorizing Congress to levy one; favors the election of Senators by direct vote of the people, and calls for the regulation of telegraph and telephone rates. The Republicans are denounced for extravagance and for increasing the number of offices in the civil service. President Roosevelt is condemned for "using the patronage of his high office to secure the nomination of one of his Cabinet officers." The improvement of all navigable water courses is demanded, with the preservation of forests, the irrigation of arid lands, the reclamation of swamp lands, the development of water power, and the conservation of all national resources.

Republican Campaign Funds

Frank H. Hitchcock has been elected chairman, and George R. Sheldon treasurer, of the Republican National Committee. Mr. Hitchcock was the leading representative of Secretary Taft during the canvass which preceded the convention. Mr. Sheldon is a well-known banker of New York, and president of the Union League Club. The election of these officers (at Hot Springs, Va.) was accompanied by a statement to the public, from them and Mr. Taft, that the headquarters of the committee and of its treasurer would be in New York City, and that publicity would be given to the treasurer's receipts and expenditures in compliance with the new publicity law of the State of New York. Mr. Sheldon was treasurer of the Republican State Committee during the campaign which ended with the election of Governor Hughes. He received between $300,000 and $400,000. In obedience to this same law, he published the names of the contributors and an itemized account of all expenditures. "I shall see to it," he says to the press, "that publicity is given to the sources from which the funds going thru my hands are received and as to the manner in which the money is expended." Commenting upon published estimates of national campaign funds of the past, he remarked that the size of these funds had been exaggerated. Campaign expenses, however, were heavy, for the cost of campaign literature and the circulation of it was something like $750,000, and about $700,000 was required for campaign speakers.

Mr. Roosevelt on Socialism

A monument to Captain John Underhill, a soldier and statesman of colonial times, was unveiled on the 11th at Matinnecock, which is about six miles from President Roosevelt's summer home on Long Island. In response to the Underhill Society's invitation, the President made an address. Having spoken of the duties of citizenship, he said that in this country we had measurably succeeded in securing equality of opportunity. This was different from equality of reward. He would strive to secure equality of opportunity, but when it came to reward he would let each man get what, by his energy, foresight, intelligence, thrift and courage, he could get with the opportunity open. He then turned to socialism:

"Very properly we in this country set our faces against privilege. There can be no grosser example of privilege than that set before us as an ideal by certain socialistic writers—the ideal that every man shall put into the common fund what he can, which would mean what he chose, and should take out whatever he wanted; in other words, this theory is that the man who is vicious, foolish, a drag on the whole community, who contributes less than his share to the common good, should take out what is not his, what he has not earned; that he shall rob his neighbor of what that neighbor has earned. This particular socialistic ideal would be to enthrone privilege in one of its grossest, crudest, most dishonest, most harmful and most unjust forms.

"Equality of opportunity to render service? Yes, I will do everything I can to bring it about. Equality of reward? No, unless there is also equality of service. If the service is equal, let the reward be equal, but let the reward depend on the service, and mankind, being composed as it is, there will be inequality of service for a long time to come, no matter how great the equality of opportunity may be, and just so long as there is inequality of service it is eminently desirable that there

should be inequality of reward. But in securing a measurable equality of opportunity let us no more be led astray by the doctrinaire advocates of a lawless and destructive individualism than by the doctrinaire advocates of a deadening socialism.

"As society progresses and grows more complex, it becomes desirable to do many things for the common good by common effort. No empirical line can be laid down as to where and when such common effort by the whole community should supplant or supplement private and individual effort. Each case must be judged on its own merits. Similarly, when a private or corporate fortune of vast size is turned to a business use which jeopardizes the welfare of all the small men, then in the interest of everybody, in the interest of true individualism, the collective or common power of the community must be exercised to control and regulate for the common good this business use of vast wealth; and while doing this we must make it evident that we frown upon envy and malice exactly as we frown upon arrogance and oppression."

Doings in Parliament

The Laborite members of Parliament and their followers are quite excited over the failure of the King to invite Keir Hardie, M. P., to the garden party lately given by the King at Windsor Castle. They have communicated with the Lord Chamberlain and concluded that the reason for this neglect was that he had spoken vigorously in Parliament against the visit of King Edward to the Czar at Reval. The party leaders therefore decided that the court had attempted to influence members of Parliament in the discharge of their duties and in expressing opinions honestly on political questions. The party accordingly adopted a resolution associating itself with Hardie, and requesting that until his name be restored to the official list of those invited to such functions, the names of all the members of the party be removed. Since the incident Hardie has reiterated in public speeches and otherwise that he would not have accepted an invitation to the garden party if one had been extended to him. Addressing a meeting of East End laborers, Hardie said: "I shall allow no interference with my political conduct in or out of Parliament by the King or the court." William Thorne, M. P., secretary of the Gas Workers' and General Laborers' Union, spoke in a similar vein. He repudiated the right of the King or anybody else to curb his tongue inside or outside of Parliament, adding: "I hope the time will most speedily arrive when there will be no room for the kings and queens. We shall then govern ourselves better than now."——The attack on Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, at the head of the navy, grows in bitterness. *The Times* publishes a statement to the effect that, during the recent maneuvers of the Channel fleet, Admiral Lord Charles Beresford gave the signal for an evolution which, if obeyed, would have brought the cruisers "Argyll" and "Good Hope" into collision. Sir Percy Scott, however, on board the "Good Hope," the statement says, doubted the accuracy of the signal and refrained from obeying it. When questioned in Parliament on this matter, the Secretary of the Admiralty said he knew nothing of it beyond seeing it in *The Times*. Lord Charles Beresford refused to answer any questions except to the Admiralty. Questions were also asked in Parliament whether it is true that Lord Charles is not on speaking terms with two of his subordinate admirals, but no reply was made. Premier Asquith, in Parliament, said that, apart from certain unverified rumors, the Government had no knowledge of the existence of any trouble. "If," he added, "the Government found reasons to believe that a state of things existed in any way detrimental to the discipline and smooth working of the fleet it would not hesitate to take prompt and efficient action."——Statistics of twelve late by-elections in Scotland and North England shows a remarkable growth of the Socialist and Labor vote. They add up 45,771 votes for the Unionist candidates, 52,397 for the Liberals, and 33,596 for the combined Socialists and Laborites. In four other by-elections there was no Liberal candidate, and the Unionist combined vote was 20,983, and the Socialist 21,564.

A Fleet of Airships

The Emperor William tells his people that the success of Count Zeppelin's airship means that it will have to be made a part of the military establishment. Hitherto France has made the larger number of military experiments with balloons, and the loss of one was much advertised. Now there is

considerable regret that France seems to be beaten by Germany in this branch peculiarly her own, as she has just been beaten by Germany in the race of the automobiles. The airship averaged a speed of 30 miles per hour, and made 55 with the wind, carrying thirteen persons; and so stable was it that they could sit or lie down or walk about. The airship forced its way slowly, at times against a wind of 30 miles an hour. The trip took the passengers over the falls of the Rhine at Schauffhausen, to the valley of the Reuss, then across Lake Lucerne, over the Kussnacht, across mountain ridges to Lake Zug, thence to the Lake of Lucerne, and then to Lake Constance and back, landing with no difficulty, after an extraordinary trip of twelve hours, during which time the machinery was always at full command. One of Count Zeppelin's assistants says it could go to the Pole and back; but that depends on the supply of petrol.



THE ZEPPELIN AIRSHIP.

French Troubles in Venezuela

The French are, like other nations, having their troubles with President Castro, of Venezuela. A correspondent of the *Matin* interviewed Castro on these matters and was told that the question of resuming diplomatic relations with France was one that should be addressed to M. Fallières rather than to himself. Venezuela had, he said, no interests to defend in France, while France had 4,000 citizens residing in Venezuela and $2,400,000 invested there. He cherished no grudge against France, but modern diplomacy pursued a business policy, and he did not want any foreign monopolists in his country. Venezuela was on bad terms with nearly all the Powers. That was his own work, of which he was proud. Comparing himself to the South American liberator Bolivar, who had expelled the Spaniards, General Castro said that he himself had attacked an enemy far more numerous and better armed. Cosmopolitan companies had taken possession of their lands, mines and commerce. In Venezuela, Colombia, Bolivia and Ecuador almost the whole economic life of the country was in the hands of foreigners. It was impossible to separate the political life of a State from its economic life, the latter regulating the former. Consequently,

their national independence was at stake. The President went on to say:

"Why should I conceal the fact? My aspiration is to regenerate the northern Republics of South America by uniting them for their joint defense against the barbarians of Europe and the other America. . . . The differences with France originated in the affair of the cable company. I closed the offices of that company and expelled the French agent, who acted as Minister Plenipotentiary in virtue of the right vested in all governments to defend themselves against political agitators (*perturbateurs politiques*). The cable company was in the service of Mattos during the revolution, and M. Taigny, disregarding all diplomatic usage, also intervened in favor of the insurgents during the civil war. . . . I have documents which account for the reserve of your Government, who have not ventured to support either their Minister or the company."

General Castro is represented to have said, in conclusion, that he did not fear Europe. Even if all the Powers were to combine, Venezuela would remain impregnable as long as he lived.

In Japan

The Japanese Diet has appropriated $12,000,000 for a new Capitol building in Tokio, and Mr. Hayashida, who is the Mikado's personal representative in the Japanese Parliament, its chief secretary, and the author of various parliamentary reforms, is in this country with a staff of architects inspecting public buildings. He declares that Japan would shudder at the idea of war with the United States, to which country she owes so much. The business men and manufacturers of Japan will invite a party of one hundred representative American business men to visit Japan in October, the beautiful chrysanthemum season.——The Japanese authorities in Korea have taken action to transfer to the state the lands held by the Emperor of Korea and the princes thruout the empire, which will become public property. An army of hangers-on will be dismissed, and a large public income thus added, not to speak of reducing the number of malcontents likely to raise trouble. Another good reform is that 1,300 local officials will henceforth be appointed by provincial inspectors and not by the court, with a corresponding diminution of intrigues and bribery. These provincial inspectors are a sort of governors of provinces. Before leaving for their posts they were given an interview with the Emperor, who seems to have experienced a change of heart. He said that, on ascending the throne last year he had sworn to the spirits of his ancestors that progress should be the keynote of the national policy. By the neighborly assistance of Japan this program had been duly inaugurated. But owing to the want of due mutual understanding between rulers and ruled there had occurred disturbances which were not only sacrilegious toward the ancestral spirits, but were also most ungrateful toward Japan, which had rendered valuable aid to Korea. His Majesty therefore conjured the provincial inspectors to be guided by principles of strict justice in the discharge of their duties.——The number of Japanese in Korea is 107,000, and they are settling to business, and the floating population of adventurers is being replaced by orderly settlers who establish schools and educate their children.

Fighting in Persia

So far as the cable despatches show the Shah of Persia has quite the upper hand about Tabriz, as well as in Teheran. At Teheran a body of Cossacks are reported to have demolished the most prominent café in the city, acting under imperial orders, on the ground that a bomb was thrown from this café at the time of the bombardment of the Parliament buildings. The people are said to have looked on with indifference. When the disturbances broke out in Tabriz, which is within the zone of the Russian influence in Persia, the Russian Consul-general took a prominent part in favor of the Shah and against the revolutionaries. When the fighting became acute, and 12,000 are said to have been killed, he fled to his villa in the country, and fighting between the Persian Cossacks under Russian officers and the revolutionists is reported, a few being killed. The Cossacks are protecting his house. The surrounding country has been given up to pillage and the people of the near-by villages have fled to the compound of the consul for protection. Only a handful of troops protect foreigners and the consulates. Reports received at Washington from our consul say that Tabriz is again quiet.



MRS. W. J. BRYAN.



MRS. RUTH BRYAN LEAVITT—OLDEST DAUGHTER.



MISS GRACE BRYAN.



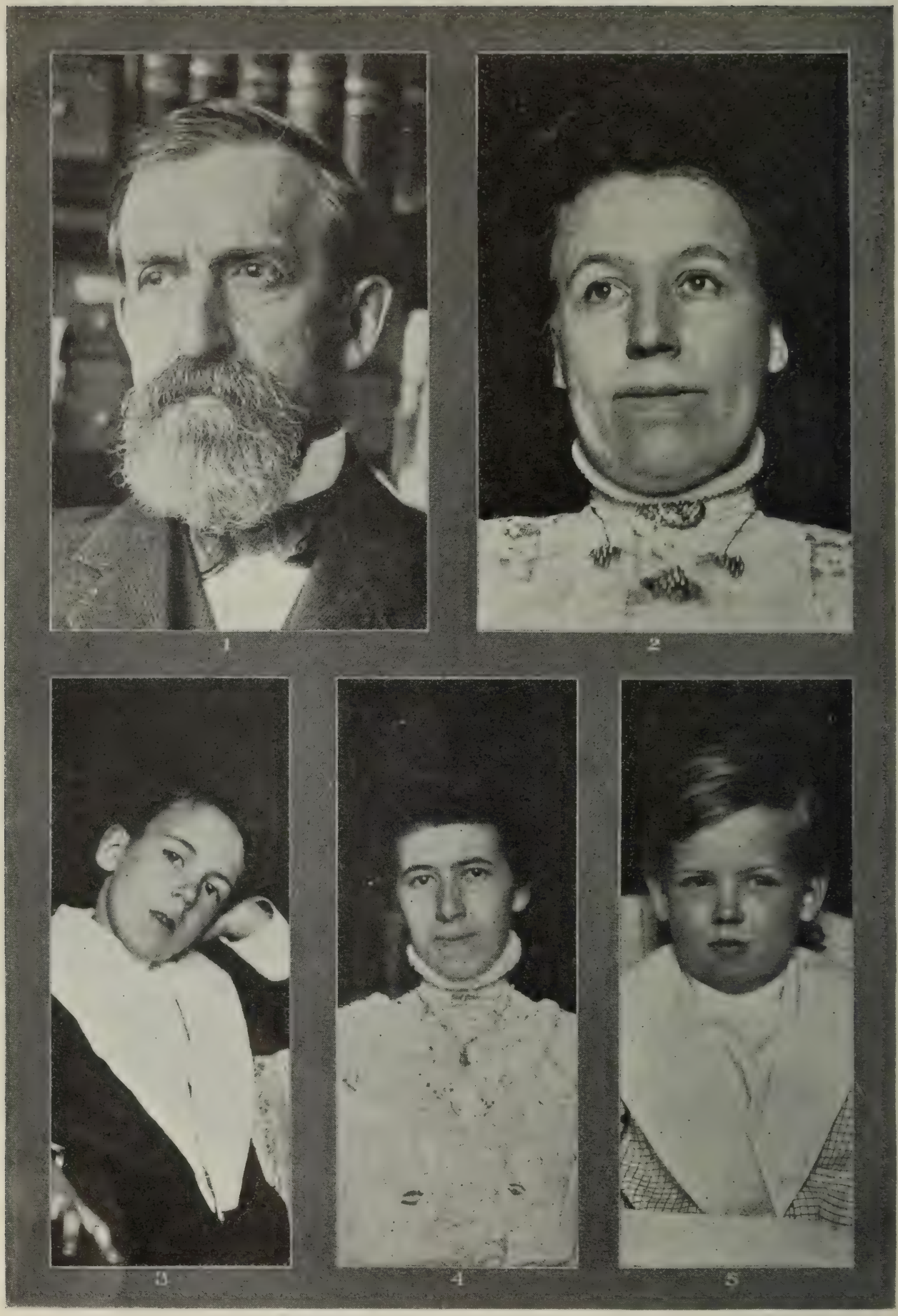
W. J. BRYAN, JR.



"FAIRVIEW," MR. BRYAN'S HOME IN LINCOLN, NEB.



MRS. LEAVITT AND HER CHILDREN.



1. John W. Kern, Democratic Nominee for Vice-President. 2. Mrs. Kern. 3. John W. Kern, Jr.
4. Miss Julia Kern. 5. William Kern, age 5.

Massachusetts's Substitute for Old Age Pensions

BY LOUIS D. BRANDEIS, A.M.

[Ever since the recent insurance scandals Mr. Brandeis, who is a leading Boston lawyer, has been urging that the savings banks be given power to go into certain forms of the insurance business. His efforts have resulted in the State of Massachusetts undertaking the experiment, as the following article shows.—EDITOR.]

THE urgent need of an adequate system of old age annuities for wage-earners is becoming generally recognized. A quarter of a century ago Germany resorted to compulsory old age insurance, dividing the burden of premiums between employer, employee and the state. This year England is turning reluctantly to old age pensions, borne wholly by general taxation. In America the subject is engaging the attention of Congress, of State and municipal governments, and of public service and private corporations. The problem is pressing for solution.

Massachusetts now offers a partial solution of the problem by authorizing, under a recent act, savings banks to issue old age annuities and life insurance. Unlike Germany, Massachusetts seeks to secure for her wage earners voluntary instead of compulsory old age insurance. Unlike England, Massachusetts plans to make her superannuated workingmen independent instead of dependent, to relieve instead of further burdening general taxation. Her aim is to make the opportunities for saving money as numerous as the opportunities for wasting it; to make saving popular by giving to the saver all his money can earn.

The Massachusetts State Actuary, in a recent publication, shows that, under its system, the old age annuity *plus* life insurance will cost less than the workingman now pays for his industrial life insurance alone.

Suppose you are twenty-five years old and pay to the savings bank $1.30 each month and your neighbor who is the same age pays $1.35 each month to the insurance company.

When *you* reach age sixty-five, you will have no more deposits to make. Instead of making deposits you will begin to receive an annuity of $100.

While you are enjoying the fruits of your saving, your neighbor will still be paying $1.35 every month to the insurance company and he will have to continue paying this amount until he is seventy-five years old.

Which would you rather be—your neighbor or yourself?

The maximum premiums to be charged and the minimum benefits to be received on such a policy are shown in the table on the next page.

As stated, these tables show the maximum of premiums and the minimum of benefits. All the profits of the annuity and life insurance business will go to the policyholders, just as now all the net earnings of the savings department go to the depositors. It is expected that these profits will be large.

The Massachusetts savings banks have a long record of large earnings on deposits and of small expenses of management. Tho the character of permissible investments is narrowly limited by law to ensure safety, these banks earned last year 4.73 per cent. on the deposits, while the expense of management was only ¼ of 1 per cent. All earnings of the annuity and insurance department, except so far as required for expenses or taxes or as applied to build up guaranty funds, will be paid to the policyholders. For the Massachusetts savings banks have been operated solely for the benefit of the depositors. They have no stockholders. Their trustees, usually men of high character and of large experience, serve substantially without pay, recognizing that the business of collecting and investing the savings of persons of small means is a quasi-public trust. The savings bank is therefore conducted by its officials as a beneficent and not as a selfish money-making institution. Its trustees, officers and employees have been trained to the practice of strictest economy in the administration of these savings. These opportunities for safe and

profitable investment have made saving popular in Massachusetts, and account in a large degree for the prosperity of the Commonwealth. With a population of little more than 3,000,000 people, Massachusetts has by these means developed in her 189 savings banks 1,971,644 separate deposit accounts, aggregating $706,940,596, the average amount of each account being $358.55.

Under the act passed last year, the organization and facilities of these savings banks, and the good will and efficiency developed in nearly a century of honorable service, are to be applied in furnishing opportunities for the other forms of saving more recently organized, namely, old age annuities and life insurance. The statute authorizes any savings bank to issue, under adequate safeguards, to residents of Massachusetts, annuities up to the amount of $200 and life insurance up to the amount of $500. The same individual can take out policies in any desired number of banks. Each savings bank, thru its trustees and incorporators, decides for itself whether it will extend its functions so as to include the issuance of annuities and life insurance. Likewise each bank decides for itself whether it will engage in the annuity and insurance business on its own account or

INSURANCE AND ANNUITY POLICY.

INSURANCE PAYABLE AT DEATH PRIOR TO AGE 65, ANNUITY COMMENCING AT AGE 65.

The figures below show the most you will have to pay, and the least you will get. All the profits go to the policy-holders.

Age next birthday.	Amount of Insurance and Annuity for Monthly Premium of									
	Ins.	Ann.	Ins.	Ann.	Ins.	Ann.	Ins.	Ann.	Ins.	Ann
	25c.		50c.		75c.		$1.00		$1.25	
18	$124	$24	$248	$49	$372	$75	$496	$99	...	...
19	119	24	238	48	357	72	476	95	...	...
20	115	23	230	46	345	69	460	92	...	...
21	111	22	222	44	333	67	444	89	...	...
22	107	21	214	43	321	64	428	86	...	...
23	103	20	206	41	309	62	412	82	...	...
24	100	20	200	40	300	60	400	80	$500	$100
25	96	19	192	38	288	58	384	77	480	96
26	93	18	186	37	279	56	372	74	465	93
27	89	17	178	36	267	54	356	71	445	89
28	86	17	172	34	258	52	344	69	430	86
29	83	16	166	33	249	50	332	66	415	83
30	80	16	160	32	240	48	320	64	400	80
31	77	15	154	31	231	46	308	62	385	77
32	74	14	148	30	222	44	296	60	370	74
33	71	14	142	28	213	43	284	57	355	71
34	68	13	136	27	204	41	272	54	340	68
35	65	13	130	26	195	39	260	52	325	65
36	62	12	124	25	186	37	248	50	310	62
37	60	12	120	24	180	36	240	48	300	60
38	57	11	114	23	171	34	228	46	285	57
39	54	10	108	22	162	33	216	43	270	54
40	51	10	102	21	153	31	204	41	255	51
41	49	9	98	20	147	29	196	39	245	49
42	46	9	92	19	138	28	184	37	230	46
43	44	8	88	18	132	26	176	35	220	44
44	41	8	82	17	123	25	164	33	205	41
45	39	7	78	16	117	23	156	31	195	39
46	36	7	72	15	108	22	144	29	180	36
47	34	6	68	14	102	20	136	27	170	34
48	32	6	64	13	96	18	128	26	160	32
49	30	6	60	12	90	18	120	24	150	30
50	27	5	54	11	81	16	108	22	135	27

consent to act as agent for some other bank. The statute prohibits savings banks from employing solicitors and collectors, for the system of personal solicitation and house to house collection of premiums practised by the industrial insurance companies is recognized as the main cause of the waste and of the heavy percentage of lapsed policies attendant upon their operations. But the statute provides in the amplest manner for establishing agencies thru which annuities or life insurance may be applied for, and premiums and benefits be paid. Not only may each savings bank become an agent for others, but such agencies may be established, under proper safeguards, in factories, stores, trade and other organizations, and generally wherever the convenience of the community and the desire to disseminate the blessings of thrift may dictate.

The savings banks, at their own offices or at some agency, are to receive applications for insurance as they now receive deposits—that is, without personal solicitation. Premiums are to be payable monthly. It is expected, however, that eventually more simple, convenient and economical methods of premium payment will be quite generally introduced. For instance, upon issuing the policy an effort can be made to induce the insured, if he is not already a savings bank depositor, to become such, and to give the bank a standing order to draw on the savings deposit in favor of the annuity or insurance fund, to meet the premiums as they accrue. Again, where large numbers of employees of a single concern are insured, an effort will be made to induce the insured employees to have their employer reserve from the wages the amount of the premiums and pay them to the bank monthly. The payment of individual premiums can thus be made practically automatic so far as the insured is concerned.

The savings bank in the town of Whitman, in Southeastern Massachusetts, was the first to avail itself of the provisions of the Insurance and Annuity Act. Its first policy was issued June 22d, 1908. The People's Savings Bank of Brockton will soon follow. Its president, ex-Governor Douglas, one of Massachusetts's most successful manufacturers, has been one of the leaders in the movement to extend the functions of the savings banks.

The machinery provided by the new law is such as to promote a general extension of the system thruout the Commonwealth. The insurance actuarial services and the facilities incident to that department of the business will be furnished by the Commonwealth to the banks without charge. The State Actuary is to perform all the expert insurance work for all the banks. He determines premiums and reserves, frames the forms of applications and of policies, and prescribes the methods of accounting. The State Medical Director prescribes in like manner the rules relating to health and acceptability of the applicant for insurance, and acts as supervising and advising physician to the local physician of the bank. The blanks and books used, as well as the services of these experts, are furnished by the Commonwealth to the banks without charge.

Success of the Massachusetts system can, of course, come only with a full appreciation by the employee, the employer and the community that provision for old age and life insurance is an integral part of the daily cost of living; that no wage is a "living wage" which does not permit the workingman to set apart each day or week or month the necessary cost of such provision for the future; that no workingmen can be truly self-supporting and independent who does not make such provision; and that the savings bank will enable him to make the provision at the lowest possible cost.

In the necessary work of education long strides have already been taken. The enlightenment campaign which preceded the passage of the act resulted in a wide discussion of the subject in every part of the State. Nearly three hundred labor unions joined in the effort to secure the requisite legislation. The presidents of the State Branch of the American Federation of Labor, of the Boston Central Labor Union, of the International Boot and Shoe Workers Union, and the International Textile Workers Union—thus representing Massachusetts's leading industries—were among its most enthusiastic supporters. The movement is thus assured of a broad sympathy from

the wage earners. It has secured the same cordial support from employers, from social workers, and other public-spirited citizens.

The efficient administration of the new law is assured. It is under the direct supervision of the Bank Commissioner and the Insurance Commissioner; and the savings insurance and annuity banks are under the general supervision of the trustees of the General Insurance Guaranty Fund. The members of this Board are appointed by the Governor from among the trustees of the savings banks. They are men of influence and ability, and are filled with zeal for this important work.

BOSTON, MASS.

The Aventine and the Vulgate

BY SALVATORE CORTESI

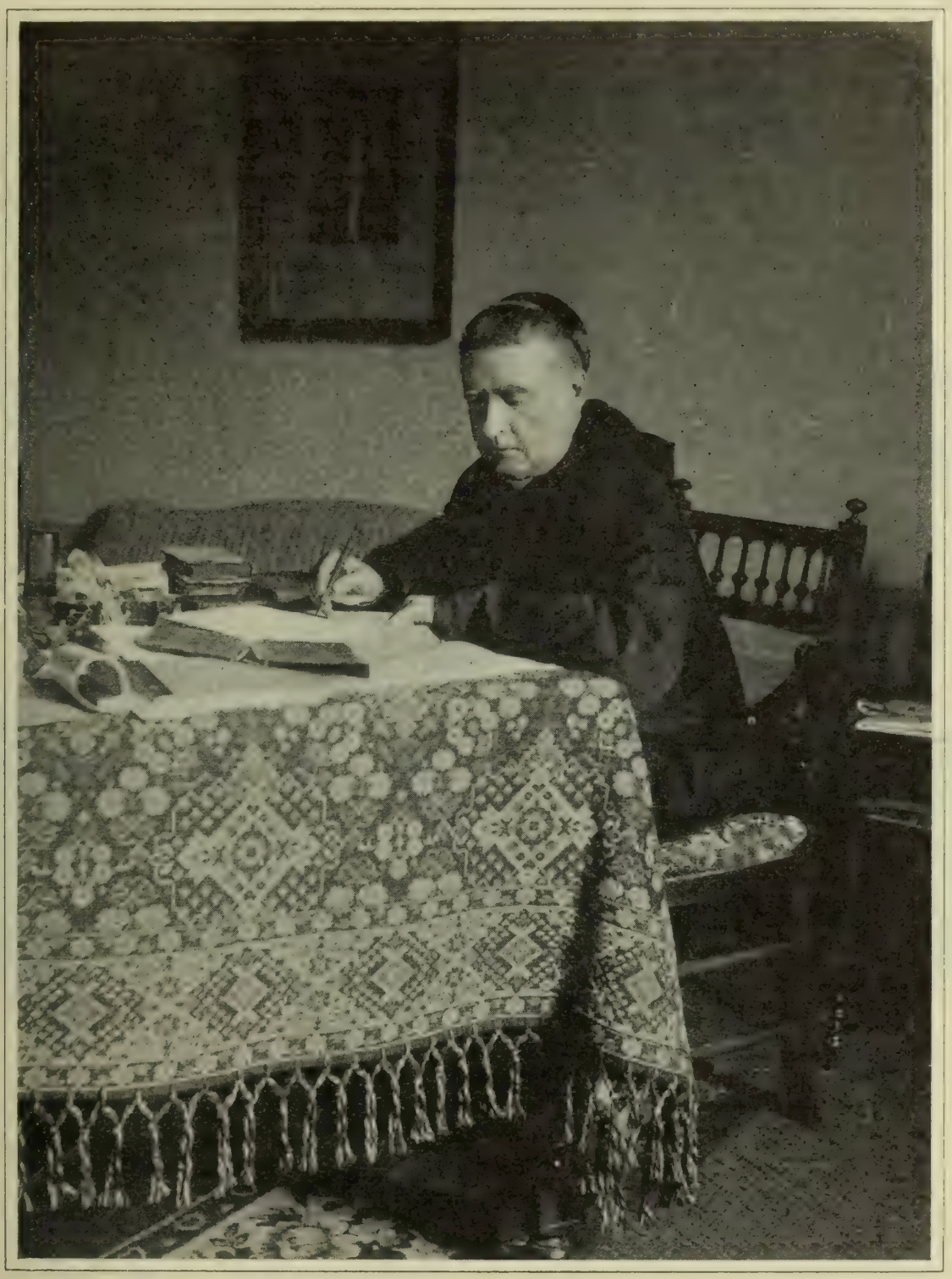
THERE are spots in the world whose history is absorbingly interesting, and seem destined to perennial celebrity. Such is the Aventine, one of the seven hills on which Rome stands. It appeared for the first time in legend over thirty centuries ago, when Hercules came to Italy with the oxen which he had taken from Geryon, in Spain, and killed in a cave of the Aventine, Cacus, son of Vulcan, who had stolen part of the cattle while the hero was asleep. Hercules gave the name of Aventinus to the son he had by the priestess Rhea, and in honor of the victory over Cacus erected and dedicated on the top of that mount the Ara Maxima, which was in existence in Rome for ages afterward.

Originally, according to Virgil, Mons Aventinus took its name, *ab avibus,* from the birds of ill omen which populated it, and its reputation for bad luck continued, and grew especially after it was chosen as the burial place of Remus, who was killed by his brother Romulus. It was also a place of refuge for those persecuted, for conspirators and for all in opposition to the powers of the moment, especially the ecclesiastical powers. From being the hill of the plebeian, it came to be the scene of what constituted a religious epoch in Roman history, when the orgies of the wild Bacchic worship took place, in which seven thousand men and women joined. At the Christian period the character of the Aventine changed. St. Paul lived there as the guest of a host of Jews, who were later driven to the Ghetto, but succeeded, with the tenacity which is so conspicuous in their race, in reconquering a portion of the historical mount and establishing their cemetery on the eastern slope. For the pagan temples of Juno, Diana, Hercules, Victory and Liberty the Christians substituted churches, which are now the oldest in Rome, and there St. Augustine and St. Gregory the Great and the terrible Hildebrand left marks of their passage.

In the Middle Ages the Aventine did not escape the constant wars, when the Savelli, Colonna and Orsini were fighting for the possession of Rome. At that time Sixtus IV destroyed the Sublician bridge at the foot of the mount which, besides being the lineal descendant of the bridge kept by Horatius, had a considerable importance because the Popes owe their designation of Pontiff to it. As they were entrusted with its care and reparations, they came to be called "Pontifex," or Bridgemaker. Rienzi summoned his followers to the Aventine the night which was the turning point of his life, and there Crescenzio, Consul, Tribune and despot of Rome is buried.

Nowadays the sacred hill has been enhanced by the erection of the Monastery of the Benedictines, the headquarters of this religious order, which, since its foundation by St. Benedict in the beginning of the sixth century, has played such a prominent rôle in religion, science, art and politics. The new building, considered one of the best of modern Rome,

recalls the ancient abbeys of the Middle Ages, and looks more like a castle than a monastery. Of these Montecassino is the best example, and I may say in passing has as Arch-Abbot an American, Father Boniface Krug, of St. Vincent's Arch-Abbey, near Beatty, Pa.



ABBOT GASQUET.
Working at the revision of the Vulgate in his cell at the Monastery of St. Anselmo in Rome.

The "Black Monks," as the Benedictines are called from the dark gown they wear, have as their supreme chief Father Hildebrand de Hemptinne, appointed Abbot Primate by Leo XIII, who took the order under his direct protection and built the great monastery of Sant' Anselmo, in which he instituted an international Benedictine College composed

of students and professors from all the nations of the world. Father de Hemptinne designed the monastery, which was begun in 1887, with $300,000 given by the Pope, and $600,000 by the Benedictines in Italy and abroad. It was inaugurated three years before the death of Leo XIII, who was represented by Cardinal Rampolla, as special Legate *a latere*, surrounded by twelve cardinals, fifty-six Benedictine bishops and abbots from all parts of the world, the generals of all the religious orders, the Papal Court, the diplomatic body accredited to the Holy See, the Roman aristocracy, and prelates, priests, monks, nuns and seminarists in gowns of all shapes and colors.



MONASTERY OF ST. ANSELMO.
On the Aventine in Rome.

After the ceremony in the church, which glittered with thousands of lights, a sumptuous banquet of 480 covers was given in the refectory.

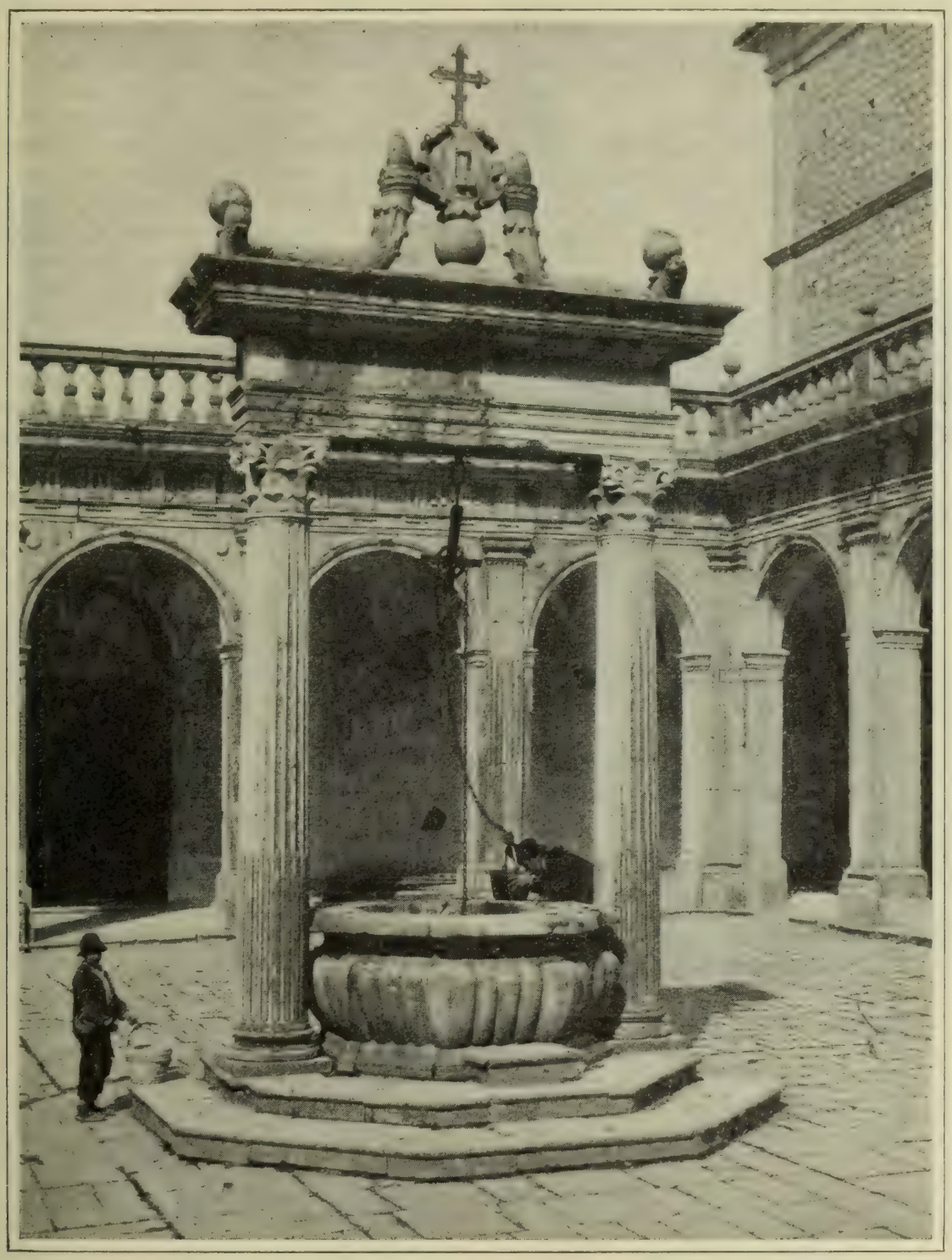
It is there, on the top of the Aventine, inside the imposing College of Sant' Anselmo, that Father Francis Aidan Gasquet, Abbot President of the English Benedictine Congregation, occupies a modest cell, and works indefatigably at the revision of the Vulgate, one of the most important tasks ever undertaken.

His room is about 24 square feet in size, with a part curtained off, behind which is the bed and a prie-dieu standing before a crucifix. The bare space left contains nothing but a square wooden table, covered by an ordinary cover, where the Abbot works, a sofa and four straw-bottomed, wooden chairs. On the walls is a picture of Pius X standing dressed in white with his red cape. From his table Abbot Gasquet directs his colossal undertaking, which, tho attempted in past centuries, has always failed, and which it seems very daring to attempt again.

As is known, under the name of "Vulgate" is comprised the translation into Latin of all the books found in the Hebrew Bible, made by St. Jerome at the end of the fourth and the beginning of the fifth centuries. It is interesting to recall that St. Jerome, when forty-five, began to learn Hebrew from a converted Jew, as a remedy against temptation. In his preface to the Book of Job, which is the second part of the Bible which he

translated, the first being the four books of Kings, he speaks of a Jew of Lydda whom he hired at great cost, and of a certain Baraninas, who came to him by night for fear of his brother Jews. The analogy in our day in the struggle for and against modernism. St. Jerome had then as his chief adversary and bitterest opponent his once closest friend, Rufinus.

St. Jerome finished his work in 405.

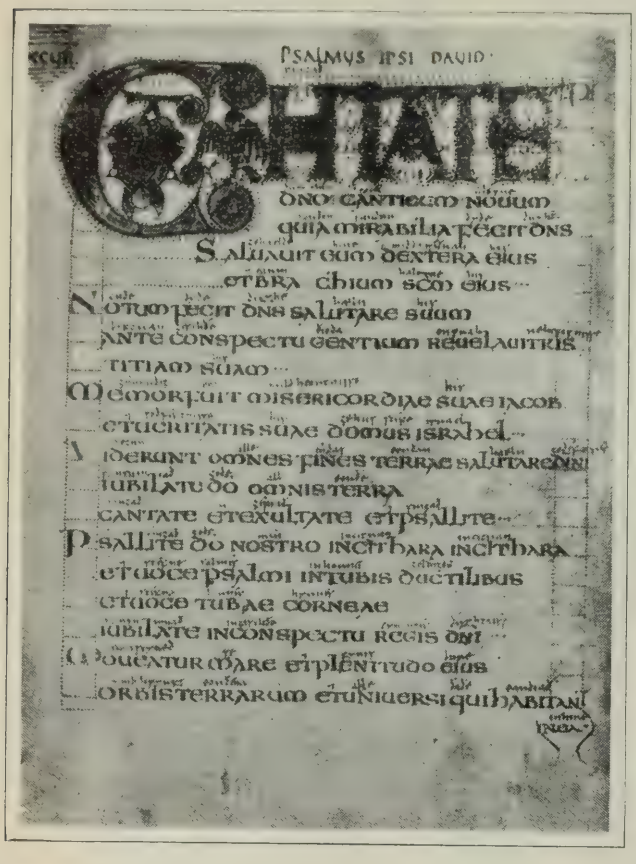


THE ANCIENT WELL DESIGNED BY BRAMANTE IN THE ABBEY OF MONTECASSINO.

alleged apology of the doctrines of Origen, made by St. Jerome in one of the prefaces of his translations, was the cause of a great theological struggle, which, in a small proportion, has its

His version, however, which was ultimately adopted as the only one authorized by the Catholic Church, circulated thru manuscript copies, which, as time past, became less and less correct, until

the scribes entrusted with copying bibles composed the new editions according to their preferences, and the true translation of St. Jerome could scarcely be recognized, especially as the original was no longer in existence. Hence the necessity of revisions. Indeed, the attempts at revising the many mistaken and independent translations which in every century were augmented by thousands, assumed the aspect of an avalanche let loose on the hill of the ages. It is impossible to chronicle all the tentative efforts in this direction, but the first worth mentioning



Photograph by Dottarelli, Rome.

A PAGE OF THE SEVENTH CENTURY PSALTER.

This is a manuscript of the Ninety-eighth Psalm in the British Museum. "Glosses" and translations in several languages are inscribed over many of the words.

was that of Alcuin, the eminent Yorkshire ecclesiastic teacher of Charlemagne, who published in 802, four centuries after St. Jerome, a revised text of the Vulgate, without, however, consulting the Greek.

Theodulf, of Orleans, fifteen years before, had also begun an important work of revision which did not appear until 821. Lanfranc, of Pavia, Italy, the strong Benedictine, who was appointed first Archbishop of Canterbury after the Conquest, spoke of the "barbarism of the nations he was thus compelled to visit," and found time in his adventurous existence to dedicate some of his energy and erudition to a revision of the many incorrect bibles then circulating. Nicolau, the learned German cardinal of the twelfth century, whom Lucius II appointed librarian of the Church because of his perfect knowledge of Greek and Hebrew, left a most erudite volume on the corrections to be made in the Bible, but soon it became evident that the work of collating and correcting would be enormous, that the energy and life of one single individual was not adequate to the task. It was, therefore, undertaken by corporations which began to issue "Correctoria," such as the "Correctorium Parisiense," the "Correctorium" of the Dominicans and that of the Franciscans, but contemporaneously the work of isolated scholars went on, especially notable being that of the illustrious Dutchman, Erasmus, who used to say that "his heart was Catholic, but his stomach was Lutheran," because he could not eat fish. Cardinal Ximenes, at the beginning of the sixteenth century; R. Stephens, in 1528, but, above all, Henten, of Malines, in the middle of that century, contributed to the restoration of a critical text, the work of Malines practically answering the requirement of the Council of Trent.

Sixtus V had a special commission to issue the "authentic and unquestioned" Bible known as the "Sistine," which Clement VIII had seized and destroyed a few years later, while the most learned theologians of his time took forty years to publish a new edition known as the "Clementine." Nearer our own time the Barnabite Vercellone surpassed perhaps all others; but since his death there has been a long period of discouragement, to which Pius X has just put an end by entrusting the really colossal enterprise to Father Gasquet, with the understanding that after his death the Benedictine Order will continue the work until the desired object is reached. The history of the Aventine and the traditions of the Benedictines ought to be good auguries for the happy conclusion of an attempt which interests all scholars.

ROME, ITALY.

The New Government in Westminster

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

PARLIAMENT is at work again in Westminster after the short interval, this time a very short interval, of the Whitsuntide holidays. These holidays had this time a somewhat peculiar season to make the best or the worst of. The opening days of June this year made themselves remarkable by the extraordinary exhibition of a fantastic rivalry between summer and winter. One day we were all going about exulting in the tropical glow of the sun, and the next day breaking into complaint and denunciation of the winter winds, the winter rains, and the rapid descents of the thermometer. The Englishman took his pleasure very sadly, to use the once familiar phrase, during some of those holidays. The worst of it was for him that the sudden changes from tropic heat to arctic chill were to be experienced in many continental countries as well as in England, and the Briton who spent his holiday abroad found only too often that he might as well have spent it at home, so far as the delights of equal temperature were concerned.

Now the holidays are all over and the Briton who is a member of Parliament finds himself once more hurrying to the call of the division bell at St. Stephen's instead of listening to the voice of the nightingale in some delightful holiday resort. There is heavy and exhausting work before the new English ministry, and it is work which has to be got thru with the least possible delay, and with a dismal uncertainty on the part of each member, no matter to what political section he belongs, as to whether the work before this perplexed session can possibly be brought so soon to anything like a satisfactory and an enduring settlement.

Parliament has before it the licensing measure, the Old Age Pensions measure, the Small Holdings Bill, the Irish Universities Bill, the Miners' Eight Hours Bill, and several other projects of legislation which concern the direct interests and especially the class interests of powerful orders, and do not seem to hold out any promise of prompt and satisfactory arrangements even during a session which is certain to be extended far beyond its usual limits, and with the cheerful prospect of a long winter session to follow it.

The new Government has, in fact, undertaken a great task, and none but the most uncompromising anti-Liberal partisans can deny that some such reforms as those which Mr. Asquith and his colleagues have introduced are absolutely essential to the welfare of multitudes of King Edward's subjects in these islands. Most of these new projects of legislation admit and even invite persistent and complex methods of opposition, and it would be hard indeed for the most keen-eyed, firm and judicious ruling authority in the House to define the limits beyond which partisan opposition may not exercise its obstructive power.

The most conspicuous figure thus far in the new administration is that of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Lloyd-George. He seems now at last to have come to his own, and the suddenness with which he has obtained this possession might give the idea to an outside and distant observer of our public affairs that Lloyd-George's recent elevation to one of the highest offices of state has been a surprise to the world of politics. But the fact is that Lloyd-George's elevation brought with it no surprise whatever to the public here, and had, in fact, been taken for granted, looked upon as a coming certainty for many years past. The members of the present administration might, it seems to me, be very well divided, if such classification were necessary, into Liberals and Radicals—the Liberals as the Whigs of a later date and the Radicals as England's nearest approach to the embodiment of the principles of liberty, equality and fraternity.

I do not suppose that Mr. Asquith and Mr. Lloyd-George, if they were convers-

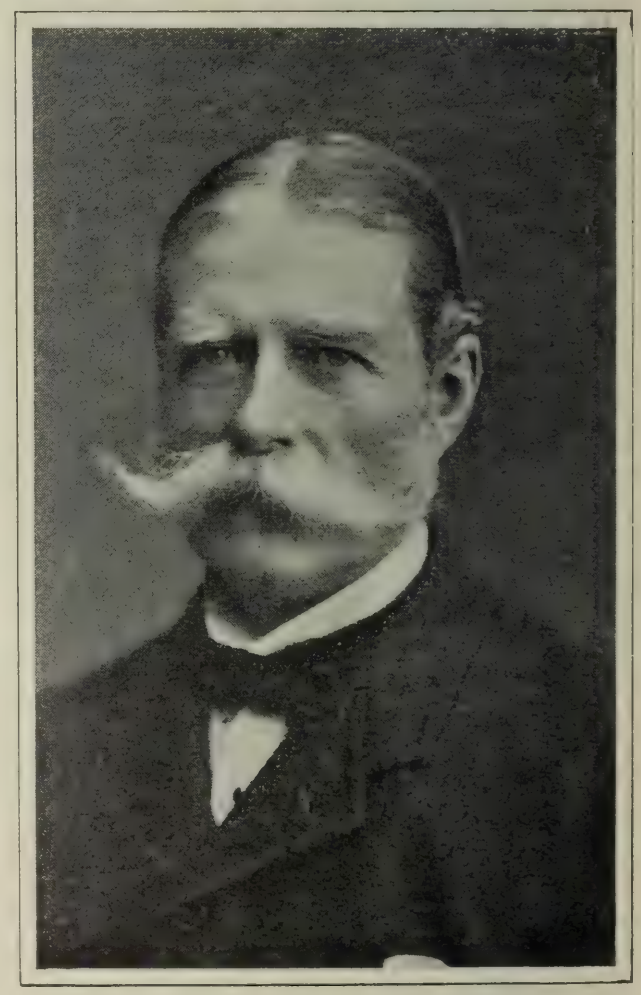


THE RIGHT HON. DAVID LLOYD-GEORGE.

ing freely and confidentially together on political and constitutional prospects, would find themselves in close companionship of ideas with regard to many great political questions, and I can fancy also that an intelligent political stranger, happening by some sudden chance to overhear such a conversation, would learn afterward with much surprise that these two men were the leading members of one and the same political administration.

The immediate work of the Cabinet was for the moment, so far as the attention of the outer public was concerned, thrown into the shade by the accomplishment of the public procession of ten thousand ladies, who thus made their organized demonstration in support of the demand for the admission of women to the political suffrage. The procession started from the City and made its way thru miles of London streets to the Albert Hall, where the meeting was held and where resolutions demanding the suffrage for women were carried with enthusiasm. The procession was composed of women belonging to all ranks and classes. Ladies of title and of aristocratic birth were there in great numbers, and there were women artists in painting, in sculpture and in music, and representatives of all classes of women occupying business pursuits, down to the humblest grade of women and girls, whose daily toil is to make a living by their personal labor.

The procession was, on the whole, a very successful demonstration, and invoked many expressions of sympathy from the crowds thru which it made its way. The assembled crowds gave many a cordial cheer to the advocates for the vote for women, and altho there were undoubtedly many exclamations here and there of ridicule and contempt for the new ideas, it may yet be said, in full seriousness, that the demonstration was as successful as any political demonstration could expect to be in its passing thru so many different kinds of population in the great metropolis. No political



SIR ALGERNON WEST.

organization making a display of its purposes thru so large a part of London could possibly escape or hope to escape from some manifestations of hostile feeling in such an open challenge to public criticism, and it is certainly not too much to say that the procession must be regarded as having accomplished its immediate object.

There were many banners with appropriate pictures and picturesque emblems



THE LEADERS OF THE WOMEN'S SOCIAL AND POLITICAL UNION.

They organized the monster demonstration in Hyde Park at which there were 500,000 people present. At extreme right is Mrs. Pankhurst, the founder, next Miss Christobel Pankhurst, her daughter, whom W. T. Stead has called the English Joan of Arc. Fifth is Miss Flora Drummond, the commander in chief of the entire demonstration.

borne by women who moved in the procession—by peeresses, by authors, by artists, by women of wealth and family, by the wives and daughters of shopkeepers, of artisans and of laboring men. I think that on the whole the women have every reason to feel satisfied with the effect produced by their open air movement.

About the ultimate success of the demand for woman's suffrage I do not feel the slightest doubt, and I think the cause has made steady progress from the days when it first became recognized and acknowledged as a serious movement with which legislation must soon have to deal. It has long passed away from that stage of its growth when it was commonly regarded merely as the whimsical movement of a few dreamy and eccentric women, and some yet more dreamy and eccentric men, and was treated in newspaper literature as one of the characteristic follies of the fair sex, like the once famous Bloomer movement. I know, of course, that a large section even of those who go so far as to admit the right of women to have a vote in the making of laws which affect women just as much as men are still strongly opposed to any attempt of women to obtain seats in Parliament, and who feel that, when once the right is obtained to vote in parliamentary elections, it will be impossible to prevent women from becoming candidates for ad-

mission as representatives to Parliament itself. I quite admit the reasonableness of this assumption, but I am unable to see any reasonableness in the doctrine that women can be prevented or ought to be prevented from obtaining seats when there are constituencies willing and ready to accept them as representatives. I can well remember the days when it was still maintained by the majority of public instructors, among the editors of leading newspapers, that mere social revolution must be the immediate result of allowing workingmen to have votes and even to enter Parliament, and I do not observe that anarchy has settled upon us as the result of any such legislative innovations.

I await, therefore, with composure the results not only of allowing women to vote for the election of members of Parliament, but even of allowing women themselves to obtain seats in the representative chamber or to succeed to a seat in the House of Lords, as they already may succeed to a title. It would be hard indeed to convince me that England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales got on better under the reign of George IV than under that of Queen Victoria.

I may say with some confidence also that I at least do not look forward to any magical and at the same time disenchanting effect over the character and the grace of womanhood, such as a great many men and probably even a great many more women appear at present to regard as the inevitable result of woman suffrage. Some of the most graceful, modest, refined, and thoroly womanly women have been leading and influential advocates of the principle which would allow to woman the right to express her political convictions by means of a vote at an election. In the meantime, however, we have enough to occupy our attention in the mighty demonstration by the supporters of women on the following Sunday, in which no less than 50,000 feminine champions of woman's rights to the political suffrage were arrayed, and that many subsequent demonstrations of at least equal numerical efficiency are to claim the attention of all who are supposed to have attention worth giving. I may therefore venture to assure all those in the United States who have any sympathy with the British suffragist that there is only one possible means of getting rid of the agitation in these islands, and that is by preparing at once for the full and open recognition of a political demand which must be granted sooner or later. Any of the ladies who led the last or are about to lead the next London demonstration might adopt without much alteration of meaning the words of the famous Scottish ballad and proclaim, "You have not seen the last of my bonnets and me."

"One City and Many Men" is the name of a work just published by Messrs. Smith, Elder & Co., London, and the author is Sir Algernon West. Sir Algernon West has held many high public offices and has been private secretary to many eminent statesmen, among whom Mr. Gladstone was one. His most recent work, that with which I am now dealing, is concerned, like most of his books, with public events and characters of his own time and coming within his own observation. "One City and Many Men" is especially interesting to me because it has to do with time, places and men that came under my own observation, and some of them at least within the scope of my own personal knowledge. This work, which has just appeared, has one chapter about the life and the character of the late Lord Randolph Churchill, and it was my good fortune to have known that brilliant leader of men both publicly and privately during many years of his life. I first made his acquaintance during the earliest years of my own parliamentary life, and altho he was the founder of an entirely original school of Toryism, absolutely his own and not bowing down in any homage to elder Tories, and I was a convinced and uncompromising Home Ruler, we formed between us during the remainder of his years something which could not be called by any other name than that of a personal friendship.

Messrs. Chatto & Windus have published quite recently a very beautiful book—one of their series of color books, called "The Greater Abbeys of England." The book itself is written by the well-known writer, the Rt. Reverend Abbot Gasquet, and the illustrations, in color, are after Warwick Goble. This volume is one of the most interesting of

all the series. There is no one who could write of the abbeys of England better than the writer of this book, as he has so much knowledge of the history of the abbeys and writes a most attractive style. I cannot imagine a more fascinating tour than to visit them all in turn, and I am sorry to say that there are many of them that I have not yet seen. Of course, there are many I have seen—the famous Tintern Abbey among them—and, most famous of all, Westminster Abbey, which naturally I know well. Very beautiful are the illustrations, both those of the buildings near and from a distance, and also those of the interiors of some of the abbeys. The lovely English landscapes seem the ideal scenery to surround these beautiful buildings, which have, besides their beauty, the wonderful glamor of association, both religious and historical.

The Future of the Sherman Anti-Trust Act

BY GILBERT HOLLAND MONTAGUE

[Mr. Montague graduated from Harvard in 1901, and instructed in Harvard in Economics from 1901 to 1904. While a law student he was an editor of the *Harvard Law Review* from 1903 to 1904. He is the author of "The Rise and Progress of the Standard Oil Company" and "Trusts of To-day," and is now engaged in the practice of law in New York City.—EDITOR.]

IN 1890 Congress enacted the Sherman Anti-Trust act. This act declared that "every contract, combination in the form of trust or otherwise, or conspiracy, in restraint of trade or commerce among the several States, or with foreign nations, is hereby declared to be illegal." Every person engaged in such a transaction, or "who shall monopolize, or attempt to monopolize, or combine with any other person or persons, to monopolize," was punishable with a fine not exceeding $5,000, or with imprisonment not exceeding one year, and was required to pay to the aggrieved person threefold damages.

"It would be impossible," said the United States Supreme Court, seven years later, "to say what were the views of a majority of the members of each House in relation to the meaning of the act." In response to the popular clamor against large corporations, the Sherman Anti-Trust bill was proposed. The sweeping language of the bill rallied to its support every one opposed to large corporations, and its vagueness quieted the suspicions of the neutral. Before the final vote in the House, Mr. Culberson, now Senator from Texas, who had the bill in charge, declared: "I wish to be understood, Mr. Speaker, as having stated in the outset that I do not know, nor can any one know, just what contracts will be embraced by this section of the bill, until the courts determine." Mr. Cannon, now Speaker of the House, ventured the pious remark: "Gentlemen say they do not know how the courts will construe the act. It is for us to enact the law and for the courts to construe and enforce it. If we do our duty, it is reasonable to believe that the co-ordinate branch of the Government will do its duty!" Accordingly, the bill past the House, and subsequently became a law.

In his speech at Bath, Me., in September, 1906, Hon. William H. Taft, who, as a Federal judge, had had occasion to construe the statute described the Sherman Anti-Trust act as follows:

> "It would seem as if Congress itself knew that the evil existed, but had a most indefinite idea of how it was to be described. . . . Construed literally, this statute could be used to punish combinations of the most useful character, like partnerships and other business arrangements conceded by all to be legitimate and proper, and the difficulty in its construction has been to draw a law effective to suppress the real evil aimed at by the Legislature and to furnish a proper and clear rule for the guidance of business men while not interfering with legitimate combinations which Congress had no purpose to prevent."

The sweeping prohibitions of the Sher-

man Anti-Trust act did not win immediate favor in the courts. The proceedings undertaken under the act by the Government against the Sugar Trust were reviewed by the United States Supreme Court in 1895, and were dismissed. In 1897 and 1898 the real mischief of the act first appeared. A number of interstate railways combined in the Trans-Missouri Freight Association and the Joint Traffic Association "for the purpose of mutual protection by establishing and maintaining reasonable rates." In its opinion declaring these agreements a violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust act, the United States Supreme Court held that the act forbade all agreements restraining interstate commerce, *whether the restraint was reasonable or unreasonable.* In enforcing the literal language of the act, the court did not blink at the disturbance which it would cause. The court said:

"It may be that the policy which was evidenced by the passage of the act itself will, if carried out, result in disaster to the roads and in a failure to secure the advantages sought from such legislation. Whether that will be the result or not we do not know and cannot predict. These considerations are, however, not for us."

And so the law has stood, for the past ten years, in stubborn contradiction to the common sense of the courts and of the business community.

Every tendency which the Sherman Anti-Trust act was enacted to correct was quickened by the act. Between 1897 and 1900, 183 "holding corporations," designed to concentrate in single control power which previously had been diffused among groups of concerns, were organized—79 in the year 1899 alone—with a total capitalization of over four billions of dollars. These enormous combinations comprised one-seventh of the manufacturing industry of the United States; one-twentieth of the total wealth of the nation; nearly twice the amount of money in circulation in the country; and more than four times the capitalization of all the manufacturing consolidations organized between 1860 and 1893. Today, upward of 150 corporations, in every branch of industrial enterprise, have each secured, thru stock ownership or thru purchase of properties, complete and single control of concerns ranging in number from 5 to 125.

This rush to combination was largely impelled by the belief that "holding corporations" were less subject to legal attack than were the looser forms of combination. During the first ten years of the Sherman Anti-Trust act this view was apparently shared by the Government. In 1901, however, the Government proceeded against the Northern Securities Company and its principal stockholders, who had organized it as a "holding corporation" to control the Northern Pacific and the Great Northern railways; and in that suit the United States Supreme Court held that a "holding corporation" was no more immune from the Sherman Anti-Trust act than any other combination in restraint of trade. The last avenue which the business community had considered open to legitimate combination was thus effectually closed. Practically every great industrial concern was threatened with the penalties of the Sherman Anti-Trust act unless it could establish the proposition—demonstrably false in the instance of most large corporations—that it did not restrain, reasonably or unreasonably, or in any manner whatsoever, trade or commerce between the States.

This impossible prohibition of the Sherman Anti-Trust act, which literally forbade the soundest and most important development of modern industry, was condemned even by the Administration which had been most zealous in enforcing it. In his annual message to Congress in 1905, President Roosevelt said:

"It is generally useless to try to prohibit all restraint on competition, whether this restraint be reasonable or unreasonable; and where it is not useless it is generally hurtful."

In his annual message to Congress in 1906, President Roosevelt discussed the working of the Sherman Anti-Trust act as follows:

"It is unfortunate that our present laws should forbid all combinations instead of sharply discriminating between those combinations which do good and those combinations which do evil. . . .

"It is a public evil to have on the statute books a law incapable of full enforcement, because both judges and juries realize that its full enforcement would destroy the business of the country; for the result is to make

decent men violators of the law against their will and to put a premium on the behavior of the wilful wrongdoers. Such a result in turn tends to throw the decent man and the wilful wrongdoer into close association, and in the end to drag down the former to the latter's level; for the man who becomes a lawbreaker in one way unhappily tends to lose all respect for law and to be willing to break it in many ways. No more scathing condemnation could be visited upon a law than is contained in the words of the Interstate Commerce Commission when, in commenting upon the fact that the numerous joint traffic associations do technically violate the law, they say: 'The decision of the United States Supreme Court in the Trans-Missouri case and the Joint Traffic Association case has produced no practical effect upon the railway operations of the country. Such associations, in fact, exist now as they did before these decisions, and with the same general effect. In justice to all parties we ought probably to add that it is difficult to see how our interstate railways could be operated with due regard to the interest of the shipper and the railway without concerted action of the kind afforded thru these associations.' This means that the law as construed by the Supreme Court is such that the business of the country cannot be conducted without breaking it."

Again, in his annual message to Congress in 1907, and in his special message to Congress, submitted January 31st, 1908, President Roosevelt repeated with renewed emphasis the same views.

Cogency was added to these comments by the decision of the United States Supreme Court on February 2d, 1908, in the "Danbury Hat Case," in which the court held that a boycott, organized by the hatters' union and carried out in such a manner that it any way restrained interstate commerce, was a violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust act. Organized labor, which is naturally a more vociferous sufferer than organized capital, immediately raised its voice in protest. President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, declared:

"The anti-trust law as interpreted by the Supreme Court would cause a retrogression of fifty years. There stand before us two things—the law and the country's industry. If one must go, industry cannot. The law must be amended or ended."

The mischief of the Sherman Anti-Trust act, as appears from the debates at the time of its passage and from the decisions of the United States Supreme Court and the criticisms of the present Administration, consists in the failure of the act to define the crime which it prohibits. The present misfortune of organized capital and organized labor lies in the fact that the definition of "those combinations which do good," and "those combinations which do evil" exists not in the statute, but in the mind of the prosecutor; and that the prosecutor may determine, without the formality of a trial, that the object of his disfavor is a "bad" trust, and under law "such that the business of the country cannot be conducted without breaking it," the prosecutor may boldly attack any combination, in the public press or in the courts, in the confident assurance that whether it be a "bad" combination or a "good" combination, it is guilty before the law.

The obvious cure for this mischief, it would seem, would be to amend the Sherman Anti-Trust act so as to define the crime with such exactness that it would exclude "those combinations which do good" and would include "those combinations which do evil." The United States Supreme Court has repeatedly intimated that every combination affecting interstate commerce, that really opposed public policy, would have been prohibited, had the Sherman Anti-Trust act merely prohibited every combination "in *unreasonable* restraint of trade." Upon the authority of the highest court in the land, therefore, as well as the tacit admission of the Administration, it would seem that the mere insertion of the word "unreasonable" would transform an act which is now a menace to the entire community into an act which would be an effective defense to every good combination and an effectual prohibition of every bad combination.

In his special message, submitted March 25th, 1908, President Roosevelt suggested the following changes in the Sherman Anti-Trust act:

"The substantive part of the anti-trust law should remain as at present; that is, every contract in restraint of trade or commerce among the several States or with foreign nations should continue to be declared illegal; provided, however, that some popular governmental authority (such as the Commissioner of Corporations acting under the Secretary of Commerce and Labor) be allowed to pass on any such contracts.

"Probably the best method of providing for this would be to enact that any contract, subject to the prohibition contained in the anti-trust law, into which it was desired to enter might be filed with the Bureau of Corporations or other appropriate executive body. This would provide publicity. Within, say, sixty days of the filing, which period could be

extended by order of the department whenever, for any reason, it did not give the department sufficient time for a thoro examination, the executive department having power might forbid the contract, which would then become subject to the provisions of the anti-trust law, if at all in restraint of trade.

"If no such prohibition was issued, the contract would then only be liable to attack on the ground that it constituted an unreasonable restraint of trade. Whenever the period of filing had passed without any such prohibition, the contracts or combinations could be disapproved or forbidden only after notice and hearing with a reasonable provision for summary review on appeal by the courts."

Substantially the same recommendation was repeated in President Roosevelt's message to Congress, submitted April 27th, 1908; and in the bill prepared by the National Civic Federation, and introduced into Congress by Representative Hepburn, this recommendation was substantially embodied.

The haste to amend the Sherman Anti-Trust act, during the session of Congress just ended, was equal to the haste which characterized its passage in 1890. Like their predecessors eighteen years ago, President Roosevelt and Congress "knew that the evil existed, but had a most indefinite idea of how it was to be described." The only difference was that the sponsors of the act in 1890 left it to the courts to define what combinations were guilty of crime, while the sponsors for the amendment proposed in 1908 left it to the "Bureau of Corporations or other appropriate executive body" to define what combinations were guilty of crime. The original mischief of the act, in outlawing organized capital and organized labor, was sought to be tempered by a system of special immunity. The dispensation of this immunity, it was suggested, should not be trusted to the courts, nor even to that branch of the Government concerned in the administration of justice, but rather to a bureau in the Department of Commerce and Labor. Under such a statute every business man making contracts relating to interstate commerce—and such contracts are made by scores and hundreds in every large business—and desiring to make sure of escaping the penalties of law, must file each contract with a Government bureau, and thereafter wait patiently for sixty days before completing or executing the contract!

A kindly Providence, however, overcame this proposed amendment to the Sherman Anti-Trust act. Because of the opposition of President Gompers, it is reported, the proposed amendment was abandoned for the session. President Gompers, who doubtless wants full immunity for organized labor, objected pointedly that the proposed amendment did not clearly exempt trade unions from its operation. This objection to the ambiguity of the measure, in a larger view, must eventually prevail against the proposed amendment and against the Sherman Anti-Trust act. The office of criminal statutes is to define crimes with exactness and to prohibit them. Criminal statutes are not intended to be letters of marque in the hands of prosecutors and government officials, available at their option against the entire business community, and subject at their favor to special exceptions. When the Sherman Anti-Trust act is finally amended, and brought into consonance with the public morality of the community, it may confidently be expected that it will recognize the principle that ours is a government of laws, not of men, and will forbid merely combinations in unreasonable restraint of trade.

NEW YORK CITY.

One With God

BY BOLTON HALL

AUTHOR OF "THINGS AS THEY ARE," ETC.

"GOD is on our side," said the Soldier.

"One and God is a majority," said the Seer.

"God is on both sides," said the Saint,
"so we do not need a majority."

NEW YORK CITY.



THE DAM.
From a point below. Shows large pool of water which has trickled thru the dam and again gathers into a brisk trout stream.

Animal Engineers

BY DIETRICH LANGE

With Photographs by the Author.

OF all animals, beavers show the greatest constructive ability. Where they are not molested, they build a dam across the valley of some small stream, and thus make an artificial pond, in which they build one or more houses of sticks and mud.

In this article the writer wishes to give an exact account of the structure of a beaver dam which he studied very recently, and he would like to have his readers decide for themselves whether animals can do work of this kind by mere instinct, or whether they work with a higher kind of intelligence.

The dam in question is located in the mixt forest of Northern Wisconsin. It is about 200 feet long and runs completely across the valley of a swift trout stream. As the stream averages about 4 feet in width and 10 inches in depth, the amount of water which must be controlled is very considerable. I should say it is large enough to run a farmer's grist mill day and night for three hundred and sixty-five days in the year.

The dam curves in and out from one convenient foundation to the other. For a length of 50 feet across the stream and at the lowest part of the ground it is about 5 feet high, and the water rises within a few inches of the top. In this part it is built of dead brush and sticks which slant down stream. They are all placed butt down, and make the stream side of the dam look like a palisade of slanting sticks.

On the pond side these sticks are filled



BEAVER LOGGING.

in with mud in such a way that the dam slopes very gently into the pond and that the sticks are not visible in the pond itself. The base of the dam is water-tight, but the thin top allows numerous small streams of water to flow thru; but the large amount of wood in the dam prevents the water from cutting and forming dangerous breaks in the dam.

Near the outer edges, where the water exerts little pressure and has no current, the dam is only a few inches high and wide, and is built entirely of mud, which was scooped up in front of the dam.



TWO SMALL POPLARS HAVE BEEN CUT AND REMOVED.
The larger tree lies as it fell.

While the central part of the dam looks as if a man might have built it with considerable expense of hard work, the edges look like the tiny mud dams which barefooted country children are so fond of making after a hard shower.

After the beavers had built the main part of the dam, they discovered that two separate depressions on the south side would partially drain their pond. In order to prevent this they built a small dam of mud across each of these depressions.



BEAVER HOUSE.
Built of dead sticks and mud, 12 feet long, 10 feet wide and 5 feet high.

The site of the dam is apparently well chosen. The pond now covers about four acres, with an abundant growth of small poplars in and near the pond. The beavers live on the bark and twigs of these trees and have cut down a goodly number. The greatest depth of the water is about 6 feet, and does not cause a pressure which is hard to control.

The little four-footed engineers seem to have first constructed a kind of trial dam a hundred feet farther down stream. They abandoned this site, as far as I could judge, because it was right in an alder thicket, where it was difficult to work, where but little ready-made building material was at hand, and where their pond would not have enclosed or approached their favorite food trees, the poplars.

The permanent dam was located on the edge of a natural clearing, where the conditions for work, ready building material and food supply were most favorable.

Had they gone about half a mile farther down stream they would have had to build a much longer dam. Had they gone a mile below the present site, where the little valley is much narrower, the dam would have produced a rapidly rising and therefore dangerous head of water. Had the builders gone farther up stream, their pond would have enclosed a tamarack swamp, but would not have brought them near any poplars or other food trees.

In the pond is one large lodge, housing probably six or more beavers. I did not see the animals. The pond is within three miles of a railroad station, and the animals are very shy and work only at night.

The largest poplars which the beavers have cut measure 5 inches in diameter. It has been claimed that beavers cause the trees to fall in a certain direction, but I saw no indication of this. They seemed to have chiseled around the trunk until the tree fell.

The animals must have expended a very large amount of energy in building the dam. I estimated that it would take a strong man at least six days to duplicate their structure, if he were not allowed to use an ax for cutting brush, but were allowed to use a spade to scoop up the needed mud.

Now, the question is: Did these beavers work with anything akin to human intelligence, or did they work under the guidance of nothing but a blind instinct?

St. Paul, Minn.

Our Mediterranean Mountains

BY HERVEY WHITE

Author of "Differences," "Quicksand," "When Eve Was Not Created," etc.

THERE are many of us who are devoted to the mountains, and unweariedly tramp them over every summer, and yet, if we must confess it, find them monotonous with their uniform woods and streams and steel blue distance. We have tried the Adirondacks, the White and Green, and found their color to be varied in name only; we are familiar with the Catskills, with the Ramapo, even the more distant Alleghany, Blue and Smoky. But everywhere the same steeps stand before us; everywhere the same character of peaks and ridges. We realize as we never did from our geographies that, after all, they are the Appalachian Mountains. Their flora and their fauna are but one. Their very inhabitants differ but in degree of their dry shrewdness. The food is uniformly bad; the hotels are painfully similar in their heartless indifference to comfort. "Where will it end?" we cry weariedly. "How can we ever escape the democracy of the district school education?" Our cities are intolerable in summer. Our need is one of air and exhilaration. But we also have a mental need of rest. Where, where is it to be sought, and found in seeking?

At first thought the answer would seem to come: "Why not try the Rocky Mountains? They are different!" And a summer may be given to their grandeurs, with much profit in mental stimulus as well as oxygen. But, in the end, the Rockies also are unsatisfactory. The trip back and forth is expensive, hot and dusty. Places to board or stop at in tramping are far apart, and even less attractive than their cousins, the Appalachian institutions. Then the mountains are too big and too gloomy for everyday wear. It takes too long to walk around one or over it, and for loneliness they would drive one to insanity if he undertook a walking trip across the ranges. No, decidedly, the Rockies will not do, tho we acknowledge it was a year's worth to have seen them.

It is at this juncture that the suggestion might arise, Why not go down to the sea to find the mountains? And here it is I wish to add my vote and suggest further the mountains of Southern Europe, of the islands of the Mediterranean, of Spain and Italy. It were possible even to walk thru the Levant, but there I have neither experience nor information. It was, however, my good fortune while still young to spend an autumn, winter and spring in the mountains of Italy. I have since learned something of the islands of Corsica, Sardinia, Malta and Sicily. The Balearic Islands seem unknown to travelers, and indeed in all those countries mentioned are regions entirely unexplored by any

one from city civilization. There they lie as primitive and innocent of anything modern as they were in the golden age of fauns and shepherds. Their flocks browse on the rounded grass-grown uplands. The children look out wonderingly from unkempt foretops; the goats and sheep and swine cease from their gambols, for a strange creature from America is passing; he might be from the millennium for all their knowledge, so lost are they to time and passing centuries.

I have thought sometimes they were not far from satyrs, and I remember being in no way surprised when once coming upon a mountain drove of swine I found many had wattles like the goats and fauns, and all of them seemed sportive and athletic, as far from ham and bacon as one could fancy. Everywhere there is fellowship and simple speaking. The traveler is not a guest or "boarder," as in America. "Thou, brother," is the look all give him frankly. And what they have is shared without a question.

"But the language!" I hear in protest. "One cannot speak their language!" To which I reply simply: "You must learn it." It is not difficult to acquire a speaking knowledge of a language in a country where by necessity it must be spoken. While yet a boy I learned from an experienced traveler how one could put a grammar in his pocket, a dictionary under his arm, and without the simplest rudimentary knowledge of the language, go out and spend the day with simple people, gossiping and inquiring of all the strange things and strange customs, looking up the words in the dictionary, hunting out the forms from the grammar; the wondering people have always time to wait, and in reality they are learning as much as the stranger, for they have never before seen these "speaking papers" that interpret for the stranger from his language.

It is a disgrace and a laziness peculiar only to English and Americans that they speak but one language out of many. Perhaps the French who stay at home might also be found guilty, but they stay at home and that is partial exoneration. Why not learn a language? What more pleasant recreation for a summer? Not learn it from books and harsh-voiced teachers, but from the children, and simple people of sun-grown hights; from shy-eyed damsels, with pursed lips and quivering eyelids. It is remarkable the progress a man will make under such conditions, especially if he be young and fauns are piping.

Another objection that will be offered to my plan is that it is so much more expensive than the Appalachian summer. It is this question that I am especially willing to discuss. Knowing its importance to all who are limited by vacations. Let us take for a basis one of the very modest estimates where, say, a teacher who has a three months' vacation goes to a quiet mountain boarding house resort. We will say he pays $10 a week board, that will be $120 for the season. Carfare and laundry bills will easily bring it up to $150; and what will that do toward taking one to the Mediterranean? It is true it will do very little if one travels first class on one of the large boats, but there are always ways around those high priced passages.

I, myself, went on a freight boat to Naples for $40; had a stateroom to myself, ate at the captain's table, and had for my friends the ship's officers, instead of the usual touring public. That experience in itself was worth a summer, as it put one in touch with the life at sea that a dozen ordinary passages would not do. I think a round trip can still be secured for $80 if one is ingenious in looking up unadvertised lines. This pays also for the board of one month and leaves $70 remaining for the other two. They will hardly require more than $20, at the maximum, and we come home with the unused $50 in our pockets. I am counting board at the rate of 33 cents a day, where it can be had readily in the best inns of the remote and untoured places. Often I have paid no more than 11 cents a day, and I have even got it down as low as 7.

"How much for the account?" The host says smiling. "Let us see. There is 10 cents for the bed. You had a room to yourself, sir, and fresh linen; had you been in the common room it would have been only 5 cents. Then, for supper, you had soup, meat and vegetables, with a salad; that is 12 cents, sir; you know that meat is dear; you did

not drink wine; then, for breakfast, you had coffee, rolls and an omelette, that is 8 cents, altogether 20. Thirty cents, sir, does it seem too much? We could make it cheaper by the week; the room, sir, is as much trouble as a week would be. Service? Oh, no, sir, do not think of it. We are glad to have you with us. You must come again. But it is a long, long, way to far America. Give our greetings to Andrea Rossi if you meet him. And you a real American, and not red! So our geographies at school must be mistaken. The bread and nuts for your little meager luncheon. Oh, it is nothing, sir—then 3 cents if you will. So. I should think you would grow weary always traveling. For us, we are better off where the good God put us. Good-by, sir; it has been an honor and a pleasure to have seen you; had I been a rich man you would not have paid me a cent. Good-by! A happy day! A pleasant journey!" and you depart from the place where you have fared like a man of culture and paid 33 cents for board and lodging, a perfect room, white and quaint in sweet old comforts. You have eaten in the room kept apart for guests. It is true you have not drunk wine, for that is extra. But no more do you in your Appalachians, so keep your $50. Or else, if you will be extravagant and spend them, you will find that wine will be 15 or 20 cents extra; that is, if you have a bottle and are quite regardless.

It may be that you will not care to play the gentleman, but prefer to eat in the kitchen with the family. In that case the expense is much lighter. You may purchase in the market your own viands, and cook them yourself at the common fire, or have them prepared by one of the women. By taking a bed in the dormitory or common room, where the linen is always clean—I met with but one exception—you can reduce your expenses fully half and fare heartily for from 15 to 18 cents. It is also cheaper in the kitchen to have wine, as you have it drawn from the cask instead of bottles. A great astonishment is expressed if you do not take wine. It is concluded that, of course, you must refuse it out of poverty. How many times I have experienced the following:

"How much, sir?" from the waiter as he stood beside me, meaning a liter or a half liter.

"I don't drink wine," is my brief answer.

"Ah, sir, you are a German. You drink beer. We can procure it for you in the cellar."

"I don't drink beer."

By this time the bystanders are all attention, as the waiter inquires with some emotion: "But, sir, do you always drink brandy?"

When I tell them that I drink only water, they all gather about me in wonderment, examining me as if I were some prodigy and exclaiming: "Why, he looks as healthy as we do!"

At one time the landlord gave a leap and exclaimed: "We have a man in our village who does not drink wine!" and straightway a messenger was dispatched for him. "He says he doesn't like wine! Isn't that funny!" and when the man was produced the crowd stood around as if expecting to see us throw ourselves into each other's arms or display some similar emotion. In fact, it was not a little embarrassing for us both, and never in my life did I feel more like asking a man to come in and take a drink in order to melt the stiffness of first acquaintance.

But in order to prove the rule of hospitality I had to encounter my one exception of greed and cunning. It had been a weary day of storms and wilderness. I had quite lost the path among the summits, and the blinding snows of March were very disheartening. At nightfall I had found a path, and then the highway, and a hut soon appeared in the damp distance, still up in the passes of the mountains, but with the welcome bush nailed up above the door, a way that announced a wineshop, possibly a lodging, for such travelers as might have need and be belated.

"Can I stay all night?" I asked of the old man and old woman, and while they were quarrelling in their unintelligible jargon, I took off my knapsack, boots and coat, and did not wait for their reply or invitation.

"I will stay all night," I said calmly. "What can you give me for supper?" While chatting with the old man, almost against his will, for he was taciturn, and

the old woman was not only silent, but sullen, a charcoal burner came in and sat by the fire, making a black fourth to our small company. I think I have never seen human creature so black; the whites of his eyes, his teeth, his tongue were affected grimly. I got into a quarrel finally with the old man, who was enraged because I could not understand all his dialect, and who accused me of pretending not to understand my mother tongue, because I had been in the army and grown conceited. I told him I could understand it if he took the trouble to speak it plainly, and I angrily turned my back on him and his spouse, and took out my fountain pen and set to writing. It may be seen that we were not a pleasant family, and I may not have been entirely blameless for the treatment I received the next morning.

"How much?" I asked the usual question, remembering the hard mattress of corn husks and the charcoal burner sleeping blackly in an adjacent bed, for there was but one room in their poor attic.

Then I saw the look of cunning come into the old woman's eyes and the sly, dogged evasion of her husband. I made up my mind I would not be victimized, and mentally placed the maximum at twenty cents; it was double the sum they ought to ask me.

The old woman glanced at my knapsack. She had seen my fountain pen, and thought me rich; I could see she was trembling with excitement.

"How much?" I repeated the question brusquely.

"You had eggs, sir, for supper, and meat, a stew, and for breakfast you have had honey, a great delicacy."

I nodded, remembering how vile the stew had been. I would not pay more than twenty cents, tho I had to walk away and leave them threatening.

I saw the old woman was nerving herself for the exorbitancy; the old man was slyly encouraging her.

"Seven cents," she said thru barely parted lips.

I paid the price, and departed with a smile. All the day I was happy in her self-torture. "Would he have paid eight?" she was asking, and never will she know. No, never, never.

Well, there are countless reminiscences, countless memories for those long days in our Mediterranean mountains. There are the ruins that repose upon the hilltops, the following of old paths and vanished roadbeds. There are occasional dips down into the larger valleys to watch the fourteenth century spectacle of a market day, or the issuing of a procession from a church, marching out perhaps to invoke blessings on the grain fields. There are the songs with mandolin accompaniment, the bagpipes playing, perhaps, before some wayside virgin, a madonna sculptured out in sheltered niche.

One acquires something fresh from Pan and Arcady in thse wanderings, quite unknown in our American science mountains. Even we will take the swine for company, and laugh and sport with them among the daisies.

WOODSTOCK, N. Y.

Threnody

BY JOSEPH LEWIS FRENCH

SAY if any sorrow blows
In the bosom of the rose
When she lists the mellow tale
Of the plaining nightingale,
Or when laughing in the pool
She beholds her petals full,
Or when violets on the green
Croon a homage to their queen,
Or when life and love are one
In her lusty lord the sun!

Mellow song and laughing hour
Shall not crown her spirit's dower.
All the ecstasy of spring,
All the summer's burgeoning,
All the bliss her passion yields,
All the chorals of the fields,
Kindle sighs that steal her breath—
Harbingers of heavy death!

NEW YORK CITY.

Literature

Standard Usage in English

ADVANCING knowledge is ever breaking down ancient superstitions. Only two centuries and a half ago the French Academy was established to act as a guardian for the French language and to preserve its integrity. Less than two centuries ago Addison wisht for some authority to protect the English language against French terms. And about half a century ago Lord Houghton evinced his hope that the British and the Americans would unite in keeping English pure and undefiled. Nowadays no one who knows anything about the growth of language and the processes by which it adjusts itself to new demands ever thinks of making any plea for the preservation of its "purity." No language is pure; no language ever failed to borrow what it wanted from any other dialect; and any attempt to impose a standard of "purity" must cramp and hinder the proper development of the language as an instrument of human activity.

Yet ancient superstitions die hard, and they linger alive among the half-educated. There was a demand, therefore, for an authoritative statement of the position now held by linguistic scholars. There was a call for a book written by one speaking with authority which should declare that English, at any rate, does not need a guardian, and that it is perfectly capable of minding its own business and of attending to its own necessities. This is the book which has now been written by Professor Lounsbury,* the president of the Simplified Spelling Board. We are already indebted to him for a model "History of the English Language," of which the only fault is its brevity. In the present volume he reiterates and amplifies points which could receive only casual consideration in the earlier volume.

He declares that the standard of English usage, the only possible standard, is that which is set up by its leading writers. When we find a word, a phrase, a grammatical form, employed frequently by the more distinguished authors of our language, we have no right to denounce this word or phrase or grammatical form, however abhorrent it may be to any of us individually, however illogical it may seem, or however firmly we may resolve not to employ it ourselves. Any usage which we can find repeatedly in the English Bible, in Shakespeare, in Milton, in Tennyson and Thackeray, in Emerson and Hawthorne, is for that reason acceptable. It may have gone out of fashion since they employed it, but it is good English by the fact that they did use it. In other words, the final standard of English is to be sought only in the practice of the masters of English, who wield the language nobly, bending it to their bidding and setting an example to the rest of us.

This is Professor Lounsbury's thesis, and he elucidates it with the fruits of his ripe scholarship and of his intimate acquaintance with every stage of the development of the language. His discussion of the theme is lightened by all his characteristic humor, by all his felicity of phrase and by all his unexpectedness of witty allusion. His book is a solid contribution to linguistic science, yet it is also eminently readable as a piece of literature. And it is a book which is certain to be widely read and to be widely discusst. The discussion will be wholesome, and it will do much to prevent that "schoolmastering" of the language, which has been as dangerous and as pernicious in English as it has been in French. Readers who have not kept up with the more advanced views of modern scholars and who still rely on what they learnt as schoolboys in obsolete grammars, and in later manuals pretending arbitrarily to lay down unwarranted laws—these readers will be surprised at many of Professor Lounsbury's dictums. Some of them will be horrified and some of them will be delighted. To one reader, at least, nothing in the whole book is more delightful than the crushing of the

*THE STANDARD OF USAGE IN ENGLISH. *By Thomas R. Lounsbury.* New York: Harper & Bros. Pp. 309. $1.50.

theorists who have preached the use of the stilted and artificial "I would rather" as a substitute for the nervous and idiomatic "I had rather." But there is delight in every chapter, some for readers of one kind and some for readers of another.

New Tales of Olden Times

THE human is a curious creature, and the historical novelists have somehow come by a very profitable knowledge of some of his peculiarities. All of him save his mind is still medieval. He develops morally from age to age, conquers each wickedness incidental to the process so soon as he is tired of it—and invariably starts a new one in the very midst of his moral shouting. His life and energies change, become modern, but nothing can change his heart. It is the young kinsman in his breast to all the past, the Adam and the Nazarene and the knight and the scamp in him that preachers and teachers touch, but do not conquer to the death of his imagination. This is why Warwick Deeping's story[1] of old Brittany, when Courage wore armor and Love fought in the lists for his lady's favor, will entertain most readers. It is impossible to know whether the spirit of the book represents the spirit of the times in which the characters lived, but it is true to our idea of medieval men and manners, and this is the author's success that he has created an illusion of the life in ancient Brittany that is faithful to the modern imagination of that period. The hero is the ugly, despised son of a noble house, and the chronicle of his deeds makes up the tale, deeds so monstrous that the most abandoned criminal of our day would shrink from them, yet we are filled with admiration for Bertrand, especially upon that long journey thru the forest, where he slaughters three men single-handed, one at a time, and concludes the performance by cutting off the head of the third in the presence of his admiring lady-love—admiration, because the heart in us is yet kin to the savage Bertrands of the past, and because the historical atmosphere affects the imagination and changes our convictions of right and wrong—for Bertrand—and for ourselves, if we could but stand for one golden day in Bertrand's shoes, meaning more particularly his armor, and feel as the gallant Breton felt when he and his free companions fought for the honor of the fair Tiphaïne.

So far, that bonny rake, Prince Charlie, has figured in English historical fiction to the exclusion of all other Charlies. But now come the Castles, Agnes and Egerton, with their story[2] of the times of Charles II, and while it appears that the moral weaknesses of all royal Charlies are similar, the change of personality at least is a grateful one. "My Merry Rockhurst" is the hero of the book, and is so called by the King because of the gravity of his countenance and the *diablerie* of his wit. He lived in an age when a man could be both as bad and as good as he pleased, and the authors have made the best of this circumstance. In one chapter he is "Rakehell" Rockhurst, the revolting libertine; in the next, he is the faithful, fearless counselor of the King, or the Puritan father of his only son, and at a pinch he is a veritable Bayard to a lady in distress. It is difficult to say whether they have written most dramatically of the plague which sweeps thru London in the course of the story, or of the burning vices that consume the souls of the fair throng about the King's throne, but the story is vividly told, and charms for the same old reason that the human heart of today still thrills at this costuming of itself in the deeds of dead kings and revelers.

However, we cannot escape Prince Charlie, for if the Castles found it chronologically impossible to get him into company with "My Merry Rockhurst," they have written a volume[3] of short stories in which there is a kind of fraudulent use of his person. In "The Young Conspiracy" and "The Great White Deeps," respectively, another man is mistaken for Prince Charlie, and the interest of each tale depends upon the mistake. A curious fact is that neither of the heroes resembles each other or any of the numerous descriptions we have of the young prince. This volume, indeed, may be called the very last strippings of the Cas-

[1] BERTRAND OF BRITTANY. *By Warwick Deeping.* New York: Harper Bros. $1.50.

[2] MY MERRY ROCKHURST. *By Agnes and Egerton Castle.* New York: Macmillan Publishing Co. $1.50.

[3] FLOWER O' ORANGE. *By Agnes and Egerton Castle.* New York: Macmillan Publishing Co. $1.50.

tles' imaginations. The stories are thin, absurd, and uninteresting, composed upon half-made plots. And their only charm is in the words with which they are told. These authors appear to have all the fine and fancy old words at their command, as they have chests of suitable costumes for their historical characters. And the reader is refreshed by the use of quaint, almost forgotten names of things, as he would be amused by rummaging thru the very old love letters and swords and breeches of his forefathers.

The Life of Goethe

With the present volume* we have concluded one of the most notable translations into English of recent years. As a whole it cannot be denied that Bielschowsky's work, accepted in Germany as the chief biography of Goethe, has something of the heaviness and want of grace commonly attributed to German writing; it lacks the vividness of Lewes's comparatively superficial volumes, to which the reader who desires an easy introduction to the poet will still profitably turn. On the other hand, Bielschowsky has all the *gründlichkeit* which we expect from his nation; we feel always that he has overlooked and sifted the whole literature of the subject.

Like Lewes, he divides his work into biographical and critical chapters. And in the former it is a relief to find that he bravely waives aside the ocean of anecdotes that has poured over Goethe's name. His purpose is to set forth the fundamental character of the man and to show the connection between his personality and his art. Such an abstinence is as unusual today as it is thoroly commendable, altho occasionally we may feel that the austerity of the author's design has led him to sacrifice those minuter points that not only lend vividness to a narration, but reveal the real man. He fails too—as most Germans who treat their heroes fail—in humor or decorum; the two are one in this sense. Thus he deals with solemn gravity of Goethe's aged sentimentality; he seems not to feel the humor or the lack of decorum in the spectacle of the world-famous old man of over seventy, who had for so many years preached the doctrine of self-control and resignation, philandering with, and even proposing marriage to, any pretty girl that crossed his path. These faults of taste we must accept along with the indisputable excellences of Bielschowsky's narrative.

And so in the critical chapters we must not look for that keen discrimination which the French school has taught us to expect in such writing. Bielschowsky is learned, and at times profound, in analyzing the philosophic data that underlie Goethe's rhythmical *katharsis* and representations of life. The chapter in the present volume on the lyrical poems is a model in this respect. But his sense of form is characteristically uncertain. He has no harsh comment for the waste of Goethe's genius in endless trifling; he can accept with too much equanimity the egotism—one may almost call it the literary dishonesty—which allowed Goethe to pitchfork all sorts of heterogeneous material together and call it a book—"Wilhelm Meister's Wanderjahre." After all, he writes as a professor and not as a critic.

We have spoken as if the work was entirely Bielschowsky's. As a matter of fact, it was left unfinished by the author, and a considerable part of the third volume is from other hands. The chapter entitled "The Naturalist," an illuminating study, is by Prof. S. Kalischer, of Berlin; the conclusion of the chapter on "Faust" is added by Prof. Theobold Ziegler, of Strasburg, as is the final chapter of the book; while other eminent scholars have revised the original manuscript and added notes. We cannot see, as some have pretended to see, that the work has suffered from this divided authorship.

In conclusion, we would repeat our general praise for so solid a piece of biography, and our commendation of the translator's care and skill. The three volumes are handsomely printed and adequately illustrated. It might be wished that the publishers had seen their way to issuing the work in somewhat smaller form and less expensive style.

*The Life of Goethe. *By Albert Bielschowsky.* Authorized translation from the German. *By William A. Cooper.* In three volumes. Vol. iii, 1815-1832. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50.

The Sword Decides. By Marjorie Bowen. New York: McClure Co. $1.50.

Of all the queer things about women, the queerest is the contrast, the eternal contradiction between them and their minds, between their natures and their perfectly primitive imaginations. And no matter where they appear, in whatever sphere, this is the basis of the confusion they create, of the mystery they are. Some years ago we were amazed at the ferocity and what may be called the dramatic fleetness of that historical novel, "The Helmet of Navarre," written by Bertha Runkle, a girl of nineteen. Without showing a blade of grass or giving the hero time to sleep or even wipe the blood off between duels, she accomplished thru him more red adventures in the space of seven days, the period of time covered by the story, than the average novelist could have written into the lifetime of a pirate. How and why did she do it, every reader asked, the young and timid girl who had lived on crackers all her life and had never seen France? No one appears to have thought of the very simple explanation, that women of a certain type still belong, and will always belong, to the middle centuries, mentally and spiritually, especially in their youth. If they have the wit to write what is in them rather than about what is around them in modern life, a tiger-faced romance is the psychological result. Two years ago Marjorie Bowen, an English girl of seventeen, wrote a most ferocious novel, "The Viper of Milan," and now she has been at it again. The scenes are laid in Naples during the fifteenth century, and the jungle character in it this time is a woman instead of a man, the Queen of Naples instead of the Duke of Milan. But the nature of the woman is simply the female version of the same horrid characteristics of treachery and cruelty. The Queen's husband, who is distasteful to her, is murdered under circumstances that lead us to suspect the author has studied some marital episodes in the life of Mary Queen of Scots, with a singularly open mind. The brother of the husband comes to avenge his death, and this lengthens the story by many pages of intrigue. Murder hangs like a mist in the air. But exactly in what sense the sword decides the reader never understands. The avenging King, with his army, flies from the plague in Italy without deciding anything. The Queen remains the cruel, remorse-mad woman in possession of her stricken city. But when all is said there is nothing remarkable about the story except the author's youth, her evident reversion to type, and her extraordinary use of words expressing color. Upon nearly every page may be found not merely all the colors of the rainbow in adjectives, but all the sensuous shades and tints we have invented between. The effect is gorgeous, and a trifle crude, like the color costumes of seminary young ladies dressed for an Oriental play.

Lucretius, Epicurean and Poet. By John Mason, M. A. LL. D. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.50.

Macaulay says somewhere, tho the index to his writings does not reveal where, that Lucretius and Catullus had more poetical imagination than the Roman poets of even greater fame. The remark tends to vindicate the remarker's critical acumen, which, since Arnold, it has been so much the fashion to disparage. Surely few poets have had more, in his own phrase, of the *"vivida vis animi,"* and no Roman poet, than the writer of the "De Natura Rerum." The "rich proœmion," as Tennyson calls it, the *Aeneadum genitrix, hominum divumque voluptas* is a strain of a higher poetical mood than *Arma virumque cano Trojae qui primus ab oris* and the exquisiteness of Virgil never reached the fiery vigor of

> Ergo vivida vis animi pervicit, et extra
> Processit longe flammantia moenia mundi,

of which last phrase Gray's "He pass'd the flaming bounds of Place and Time" is so clear an echo. And the greater part of Tennyson's "Lucretius," as Professor Mustard has shown in detail, is a close poetical paraphrase of the diction and imagery of the elder poet. Lucretius has been the particular terror of the clergy. It is amusing to read over the apology of the learned Jesuit, Michael Du Fay, who dedicated the Delphin edition to the most expensively educated of all princes. It is true, the learned Jesuit explains to the *"Serenissimus,"* that Lucretius atacked religion *"impu-*

dentissime," but then he wrote Latin *"gravissime"* and *"elegantissime,"* and he assures His Royal Highness that the book is prepared not to undermine his morals but only to cultivate his mentals. Dr. Masson has made an excellent book of his most inviting subject. He knows it very thoroly, founding his work, necessarily, upon Munro's monumental edition of forty yars ago—"the only English edition of a Latin author spoken of with respect by Continental scholars" it was then described as being—but also supplementing it with the fruit of the latest German researches. For literary readers who are purely such he gives too much space, perhaps, to a discussion of the atomic theory of Epicurus which Lucretius poetized. As to the life, and especially the death, of Lucretius, it is curious to note that the only authority for the story of the philter is a suspicious sentence of St. Jerome. Tennyson adopted the story, naturally and even necessarily. That was his business as a poet. But it is a very open question whether the story is true. At any rate, Dr. Masson's later chapters, which deal with the poetry, are admirably sane and clear criticism, and worth reading for all readers of Lucretius, and for other readers who may be by them attracted to become readers of Lucretius. A good piece of work.

Mary Stuart. By Florence MacCunn. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.00.

Often as the story of the ill-fated Queen of Scots has been told, there is such an abiding interest in her tempestuous life and such heated partisanship over final judgments of her character that every fresh recital is sure to find eager readers. The latest of her biographers is Florence MacCunn, who sees in Mary Stuart a romantic charm which is not diminished by a belief in her possible complicity in the murder of Darnley and in the plots for a Catholic restoration in England. In general, however, the author agrees with other modern writers that the evidence on which Mary was convicted was not clearly authentic and that she was executed for State reasons. In this popular account of Mary's life from infancy Miss MacCunn has drawn on ambassadorial reports and other contemporary documents for entertaining materials, but no startling or new revelations have thus been made. The plot has, perhaps, been too often anticipated by "omens," and we do not feel that the whole story or any part of it justifies the introductory claim that "any one wishing to know what the direct influence of women would be in the governing of nations has only to make a study of Western Europe in the latter half of the sixteenth century." Nevertheless the author certainly succeeds in winning for the unhappy Queen a fairer consideration than has usually fallen to her lot.

Rambling Recollections. By the Rt. Hon Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, G. C. B., G. C. M. G. Two Volumes. Pp. xv, 398; xi, 462. New York: The Macmillan Co. $7.50.

American librarians sometimes complain of the inordinate length of English memoirs, especially when these are of men who are only of second or third rate importance in English public life. Sir Henry Drummond Wolff's *Rambling Recollections* is typical of the books against which this complaint is with some justice made. He was of the Foreign Office staff; later he was in the diplomatic service abroad; and for eleven years he was also of the House of Commons. There he is best remembered as the originator of the Fourth Party—the little group which came into existence in the tedious months of 1880-82, when Bradlaugh was strenuously fighting for his right to take his seat as the representative of Northampton, and of which junto Churchill, Balfour, Gorst and Wolff were the members. What reputation Sir Henry Wolff made in the House of Commons rests almost solely on his part in that not altogether creditable episode of the Parliament of 1880-85. His career has been full and varied, rather than distinguished or great. The size of his book is out of all proportion to his achievements or the importance or wide interest of what he has to tell. The two volumes record many interesting experiences and episodes, and contain more than the average number of good stories. But they are overweighted with some stories that are threadbare, as, for instance, Labouchere's famous walk to Constantino-

ple, and the long-exploded story of Mrs. Norton's communication to the *Times* that the Conservative Government of 1841-46 had determined to repeal the Corn Laws. The author has met hundreds of prominent people in England or when traveling on the Continent for pleasure or when abroad on diplomatic missions. Scores of these men and women are, however, mentioned in such a touch and go style that the reader is carried no further; and from some of the pages the bewildered impression is left on the reader's mind that he has been working his way thru a guest book at a hotel or the list of visitors at a fashionable resort.

In Mary's Reign. By Baroness Orczy. New York: The Cupples & Leon Co. 75 cents.

The Baroness Orczy has written a novel very much in the vein of "When Knighthood Was in Flower," and other historical romances in which the romance predominates over the history. The author has succeeded in humanizing Queen Mary of bloody memory to a greater degree than one would think possible of the harsh featured and harder natured Tudor Queen. Her love for the Duke of Wessex, a gallant and courtly gentleman, wins the reader's sympathy, and will remain in his mind as a softer note in the cruel chronicle of the reign of Queen Mary.

The Training of a Priest. By Rev. John Talbot Smith. New York: Longmans, Green & Co., $1.50.

The Soul of a Priest. By the Duke Litta. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

These two books deal with the studies and mental culture of Catholic priests, but in a widely different manner and spirit. Dr. Smith is himself a priest, and writes with a view to improving the intellectual status of American seminaries. There is need for such a work if we may believe experts in the matter. But we have our doubts whether Dr. Smith's recommendations will strike to the root of the trouble. Had he written more vigorously in denunciation of incompetent professors—for what sign of intellectual vitality is there in the corps of Catholic seminary teachers?—and had he insisted upon intellectual honesty in the training of young priests, he would have been more to the point. Duke Litta's book is a piece of fiction detailing the gradual loss of faith of a young Italian nobleman who had become a priest. The noble author is very bitter against the Catholic Church, and his pages are envenomed. All his ecclesiastical personages — cardinals, bishops, priests—are scoundrels, and the religion they represent is corrupt, pagan and dangerous, from center to circumference. This is overdoing the thing, and results in making the story less a work of literary art than a pamphlet to promote deplorable and un-Christian prejudice.

The Golden Rose. By Amélie Rives. New York: Harper Brothers. $1.50.

After a long silence, Amélie Rives, now Princess Troubetzkoy, has written another novel. She calls it "The Romance of a Strange Soul," but to readers with a sense of humor it wanes and flames like a funny little punkstick of passion that has fallen into the hands of an ardent love-heathen who does not know how to manage it. Years ago, when the Princess, then a young girl, wrote "The Quick or the Dead," she became one of the maiden godmothers of neurotic fiction in this country. And it appears that time has not calmed her emotions or made her a more truthful interpreter of love. She belongs to that class of feminine *poseurs* whose interpretations of love are artificial and sentimental, rather than natural and elemental, as love always is. Merand, the heroine of this story, celebrates his escape from a disagreeable marriage with this phrase—"Freed from passion, fear and anger . . . that is to be free indeed." She has a woman friend who loves her morbidly, and the conversations between the two are always trying, as talk between morbidly devoted women is likely to be. Naturally, it is only a question of time and opportunity when a pretty "fire and snow" lady like Merand affixes another man. This is young Trafford, a historian, who calls to see her in the old Virginia home on historical business, and remains to transact Cupid's instead. The conversation between the two consists in

page after page of quotations, Merand's from the Hindu sages, for she assumed this ancient cult just as she would wear her grandmother's breastpin, and he scrambles for his answers among the Occidental poets. One can see that he is on a dead level strain all the time, being a normal man and in love with a pretty woman who wants to pose in mid air, where she can look the sweetest and remain exasperatingly out of his reach. At last, by the aid of many quotations, he manages to get a timid hold upon her astral shape, and so makes his declaration, humoring her pretensions, doubtless, with the reasonable hope of overcoming them as a form of sublimated hysterics. She accepts as much of his love as is compatible with her soul, and no more. She persists, to his infinite confusion, in receiving all of his kisses like spiritual blessings, and even suffers him to embrace her as if she were an adorable little ghost. The sequel is that he goes to India on another historical mission, and is cured by the absence of his infatuation. So Merand loses her Golden Rose, but there is a very handsome doctor treating her for heart disease in the last chapter who is evidently prepared to offer her another posy. The writer of this review believes if he began his suit by spanking her thoroly he would increase his chances of success and improve both Merand's morals and health. The wickedness of such books as *The Golden Rose* is that they appeal to an element of insincerity in women readers, especially young women readers, without making them the more scrupulous about exciting honest natural love in as many men as they can. The affectation of coldness excuses them from responsibility for arousing warmer, more admirable and more decent feelings in men. Also, such novels inveigh against the dignity and righteousness of marriage. In the course of her musings, Merand, whom the author represents as being "buried fathoms deep in lonely sexless thoughts," turns up her spiritual nose and calls married love "only a harlot wearing a bridal veil." In short, the Princess Troubetzkoy suffers the same limitation that made Amélie Rives ridiculous to some readers and dangerous to others years ago. She has sense, a good deal of the feminine embroidery of learning, a milk and honey power with words, but her point of view is sickly, and leads to decadent conclusions. The one really vigorous and fine thing in this story is her description of a summer storm in Virginia. The rest of it should never have been written.

Santa Lucia. By Mary Austin. New York. Harper Brothers. $1.50.

The scene of Mary Austin's new novel is laid in a Western college town, and depicts the intimate home life of a college community with the students left out. The faculty and the philanthropists and a few outsiders for contrast are the principal characters. The women appear to predominate the tale. The old doctor's charming daughter stands upon the rim of every scene like a hardy hollyhock. She is introduced to the reader with her front hair in curl papers, bedroom slippers tied on her pretty feet, wearing a flowered Mother Hubbard wrapper, and in process of being late to breakfast. But a more irrelevant, adorable heroine is scarcely to be found in the year's fiction. The author is partial to her and exhausts her wit and tenderness in the creation of this sweet sloven. Serena Linsley is the Puritan young wife who does right and thinks right so easily that she is disposed to take too many cross stitches in her husband's morals. Julia Maybury is the beauty in the story, the poison chalice of love, whose life furnishes the tragic interest; one of those women who belongs to the commonplace fast set in a city and whom a mood of love and ambition makes the wife of a college professor. The men in the story are hard-headed, intelligent, and appear to be divided among the women with that mastery college faculty women always show for managing their mankind. The Western novelists come closer to life as it is in their fiction than any other writers in this country, and Miss Austin is no exception to this rule. The interest of her story lies not in the plot, which is conventional, but in her literalism, particularly in her understanding of human nature constrained by a college campus environment. We all know that there is something barren in the social life of a college community. It is difficult to account for

the phenomenon; certainly, it is not a lack of intellectuality, of ideals nor of standard, nor any of those things which the richer, less circumspect world at large does lack. But cut and dried personalities are the principal ones that flourish without accident or pain in this atmosphere. Possibly the trouble is the slavish obligation each member of it feels to set a proper example to the young people in their charge, but the fact exists, especially where the college is in a small town, which it dominates. And it is this primness, this blight, which Miss Austin interprets along with the strength and virtues in the situation. The book contains no new features. There is a happy love story in it and a tragic, unlovely story, and much fine delineation of character, all of which is better than the story itself.

Federal Usurpation. By Franklin Pierce. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

This is a vigorous and well written, tho somewhat polemic, constitutional study, called out, we are told, by President Roosevelt's suggestion for an increase of Federal power "thru executive action . . . and thru judicial interpretation and construction of law." The author arraigns Mr. Roosevelt for attempting to destroy the State governments, imperialize the national Government, and convert the presidency into a dictatorship. Among the specific counts in the indictment, each of which is fully elaborated in its historical and constitutional bearings, are the President's intemperate criticism of Federal judges who render decisions not in harmony with his views, his pension order of March 15th, 1904, virtually establishing a service pension system; the practical creation under his direction of a protectorate over San Domingo, his "arbitrary and unwarranted" dismissal of the negro troops at Brownsville, and various other acts of a similar character. The author protests strongly against the growing popular subserviency to the President, the increasing disposition to deify him, and to attribute to him omniscience as well as omnipotence in political matters. He expresses equal disgust at the liberty which the President takes with the American people in lecturing to them thru a perennial flow of messages and addresses concerning a great variety of non-political matters, from football to race suicide and from simplified spelling to constitutional construction, as tho he were commissioned to govern the State and lead the people in religion, morals and the ordinary affairs of life. Congress likewise is charged with passing far beyond the constitutional bounds set by the fathers of the Republic. Recently it has made a powerful inroad upon the domain reserved to the States, thru such legislation as the pure-food law, the meat inspection acts, the interstate commerce and railway regulation laws, the anti-trust laws, the national quarantine law, the employers' liability act and others. In making this charge, however, the author overlooks the fact that practically all of this legislation was the result of a wide popular demand without regard to party lines, and has been sustained by the Supreme Court whenever its validity has been brought into question. Finally, the Supreme Court is criticised for its decisions in a number of recent cases, in which the acts of Congress, the President and the administrative authorities were sustained at the expense of the privileges of the States and the fundamental rights of individuals. Mr. Pierce suggests as means for "restoring the democratic republic" the extension of the Presidential term to seven years and the establishment of the rule of ineligibility, the appointment of inferior officers for indefinite terms, popular election of Federal Senators, the immediate convening of newly elected Congresses, and the strengthening of the State governments by the "inauguration of a vigorous State policy," and thru a constitutional amendment taking away from Congress the vast power which it is exercising over the States under the interstate commerce provision.

With Walt Whitman in Camden (July 16, 1888—October 31, 1888). By Horace Traubel. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $3.00.

These notes of Walt Whitman by his friend cover a period of three months and a half and fill 563 pages. The poet is on the sick bed, with nurse and friend in daily attendance, and the talk is abundant—criticism, reminiscence, prediction. The poet is himself always the

central figure, and is most interested in observing the attitude of the rest of the world to that figure. He is not unkindly in his criticism of those who fail to agree with him. Indeed, he is so sure that they will in time come to his side that he is willing to wait, but he wants his democratic dress on when they do come. The future is his and democracy's; he is sure of that. He loves mankind, and casts the love-bread on the waters, but always with the shy hope that some of it will come back to him before many days. Many letters are handed over to his friend and now for the first time published. The talk often turns on these letters. Do their writers love me, or only half love me, or not at all? Well, I forgive them, in any case. He is by no means a descendant of the ancient sybil, to indite an oracular line and carelessly leave it in some obscure corner of a cave to be picked up by the wind and tossed hither and yon. No, he wants to watch its course and see where it lands, who picks it up, and what they think of it. And the world doesn't like him any the less for that. It is only too anxious to get good poetic leaves; it will do Whitman more than justice, but the world has the hard up-hill work of pushing civilization a bit higher every century, and it isn't quite sure yet that the Whitman way will do it.

Essentials of Economic Theory. By John Bates Clark. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.00.

Professor John Bates Clark's *Essentials of Economic Theory* is designed as a sort of a complement to his work on the "Distribution of Wealth," published almost ten years ago. The earlier work was a statement of the laws of a hypothetical static society, that is, the society which seemed "natural" to middle-class economists like Ricardo. Professor Clark is fully aware of the limitations of the classical school, for he recognizes the fact that the nature of things is itself a stream of tendency. He urges that population is increasing, capital accumulating, technical methods improving, the organization of production becoming more perfect, and the wants of consumers evolving. Accordingly he seeks to discover whither these forceful realities are driving political societies, and to examine their relations to older notions of economics, like wealth, production, distribution, value, capital and rent. Professor Clark frankly admits that knowledge of the causes of economic change is at best incomplete, and, rightly, according to our way of thinking, lays great stress on the need for statistical methods of investigation. Nevertheless he is optimistic about the future, for he believes that analytical study distinctly points to a coming time of increased comfort for working humanity. The only dynamic feature which he regards as suspicious and inimical to progress is the tendency to monopoly, which he characterizes as the gravest menace which hangs over the future of economic society, a definite perversion of economic laws. Here is where a firm and steady policy of government intervention, according to Professor Clark, can save competition, the mainspring of progress and the dynamic element in economic life.

The Golden Ladder. By Margaret Potter. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.50.

The sub-title of *The Golden Ladder,* by Margaret Potter, is "An American Comedy of Gold," but it is really a tragedy of that restless and resistless passion for money, worked out with painful exactness to its worst results, in the story of a poor and ambitious young man and woman in a Chicago boarding house. They love each other, but do not marry, because of the fear of thwarting the ambition to be rich, which becomes the baleful and dominant influence in the two lives, and, incidentally, blights a good many other people's happiness in the hardening process, which burns all of the fineness and most of the goodness out of man and girl alike. Only the man becomes hard and strong, and the woman hard and weak, a result not so contradictory as it sounds in the case of character-annealing. There is a study of boarding-house life, careful, pitiless, and recalling a similar group in Miss May Sinclair's "The Divine Fire," only the Chicago "homeless" are more restlessly ambitious than their London prototypes, and the hero of the American "Epic of the Boarding House" is a financier and not a poet, altho both burn with the fire of

genius. The characters of Mrs. Clephane and her daughter Kitty are drawn remarkably well. Revolting as they are, one cannot help admitting their verisimilitude nor recalling types in recent newspaper reports of notorious women whom they resemble. The book has no heroine.

Literary Notes

....The publishing house of P. Blakiston's Sons & Co., of Philadelphia, will shortly publish a *Text Book on Physics,* edited by William Hallock, professor at Columbia University.

....The Broadway Publishing Co. has just issued *Universal Peace,* by Victor Hugo Duras, which is an argument for the reign of law thru the federation of the world. Tho marred by too many dogmatic generalities and irrelevant historical allusions, the argument of the book is unanswerable and in line with what THE INDEPENDENT has been advocating for the last decade. It is another sign that the philosophy of the Peace Movement is permeating our leaders of thought and action.

....Prof. Fabian Franklin has returned to Johns Hopkins University after an interlude of thirteen years in journalism as editor of the *Baltimore News.* Some of the fruits of his activity during this period have been gathered in a volume entitled *People and Problems* (Holt, $1). These comments on current events are not merely of historical interest, but are valuable as examples of the best style of American editorial writing, sensible and well informed as well as pertinent and readable.

Pebbles

THE more worthless a man, the more fish he can catch.—*Atchison Globe.*

SULLIVAN bought a goat, for which he paid $5. Shortly after he received a tax bill on the goat of $8. He called on Rafferty, the assessor, and said: "Why do you tax me $8 on my goat when I paid but $5 for him?" "Well," said Rafferty, "I have carefully read what the statutes say, and it reads: 'Whoever owns property abutting on the street shall be taxed $4 a front foot.' "—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

I DRIED my hair and washt the dirt
An' huckleberry off my shirt;
I let my feet get dusty brown
Before I came back home to town;
I waited till my hands had lost
That wivvered up like look; I tost
My hat in air and tried to be
As innercent ez I could be—
But, don't you know, my muvver knew
I'd been in swimmin'? certain true!
—*Chicago Tribune.*

"MR. WHITTLESY," said the city editor to the new reporter, "there's to be a meeting of the trustees at the public library building this evening at 8 o'clock. You may go and cover it. Make a story of about four hundred words out of it."

The new reporter went away on his assignment, and the chief of the local department turned again to his desk, made an entry in the assignment book that lay before him, and dismissed the matter from his mind. About 11 o'clock, however, he suddenly called out:

"Where's Whittlesy?"

"Here, sir," answered that young man, coming forward.

"I sent you to a board meeting at the public library. Where's your story?"

"It isn't quite finished yet. You told me to make four hundred words of it, and I've got only a little over three hundred so far."

"What did they do?"

"They met, called the roll and adjourned until next Tuesday evening.—*The Library Journal.*

FIRST COMPLETE DRAFT OF CHICAGO PLATFORM.

ONCE more the Republican party, by Theodore Roosevelt assembled, submits his cause to the people. Theodore Roosevelt has given us mighty progress in justice, equality and the Square Deal. To him we are indebted for the Big Stick, the Ananias Club and the Ten Commandments.

Under Theodore Roosevelt the American people have been led to hate liars, burglars, robbers and bachelors.

Theodore Roosevelt has fined Standard Oil $29,000,000, dug the Panama Canal, chased the Spaniards out of Cuba and the confidence out of bankers.

These are the achievements that will make Theodore Roosevelt his nineteen or twenty places in history.

The United States now owns one-fourth of the world's wealth, Standard Oil and the Steel Trust owning the other three-fourths. In all the great necessities of life, such as coal, lobsters, iron, wealthy ambassadors, cotton, divorce, corn, the stork and Pittsburg millionaires, American supremacy is undisputed, thanks to Theodore Roosevelt.

Theodore Roosevelt in convention assembled declares unequivocally for a revision of the tariff upon such articles as are not imported into his country.

Between the United States and the Philippines Theodore Roosevelt believes in a free interchange of products, except those objected to by the Sugar and Tobacco trusts.

Theodore Roosevelt in convention assembled declares for such amendments of the statutes of procedure in the Federal courts as will prevent the issue of writs of injunction on the one hand, and will, on the other hand, facilitate the issue of such writs.

The principal difference between Democracy and Republicanism is that one stands for vacillation in government, the other for steam boilerism in Theodore Roosevelt.—*New York American.*

The Independent

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Bryan and Kern

It would seem incredible that a party, after having twice been defeated under its leader, should have chosen him the third time in preference to other more experienced and successful statesmen. Yet to Bryan they have returned, and with a riotous, tumultuous intensity of purpose which shows their loyalty to the fervid spokesman of their most radical policies. And they are right, for he is by far the strongest candidate the party could have selected, stronger than he was in 1896 or 1900.

It would look as if the party were weak in men. Judge Gray and Governor Johnson were better names, but weaker with the people. The people have not seen them, do not know them. Bryan has been everywhere, east and west, north and south. Everybody has heard him speak, has been charmed by his personally attractive presence and utterance, until to vote for him is almost like voting for a member of one's family. Never has a man so assiduously solicited the acquaintance and votes of the people. He has captivated the delegates and the people who chose them. Out of 978 votes Mr. Taft had 276 against him on the first ballot; out of 1,006 votes Mr. Bryan had only 113 against him on the first ballot. So much does visiting the people and chasing the lyceums surpass traveling on one's business to Panama and the Philippines, with the steam roller to boot.

But this more must be said, that Mr. Bryan pleases the people not only by his melodious voice, his eloquence, his magnetism, but also by his blameless character, his appeal to high moral sentiments, in which he is not surpassed by President Roosevelt, and also by his appeal to the class feeling of the poor against the rich. Here he tries, with some success, to more than equal in volume and force the utterances of the President. He makes himself the voice of the poor common people, the people who cast the votes. A demagog, say his enemies; our best friend, say his followers. In his address to the convention Mr. Dunn ran over the long list of the reforms first, he said, suggested and urged by this great proposer. To be sure, he did not mention the sixteen to one cure-all, for that proved a worthless nostrum, but not one of President Roosevelt's recommendations did he fail to claim as first proposed in some one of Mr. Bryan's unofficial messages to Congress and the people. And with a good show of justice, for it has been during all the years of his perpetual candidacy his perpetual task to discuss public wrongs and propose a multitude of remedies. Beyond question, this is a noble purpose, if only followed out with an intelligence equal to the aim. It may be more than demagogy; and as the purest patriotism his followers accept it and also as profound political wisdom.

Of course, the people now have to compare Mr. Bryan with Mr. Taft. The two men and the two platforms are presented for choice. Of the two, Mr. Bryan is the more eloquent and persuasive orator. He has patented far more medicines for the ills of the body politic than has Mr. Taft; many of them excellent, altho the doses may be large. If some of these same medicines, actually applied by President Roosevelt, have been thought to have left the patient in a feeble condition, those proposed by Mr. Bryan will do a more violent purging.

But Mr. Taft has been doing things while Mr. Bryan has been talking. We know what he is from what he has done, and done always wisely. Behind him are no silver blunders, only golden deeds. His record, not his words, speak for him.

But we must not fail to mention Mr. Bryan's supreme and careful neglect in his search for wrongs inflicted on the people. The most stupendous, colossal wrong of all, which affects the largest number of citizens and in the most personal and humiliating way, is the persistent, determined discrimination against the poor people of the South and their exclusion from the ballot, because they are poor and black. But not one word of sympathy or suggestion of help has Mr. Bryan ever had for them. The wrong is in States whose votes he can get if he is silent, but would lose were he to speak. That is the reason. He knows better, for he has a flood of words of liberty and equality flowing from his tongue, and he has sense enough to understand their application. President Roosevelt is of a different breed. Because he believed it right he made a negro Collector in Charleston, and closed a postoffice in Mississippi where the people had boycotted the colored postmistress; and because he believed it right he discharged without honor the negro soldiers. He did not care which side he offended. Mr. Bryan is of another sort.

Of the nominations for Vice-President not much can be said on either side. Neither is a constructive statesman. John W. Kern has been twice rejected as Governor of Indiana, as Mr. Bryan has twice been rejected as President. But neither Mr. Sherman nor Mr. Kern was chosen because he was thought to have peculiar fitness for the duties of President if fate should call him to them. We would seem to be in evil times when we think that any man who can carry a doubtful State is good enough for Vice-President. This is proof that we need some amendment to our Constitution that will give the Vice-President responsible duties. The leading men, who would be thought of for President, refuse to allow their names to be mentioned for the office, and it has to go to weaker men, except as one is thrust forward because he is too strong where he is, just to get him out of the way.

Like Mr. Bryan, Mr. Kern is inexperienced in national affairs. He has been State Senator, and has held local office in Indianapolis. He has been an active manager in State politics for his party, and so has been their candidate twice for Governor and once for United States Senator, but he was not the people's choice. He has no convictions that are not readily revised by a majority vote. He opposed free silver and then was its ardent defender. His political law is to be always regular. It is unfortunate that some really strong and proved man of principle could not have been chosen, who might have been an adviser to Mr. Bryan if he should be elected. Yet whose advice would he take, and what President would seek advice from such a nonentity as a Vice-President?

The Denver Platform

MR. BRYAN'S desire that Judge Gray should be associated with him on the Democratic ticket may have caused a modification of the Denver platform, which is unexpectedly mild in some of its utterances, when comparison with the platforms of 1896 and 1900 is made. We have in mind the use of qualifying phrases, here and there, as in the paragraph calling for "legislation which will assure such reduction of [railroad] transportation rates as conditions will permit, care being taken to avoid reductions that would compel a reduction of wages, prevent adequate service, or do injustice to legitimate investments." On the whole, however, the concessions to the conservative element are in form rather than in substance.

In the plank concerning injunctions, nearly all that was sought by representatives of the Federation of Labor has been granted. It is the proposition that there shall be jury trials in cases of indirect contempt which will especially excite discussion. The question is whether this change would seriously impair the power of the court. It seems to us that it would. In the campaign this subject will be thoroly examined, and before the election the effect of the pro-

posed changes will be understood by a great many, outside of the legal profession, who now know little or nothing about it. With respect to other questions relating to labor, the Denver platform does not outbid the one made at Chicago. While the Democrats say that unions should not be regarded as illegal combinations in restraint of trade, they do not ask that unions by new legislation shall be protected against the operation of the Sherman act.

Those who think, as we do, that the tariff should be revised by a reduction of duties which are too high, and that the largest reductions should be made with respect to rates which protect domestic combinations of manufacturers, will find the Denver tariff platform much more satisfactory than the doctrine proclaimed at Chicago, altho the removal of all duties upon goods competing with those of combinations would do more harm than good. The Republican platform points to very little change in the present rates. It virtually proposes that these shall be retained, and that there shall be a maximum list of much higher ones.

One of the strongest passages in the Denver platform is that which demands real and prompt publicity for campaign funds and the prohibition of contributions from corporations. But the political force of it in this campaign has been broken by the action of Mr. Taft and his representatives in the Republican National Committee. In all probability we shall see this year for the first time a publication of the receipts and expenditures of both parties. The Republicans, however, must defend themselves against the just charge that by sharp practice at the recent session of Congress they avoided legislation on this subject.

Both parties stand for an increase of the Interstate Commerce Commission's power, but the Democrats go much further than the Republicans, altho it will be observed that they are in harmony with their opponents in recommending that the railroads be authorized (by an amendment of the Sherman act, of course), to make traffic agreements subject to the Commission's approval. This, in the Democratic platform, we must regard as one of those concessions to the conservative element about which we have already spoken. The Denver platform's desire for legislation which will prohibit the railroads from engaging in business that brings them into competition with their shippers is somewhat belated, for a law to that effect has been enacted by a Republican Congress and is now being tested in the courts by the Government's suits against the anthracite coal roads. The Republican platform asks for legislation to prevent overissue of railroad stocks and bonds, but does not ask for that physical valuation of railroad property without which no just action in this direction could be taken. Such physical valuation is plainly demanded in the platform adopted at Denver.

The objection to Mr. Bryan's plan, in the Denver platform, for the control of industrial combinations is that it would give too much power to the President or some of his subordinates. Against Mr. Roosevelt's similar license plan the same objection may be raised. It has been asserted by ex-Secretary Shaw, and it is believed by many others, that persons representing the Steel Corporation obtained from the President, a few weeks after the beginning of the panic, what amounted to a license for the acquisition and absorption by the Steel Corporation of the large competing property owned by the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company. We are not saying that this merger ought not to have been made, or that permission to make it was really granted by executive authority. But the incident suggests the possibilities of such a license system as has been advocated by the leader of each party.

What the Denver platform says about the currency differs greatly from the opinions proclaimed by Mr. Bryan a few years ago and is not so much at variance with sound finance as some hasty criticism would make it. "Emergency currency should be issued by the Federal Government and loaned on adequate security to national and State banks." While we do not commend this method, the difference between it and the method now provided by law is more in form than in substance. The guaranteeing of all bank deposits is another matter. It is opposed by eminent bankers and other authorities in arguments which deserve careful consideration.

Mr. Bryan and his party, still favoring

an income tax, would now procure authority for it by Constitutional amendment and not by relying (as formerly) upon a change in the personnel and attitude of the Supreme Court. We think there should be a tax on incomes, but the levying of it will be deferred a long time if the Constitution must first be amended. It is by no means certain that an income tax law would be disapproved by a majority of the present members of the court.

Among the subjects as to which the two platforms are substantially in agreement are the establishment of postal savings banks, the improvement of navigable inland waterways, the conservation of national resources, and the maintenance of a large navy. Concerning the treatment of the Philippine Islands hereafter they are not far apart. It is curious that a party which so recently denounced militarism should now place in its platform words designed to satisfy those who demand a navy large enough to supply a battleship fleet for each of "the coasts." The great appropriations ordered at the recent session by a Republican Congress, in the face of a deficit, invited the criticism made by the Democrats at Denver, but the Democratic program for improving every navigable inland water course, making a network of canals, developing water power, reclaiming swamp lands, etc., would call for a very great increase of national expenditures. The election of Senators by direct vote of the people, favored by the Democrats at Denver, is a reform that should be promoted by both parties.

A Public Nuisance

We refer—we more than refer, we point to, we inculpate, cite and arraign Richmond Pearson Hobson as a public nuisance, who fails to be a menace to public peace solely because the sensible American people, startled at first by his positive assurances of what he "knows," will not take him seriously. He has been going over the country preaching an unholy war, slandering a peaceable nation, swinging Bellona's torch, and mouthing the abuses of Shimei or Thersites. He is a public nuisance and a national disgrace.

We have had him first prancing and dancing over the country, ridiculous as the most bekist of martial heroes, but of late as the panoplied apostle of militant peace, making a new campaign around the Chautauquas and the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A.'s of the land, no longer as *le baiseur*, ringed with lovelocks, but changed to a frenzied godkin of battle, flying over our peaceful heavens, swinging the red thunderbolts of battle, and his head horrent with spired serpents, spitting flame and shaking pestilence and war. "War! war!" has been his strident cry, till we could think that the three Fates, and the three Furies, and the three Gorgons, and nine devils, and the dreaded name of Demogorgon, were in his train. We had hoped that the stout shaft of our correspondent, Dr. J. H. De Forest's logic might have quenched his madness, as it has given confidence to all intelligent people, but he has steered his flight westward and found resting for unblest feet at Denver, and there, to the makers of the Democratic platform, for a full hour and a quarter he prophesied and threatened war, declared it was coming from Japan within four short years, declared that already Japan has a huge army of trained soldiers in Hawaii, that on the Pacific Coast there were as many who are practicing the military art in shooting galleries, that the Philippines will be as easily snatched from us as will Hawaii, and that then terrible Japan will rule ocean and continent as far as the Rocky Mountains, while we, poor fools unprepared, our ships blown up, our harbors captured, our coasts ravaged, will be driven back to the Mississippi or the Atlantic to bemoan our deafness in not listening to this modern Tiresias of Greensboro, Alabama.

The committee on platform listened to him with open-mouthed wonder. Some believed and some doubted. He begged them to put in an ironclad plank for a big navy. The next day he was called to the platform to address the convention and the galleries. He began to repeat his well-worn tale of terror, but this time they were not impressed. When he looked to curdle their blood, telling them that "not so very long ago the President of the United States said in my presence, 'There exists the greatest possibility of a war with Japan,'" the disrespectful audience called out, "Come off!" "Rot!"

"You're crazy!" and he had to subside. Then the chairman, Mr. Bell, said, "The Chair hails from the Pacific Coast, and up to the present moment he has seen no occasion to enlist," and the people roared with laughter. The next day President Roosevelt elected him an active member of the Ananias Club.

Congressman Hobson is ridiculous, but his campaign of slander and war is no laughing matter. He has been supported by lyceums and associations that have the curiosity to see and hear the man who scuttled a coal-ship and was supposed to cultivate kissing bees. He has the gift of speech and he has one mischievous obsession. There are people enough in Alabama who believe his insanity is not obvious enough to require confinement in an asylum, but they thought he would yield to the constraint required of a new member in the Capitol. He has escaped, he is rabid, foaming and frothing, his tumult and wrath in; he is a nuisance.

When Wali Dad—

> "His sire was leaky of tongue and pen,
> His dam was a clucking, Khuttuck hen——"

carried his curse of an unstanched speech to the Red Chief, Gholam Hyder, at Cabul, and told him the army of the Russ was coming, then the King smiled a smile as dark as death, and bade the babbling mischief-maker climb a peach tree and shout when the Russians came, and stay there till they came:

> "'The Russ is upon us,' the clamor ran;
> 'Surely an hour shall bring their van.
> Wait and watch.'"

and twenty bayonets ringed the tree to catch him if he fell. But that was in Cabul, and the King's jest befitted the olden days. We cannot so utilize one of our peach trees.

Vacation Dangers

So much has been said of the benefit of outdoor air and of sunlight in recent years that there is the likelihood at the present time of many going to that excess in such matters that is so characteristic of humanity when it is on a reaction from one contrasting course of life to another. From being a nation twenty-five years ago that bothered its head very little about vacations, and in which only a few of the wealthier classes looked forward to having a formal vacation at all, we have come to be very fortunately a people in which practically everybody expects to take some vacation, and every one above the day laborer looks forward to at least a week or more of continuous outing. Such a custom should, according to hygienic principles, assure much better health for the community and should secure the laying up of a store of vital energy and resistive vitality that could carry people well over the work of the succeeding year.

It is not so sure, however, that this consummation, so eminently to be desired, is being secured. Not a few people return from their vacations requiring a rest to enable them even to take up their regular work. A large number come back from their vacations with the germs of disease in them, which sometimes proves serious, and not infrequently may require a period of convalescence for many months. Indeed, it is only those who take a very sensible vacation who come back with that renewed vigor which is supposed to be the primary end of all vacations, and until a large number of people realize the dangers that lurk in certain features of what are now called vacations, this precious institution is likely to miss its proper effect and to do quite as much harm as good. For all those who go away from home there are two things that must ever be in mind, and that were considered so important in the long ago that even Hippocrates, the great father of Greek medicine, said, as a warning, "When in a strange country, guard against the water and the sun."

These still remain, some twenty-six centuries later, the two objects that the tourist must guard against. Unless he does so his vacation is almost sure to leave him less fitted for the next year's work than he was when he began. By water of course Hippocrates meant drinking water, and it constitutes, down to the present day, the principal source of danger for the traveler. It requires a good deal of courage, when one is parched and thirsty, to recall that one must know something about the water that one is drinking in a strange country or there may be serious danger ahead. Ordinarily it is presumed that it is only

city and town water that is likely to contain dangerous elements. Nothing could well be less true than this. Typhoid fever, which is the principal water-borne disease, is a rural rather than an urban infection. It carries off more victims in the cities because of the larger population, and the figures attract more attention, but in proportion to the number of inhabitants, more country than city people die from typhoid fever in the United States, and this practically holds for all countries. As a matter of fact, when typhoid fever breaks out in a city it can nearly always be traced to some case in the country that contaminated the water supply, or to the disease among the farmers who supply the milk, and the vegetables that are eaten uncooked in the city. Above all, in a country place then, even in a farming district, one must not drink the water even casually while passing thru without knowing something about the neighborhood or the source of the water. Water from the small streams that flow thru cultivated fields always looks innocently inviting, but is particularly likely to carry with it the germs of typhoid fever if they are in the neighborhood, for the washing of milk cans in such streams has been known to spread typhoid fever and also to carry the germs of certain intestinal diseases which are conveyed more this way than any other.

Ordinarily, digestive disturbance is referred to the last fruit or green vegetables that were eaten, tho it is often due to contaminated water that has been drunk. It must not be forgotten that the people of the particular neighborhood may have acquired a certain immunity to the effects of water which strangers will not have, and tho it may not be dangerous, it may be productive of serious annoyance. At the beginning of a stay in a strange place, therefore, water should be taken carefully until its effects are known.

More important, very probably, even than the question of water in vacation time is that of exposure to the sun. Here once more Hippocrates, in his wise, old, Greek way, emphasized a most important factor in the production of ill-health. We have heard sunlight praised so much in recent years that we may forget that in this as in everything else the rule must be *ne quid nimium*—don't go too far. Many people seem prone to think that the heavier the coat of tan they wear on their return from their vacation the thicker are the layers of good health that they have accumulated. They forget that the darkening of the skin caused by sunlight is a definite effort on the part of nature to protect underlying important organs from the destructive chemical action of the sun's rays. Before nature supplies this pigment, which deposited in the skin protects the individual from solar actinism, the effects are strikingly destructive. The cuticle loses its vitality and is shed. If the exposure to sunlight has been continued for some time all the effects of a burn are produced. In sensitive people, as the result of the paralyzing effect of the sun's rays, the small nerves that supply the capillaries go out of commission, the circulation is seriously disturbed, leakage of serum from the blood takes place and there is a large amount of edema. Most people have had experiences that have brought home these effects to them so poignantly that they are not likely to be forgotten nor to be misunderstood.

In spite of these warnings, however, many people think that it is the right thing to go without any covering for the head and with large portions of the body exposed. Children are encouraged to wander without hats and the youth of the country, of both sexes, is supposed to be laying up for itself stores of vitality while exposing itself freely to the sun. It must not be forgotten, however, that in the very hot countries—and none of them are much hotter than our own when we have our genuine torrid weather—people maintain their health by hiding from the sun entirely during three or four hours at least in the hottest part of the day, and whenever they go out into the sun they carefully cover their heads with many folds of woolen cloth. Turbans, after all, are the result of the experience of the people in Eastern tropical climates that they are much better for having their heads covered.

Major Woodruff, U. S. A., whose experiences in the Philippines set him to studying the effects of light, has especially warned against the exposure of the

head to sunlight. The skull and the scalp present but very slight obstacles to the passage of dangerously destructive rays of sunlight. The lighter the color of the hair the truer is this, and very thin hair or shingled hair makes an exposure of the head particularly dangerous. There is a tradition that cutting the hair very short improves its growth and prevents baldness, a tradition the foolishness of which can be seen from the fact that it is women who almost never have their hair cut who are also never bald, that is responsible for many men having their hair trimmed very close for the summer vacation. This is extremely dangerous. Indeed, it may be said that the secret of a successful building-up vacation consists in the careful avoidance of the dangers induced by exposure to sunlight as well as to bad water. If these two warnings of the Greek father of medicine be kept in mind by the modern vacation tourist, there will be much less need for a rest after vacation, and that re-creation, which is the purpose of vacation, will be much better accomplished.

Questions in Pedagogy

It occurred to the editor of *World's Work* to ask a number of leading educators:

"What new subject or new method or new direction of effort or new tendency in educational work is of most value and significance and now needs most emphasis and encouragement?"

The question was indefinite enough and the answers might be expected to be miscellaneous, for every teacher will answer along the line of his specialty. President Hadley is crisp and clear. As for the higher education it most needs, he says, "to bring order out of the chaos into which the indiscriminate application of the elective system has plunged us." President Jordan thinks the most important thing is to separate the college from the university, remanding freshman and sophomore years to the junior college. President Northrop wants trade work in public schools and correction of the abuse of the elective system. Pres. G. Stanley Hall is pessimistic enough; he says the scholarship of our university teaching is low and needs raising to the German standard. President Houston, of Texas University, suggests increased business courses and trade schools. He and Principal Booker T. Washington rejoice that the school is now carrying instruction to those not on its list of pupils. President Humphreys, of the Institute of Technology, wants more thoroness in fundamentals and less spreading. President Taylor, of Vassar, wants less straining and specializing. President Stone, of Purdue University, wants trade schools and teaching of agriculture. President Hazard, of Wellesley College, wants technical training for business life the last year before the high school.

These are university or college presidents and these brief abstracts show in what direction they are looking. We would add something from other points of view.

And the first, the most palpable evil and the one most difficult to amend, is the wrong done to little children by our wretched orthography. Learning to read could be made a pleasant and easy victory for the child instead of a burden and cross. Everybody knows this, but we do not all set to work to save our children from the hateful task that not all their elders have conquered. But not one of these learned college presidents thought to mention it. Perhaps they have forgotten the primary schools. The *World's Work* might have asked the schoolma'ams.

Again, all the course of education between the learning to read and the professional school is too much vitiated by the overburdening of topics. The little child takes one study—reading. The professional students takes one study—law or medicine. The child in the grammar school or the high school, and the young man or woman in the college, is jumped every day from one study to another until he has no time to learn to love or master any one of them. Worse than that, he is supposed to take any one study, say Latin or algebra, but three times a week instead of five or six. He does not concentrate; he dissipates, and so forgets. We would like to see a high school in which one-third of the class took for an entire term nothing but algebra, another third nothing but Latin or a modern language, and another third a science, alternating

in successive terms with a very small modicum of weekly reviews so as not to forget what has been learnt. We have intensive farming; let us have some intensive teaching. There have been experiments enough to learn that it pays and gives enthusiasm and not confusion and weariness.

We fear the tendency to finish general education at the end of the seventh or eighth grade, and then set boys to learning a trade. We would rather put off the trade a year, and let the boy give the year to more general study, and let him learn his trade, if he must go to work then, in the work itself. That kind of work does not need much special training to learn it. Equally we fear the trade school as a substitute for the high school, or the tendency to send the young man, at the end of sophomore year, to a specializing work in a university or professional school. What can a sophomore know? Very little of the world of larger knowledge; almost nothing of English literature, the veriest smattering of the sciences, scarce anything of psychology, or political economy, or sociology, or ancient or modern history, or the fine arts, to say nothing of what he has failed to acquire of the ancient and modern languages and their literature. At the end of sophomore year he is but an ignoramus, unfit, because unbased, to think himself a learned man ready to confine himself to the studies of a learned profession. It is a monumental blunder we are making when we tell our youth that they must cut short their course of general study that they may hasten by two years their entrance into bread and butter work.

We do not believe with President Hall that students cannot get as good teaching in our universities as they can get abroad. Nevertheless, those who would be teachers must still go abroad, but chiefly that they may get the feeling of the foreign civilization and command of the languages. Not one of the answers refers to the vast advantage to American scholarship of the little, poorly supported American schools of archeology in Athens, Rome and Jerusalem, and the great need there is of similar schools in Cairo and Baghdad, the very regions where the greatest discoveries in history are being made.

We endorse nearly all these famous educators have said. It is true that we must escape the chaos of the elective system, thru which the heedless student, like the Fiend in his geographical research, "swims, or sinks, or wades, or creeps, or flies." So the approach of the university to the people by correspondence is of great importance, and this department should grow. Doubtless we need more industrial education, whether in business methods, or by agricultural and other schools, but these we already have to some extent in business, agricultural and mechanical colleges. What we fear is that the passion for quick results will tend to shorten the period for a wide and generous culture that fits for any noble sphere of life and commands wide success. President Taylor tells of a Norwegian waitress whose mistress, disgusted at her inefficiency, asked her if there was anything she could do. "I can milk reindeer," was her reply. When a negro girl had told her new mistress that she could not do this, that and the other thing, she was asked "What did you do in the South?" "I brushed the flies from missus," was her equally unsatisfactory answer. Breadth, breadth, and still breadth is the demand of education.

The Farmer and the Forest

We have had warning that both the hard woods and the soft woods of America are being used up much faster than we can replace them on the ordinary methods. Commissioner Whipple, of New York State, is now urging upon the authorities to enter upon a State system of forest planting. He would have the State authorities provide every land owner with trees for private planting. He thinks that upon State lands nurseries may be established at a very low cost, where millions of seedlings may be raised at a trifling expense, to be distributed to all applicants without charge. With these he would distribute instructions which should guide, both as to the variety and the utility. He does not make the planting of a forest a matter that is quite out of reach of any one

possessed of a few acres. Simply keep the roots from the sun while you are digging them, plant very much as Nature had them in the nursery or forest, and the work is done. Here the farmer has the nucleus of a fortune. Wood is rising in price, and is destined to rise much higher.

Government forestry may be able to check the destruction of woods already existing, and it may add very largely to the trees that must be had for future use; but unless the individual farmers thruout the country will unite with the National Government and with the State governments, we cannot catch up with the deficit. It has been estimated, and we think by competent authority, that a farmer owning one hundred acres of land can judiciously assign ten acres to forest growing. It is quite true that he will not begin to reap his crop quite as soon as he will his corn or his wheat, but it is a crop that involves very little uncertainty, and comparatively very little cost for preparation and culture. He will begin during the third or fourth year to be able to cut poles, and these are marketable as well as valuable for home use. By the twentieth year the timber that he may be producing is as valuable as much of that which is now being used in building and for fuel.

In the Northern States the range of trees most valuable for forest planting includes hickory, maple, white ash, oak, chestnut and catalpa. This by no means exhausts the list. In the Southern States pecan growing has become almost a passion. The wood is of only second value to the fruit. The catalpa is quite as valuable as in our Northern States—thriving quite as well in Georgia and Florida as in Kansas and Missouri. The plantations of this single tree already reach the tens of millions. It is the one most important native tree in America, furnishing telephone and telegraph poles and railroad ties. A pine forest will very rapidly replant itself, if allowed. Nature has a special fondness for this tree in all its habitats. Indeed, this is true of many of our most valuable woods, that the work of replanting a lot saved from pasturage will be immediately taken up by Nature.

It must not be overlooked that the trend of investigation is toward the much greater use of nuts in our daily menu A highly reputable scientist has confined himself for some months to the use of bananas and peanuts. The use of the pecan is growing so rapidly that the vastly larger production does not keep up with the increased consumption. Nut food comes perhaps as near as any single food to forming a balanced ration for human beings. The pecan tree, like most of the nut trees, is in itself profitable. The wood is in demand at any period of its growth, and it will last for a century. The nut itself is not a perishable fruit, but can be kept in store for many years. Texas at present furnishes one-half of the annual crop, but the tree adapts itself readily to nearly or quite one-third of the whole United States.

While the farmer is presumably yielding one-tenth of his land to tree growing, it must be kept in mind that the same land can yield other crops until the trees are of considerable size. Where forestry is one of the specific objects of farming, the grower plants Irish potatoes, and in the Southern States sweet potatoes between the rows. In Georgia cotton fields are often found to be also groves of young trees. Corn, peas, beans, are equally adaptable to this purpose. Such crops serve not only as direct producers of wealth, but are also what are technically called cover crops, that is, they cover the soil during the winter against severe freezing, and are plowed under in the Spring, to increase the humus and add to the nitrogen of the soil.

Forestry commends itself to the farmer with increased interest, because new values are constantly being found associated with very common and easily grown woods. The Howard process of vulcanizing some of the cheaper pines and gum timbers is adding enormously to their value. Secretary Wilson tells us that this process renders some of the meanest of all our timber the most beautiful for finishing into furniture. This means a great deal for the wet and least valuable sections of the United States. The cypress has been heretofore considered almost a nuisance, a burden to the land. Under this new process these worthless woods have become equal to mahogany. Another pest of the South-

ern States was the palmetto, and this has recently been found to be one of the richest sources of tannin and a great wealth producer.

Secretary Wilson has submitted to the Senate a special report in which he urges that the Government acquire an area, not to exceed six hundred thousand acres, in the White Mountains, and other areas, not to exceed five hundred thousand acres, in the Appalachians, for the establishment of national forests. He proposes that the nation take up two vast sections that have been deforested into a condition of sterility, and make them a source of national wealth. He tells us that in Pennsylvania alone not less than one hundred square miles of good land is ruined each year by deforestation. The soil is washed away until the land is unusable. The problem is one beyond figures to estimate, and it is impossible that the solution shall come until the nation is waked up to a spirit of co-operation.

Turn the business over to the farmer, and let the case be presented to him precisely as it is. We must have a larger portion of the land restored to tree growing. The Government cannot do the work alone. The use of wood is not growing less and less, but the supply of coal is rapidly decreasing. Professor Orton gave the signal over ten years ago, telling us that there was no possible outlook but in the restoration of the old-fashioned wood lot. It is not lumber and fuel only that we need. We go to our forests for pulp, tar and turpentine, and now Professor Lowe threatens to revolutionize commerce by making coke from wood—in other words, mineralizing wood. We are told that a five hundred strip of land will keep the largest blast furnace in the world going, and produce by-products of great value at the same time. That is, cutting from one end of the strip to the other, before the first cutting is finished the other end will have grown its supply necessary to furnish fuel for the largest blast furnace. The product is as hard as anthracite coal. Alcohol, meanwhile, is extracted from wood, as well as lye, potash and the finest soda. We are just entering a new age of invention and discovery in the simpler affairs of life. We are being compelled to go back to Nature in ways that we little dreamed of.

The Deceased Wife's Sister

The aforesaid lady, while given rights in Great Britain to take her sister's place at bed and board, has yet some bitter troubles. Mr. Alan Banister wished to marry his deceased wife's sister. He is a good churchman and means to obey the law of his Church and of the land. At the time the bill had not been enacted, and he went to Canada and was there married. As he expected to return to England, he had no Canadian domicile, and in the eyes of English law his marriage was illegal. But two weeks later the bill became a law, and as it was retroactive in its effects, Mr. Banister's marriage became at once legal. On his return he went to the parish church, as usual, but was told by the vicar that the communion would not be administered to him and his wife. On correspondence it turned out that the vicar was acting under direction of his bishop. He says:

> "My simple reason for declining to admit you to the Lord's Table is that you knowingly and wilfully contracted a union which was declared unlawful both by the Church and by the law of the land. You can, therefore, have no claim upon the privileges of the Church."

Mr. Banister has appealed to the Arches Court of Canterbury for redress. That is an ecclesiastical court, and the question is whether the ecclesiastical court is subject to the decree of Parliament. There is a difference between the Church of England and the Catholic Church in this matter. The Church of England has held that marriage with a deceased wife's sister is against the law of God. In the Catholic Church such marriages are held to be against ecclesiastical law, and not against divine law; and, accordingly, a dispensation can be given when necessary.

Mrs. Humphry Ward's Attack

In a letter to the London *Times*, Mrs. Humphry Ward tries to put a little courage into Mr. Asquith's faint heart, and into the heart of the high-born ladies who fear the suffragets will force them to vote. Her comfort comes from what she has learned while in this country on her late visit. She says the agitation is sixty years old here, and yet those who favor the reform have succeeded in only four of the sparsely populated States of the

West; that when Washington was a Territory it had female suffrage, but rejected it when it became a State; that Oregon defeats it by a big majority, and that Colorado would withdraw it if it were feasible. She says that wherever a suffrage movement is prest, an anti-suffrage bureau of women gets to work, and so the measure is defeated. Since 1896 five States have by popular vote rejected female suffrage, and the legislatures of thirteen States have rejected bills of that sort. Altho the laws allow women school suffrage in twenty-five States, not in New York or Boston is a woman on the school board. Actually women have more authority to vote on local matters in England than in the United States. All this is as you look at it. We do not believe that the men and women of Colorado would willingly go back to male suffrage, and we think the fact that four States have adopted it is progress, not retrogression. But the main point is, that women are as able to have a judgment on public matters as men, and we do not believe in taxation without representation.

The Georgia Convict Camps

Georgia knows perfectly well that the system of leasing the convicts to the highest bidder is an abomination. She has been told so by her own citizens. The other day at one of those camps when a man was brutally whipt the whole body of convicts struck work. They declared they could be shot down, but they would not work if so horribly treated. The other Sunday at Atlanta Dr. J. E. White, pastor of the Second Baptist Church, preached on "The Cross and the Convict," and reminded his hearers that Jesus was a convict and crucified between two convicts. There are 4,500 of these convicts, and Georgia sells them for $136 per head per annum, and one of the wholesale convict buyers retails them out as high as $570 a head. The State pretends to hold control over their treatment, but practically in the camps it can do little or nothing. The argument for it is that the system nets the Georgia treasury $209,000 a year, which Georgia cannot afford to lose. Is Georgia so poor, poorer than North Carolina? Then it must not be forgotten, what every one knows, that this system leads to great injustice and cruelty, when a strong negro is charged with some petty crime, and the court will send him to the camp for a longer term than it would send a white man, so as to make a profit for the State. It is abundantly confest that this is done. The Legislature is asked to change the system, but the answer comes that the treasury will not allow it, and that a bigger price must be had by the State for their labor. It is a wicked system, which makes it the purpose of the State not simply to protect the people and reform the criminal, but to increase the number of criminals and so the profit from the sale of their labor.

We said last week that Commissioner Draper's statement that but one-third of the children in the elementary schools remain to the end of the elementary course cannot be true in States that have a compulsory school law. But a very competent authority on education declares that it is true, even in New York, which has a compulsory attendance law that is as well enforced as it is anywhere. The trouble is, he says, that children do not begin school early enough, that they attend so irregularly that they progress too slowly thru an elementary course that is too involved, so that before they complete the elementary course they come to an age when the parents feel the need of their labor, and do not believe that their earning power will be increased if they finish the course. If this is true the truancy officers need to be more active.

A most amazing tale is told of the burning up of a coal oil field in Vera Cruz, Mexico. It really was a geological as well as financial catastrophe, and the end is not yet. The fire would seem to have worked down into the ground, toward the central source of the oil, for the crust of the earth was blown out as by a volcano, and a square mile is a mass of flames which are seen sixty miles out at sea, and the whole country is in danger for a distance of a hundred miles. One can hardly compute the danger and damage if, as feared, the fire should ex-

tend thru underground channels to the entire oil field of Mexico and Texas. The explosion will leave a hole like the Arizona crater.

While Presbyterians and Congregationalists are uniting in India to form a common Indian Church, the Methodist Episcopal Bishop's address and their paper, *The Christian Witness,* object and prefer federation, on the ground that the Methodist Episcopal system and that of supervision cannot be harmonized with that of the other denominations. One would think that all denominations exercised a pretty active system of connectional supervision in the foreign field. There is an alternative; let them unite with the Anglican Church of India.

Dr. L. W. Batten, rector of St. Mark's Church, is one of the most careful and competent scholars in the New York pulpit. He was professor in the Episcopal Divinity School in Philadelphia, and now teaches the Old Testament in the General Theological Seminary. He is one of the new adherents of the Emmanuel Movement, and announces that in his church there will be opened in the fall a clinic for those who suffer from nervous diseases. He does not expect to antagonize physicians, but to work hand in hand with them. The movement is spreading.

Dr. Newman Smyth wants union with the Anglican Church, the episcopacy being the unifying element which will bring Protestantism together. He thinks Protestantism is in decay. But why not rather the Methodist Church? In this country, and, perhaps, the world over, it is the larger body, and it has bishops just the same, and it is saved the name "Protestant" which attaches to an Anglican Church. We remember that Dr. Smyth vigorously opposed church union less than a year ago with two other excellent denominations.

Here is one strike which we fully approve, and whose ignominious end we regret. Some thirty of the neophytes, or students, in a Buddhist temple in Kobe, Japan, got tired of going about the city begging for alms and struck and deserted the temple. But they were speedily captured by the temple authorities and compelled to come back and do their duty.

Things must be black yet in the seamen's life when two or three dozen Chinese sailors in one vessel declare that they will tie their queues together and drown themselves if they are not better treated, and two of them actually do it. We think that American sailors, in a sailors' union, would not be treated so badly as this implies.

Twenty thousand men paraded in Manila to demand that Congress grant the Philippines the same trade privileges as are granted to Porto Rico, against which island we make no tariff distinction. They are right, and it is contemptible for tobacco men and sugar men in this country to object.

This week begins the celebration of the founding of Quebec by the landing of Samuel de Champlain. It is not simply a picturesque old town, but it has a famous battlefield, which settled the political character of half the continent. Our country has to go to Florida or the Pacific region to find a city as ancient.

The governments that have been saying, "A plague on Venezuela" did not suspect their imprecation to be fulfilled so literally, but now the plague protects Venezuela against all violence except quarantine.

One of our popular magazines tells us, on the first cover page of its August issue, that this is an "Uplift Number," and the last page of the cover is given to an advertisement of—cigarets! Thus may boys be uplifted to the skies!

It is worth the money it has cost to learn that the votes for Mayor in this city were pretty fairly counted. But we do not quite know yet that they were honestly cast, without colonizing or repeating.

Financial

Good Crops of Grain

LAST week's official report concerning the crops was quite encouraging. Winter wheat is safe, and the indicated yield is 416,514,000 bushels, against 409,442,000 harvested last year. The condition of spring wheat has declined since June 1st, but is still above the ten years' average. It indicates a yield of 276,276,000. The indicated total, therefore, is 692,790,000, or 58,500,000 bushels more than was harvested in 1907. We have had larger crops only twice. The area of the corn fields has been increased by 1,065,000 acres, or about 1 per cent., to 100,996,000. Condition on July 1st indicated a crop of 2,726,000,000 bushels. Last year's was 2,592,000,000. In only one year, 1906, has the yield exceeded 2,726,000,000. It is too early now, however, to estimate with confidence the corn harvest. Probably the crop will be a large one.

There is still a promise of the greatest crop of oats ever known. Altho condition has declined, it points to a yield of 1,012,300,000 bushels, and in all probability the billion mark will be reached this year, for the first time. It is expected that this year's crop of barley will exceed last year's by 18,700,000 bushels, or 12 per cent., and that the yield of rye will fall slightly below last year's.

Reports from Europe say that demand there will make a good market for our surplus wheat. It should be noted, however, that Canada will have an unusually large quantity to sell. The railroad companies now estimate the wheat crop of Western Canada at 125,000,000 bushels, against last year's 80,000,000. As 67,000,000 bushels were sold abroad in 1907, this year's exports from Canada may be as much as 100,000,000.

Improvement in Business

FROM many cities come reports of increasing numbers of employees at work in factories and of growing demand for products. Improvement has been quite noticeable since July 1st. Among those who testify about it is E. H. Gary, chairman of the Steel Corporation, who said last week:

"From the viewpoint of the United States Steel Corporation, the iron and steel business has been better during the last two weeks than at any time since the depression of last October. Undoubtedly the result of the Chicago Convention has contributed largely to this favorable condition. The tendency since the beginning of the calendar year has been toward improvement, with some fluctuations until the readjustments in prices were made in the early part of June, when the placing of orders, in most lines, was practically suspended. This was because many of those who were contemplating additional purchases were in doubt as to whether there would be further adjustments. However, there seems to be a general feeling that bottom prices have been reached, and this, coupled with the satisfactory outcome of the Chicago Convention, has increased buying and also increased specifications against old orders."

The number of idle freight cars has been falling steadily for some time past. In each of the last four fortnightly reports a large decrease has been shown, the latest total being 312,847, which may be compared with the maximum, 413,338, reported in the latter part of April.

....The Farmers Loan and Trust Company, of which Edwin S. Marston is president, has secured a majority of the stock of the Franklin Trust Company, whose main office is in Brooklyn, and has elected as president Arthur King Wood. Mr. Wood, who is thirty-three years old, was born and educated in New York. He entered the real estate business in 1893, and from 1898 to 1902 was manager of the estate of Hamilton Fish. He then entered the service of the Van Norden Trust Company, and held the positions of assistant secretary, secretary, treasurer, vice-president and director. Mr. Marston is vice-president as well as chairman of the executive committee of the Franklin Trust Company. The other officers are William H. Wallace, Gates D. Fahnestock, and George H. Southard, Jr., vice-presidents, and Clinton W. Ludlum, secretary. Charles A. Peabody, president of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, has been added to the executive committee.

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Survey of the World

National Politics

For some days past, the main sources of political news have been Mr. Bryan's home in Nebraska, and Hot Springs, Va., where Mr. Taft is passing the summer. The two candidates are sought and consulted by party leaders and members of the national committees, and each is surrounded by press correspondents, who report the decisions or comments made. Mr. Bryan has promised to place Mr. Kern in his Cabinet if he should be elected. He thinks the Vice-President ought by Cabinet service to become familiar with the work which he may be required to do. He has also offered to give Mr. Kern and his family a home in the White House. In Virginia, Mr. Taft has been writing his letter of acceptance. Publicity for campaign funds has been a prominent subject for discussion and action. The Republicans decided, week before last, that publicity should be given to their receipts and expenditures in compliance with the law of the State of New York. On the 14th, Mr. Bryan, addressing the members of the Democratic National Committee, urged them to enforce at once the publicity plank of their platform. Whereupon they adopted the following resolution, the provisions of which had been suggested by him:

"Resolved, That the Democratic National Committee, in pursuance of the pledge given in the national platform recently adopted at Denver, announces that it will accept no contributions whatever from corporations; that it will accept no individual contributions above $10,000, and that it will make publication before the election of all individual contributions above $100, contributions received before October 15 being published on or before that date, and contributions received after that date being published upon date upon which they are received, and that no contributions above $100 shall be accepted within three days of the election."

In his address, Mr. Bryan remarked that the Republicans by a large majority had excluded a publicity plank from their platform, and had since been attempting to avoid censure by promising "to publish the contributions after election." But, he added, "it is not sufficient to learn after the election of the influences that have purchased the election." He had suggested that contributions under $100 be not published before election, because publication might embarrass contributors; for example, if they were employees of corporations, publication might "subject them to punishment." On the following day he commented as follows upon the Republican treasurer's announcement that his receipts and expenditures would not be published until after election: "What would you think of a sheriff who, when approached by a man from whom a horse had been stolen, said: 'You cannot get your horse back, but I can tell you who has it?'" On the 18th Mr. Taft announced that the Republicans would not accept contributions from corporations. By an act of Congress, approved on January 26th, 1907, corporations are forbidden to contribute. When it was pointed out to Mr. Taft that the courts had held that Presidential electors were State officers and that the election of them was beyond the scope of Federal legislation, he said that this would have no weight with him and the committee; the spirit and the letter of the statute would be obeyed. Mr. Gompers, president of the Federation of Labor, called upon Mr. Bryan and said he intended to do everything in his power for the success of the Democratic ticket. He will go on the stump

for Bryan and Kern. Interviews in the papers show that several who are prominent in the Federation will not follow him. Some appear to resent what they regard as an attempt on his part to deliver the labor vote. Mr. Hearst, when in Paris, last week, received a cablegram purporting to have been sent by Mr. Gompers, urging him not to run a third ticket and saying it would be "an act of the greatest patriotism for the Independence party to indorse the Democratic platform." He replied as follows:

"Tell Mr. Gompers that I am not authorized to speak for the membership of the Independence League, but, according to my personal standards, a purer patriotism consists in laboring to establish a new party which will be consistently devoted to the interests of the citizenship, and particularly to the advantage and advancement of the producing classes.

"I do not think the path of patriotism lies in supporting a discredited and decadent old party, which has neither conscientious conviction nor honest intention, or in indorsing chameleon candidates who change the color of their political opinion with every varying hue of opportunism.

"I do not think the best benefit of laboring men lies in supporting that old party because of a sop of false promise, when the performance of that party while in power did more to injure labor than all the injunctions ever issued, before or since.

"I have lost faith in the empty professions of an unregenerate Democracy. I have lost confidence in the ability, in the sincerity, and even in the integrity of its leaders. I do not consider it patriotism to pretend to support that which, as a citizen, I distrust and detest, and I earnestly hope the Independence party will give me an opportunity to vote for candidates that are both able and honest and for a declaration of principles that is both sound and sincere."

The Negro Voters

Mr. Bryan was asked, last week, whether it was true, as asserted by Bishop Walters, that he had assured a negro delegation that he regarded President Roosevelt's action in the Brownsville case as unjust and had said that he would recognize the negro race in appointments to office. He replied that it was not true. "I have refused to discuss the Brownsville case and I have not discussed the appointment of negroes." He did not intend, he added, to take up issues not presented in the Denver platform. It has since been pointed out that Mr. Bryan said in his paper, *The Commoner*, on December 14th, 1906:

"Whatever constitutional lawyers may decide concerning the power of the President to discharge or reinstate, no unbiased person will deny that the offense was grave enough to justify the President in doing whatever he has the power to do. It is inconceivable that fair-minded people should criticise the President for attempting to relieve the military service of the menace of a body of troops whose members will shield a group of criminals."

This was part of a long editorial article, the character of which is indicated by its title, "The President Sustained by the Facts." There were published, last week, signed statements from several prominent negro Bishops concerning the attitude of negro voters toward the tickets of the two great parties. We quote below passages from them:

Bishop George W. Lee: "The negro had better give the Republican party another chance as the only party that promises him anything."

Bishop A. Grant: "The disposition of Democrats where they control State governments to disfranchise the colored voters makes Mr. Bryan's party objectionable. When it is thoroly understood that Mr. Taft held up the Brownsville order, and at the same time asked the President to postpone action, it will give him strength with the colored voters."

Bishop L. J. Coppin: "The conservative leaders among our people do not hold the Secretary of War responsible for the unfortunate Brownsville affair, and they will advocate the election of Mr. Taft to give him an opportunity to act in the interest of fair play and equal justice to all, as exprest in the Republican platform."

Bishop W. B. Derrick: "With all manly and thoughtful negroes the Brownsville matter will have no effect in the coming campaign. Had the Democratic platform mentioned the rights and privileges of the negro we should have been astonished. . . . We consider that the election of Mr. Bryan would be a calamity to financial and business interests, especially in the South. We shall be found on platforms and in pulpits advocating the election of that champion of equal rights, William Howard Taft."

Bishop H. M. Turner: "Mr. Bryan will be elected unless he defeats himself by delivering too many speeches. The Brownsville affair will have its weight in opposition to Mr. Taft, yet he may overcome it. A large portion of the colored people will support Mr. Taft for party's sake. But some will not vote at all, and others will vote for Mr. Bryan as a rebuke to the Republican party for not allowing them to retain their civil rights, according to the pledges which Republican conventions have been making for over twenty years."

Prohibition Party's Convention

At the national convention of the Prohibition party, in Columbus, O., on the 16th, Eugene W. Chafin, of Chicago, was nominated for President, and Prof. Aaron S. Watkins, of

Ada, O., for Vice-President. There were nearly 1,100 delegates. Mr. Chafin was nominated on the third ballot. On the first there were votes for ten candidates, the Rev. Dr. William B. Palmore, of St. Louis, leading, with 273. On the second he had 418, while only 226 delegates voted for Mr. Chafin, but on the third 636 votes were cast for the latter, whose nomination, upon Dr. Palmore's motion, was made unanimous. Dr. Palmore was then nominated for the second place by acclamation, but he declined, and Professor Watkins was chosen. The two nominees are the candidates of their party for Governor in their respective States. Mr. Chafin is an attorney, and for some years he practised law in Waukesha, Wis., where he was born. The fourteen planks of the platform adopted are as follows:

1. The submission by Congress to the several States of an amendment to the Federal Constitution prohibiting the manufacture, sale, importation, exportation or transportation of alcoholic liquors for beverage purposes.
2. The immediate prohibition of the liquor traffic, for beverage purposes, in the District of Columbia, in the Territories and all places over which the national Government has jurisdiction; the repeal of the internal revenue tax on alcoholic liquors and the prohibition of the interstate traffic therein.
3. The election of United States Senators by direct vote of the people.
4. Equitable graduated income and inheritance taxes.
5. The establishment of postal savings banks and the guaranty of deposits in banks.
6. The regulation of all corporations doing an interstate commerce business.
7. The creation of a permanent tariff commission.
8. The strict enforcement of law, instead of the official tolerance and practical license of the social evil which prevails in many of our cities, with its unspeakable traffic in girls.
9. Uniform marriage and divorce laws.
10. An equitable and constitutional employers' liability act.
11. Court review of Post Office Department decisions.
12. The prohibition of child labor in mines, workshops and factories.
13. Legislation basing suffrage only upon intelligence and ability to read and write the English language.
14. The preservation of the mineral and forest resources of the country and the improvement of the highways and waterways.

E. Scrymgeour, of Scotland, organizer for the Scottish Prohibition party, suggested that the party here should send one of its leading men to make addresses in Scotland, and that in return his associates should be represented in this country by one of their speakers. Three members of the Kentucky delegation had by letter invited Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth, the President's daughter, to attend the convention as the delegation's guest, but when they sought, in caucus, to obtain the approval of their associates in the delegation, it was withheld, and a motion in support of the invitation was voted down. One of the reasons given was that Mrs. Longworth recently attended the horse races at Lexington.

Unrest in Central America

The invading revolutionists in Honduras were defeated on the 17th in a decisive battle at Nacaomo, and President Davila announced that the revolt was at an end. They had captured Choluteca, a strongly fortified town seventy miles from the capital, but had afterward been driven from the place by Davila's troops. On the coast they had been repulsed at Ceiba. Those who menaced the eastern coast were commanded by Gen. Lee Christmas, of Tennessee, who was formerly a locomotive engineer. As the invaders came from Salvador or Guatemala, it was reported that they had the aid of both these republics. Honduras and Nicaragua have made charges to this effect before the new Central American Court of Justice, asserting that both Salvador and Guatemala have violated the new peace treaties by promoting this rebellion. The court, pending an investigation, has issued orders to both of them, commanding them to discourage the revolutionists in all legitimate ways and to place their armies on a peace footing. In reply they assert that their action has been in accord with these orders. The United States and Mexico have impressed upon them the necesity of complying with the provisions of the new peace treaties.——The uprising in Northern Mexico has been completely suppresst and more than 300 of the revolutionists, or outlaws, have been captured. It is reported that fifty have been shot and that more than one hundred have been sent to the salt mines for long terms. The uprising was incited by two agents of the juntas at St. Louis and San Antonio, who traveled in Northern Mexico, pretending to be Bap-

tist missionaries and holding many religious meetings. They were captured and have confest.

Politics in Panama

At the presidential election in Panama there were two representatives of the United States Government at each polling place. José Domingo Obaldia was elected President without opposition, the followers of Ricardo Arias (who had withdrawn) declining to vote, altho their names were on the registration lists. There was no disorder. The Presidential electors will meet on August 1st. In the city of Panama, on the 16th, there was a notable public demonstration in favor of Obaldia. Three thousand women joined 4,000 men in a parade, and at Obaldia's house two women praised him in public addresses, declaring that he was the savior of the republic, and saying that the United States was the republic's best friend. While it is asserted that the followers of Arias (the Government's candidate) show no ill will toward the victors, there is much evidence that the leaders of the administration party resent what they call the interference of the United States. It appears that the messages which are said to have caused the withdrawal of Arias were received from Panama's Minister at Washington and from William Nelson Cromwell, the republic's attorney or fiscal agent. Some of them have been published. They did not advise withdrawal, but predicted intervention if the election should be disorderly or unfair. The administration party's leaders ask the public to believe that it was useless to oppose Obaldia, because he had the open support of the Washington Government. Obaldia, whose father was President of Colombia half a century ago, has been Governor of the province of Panama, Minister to Washington, and Vice-President of the new republic. He has a large private fortune, and in his youth was a student in this country, where three of his nine children now reside.

The Pacific Islands

It is reported that the epidemic of cholera in the Philippine province of Pangasinan is decreasing. In one day last week there were 124 deaths in that province, and 185 in the entire island of Luzon. Since January 1 there have been 3,476 deaths from the disease within 150 miles of Manila.——Ignacio Villamor has been appointed Attorney-General. Isidro Pardez has been made a judge, to succeed Newton M. Gilbert, who recently became a member of the Commission. ——Since the law against the use of opium became effective, in March, the number of the slaves of the opium habit applying for hospital treatment has greatly increased. Of 307 admitted at San Lazaro Hospital, 260 have been discharged as cured.——New England manufacturers of khaki recently complained because the War Department had given an order for khaki uniforms in Manila, where British khaki would be used and the order filled by Chinese labor. The order has been rescinded, and it is officially stated that Secretary Taft was not responsible for it, action having been taken in his absence by Assistant Secretary Oliver. It is asserted that the Manila khaki is cheaper than the American and better suited for use in the islands.——A large band of armed fanatics, whose leader claims to be divine, is threatening the coast towns of northwestern Mindanao. In an engagement with the constabulary, last week, fourteen of these outlaws were killed.——Secretary Garfield returned a few days ago from a two weeks' visit to Hawaii. He said.

"The islands are thoroly American and the American spirit is particularly strong. I spent a busy two weeks in touring them and I found the people happy and prosperous and progressive. Of course, I made a special study of the questions and matters that come under the purview of my department. I observed the operation of the pure food law and was impressed by the favor with which it has been received by the people. The lighthouse system is in successful operation and I have but few recommendations to make with respect to it. There is not the slightest race agitation in the islands. The different races are living in the utmost harmony and I could not help observing the general prosperity of the people. I was greatly impressed by the success of the sugar and coffee industries and the possibility of their future development."

Old-Age Pensions in England

The old age pension bill past the House of Commons on its third reading by a practically unanimous vote, altho it was subjected to severe criticism

by the Opposition in the time allowed by the closure resolution, and it was not very ardently defended by the Ministerialist and Labor members. The London *Times* in attacking the bill referred to the remark made at the Denver Convention that Bryan ought to be nominated because he would be nominated, and said:

"It is much the same with this bill. It ought to pass because it will pass. No one admires it, no one believes in it, no one thinks that it will solve any difficulty, no one expects it to be carried out at the figure named by the Government, and no one knows where the money is to come from to meet either real or estimated expenditure. Yet such is the working of political systems here and in America that a bill or a Presidential candidate desired by nobody may have to be accepted by everybody."

The chief arguments brought against the bill were that it would cost much more than the Government estimate of $37,500,000 a year—Mr. Balfour estimated it at $57,500,000—and that it would be impossible to determine the eligibility of applicants under the provisions of the bill. Many laborers could not prove that they were seventy years old, and, on the other hand, a liberal policy on the part of local committees would open the way to extensive frauds by misrepresentation. It was also feared that the American system of claim agents might be introduced, by which the beneficiary would be robbed of his first year's pension. Objections were also raised to other requirements held to be of an inquisitorial nature, such as the sources of every item of the applicant's income, whether he had received charitable aid, whether he had resided twenty years in the country, and whether he had all his life worked "according to his ability, opportunity and need." It was pointed out by the Opposition that no one, not even a member of the Government, could conscientiously affirm that he was qualified to pass this last character test. Mr. Snowden, speaking as a Labor member, said that to his mind the problem was the more equal distribution of wealth. The question of social reform in his view was the making of the rich poorer and the poor richer. There was no way to equalize the distribution of wealth except by doing that; and he advocated old-age pensions as a means of equalizing the distribution of the wealth of the country. He and his friends were not going to vote against this bill. But personally he exprest no gratitude for it. He was going to take it for what it was worth, and use it as a lever for extorting something more. The most eloquent speech in defense of the bill was that of Mr. Masterson, who concluded by saying that he did not quarrel with the description of the measure as a great experiment. They all knew that it would require in its details many modifications. They all knew that some of the results which they feared and some of the results which they wished would not follow from the bill; and that, not only in matters with regard to which there had been criticism in the House, but in matters which no one had the foresight to consider, there might be changes produced by the bill in the social life of the people for better or for worse. But, tho the Government acknowledged the bill was an experiment, and tho they had, in the main, adopted an attitude of defense toward it in its progress thru the House, as it left them their attitude was very far from being a defensive attitude or an attitude of apology. For years the reproach had been laid on this country that, in the matter of old-age pensions, it lagged far behind the Colonies and even the lesser countries of Europe. But this measure raised this country from a position of the last to a position of the first in a matter which, without insular pride, might be a subject of satisfaction even to the most confirmed of Little Englanders. He knew it would relieve an anxiety which was passing from an obsession into a terror for those who in the heart of our civilization were walking in the shadow of death; that in thousands of humble homes it would remove the desperate and cruel choice of the wage earner between the needs of the parent on the one hand and the needs of the child on the other; and that it would give old men and women a new self-respect, a new hope and a new determination pursued in the knowledge that they were bringing to the family exchequer at least as much as they were receiving from it. Moreover, the bill would enlarge the spending power of the poorer classes, and that would result in one very desirable and immediate effect—the limitation of unemployment, for the enlarged demand for fuel, food and shelter would produce an enlarged demand for the labor required in the supply of those commodities.

French Affairs Shortly after the adjournment of Parliament President Fallières and Foreign Minister Pichon left Dunkirk on the battleship "Verité" on a visit of state to Scandinavia and Russia for the purpose of bringing these countries into closer relations with France and so promoting the peace of the world. The Socialists in the Chamber of Deputies made the same opposition as their comrades in the House of Commons to an official exchange of courtesies with the Czar of Russia.——The Government, altho commanding a substantial majority in the Chamber of Deputies, has not been successful in putting thru its most important measures, which must now go over to the fall session, when the Budget will be the principal order of business. The question of capital punishment was hotly debated but not acted upon, further consideration of it being postponed by a majority of two. The Minister of Justice, M. Briand, favors its abolition, but there is a strong popular feeling that the leniency shown to criminals is responsible for the alarming increase of violence in France. There have been recently some frightful instances of blood lust, and the number of murders has increased 40 per cent. in five years. The guillotine is still officially recognized, but it has become the invariable custom for the President to remit the penalty of criminals condemned to execution and sentence them to penal servitude. Both parties to the discussion in the Chamber agreed on one point, that is, that the exploitation of crime by the sensational newspapers was largely responsible for its spreading, and M. Briand has accordingly issued formal and strict instructions to the police not to furnish photographs of criminals or details of crime to the papers for publication.——The committee of the French Senate having in charge the old-age pension bill has resisted the pressure put upon them by the Government to come to an immediate decision, and will devote the recess to the consideration of its financial consequences.——Another important bill that is held over is that providing for the transfer from the state to the city of Paris of the chain of fortifications around the capital, in order that they may be converted into parks connected by a circular boulevard 215 feet broad. Paris has only 4½ per cent. of its area in park space, while London has 14 per cent. and Berlin 10 per cent.——The income tax bill has been modified to meet the great opposition manifested to the clause authorizing the Government to force the taxpayer to show his books in case of the accuracy of his declaration being contested. The Federation of Shopkeepers organized a national demonstration against such inquisitorial powers, in which 350,000 citizens took part. As a compromise the following substitute for the obnoxious clause was adopted:

"If the Controller accepts the declaration as true, it is taken as the basis of the tax. If he regards the declaration as inaccurate, he invites the taxpayer to alter it within twenty days. If after the lapse of that period it has been impossible to come to an agreement, the Controller makes an official valuation. The Controller justifies his estimate before the administrative tribunals with the help of information resulting from all acts, judgments, declarations, administrative documents, and notes, or proofs and titles of any kind legally in the cognizance of any of the state administrations. The taxpayer may contest the estimate of the administration by the use of any documents which he may consider conclusive. In no case, even if expert evidence is ordered, can the court demand the production of accounts. The tax is doubled, but only on the dissimulated portion of the revenue, in the case of the taxpayer who has made a declaration below the facts."

The Persian Crisis The *coup d'état* of the Shah seems to be successful in Teheran, but in Tabriz and other provincial capitals the revolutionists are still holding out. Colonel Liakoff, the Russian officer who took possession of the capital as commander of the Shah's bodyguard of Cossacks, is ruling with an iron hand. The city has been under martial law for a month now, and is said to be more quiet and orderly than it has been for a year or two. The Parliament is dispersed, the political clubs broken up, and no newspapers are allowed to appear. Arrests and proscriptions are frequent. In British newspapers and Parliament considerable irritation has been manifested at the spectacle of a Russian officer crushing out a nascent representative government, and it is doubtless in deference to this

that the Russian Minister at Teheran has refused to allow Colonel Liakoff to be appointed Governor-General of Teheran, as the Shah desired, and the regulations for the preservation of order which he signed and published have been replaced by orders emanating from the Persian authorities. It appears that the people are still devotedly attached to the Constitution, altho the Parliamentary régime has so far brought them only turbulence and hard times. At Tabriz the people rose in the night and attacked the headquarters of Rachin Khan, who five days before had entered the town to restore the authority of the Shah. The revolutionary movement had the support of the elders in all quarters of the town except one. Rachin Khan withdrew his troops and they are reported to be in the hills without ammunition. The mob afterward looted the houses of six or seven of the Shah's richest supporters, including the Minister of Finance. The United States Government has called the attention of the Persian Government to the danger threatening the American missionaries and consulate at Tabriz, and the latter has promised full protection.

A United South Africa

A convention of the first importance will meet soon in Durban, the port of Natal, in South Africa, to consider the question of either a close federation or an absolute union of the four chief divisions of South Africa, namely, Cape Colony at the south, north of it the Orange Free State and Natal, and further north the Transvaal. Still further north is Rhodesia, which also is British, but it has not yet the population or political organization that would allow it to join in this conference. It is now only six years since it was decided at Vereeniging that Great Britain is to rule South Africa. Two years ago, with great confidence and generosity, the British Government restored to the Orange Free State and the Transvaal their constitutions and self-government. But the four States, while all remaining loyal to Great Britain, remained, excepting Natal, mainly Boer in their white population, and Natal is nine-tenths black and the blacks far outnumber the whites everywhere. Since the end of the war there have been three conferences of the governments of the four colonies held for agreement as to tariffs and the control of railroads, etc., for the four are as independent of each other as were our thirteen colonies after the Revolutionary War, except that they accept the sovereignty of Great Britain. This has created great trouble, as it did with us, and these agreements have no force and are hard to provide for. At the last conference lately held it was agreed by them all that they would advise their several governments to appoint delegates to another conference whose task it should be to consider the question of close federation or absolute union.

Foreign Notes

A new Cabinet has been formed by General Taro Katsura to take the place of that of Marquis Saionji. The incoming premier declares his intention to devote himself to the rehabilitation of the national finances and to maintain friendly relations with all the Powers. His policy is to be "nationally representative and non-partisan" and directed toward "recuperation rather than aggression." The change of ministers does not, however, satisfy the non-military party, as General Terauchi retains his position as Minister of War, and the alternation of premiers does not insure any alteration of policy. Marquis Katsura was premier at the conclusion of the Russo-Japanese War, and was obliged to give way to Marquis Saionji on account of the unpopularity of the peace of Portsmouth. ——The Chinese Government has exprest its thanks to the United States for remitting a portion of the indemnity from China on account of the Boxer depredations, and its intention to use the money in sending Chinese students to America to be educated.——The "Young Turkey" movement in the Monastir district is assuming alarming proportions. The Turkish officers, who are to be tried by court-martial for taking part in the recent Macedonian disturbances, have the sympathy of a number of the officers and troops, who threaten mutiny if the prisoners are not released. General Osman Pasha, in command of the troops at Monastir, was assassinated by one of his officers in the barracks, altho he had promised an amnesty to the prisoners.

John Worth Kern

BY E. I. LEWIS

[Mr. Lewis is one of the editors of the Indianapolis *News*, and is therefore a fellow townsman of the Vice-Presidential nominee of the Democratic party. We reproduced photographs of Mr. Kern, his wife and children in last week's issue of THE INDEPENDENT.—EDITOR.]

JOHN WORTH KERN, of Indiana, nominated by the Democrats at Denver to attend Mr. Bryan on his third appearance on the Presidential race course, is, nationally speaking, an unknown quantity minus a "barrel." His assets are three—first, an attractive personality, that during the campaign will win for him—personally—many friends and admirers, if it does not win votes for the ticket; second, good oratorical powers and satirical wit, with which he combats opposition largely by ridicule; third, one pair of the most picturesque whiskers that have ever been brought into American politics, and which, toyed with by the cartoonists and humorists of the country, should bring him into a full measure of fame within a month.

In addition to these assets he has long been a very close personal friend of Mr. Bryan; he is from Indiana, a State that is always an important factor in national elections, and he has twice been the head of the Democratic ticket in that State. But as for "barrel" and those financial qualifications generally expected in exchange for a fleeting honor of the nomination, or even election, for Vice-President, Mr. Kern is *nil*. Probably he has accumulated $50,000, but more likely not.

If the November election should place Bryan and Kern at the head of the Government, it is not unlikely that the Commoner may find it necessary to make good a promise, given in a jocular way early this spring when he visited Indianapolis and was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Kern at their home, in North Pennsylvania street. A reception was given for the Nebraskan by the Indiana Democrats, who have always been steadfast, and in the course of that evening John Hollett, president of the Indiana Club, in speaking, turned to Mr. Bryan and said: "This organization of steadfast Indiana Democrats will attend the next Democratic National Convention in a body and we will go by the way of Lincoln and bring with us the next Democratic nominee for Vice-President—Mr. Kern!"

"Ah," remarked Kern as, chewing the butt of his cigar, he arose, "let this stop right here. It is rumored that it is costing my neighbor, Charles Warren Fairbanks, $50,000 a year—I am too poor to think of running for Vice-President. At that rate I could only afford to stop in Washington a day."

Mr. Bryan was on his feet instantly. "Gentlemen and Mr. Kern," he said, "if it is my fortune to be nominated by the Democrats of the United States as their candidate for President, and it is Mr. Kern's fortune to be nominated for Vice-President, and if we are elected, I will give Mr. Kern part of the White House so he will not have to pay rent in Washington!"

It was a mere passing pleasantry of a pleasant banquet and laughingly was dismissed, but should the November election bring Democratic success, Mr. Bryan may find it necessary thus to care for his running mate, and, judging from their associations in the past, such an arrangement, or any one that would bring the Bryans and the Kerns into close relations, would be a happy one for both. In the course of time such close association might ease off the strain that a visit of the Commoner to the Kern home always produces on the Kern boys. They are two—John, Jr., and William—and they are real boys, both under ten years of age.

On an occasion when Mr. Bryan dropped in on the Kerns he came out of strawberry season, but Mrs. Kern found that there were a few very early berries on the market at 50 cents a quart. Now, the Kerns do not wax fat on 50-cent strawberries, and Mrs. Kern, after preparing them, and before admitting Mr. Bryan to the dining room, took young John and William to one side and cautioned them strictly not to say a word when the strawberries were brought on.

She was particular to impress on them that exclamations of surprise or pleasure over the strawberries would not be "good manners." But when the berries were served, Mr. Bryan raised his hands in surprise and declared:

"Why, Mrs. Kern, what beautiful berries; they are the first I have seen this year—where in the world did you get them?" He was told that they were the first offering of the season. The boys and their father ate the berries as though they were accustomed to getting them every day, but the moment that the dining-room door had closed on Mr. Bryan the boys ran to their mother and one of them exclaimed:

"Oh, mamma, Mr. Bryan hasn't as good manners as Pa, has he?"

This story, told to Mr. Bryan later by Mr. Kern, who never can keep a family skeleton under cover, especially if it has a grin on it, has become one of Mr. Bryan's children's stories, told with great easing effect on the children grouped around other family boards to which he is a visitor.

Kern, himself, has some of the distinctive earmarks of Daniel Voorhees Pike in Booth Tarkington's "The Man From Home." Like Daniel Voorhees Pike, he hails from Kokomo, Ind., and, like Daniel, Kern was a long, lean, lank country lawyer that, from the stories told of him in the old days and his witticisms today, seemed—like Daniel Voorhees Pike—to have been a sort of a David Harum of the law as practised and mixed with Democratic politics in the oldtime Hoosier county seats. Whenever the scattered



MR. KERN'S HOME.

Located on Pennsylvania street, Indianapolis, Ind., within four city squares of Vice-President Fairbanks's home and within six squares of the Benjamin Harrison home.

clans gather at Kokomo it is always to Kern and to Tod Sloan—another illustrious son of the old natural gas town—that people refer as the two glittering successes turned out by the community.

Kern came as an early Christmas present on December 20, 1849, to a little home perched on the turbulent Wild Cat, some four or five miles south of Kokomo. His father, Dr. Jacob W. Kern, was a Virginian by birth; his mother, whose maiden name was Nancy Liggett, was an Ohioan, and the two of them came of stock so long planted on this soil that the son John cannot be credited to any other than just plain American stock, unless you go back to Scotland. Both his father and mother are of Scotch descent, his father being a descendant of Robert Bruce, and his greatgrandmother on his mother's side was a sister of Mrs. William Henry Harrison. Mr. Kern's ancestors founded Kerntown, Va. He is a very fine and pleasing type of American — a cultured gentleman, traveled and carefully read, a good talker, an adept in the American art of telling stories, and very nearly a master of sarcasm that does not cut, but that is destructive as ridicule. He looks the American type, being tall, rather lank, and decidedly energetic. And he has that one thing, the indescribable something that we as Americans like to see in all Americans—a good, "warm heart," that makes him beloved by his neighbors and by all who know him.

It was Kern, himself just defeated for Governor of Indiana, who uninvited appeared at the great Indiana Republican celebration held in Indianapolis after the returns of the November election in 1904 had shown that the Republicans had won in State and nation and that Charles Warren Fairbanks had been elected Vice-President, and who at that Republican jollification paid the highest and most touching tribute to Mr. Fairbanks. It is these things that show the character of the man and the reason why he is so well liked by both his own partisans and the rival party leaders that they all joined equally in welcoming him home from Denver, with Mr. Fairbanks as one of the chief orators of the occasion.

The Vice-President and the Democratic Vice-Presidential nominee live within three blocks of each other, and they, and their families, have always been very close friends. Mr. Fairbanks and Mr. Kern often go to the election polls together.

Mr. Kern was not born with a silver spoon in his mouth. His father was a country physician, who followed the old school of liberal applications of quinine and whisky and liberal bleedings, and who, characteristic of those physicians, never accumulated any surplus wealth. In 1854 he moved by wagon to Warren County, Ia., and the character of the settlements in which the Kerns lived is best indicated by the statement that the first railroad train that John Kern saw made his fifteenth year a red-letter one. It also brought him back to the country south of Kokomo, where, by farm work in the summers, he obtained the money with which to complete his education by attending the Indiana Normal School in Kokomo. He rode back and forth from home to school and school to home, ten miles daily, and it was on those rides, with his thin, long legs dangling over the sides of his farm horse, that he began his oratorical training. His plugging old horse, and perhaps the winter birds, were his audiences.

Then he taught school in the country and thus earned the money with which he went to Ann Arbor. He graduated from the law department of Michigan University in 1869. He began his political career when he was twenty-one, by trying to get into the State Legislature in the face of 1,200 majority against him. That campaign opened the eyes of the people and also showed that those ten-mile rides and their oratorical flights were not without effect. He was elected City Attorney of Kokomo as a result of this discovery and his affability, and in 1884 was placed by the Indiana Democrats on the State ticket for the office of Reporter of the Supreme Court. His election took him to Indianapolis, and thus he was introduced to the Indianapolis bar, of which Benjamin Harrison was one of the leading lights.

Mr. Kern was always in the heat of political campaigns, and for many years a Democratic Legislature in Indiana would have meant a seat in the United States Senate for Mr. Kern. But the

Democrats have failed to capture the Indiana Legislature since the days when Daniel Voorhees and David Turpie were retired and Mr. Fairbanks and Albert J. Beveridge were sent to Washington in their places. In 1900 he was nominated for the head of the State ticket, and was defeated with his ticket, and in 1904 the same result attended his second nomination. In 1904 he was spoken of prominently at the St. Louis convention as a running mate for Mr. Bryan. He has always been a Bryan enthusiast in Indiana and a "regular" Democrat.

As a lawyer Mr. Kern has always ranked well, and his legal profession is his sole capital. The accumulated dividends are political honors, the general good will of the people of his own State —irrespective of party affiliations—a modest home in that part of the city that was the home of Benjamin Harrison and is now the home of Vice-President Fairbanks and Senator Beveridge; and a happy family and ideal home life in that home.

Mrs. Kern is a home woman of the Mrs. Roosevelt type. She is prominent in the more solid social affairs of the city. She is a leader in all organized charitable work and in promoting kindergarten work, and is also one of the leaders in the local Council of Women. Mr. Kern was born a Methodist, but the Kerns are now members of the Tabernacle Presbyterian Church of Indianapolis, Mrs. Kern having always been a Presbyterian. There are three children—Miss Julia Kern, a young woman whose education was finished in Miss Gardner's school in New York, and the two boys, John, Jr., aged nine, and William Kern, aged five, who are in the Indianapolis public schools.

As for Mr. Kern's whiskers that will probably become noted—he long has worn chin whiskers. He emerged with them from the whisker days, when in Indiana not to wear whiskers was considered a physical defect, and the days of the smooth-face mania which swept Indiana and the West and spared in that State but few whiskers, notable among them the sluggers of "Uncle Jack" Gowdy, whose, however, fell before the razor during his days as consul-general at Paris, passed without having touched Kern's wind-breakers. As long back as people can remember Kern, he had them, and it was—and is—his habit to stroke them lovingly as he was at work or in an argument at bar. He has withstood long years of joking about those whiskers.

Recently two or three politicians called to see Mr. Kern at his office. One of them jocularly asked Mr. Kern why he wore "those whiskers."

Mr. Kern stroked them thoughtfully and lovingly a few seconds and then remarked:

"Well, boys, I don't know, but I think I wear them chiefly because they belong to me."

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

The Democratic Convention

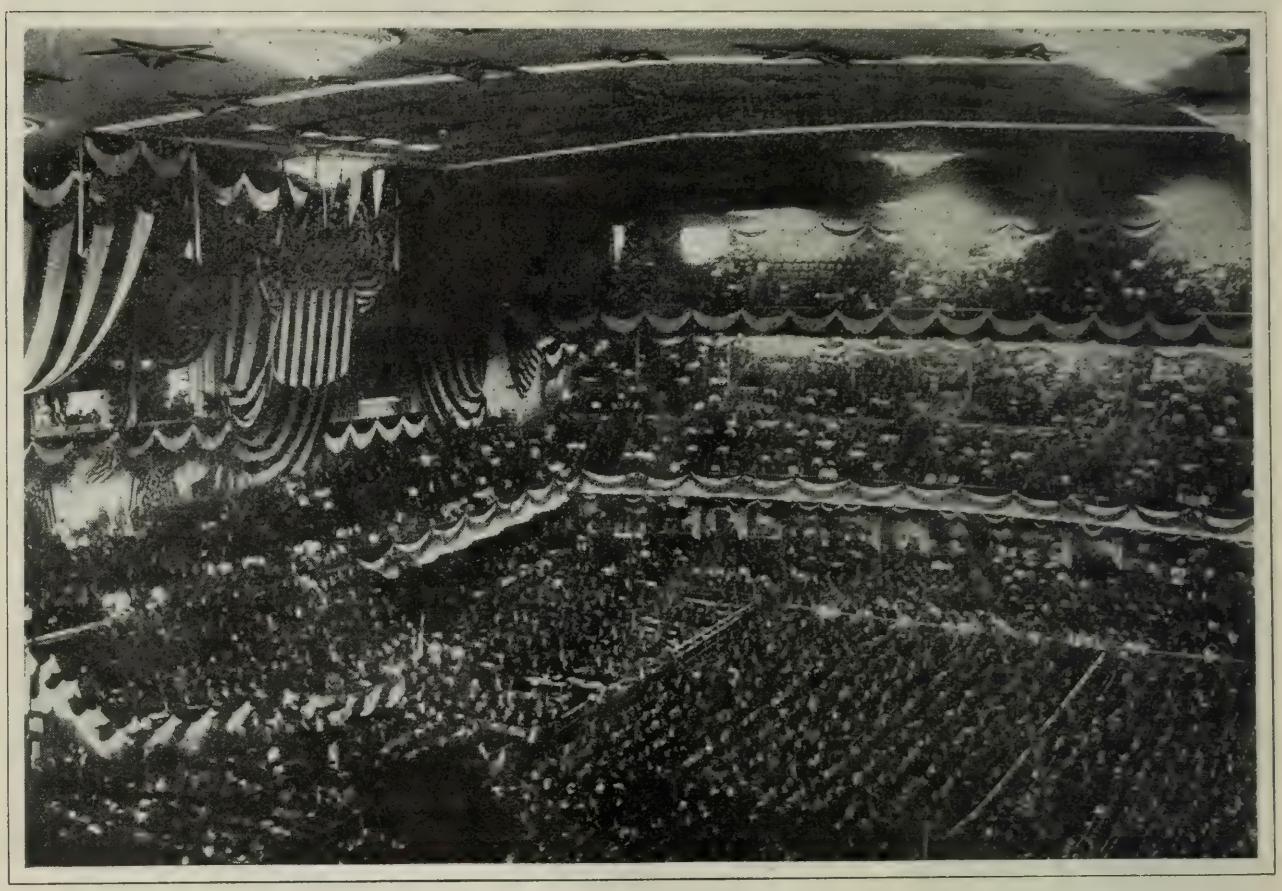
BY CHARLES MOREAU HARGER

[Our readers will remember Mr. Harger's article in our issue of July 2d on "The Republican Convention," with which he served as assistant secretary. We were so pleased with that article that we asked him to go to Denver to describe the Democratic Convention to our readers and compare it with the Republican Convention. Mr. Harger is editor of the *Reflector*, of Abilene, Kan., and for some years has been a frequent contributor to our columns.—EDITOR.]

THE Republican convention was to Chicago an incident; the Democratic convention was to Denver an event. The latter was a fête; the former a formal conference on the state of the nation. Therein is expressed their difference. Chicago was interested in the visitors; Denver was eager to have the visitors interested in the city. From the street urchin to the smiling Mayor was a cheerful readiness to point out everything that was lovely and of good repute.

Nor did the city depend on pleasant

words, a sea of bunting and streets a-wave with flags to make a good impression—it thought of the odd and unusual. It put a band of Apaches in full redskin garb and a company of cowboys in plains regalia aboard street cars and rode them up and down the main thorofares for the delectation of the Bostonese. It brought down from the mountains carloads of snow, which was dumped on the asphalt near the handsome new convention hall, and invited the delegates to a snowball battle in the bright sunshine of mid-July. And the visitors responded to it all with praises for the city, for the people, for the climate, for the scenery, for the decorations and for the courtesies.



THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION IN SESSION.

So it was a very good-natured company, responsive to the slightest signal for emotion. The delegates cheered even when the chairman announced that a telegram was at the desk for John Jones.

Denver is "a mile high," as was explained at frequent intervals, and that may have had an influence. The hall was arranged so that all could hear the speakers, which also helped. Certainly there was a far more spontaneous response to every exciting event than at Chicago. The audience caught points quicker. When the chairman kissed three little flower girls somebody called out "Hobson!" and the throng fairly chuckled at the joke. When it disagreed with a speaker it did so vociferously, punctuating its suggestions with vigorous exclamations.

Nervous, high-strung, bent on a good time, both delegates and visitors exhibited the typical Western spirit, to which even Eastern attendants surrendered themselves. The chairman used the gavel ten times as much as did the Chicago chairman, and yet the order was better during the real work of the sessions. It is the Western way of doing things—get all there is in it, both of fun and of results.

The "demonstrations" were a better spectacle than at Chicago. The compact hall, the gorgeous interior decorations and the exuberance of being, as aforesaid, "a mile high" helped. Then there

was the Chicago record to beat. Nobody supposes that eighty-eight minutes of noise is all a natural expression of approval. While some delegates and visitors were rending their clothes in vigorous shouting, others sat and calmly read newspapers, as self-possessed as if on their back porches of a quiet Sunday morning. It all depended on the point of view. The cheering "record" is becoming a nuisance, and after that record has been raised a few more half hours it will be necessary to devote whole sessions to it in order to adore properly some favorite son. This performance was planned well and carried out as completely as was ever such a proceeding. It was a similitude of emotion in its highest form, because animated by rivalry—but it was largely machine made.

Obviously the Oklahoma "spirit" was as prominent as in Chicago and much more strenuously expressed. The new State had a fine suite of rooms on the most expensive floor of the most stylish hotel. It brought a delegation of speech-makers and something like eight hundred citizens, all of whom seemed to think it necessary to proclaim Oklahoma's greatness. The orators made addresses on small provocation in hotel lobbies or on the streets, differing from the method at Chicago, where Oklahoma was chiefly notable for its terrific excitability in the convention sessions. The three dominant features of this spectacle were Oklahoma with its overtopping noisiness, Nebraska with its assumed superiority because of its possession of Bryan, and New York with its Tammany braves. These last were reputed to have come with 30,000 bottles of beer and nine bottles of mineral water. They paraded the streets behind a band that repeatedly played "Tam-an-nee" and assumed a position as the real politicians of the sessions. "We are old stagers," one of the tribe declared. "These other cheering, wild-acting delegates are attending their first convention."

It was curious, too, to note the difference between the South's delegates to this convention and those who went to Chicago. To the latter journeyed the younger generation; to Denver came the gray-haired colonels, the men with goatees and a soft accent. The old generation of Southern politicians is in the Democratic party, but it is fast passing, and it will be but a few years when all the delegates to both party meetings will come from the younger set—and then we may have an entirely different sort of line-up in our convention doings. The Southern politician in his most typical aspect gave evidence at Denver, because he was at home and had something to say; at Chicago he was subdued, and only by a narrow margin after a sharp contest saved himself from loss of representation and consequently of influence.

The feminine visitors had much more enjoyment than the Republicans gave them. Two "princesses," Mrs. Longworth and Mrs. Ruth Bryan Leavitt, sat in the same box, and were in the receiving line at the same reception. It was the opportunity of a lifetime to get next to the royalty of the republic. One would think that out in the boasted freedom and independence of the West little attention would be attracted by the presence of the daughters of Presidents and of may-be Presidents—but the craning of necks, the rush for a handshake, the exaggerated desire for approach to the near-great evidenced the lurking love of stately glory. Even the West is impressionable when fame appears.

Woman delegates were here, as at Chicago, but they did not get prominent places on committees, and none was permitted to address the convention. The place of woman in national conventions —at least until she secures suffrage in some States that have a pivotal position —must be confined to gracing the audience with her charming gowns and giving to the gathering a touch of daintiness and of beauty.

The women who journeyed to Denver were as well dressed and as well acquainted with the world's ways as would be found at the average national federation of women's clubs. They were not to be distinguished in the fashionable cafés from the millionairesses of the Colorado capital; they frequented the headquarters, and many remained as reception committees during long, wearisome hours of crowds and annoyance.

It was a striking sign of the widely diffused prosperity that exists in this

country that made it impossible to separate surely the dweller in Connecticut from the resident of Wyoming; it argues a broadening Americanism that does credit to our cosmopolitan citizenship Of course the Westerners wore no silk hats, and there was a breeziness in their ways—but they measured up in dress and manner with their Eastern brethren.

The crowd was long on badges—not merely delegates' and officers' insignia, but decorations of preference. This was to be expected—it was a Western convention and the Westerners are by nature and training "jiners." They wear on their coat lapels strange emblems and weird designs of lodge significance; they take kindly to badges; this was a badge-wearing occasion of great moment, and they indulged to their hearts' desire.

Then there was the music. It was dealt out by a bandmaster who had a keen sense of fitness. He knew when to play "Maryland," when to swing into "Old Kentucky Home," and when to crash out "Dixie"—and bring a wildly enthusiastic yell every time. The band played "Dixie" more than at Chicago; it knew its audience. Effervescence and explosion were the dominant factors and the leaders knew it—why not take the tarts while they were passing? It is a good rule in politics as in some other things to do that.

It is not particularly clear why it is considered as helping the cause to blow horns and yell on the streets after nightfall, but certain it is that such proceeding appeals to the younger generation. The convention spirit blends easily into that of carnival, and this transformation was easy at Denver—which is "a mile high." The blasé newspaper correspondents said it was because of the natural sympathy with the "outs" rather than with the "ins" that actuates many an American to rejoicing. It was really the natural love of noise that animates younger America. Besides, the convention was a big thing for a moderate sized city. While the minority element was the conservatives and dominant forces the radicals, the situation lent itself easily to tumultuous hilarity. But it was all in good nature, for Denver was strictly on its best behavior every hour of convention week. It sent home every visitor imprest with its kindliness, with its climate, with its picture of mountain tops against the western sky—and the jubilant citizenship of its Middle West tributary territory.

Underneath the shouting and the music was a feeling that the convention was in a sense farcical. Probably there was something of the same at Chicago, for in both was the same inevitable result which all the newspaper talk about "stampedes" could not change. That nine hundred men should sit like pawns waiting on orders to move sent by telephone from a farmhouse in Nebraska, to which the cheering was likewise transmitted by 'phone, was not exactly to the liking of many of the Democrats present. With the directions wired in, with the platform submitted sentence by sentence by the same means, of what use was the battery of adding machines on the secretary's desk except to record some vote on the hour of adjournment?

It is a poor commentary on the independence of the American citizen and on our political system when a great national convention degenerates into a formal approval of the will of one or two men. It is a far removal from the plans of the fathers of this Government. This convention was too obviously this; it was without initiative, and because of such conditions it degenerated into a merry-making and a forum for oratory—when the audience liked the sentiments, but not otherwise.

The delegates were submissive to the point of childishness. One delegation sent a committee to find out whom Nebraska favored for Vice-President, and was informed that it would be notified "in due time," which it was—but why should American citizens let others do their thinking for them? The Denver convention not only allowed one man to do the thinking, but it gave approval to his every idea. The Chicago convention likewise had domination, but it was a divided rulership, which made it that much better.

It is such domination that makes delegates sit in their rooms after the day of subserviency and wish there were a better way. Will the time come when the voters will go into booths in their wards and in country precincts and solemnly

make some marks on a piece of paper and so decide the nomination of President and of Vice-President? No more bands or cheers or badges or perspiration or oratory? No more extra editions of newspapers with news two hours ahead of its happening? No more "psychological moments," no more "stampedes"? If such condition come to pass, each party will miss a great deal of fun, will lose a great deal of enthusiasm in the opening of the campaign, and will reduce the thrilling, exciting, gorgeously staged pageant of today to the rank of a cold-blooded surgical operation.

A national convention has its faults; it is ridiculous in some of its features, but it is the biggest spectacle on the boards in a quadrennium and worth the price of admission several times over. This performance, the stage settings and the fervidness of the actors appealed to the onlooker, regardless of his personal ideas of the outcome of it all. Of course, it had a precedent to exceed; there must be more flags, more bands and longer "demonstrations" than at Chicago—and so far it made good. But as a business-like planning for a great campaign, in which the only argument that counts is votes, it was inferior.

The pathetic part of a convention is when the last session has adjourned, when the booms are bursted, when the candidates are out of the running. Few remain to see it, for the rush to the home-going trains is heavy. Central committeemen and managers recklessly pull down bunting, flags, pictures, heaping them on the floor for porters to clear away. Tons of pamphlets, "appreciations," encomiums, are carried to the trash cans. The likenesses of Johnson and Gray and Towne and the rest are past for the present into forgetfulness. Marching clubs discard their loud regalia; street fakers show but one picture on button and pennant—the others to the scrap heap.

It means a great deal of money and time wasted, for it takes money in large rolls and time in weeks to conduct a pre-nomination campaign. Banners and headquarters and publicity come high. One sub-manager showed me his personal expense account—it would have purchased a reasonably good motor car or a fair farm in the Middle West. And there were several such sub-managers in that boom that failed.

But maybe it was not all in vain. To be sure, he and the others who "also ran" did not win, but their followers were cheered to heartier enthusiasm for the ticket and will give it better support next November, when it is necessary to have votes.

That, after all, is the province of the national convention. It is a street pageant to attract the people into the main tent. The Democrats spared nothing on this feature; they had a more startling street parade than the Republicans. It remains to be seen which gatekeeper will take in the larger receipts.

DENVER, COLORADO.

The Fool Wish

BY LA TOUCHE HANCOCK

OF all the wishes that one hears
  What makes me really very wild
Is when a man of fifty years
  Says, "Would I were again a child!"
I'm fifty, but I would not care
  To have my boyhood back again.
In fact, the prospect's apt to scare,
  When I recall the birch and cane,
The lessons, and the lines I had
  To write in Latin and in Greek—
I must have been extremely bad,
  With oh! what quantities of cheek!

The opportunities I missed,
  When I was starting out in life,
The girls I flirted with and kissed,
  The one I—didn't—make my wife!
Such things and half a hundred more
  I think of with no trace of joy,
Nay, I most heartily deplore
  I ever was a little boy!
So now I've given life a test,
  I hate to hear that fool refrain,
Tho some may wish it, I'll be blest
  If I would be a child again!

NEW YORK CITY.

What Is an "Adequate" Navy?

BY PARK BENJAMIN

THE platform adopted by the Democratic National Convention declares that the constitutional provision of a navy means an "adequate" navy. So far as the present writer is aware no one has ever maintained the proposition that the United States should limit its navy to one inherently inadequate—but on the contrary everybody, saving those, if any there be, who believe we should have no navy at all—has insisted that his particular conception of a navy is precisely that which is adequate to the country's needs. And yet the widest possible divergence of opinion exists as to what the size of the navy should be—with the result that the mere term "Adequate" conveys no definite meaning.

For the last year or so the extremists have almost monopolized the discussion, and each party in turn has drawn to itself an unusual proportion of people who ordinarily pride themselves on keeping the middle of the road. On the one hand there is Representative—formerly Naval Constructor—Hobson, young, energetic, brilliant, whose gallantry at Santiago nobody has forgotten, or is likely soon to forget—telling us that nothing short of the biggest navy in the world can adequately meet our needs—and enforcing his advice with all sorts of lurid pictures of dreadful wars lurking just under the horizon. And on the other, there is the Rev. Dr. Jefferson and his three hundred more or less clerical associates bravely holding the pass against the Hobsonian cohorts and telling us that every battleship built means one possible university the less, and that at most a small floating police force is all we ought to support. Between Mr. Hobson and Dr. Jefferson stand the Navy people, whose war cry, first, last and all the time, is efficiency—but whose tendency is rather toward big ships than big fleets; the concerns which build ships and guns and make armor, who steadily work twenty-four hours every day to keep up their market; the submarine and torpedo boat promoters, who detest battleships even more than Dr. Jefferson does—and lastly the man in the street who has been brought up on Captain Marryatt and Fenimore Cooper, and sees everything naval thru the glamour of romance and does not care what sort of a navy we have so long as he, himself, feels that it includes hearts of oak standing by to lick all creation, especially the Britishers and the Japs.

While the assertion that we need an "adequate" navy does not logically advance the solution of the problem a jot, it has the merit of bringing the issue into the form of what is an "adequate" navy for the United States? That involves two questions. To what extent shall the bigness of ships be carried, and to what extent the number of them? In both instances battleships are meant, because on them ultimately rests fighting power—all less formidable vessels being in reality auxiliaries, and dependent both in character and number upon special uses. The strongest ships now in progress are the four German "Nassaus" (18,000 tons), each mounting sixteen guns of the 11-inch type in eight turrets. The British "Dreadnought," 17,900 tons, three "Temeraires," 18,600 tons, and three "St. Vincents," 19,250 tons, all have ten 12-inch guns in five turrets. Two years hence the British will have a "Dreadnought" fleet of twelve vessels carrying 112 12-inch guns, of which 96 are available for broadside fire. The twelve best ships of our present Atlantic fleet can similarly train 64 such guns. Any two of the British ships can present as many 12-inch guns on a broadside as any four of our ships; and they can steam from 21 to 25 knots per hour as against our ships' 17 to 19 knots. Our "Delaware," 20,000 tons, and her three sisters (two authorized this year) are also five turret, ten 12-inch gun ships. The new Japanese program will probably include two 21,000 ton vessels having twelve 12-inch guns in six turrets. Russia, France and Italy all have, or have made provision for, battleships approximating the foregoing in strength, but their rate of building is slower, and before many of their vessels are launched the other nations will probably have made still further progress.

Before assuming that we are to continue to take part in this tremendously expensive competition—and already these great ships are costing $10,000,000

apiece, and no international agreement has been reached or seems likely to be reached which will limit their size, any more than their numbers—it may well be asked whether there is any way in which this country, acting singly, can check it. There is one course open, extreme as it is: By forcing the rate of progress and producing as soon as possible a type of battleship of such tremendous power that the other nations may well hesitate in the face of the vast expenditure involved in bringing their fleets up to that standard. In a dozen years the world has nearly quadrupled the fighting power of the battleship, and this by gradual advances. Why need we make such gradual steps hereafter? Why increase size by a couple of thousand tons at a time? Why not go at once from a 20,000 ton ship to a 40,000 ton ship—or a 50,000 ton ship —or a 60,000 ton ship, and from ten 12-inch guns to twenty or thirty? It may mean larger docks, fewer available harbors, and a vast amount of dredging, and it is undoubtedly true that a single leviathan would not co-ordinate with existing ships in the fleet. But we are not contemplating permanent future conditions and fleets of such monsters, but the erection of a new standard which will compel other nations to measure up to it or get out of the game. Call it "bluff," if you like, but before condemning the notion as extravagant and wild, consider that it reflects the mature opinion of many of the ablest and most conservative officers of our Navy today.

There is still another indirect expedient—already suggested in these columns but worth repeating here, and that is the establishment of an experimental battleship for the trying out of new naval inventions, the invitation by the Government to the inventors to attack present problems carefully defined and placed before them, the assurance of proper reward for successful schemes and ample help toward the realization of those adjudged promising and reasonable. The mere announcement to the world that the United States has set aside a battleship in which new ideas will be tested with the aid of all the resources of the Government, and will prosecute that work vigorously, steadily and *secretly*, will do more to check the building enthusiasms of foreign Admiralties than the knowledge that for every big ship they construct we will follow with another of the same sort. The strength of this country lies in its astonishing inventive genius and originality, and in this it far outdistances all the rest of the world. We are really repressing this talent in its application to naval problems, and not utilizing it, and to do so merely means the establishment of proper fostering conditions.

But assuming that we go on as we are doing now, repeating existing types, when are our ships in point of numbers to constitute an "adequate" Navy? Is the number adequate now? It is not. The "Indiana," the "Oregon," the "Massachusetts," are practically obsolete. The "Kentucky" and "Kearsage" are nearly so. The "Alabama" and "Maine" have just been sent home as inefficient, and much expenditure is likely to be needed to overcome their defects. That is a pretty heavy inroad into a total of thirty-one battleships built and in progress, and all other reasons aside, is perhaps sufficient to account for the President's recent demand for four ships. Now if we are not going to play the game, the fleet may be left to gravitate into the scrap heap, as all fleets ultimately do. But, if we are going to play it, the requirements of it must be met.

The consensus of naval opinion at the present time is that we must maintain a navy capable of preventing an enemy from getting command of the sea. For until that command is got, no enemy will dare to send any invading expedition to our coast. He cannot land troops until that fleet is destroyed, for otherwise their oversea communication, upon which they must depend for military stores and ammunition, would be cut off and their destruction rendered inevitable. Any assemblage of ships which does not meet the foregoing condition is merely to invite defeat, more or less delayed. It is not playing the game. It is not playing it even on the one-sided principle which assumes that we shall never desire the command of the sea ourselves, in order to invade an enemy's territory, but shall always confine ourselves to defending our own. And yet, during the Spanish War, hardly had we got command of the Atlantic before we organized a naval expedition for the express purpose of descending on the coast of Spain.

The foregoing, however, assumes that the only factors to be taken into account are relative naval strengths. This is far from the fact. There are other considerations which must not be overlooked. So long, for example, as Great Britain insists upon keeping up a navy twice as strong as that of any other nation or equal to those of any two other nations it makes no matter what number of ships we build, for she will double it. The logical end of such a contest of naval strength is then pecuniary exhaustion of one side or the other, which is obviously absurd. An active naval force, furthermore, is not "ratio regum" but *"ultima* ratio regum," and every day peace conferences, arbitration treaties, and the increasing common sense and education of humanity are heaping more and more stress on the adjective. Again, we have no colonies worth subdividing the fleets in order to protect, no indispensable food supply routes to keep open, and practically no sea-borne commerce to guard. All of these requirements draw heavily upon the naval resources of other countries; but do not deplete ours. Hence, all our effective ships are available on the fighting line.

Now, perhaps, we can begin to see what the term "adequate navy" implies.

It does not mean a navy more powerful than that of any other nation, unless we desire a squandering race with Great Britain, and that does not necessarily involve any navy at all; for the competition may just as well continue on paper with alternating money votes in Congress and Parliament—auction fashion—until one body outbids the other.

It does not mean two fleets, one in each ocean, each as powerful as any other navy, Britain's excepted, because no nation can send its whole navy into either ocean to attack one fleet, without laying its property elsewhere open to destruction by the other fleet. The world is round.

It does not mean two fleets each as powerful as any fleet which another nation can send against it, under the assumption that the standard of comparison is the condition of the attacking fleet at the instant of leaving its own ports. Fleets which have to travel under all the disadvantages of war restrictions, and transport all their coal, ammunition and supplies, from 3,000 to 15,000 miles in order to reach their objective, do not get there in the same condition as at the start. It is just as well to remember that whatever troubles our ships individually may have, the Atlantic and Pacific oceans are really very serviceable parts of the United States Navy, and that there are no better oceans anywhere.

It does not mean two fleets, each as powerful as any fleet which another nation can send against it, even *minus* the presumable deteriorations and losses due to crossing the ocean; because while the two fleets as a whole represent an insurance premium against the risk of war, the steady diminution of that risk, the increasing stress on the *"ultima,"* may fairly and constantly translate itself into greater reductions in armed force.

It does mean two fleets capable, after all of these matters have been taken into consideration, of preventing an enemy from taking the risk of despatching an invading expedition to our shores.

What, then, is that strength?

Here opinions must differ, just in accordance as one balances, at any given time, the forces making for war, against those making for its prevention. But generally, we may reasonably conclude that any such gigantic navy, as would be indicated if the problem contained no factors but relative strengths pure and simple, is not demanded.

But the efficiency of individual ships must be kept at the highest attainable point, and hence more or less frequent replacing of them must follow. The losses incident to rapid obsolescence may be checked by the setting of a standard far ahead of present achievement, as already pointed out; and those incident to merely tinkering existing types, by the devising of wholly novel types by the inventors, aided by the potent resources of the Government.

To answer the question categorically at the present time is merely to express an individual conclusion for what it may be worth, but in the writer's opinion, an adequate navy of the United States *today*, is two fleets of sixteen battleships each, of the most powerful existing type, to be stationed with their military auxiliaries, one on each coast; twelve ships of each

fleet to be always in commission, and four in reserve, ready for instant mobilization. Therefore our building policy should be such as will insure the continued existence of these two fleets. And whatever the outlay may be, that is what it will cost us to stay in the great world game of national protection on the sea, as that game is now played.

NEW YORK CITY.

Secretary Taft and the Negro Soldiers

BY MARY CHURCH TERRELL

[Mrs. Terrell is herself a graduate of Oberlin, a resident of Washington, a writer and speaker of ability and distinction, and is probably the best known representative leader of the colored women of the country. This article was written at our request.—EDITOR.]

WAITING three or four hours to see a Cabinet officer with whom one wishes to intercede in behalf of three companies of soldiers who are about to be dismissed without honor from the Army, is an experience which a woman does not easily forget. This is particularly true, if during a large portion of the tedious wait one fears she may not be able to see the officer at all. The morning I went to see Secretary Taft I did not know just what I should say to him, even if it were possible to get an audience with him. Whether Secretary Taft could do anything for the soldiers, even if he wished to, after the order to dismiss them had actually been issued by the President and was about to be executed, I did not know. I did know, however, that something desperate should be done immediately in the soldiers' behalf, if the innocent ones were to be saved from disgrace. In the midst of a fit of depression as disheartening and as all enveloping as I have ever experienced, the 'phone rang and somebody in New York began to talk to me. The somebody is a man whom I call the "William Lloyd Garrison" of the present day, because he is as broad and just on all questions concerning the race as a human being can possibly be. When I hung up the receiver, I was determined to see Secretary Taft and make a plea in behalf of the soldiers who were about to be discharged, if he and I lived thru that day. When I reached the War Department, Mr. Carpenter, Mr. Taft's secretary, told me it would be impossible for me to see Mr. Taft, because he had just returned from a long journey, was about to start on another the next morning, and had more business to transact than he could finish. I heard Mr. Carpenter tell a number of people who wished to see Secretary Taft the same thing. I did not press my case unduly, but I sat quietly in the office, until the minutes had made several hours. Convinced that I was determined to remain, Mr. Carpenter asked me why I was so eager to see Mr. Taft. Fearing that my chances of seeing the Secretary would be slimmer than ever if I disclosed the object of my visit, I hesitated to answer the question, till it occurred to me that my prospects could not be much gloomier than they were, and then I hinted broadly what the nature of my errand was. After a moment's reflection, Mr. Carpenter promised to arrange an audience with Mr. Taft for me, if I was willing to wait till the Secretary had attended to some very pressing matters and had seen the newspaper men. When I was finally ushered into Secretary Taft's presence as the afternoon was drawing to a close, I wasted not a second with preamble or preliminary. I urged him to do something for the three companies of colored soldiers who were about to be discharged without honor with all the earnestness, intensity and ardor of which I am capable. "What do you want me to do, Mrs. Terrell?" asked Mr. Taft. "All I want you to do, Mr. Secretary," I replied, "is to withhold the execution of the order to dismiss the soldiers without honor until they can have a trial, so that the innocent ones, many of whom have had excellent records in the Army, shall not be sent forth branded as murderers." "All you

want me to do," quoted Mr. Taft with a merry twinkle in his eye, "is to withhold the execution of that order. Is that all you want me to do?" inquired Mr. Taft, with such emphasis upon the word "all" that I realized for the first time what a tremendous request I had preferred and how difficult it would be to change the status of the soldiers' case. Briefly I referred to the splendid record which many of the soldiers who were about to be discharged had made, particularly those who had served many years, like Mingo Saunders. When I had finished, Mr. Taft replied with an intensity and a sympathy which I shall not soon forget: "I do not wonder that you are proud of the record of your soldiers. They have served their country well." Less than half an hour after I had left Secretary Taft he had cabled the President, who was on his way to Panama, that he would withhold the execution of the order to dismiss without honor the three companies of the Twenty-fifth Infantry until he heard from him—or words to that effect. In spite of my keen disappointment I try to be reasonable. I shall never cease to be grateful to Mr. Taft for the effort he made in the colored soldiers' behalf. I know that when he withheld the execution of the President's order thirty-six hours in response to my plea for the discharged soldiers he did what no other cabinet officer has ever done since the Declaration of Independence was signed. So far as I have been able to ascertain no other cabinet officer has withheld the execution of a Presidential order thirty-six seconds. There was nobody in Secretary Taft's office but himself and myself. The interest he manifested in the colored soldiers and the tribute he paid them were not the flowery words of a politician, uttered to serve personal ends, but they were the genuine expressions of an honest, generous-hearted man, who meant what he said and who intended to do what he could in their behalf. The effort he made was commendable and it required great courage, too.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Passing of "Uncle Remus"

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

[Tho Mrs. Harris is, we understand, no relation of Joel Chandler Harris, she has long been his friend, and a few years ago when her home was in Atlanta was his neighbor.—EDITOR.]

ON July 3d, Joel Chandler Harris died at "The Sign of the Wren's Nest," his home in West End, Atlanta, Ga. He was born at Eatonton, Ga., December 9th, 1848. He learned printing during the Civil War in a plantation newspaper office, became an editorial writer on the staff of the Atlanta *Constitution* in 1876, retired from active journalism in 1900, but returned to it in 1907, when he founded and became editor of the *Uncle Remus Magazine*. He was the author of a number of short stories which appeared for the most part twenty-five years ago in *The Century Magazine*, of a novel of Reconstruction days in Georgia, of many poems and sundry essays. He was a man of wide and dignified learning, coming up out of his character as bucolic philosopher occasionally to speak with authority and distinction upon purely literary matters. But he is known chiefly as the author of the Uncle Remus stories for children. He was of a retiring disposition, and nothing is known of his ancestry further than that it was probably the spirit of Georgia. For no man ever summed up in his genius so nearly all that was spiritually, temperamentally characteristic of the people of a State who differ in history, manners and nature from those in other Southern States.

"There is a raciness in the soil, a scandalous shillalah wit, a noisy laughter which must come from the fact that the bones of many Irishmen are buried there and have risen again in the high cockalorum spirit of old Erin, along with the fragrance of the cotton blooms. Mr. Harris changed the shillalah wit into a rabbit-foot charm, and the noisy laughter into the teasing reticence of his own dear obscurity."

"He had a quiet sky above him and plenty

of it; a green changing earth beneath his feet, and a plenty of that. He had hard work to do, which is the essential gymnastic part of forming character; and above all, he had a chance to select his own knowledge. If you want to know why he loitered about the negro quarters, listening to tales of Br'er Rabbit and Br'er Fox, why, when he was given the run of a country gentleman's library, he chose to read the great masters, Goethe, Scott, Irving, and Thackeray, I can only reply: That is his secret, the part personal taste plays in the destiny of a man. Doubtless he was born close kin to the great simplicities, and soon discovered his relationship to writers who portrayed them in literature."

And however that may be, it is certain these early conditions had much to do with the subsequent development of Mr. Harris' genius.

He can never be regarded as one of the "foremost" literary men of his times. His was a dim, illusive personality, both in his life and in his writings, to which no ordinary worldly terms of fame apply, least of all, that striver's badge of "foremost." Rather, he was furthest behind of them all, a man who clung to his shadows, not, as some suppose, out of shyness, but because he was familiar only among elemental things and wild to the conventionalities of the world. He belonged deeper in the heart of things, far back where God and the child still live in every man. He was the gold hunter of that long-buried deposit of old races which, when it is found and refined into words becomes the lore, the folk-scriptures that bind all nations and races together by the same traditions. He was the brother of all men, the Homer of little children, the near kin of the creatures. He was a gentle mystic, who lightened mystery with a cunning human word and a smile. He was a seer who foretold the past as if it were the future, a wanderer by the far currents of life, when the life of man and bird and beast flowed more softly in the same channel. He was the one guide in our times who knew the way back home, not thru creeds and dogmas, or theories, but thru the dimmer, less trodden wood paths of history, past all civilizations, out of the din and fret of the evolving mind to the final sources of history in the hearts of the simple, primitive folk. That Mr. Harris should have often been reckoned among the humorists is an evidence of the egregiousness of the modern mind. He had humor, to be sure, but the main reason why we find his lore tales funny is because of the contrast they indicate to what we are now. Mr. Harris was more particularly an historian and philosopher—an historian of man and creature relationships, a philosopher in his power to interpret them to us. His creative genius consisted in the power to present a certain period in the development of mind and memory in the form of a lore which seems to be almost a prenatal part of memory and with an illusion so perfect that to read his Uncle Remus stories was to pass for the time into another far age of men and mind. It was to be simplified, eased back into the wonder and joy of childhood. To have been the "foremost" literary man of his times would have meant nothing to one whose spirit was thus detached from his times. Instead of fame, he won love, more love than any writer who has lived these hundreds of years. And probably no man cared less for fame, for the littleness of mere worldly distinction. In a letter, dated April of last year, sent in apologetic preparation to a friend who was about to visit him, he said:

"I am merely a simple-minded old fellow who is very anxious for a few chosen friends to like him. Many children and a great many dogs are fond of me, and that is a good test."

He was in great trepidation over his visit to the White House last fall, but after his return he wrote thus naively to the same friend:

"I had a delightful time with the President and his family. Mrs. Roosevelt and the little girl were kindness itself, so that in a moment or two I felt very much at home."

And again when he had received an article for his new magazine which contained an appreciative reference to his own writings for children, he returns it thus:

"I am almost despising myself for sending this back, and I hope you can see your way to deleting the charming and highly appreciative reference to your old uncle. If you can do this, I shall be glad to have it back. . . . I heartily agree with the point you make, that children do not like the concrete, the obvious, but have conniption fits over their own illusions and the illusions of others that fit their understandings. I really believe in my own illusions, the illusions I have had all my life, and I suppose that is the reason why people call me shy, when I am not shy at all. While they are discussing the practical affairs of life, the things about us, the things we can handle, I am always thinking of something else—something just out of reach and realization."

His last words were in keeping with

this persistent spirit he had for peering into the dimness. With the serene unterrified curiosity of a child he remarked to those about his bed: "I have always wanted to know what was on the other side." And presently he passed into that silence which he so fittingly described years ago in the story "At Teague Poteet's." The reference is to the death of a simple lad upon the mountain:

"And tho ten thousand ears should listen, the keenest could hear him no more. He became a part of the silence—the awful, mysterious silence—that sits upon the hills and shrouds the mountains,"

and this is a silence with which Joel Chandler Harris was already so nearly familiar that his spirit will be as much at home there as the sunshine falling in a fan of yellow light over the very ancient earth where it has fallen so many, many times before.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

The International Woman Suffrage Congress

BY IDA HUSTED HARPER

[Mrs. Harper is now abroad, where she is studying the woman suffrage movement in the principal countries of Europe. She is the biographer of Susan B. Anthony and has written and lectured much in this country on woman's suffrage.—EDITOR.]

"IF Susan B. Anthony could only see and hear it all!" How many times this exclamation has been made by the American delegates to the Congress of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance in Amsterdam, which has just closed its proceedings. Tears filled our eyes as we saw women from all parts of the world wearing her picture on their breasts, while a large portrait of this great leader looked down from the platform on the representatives from over twenty nations met in unanimous demand for that right which she labored three score years to secure for women. It held the place of honor, with Lucy Stone and Elizabeth Cady Stanton on either side, while grouped around were portraits of women from various nations distinguished for their humanitrian work along many lines, all of whom had asked without ceasing for the political power so needful for the fulfilment of their aims.

All had past away with this petition still denied, but the result of their labors, carried on with the merest handful of allies, was seen in this vast gathering of women pledged to continue these, if necessary, until they, too, should become only a memory. Even more vital with promise and hope was the bright and buoyant crowd of young people present at every session, serving as pages, as ushers, as guides, and in many other helpful ways. And it was still more encouraging that among them were as many boys as girls, showing that in the future women would not be left to fight their battles alone. All of these young people are students in the universities for which Holland is noted, many of the girls studying for degrees in medicine or law, which they do at a much earlier age than in the United States. All were full of animation, crowding close to the speakers with uplifted faces and sparkling eyes, while at the banquets and receptions they joined hands and danced 'round and 'round the big rooms, singing the national songs. One evening they gave the peasant dances in costume, and another a bright little play having woman suffrage as its theme.

There is a tradition that the Dutch are a serious and somewhat stolid people, with not much sense of humor. Never at a woman's international meeting in any other country have the programs and entertainments been so full of wit and fun and never have we seen such spontaneous enthusiasm. At the banquets the speeches of the Dutch men and women have been the cleverest of the occasion, and at the close of the addresses at the evening meeting the audiences again and again have sprung to their feet with cheers and waving hand-

kerchiefs. The opinion is unanimous that the highest honors of the congress have been paid to two American women, the president of the Alliance, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, whose ability as a presiding officer and power as a speaker have been a marvelous revelation to many people, and the Rev. Anna Howard Shaw, who has no equal among women in the true genius of oratory. It is universally accepted that she wears the mantle of Susan B. Anthony, whose high office as president of the National Suffrage Association she now fills and whose memory seems to influence her every word and act.

Miss Anthony did indeed see the beginning of this International Alliance for Woman Suffrage which is growing into a world power, for she was chairman of the committee under whose auspices it was formed in 1902 in Washington, D. C., and at its complete organization in Berlin, in 1904, she was elected honorary president. There were to be official meetings every five years, to correspond with those of the International Council of Women, but the necessity for this no longer existing, it is likely that the conventions for electing officers, altering the constitution, etc., will take place every four years after the first quinquennial, which will be held in London next year, probably the first week in May. Congresses may be held whenever the situation in any country seems to demand it. In 1906 the invitation of the Danish women was accepted, as Denmark had lagged behind all the Scandinavian countries in granting political rights to women; they had no form of suffrage, while in Sweden, Norway and its own colony of Iceland women possessed the municipal franchise. The congress was cordially received by people and press, the latter commenting in a surprised way on the ability and earnestness of the women. This was true also of the Norwegian press, which was well represented, and in the midst of its sessions the delegates from Norway received a telegram from the Prime Minister saying the Government had decided to make the parliamentary suffrage for women a part of its program. This was done and it was granted the following year. The reports of the delegates to the present meeting state that this was unquestionably due in part to the influence of the congress, members of Parliament saying they had had no idea that the movement was so widely extended or that women were so much in earnest. The effect was the same on the Danish Parliament, which, during the present year, twenty months after that meeting, gave the municipal franchise to women on the same terms as exercised by men. The women, however, are now so thoroly aroused that they are not satisfied with this, but are demanding the whole. Within one year they have organized a national association of over 8,000 members, with suffrage alone as its object, while women's organizations for other purposes, having many times that number, are also working for enfranchisement. Next Sunday forty meetings to discuss this subject are to be held simultaneously thruout Denmark.

In the Netherlands women have no vote and male suffrage is not universal. All men may vote who have passed a university examination or one for a profession; all who pay a small tax, earn a small amount or have a small income. A man cannot vote unless he has lived a year in one place, and not if he has received any public charity. In one way or another a large number of men are disfranchised and there has been for a long time a demand for an extension of the suffrage and for other reforms. Last year the Liberal Government appointed a commission to prepare a new constitution, and this, as submited to the Parliament, enlarged the electoral rights of men and included women on the same terms.

The National Woman Suffrage Association of the Netherlands, which numbers about 5,000, invited the International Alliance to hold a Congress here, expecting that it would influence public sentiment as it had done in Denmark, and the Parliament here was already favorably inclined. A few months ago, however, the Liberal Government was overthrown, the Clericals came into power, and all measures for a new constitution were defeated. Nevertheless, as a general election was approaching, the necessity for creating a sentiment favorable to suffrage still remained, and this the congress unquestionably has done.

The president of the Association, Dr. Aletta H. Jacobs, a woman of exceptional force and ability, and her capable committees, organized and carried out a ten days' program of business and pleasure that seemed to be without a flaw. The detail was perfect, from the grand opening session, with its chorus of nearly five hundred voices carefully trained by a woman director and composer, to the handsome banquet given to four hundred guests on the last evening. After this, Rotterdam and The Hague claimed two days for social pleasures which were delightfully refreshing to the mentally tired delegates.

We are told that the effect of the congress already has been to start a discussion of suffrage wherever two or three men are gathered together, and that its proceedings have created an exceedingly favorable public sentiment. A general election takes place next year and there seems no doubt that the Liberals will be returned to power. Members of Parliament and those in still higher positions tell us that within the four years which will intervene before another election, a new constitution will certainly be framed, and that it is equally certain that woman suffrage will be incorporated in the electoral law, probably on the same terms as exercised by men. Therefore every possible justification seems to exist for saying that the women of the Netherlands will be enfranchised within the next five years. Judging from present indications, it will not be five years before the municipal franchise now possessed by the women of Denmark and Sweden will be extended to include the parliamentary vote. Those of Norway and Finland now have the complete suffrage and are eligible for election to Parliament. The same is true of Australia and New Zealand, except that in the latter they have not eligibility.

All of the countries thus far mentioned have national woman suffrage associations and are affiliated with the International Alliance. Even where women are fully enfranchised they still maintain their organization, in order to assist those of other countries. All sent delegates, and there were delegations also from Canada, Germany, Russia, Austria, Hungary, Bohemia, Bulgaria, Italy, Switzerland, Belgium, Great Britain and South Africa. The governments of Australia and Norway sent official representatives, paying all their expenses, and each brought the greetings of her Prime Minister and his wish for the success of the Alliance and its aims. Many countries reported some definite progress. Italy told of the week's congress of its National Council of Women in April, when one entire session of this large body was devoted to a discussion of woman suffrage. Members of Parliament and judges of the highest courts joined the women in the affirmative, and there were only five negative votes on the resolution: "The congress of Italian women calls upon Parliament to confer on women the administrative and political vote on the same terms as granted to men." German women were very happy over the recent abolition by the Reichstag of the law forbidding women to join or organize political associations, and already they have organized seven States for woman suffrage. In Austria the law still prevails and the women dare not form a suffrage society. The Legislature of Natal has granted the municipal franchise to women, but the Englishmen in South Africa are opposed to giving them the national suffrage on account of the large preponderance of Boer women. The question was presented during the past year in twenty-two national parliaments and twenty-nine State legislatures. Nothing has been more evident at this convention than the backward position of the United States at the present time. Once the leader in all liberal measures relating to women, it has now fallen in the rear, and its Congress and legislatures, in their hostile attitude toward the political freedom of women, must now be classed with those of the non-progressive nations of the Old World. At our table each meal there have been over twenty delegates, representing five or six countries, and the American women were the only ones disfranchised.

Universal interest now is focused on Great Britain. It seemed to us that we never had seen a body of women physically and intellectually superior to the large English delegation to this Alliance Congress. None of them has yet reached middle life and some are only a few years out of the university—strong, courageous, devoted women, ready to

live or to die for the cause which they will never put aside for any other while it needs their services. The president of their association and vice-president of the Alliance is the widow of England's honored Postmaster-General, Henry Fawcett, and for twenty-five years she has given her fine abilities almost exclusively to the work for women's enfranchisement. There was present also a noble little band of the "suffragettes," members of the "Women's Freedom League." They came as fraternal delegates only, their unconventional methods not permitting them to affiliate with regularly organized bodies, but they received a hearty welcome from this most democratic organization, which never asks anybody's politics or religion, nor imposes its own rules of action on other people. They were the most demure and peaceful-looking party in the room, but whenever they had a chance to speak the sparks flew. There is a wonderful inspiration in the war cry with which they usually end their speeches—"Votes for Women and the Peace of the World!" It makes one feel equal to attacking the entire British Parliament and understand why Premier Asquith showed the white feather. The women treat that gentleman's recent declaration with much contempt, saying it was merely a ruse to throw them off their guard.

Mrs. Fawcett's association has shown a commendable spirit toward the several new and aggressive societies, not approving their violent methods, but giving them full credit for having made the question a live issue, and clearly recognizing that all classes of people must be appealed to and different means must be used for the purpose. All of the organizations would prefer to have a woman suffrage bill before Parliament free from connection with any other measure, but this seems impossible. They are much opposed to Mr. Asquith's offer to allow it as an amendment to a general electoral reform bill, but just now they cannot foresee what form it will have to take. On one point, however, they are thoroly agreed and determined, that they will not abate for one moment the present struggle. Money is pouring in by the thousands of pounds and every class of women in Great Britain is organizing. The present Parliament gives no promise of long continuance, and woman suffrage will undoubtedly be the principal issue at the next general election, the London papers saying it will take precedence even of free trade. The leaders of the movement look for a complete victory within the next two years. Meanwhile they are preparing to continue the agitation and strengthen their forces at every point, realizing that it would be fatal to allow the fully aroused public sentiment to die out. It seems strange that men should drive women to such sacrifices and force them to leave homes and families and all the good works which the community needs and they are longing to do in order to obtain a right which already belongs to them as much as to the men who withhold it; but this victory in Great Britain will immeasurably hasten the success of woman suffrage in all civilized countries and will be worth all it costs.

The most dramatic feature of the congress occurred toward the close, at the great banquet given in Rotterdam, when the news was received of the Czar's interference with the Finnish Parliament. A resolution of condemnation for Russian tyranny and of sympathy for the oppressed people of Finland was adopted by a unanimous rising vote, and when the head of the Finnish delegation, the daughter of Admiral Furuhjelm, once Governor of Alaska, rose to respond, she was almost overcome with grief, while women were weeping in all parts of the room. At the meeting of the Alliance in Copenhagen, two years ago, we had showered congratulations upon the women from Finland for their new rights and the brave generosity of their men, and here in Amsterdam upon the election of women to their Parliament last year and the candidacy of many at the present time. So it all came very close to us, and it seemed that as women still struggling for our political freedom, we beyond all others knew how to feel for those who were deprived of it. In Russia the power is held by a Czar; in other European countries by a Parliament whom women have no voice in electing; while in the United States all men are absolute political rulers over all women.

AMSTERDAM, HOLLAND.

Doctor Theodor Barth

BY POULTNEY BIGELOW

DR. BARTH, the economist and parliamentarian, has just published in Berlin a little book of personal notes made on his last visit to America.* These will, we hope, soon appear in translation, for they are written in the philosophic spirit of De Tocqueville and Bryce, and from page to page remind us that Dr. Barth saw not simply the things which may be seen from a car window. With characteristic modesty the author gives to his book the title "Impressions of America," and speaks of them as simply cursory letters written to a German paper while on a brief pleasure trip.

Barth knows the machinery of his own country, the commercial side no less than the political. He has traveled widely, has lived in the atmosphere of constitutional England no less than that of the Prussian absolutism. He can see the faults of his compatriots, and point out with equal frankness what most polite foreigners ignore when writing about America.

It is now nearly a quarter of a century since I had the honor of meeting Dr. Barth at the house of the late George von Bunsen—both then members of the Imperial German Parliament. At that time Barth was the center of a valiant group of notable German thinkers, who declined to be carried away by Bismarckian protectionism and log rolling. It was about that time that he founded a weekly called *The Nation,* and those who wrote for *The Nation* announced, *ipso facto,* that they live beyond the pale of court favor.

Of this little group was the famous pathologist, Virchow, who may be called the Father of Modern German Sanitation, an intellectual giant, who had been tried for treason in the Revolution of 1848; then there was the Roman historian, Mommsen; the political economist, Bamberger; Bunsen, himself an intimate friend of the late Emperor Frederick and the son of a distinguished diplomat.

Political persecution is an ambiguous word in these days, because intangible to the jurist and hard to understand by an American. Professor Virchow has an immense European reputation, and was pointed out, more than half a century ago, as entitled to the highest honors in the gift of academic Germany. Why did he not receive them? Answer: He was disliked at court—yet no courtier would admit that there was political persecution.

Let us say Mrs. von Bunsen gives a great party at her beautiful house in order to introduce her daughters into society. Society in Berlin means army officers, the diplomatic corps, government officials, judges, heads of the learned professions, university lights and members of the court. Indeed it would be hard to think of society in Berlin if we eliminate families, directly or indirectly, dependent upon court influence for their advancement. Let a Bismarck say that the government regards it as an unfriendly act that people of society visit the house of Bunsen, and within twenty-four hours that house will wear the appearances of mourning. No one will cross its threshold save the few independents who can afford to be indifferent to the wishes of a military court.

The most potent forces of government are often those we cannot add up in a column of statistics, much less put upon the scales and weigh. Let one of our army officers tell the truth about the campaign of Santiago and its alleged Rough Riders; let a naval officer of experience tell what he knows of favoritism in the Navy; ask an old resident of Panama why he dares not publish the truth about the Canal. We need not go very far from home to find examples which may help us to understand why Dr. Barth and his estimable family have, for nearly a quarter of a century, enjoyed the unique position in that great uniformed world called The Court of Berlin.

The little group of which Barth is the central figure suggests that lovely light of Liberty enlightening the world at the entrance of America's great harbor. She projects her stimulating beams on vessels of all nations—nor does she shine less brightly because the waters about her are foul thru human selfishness.

MALDEN, N. Y.

*"Amerikanische Eindrücke," by Theodor Barth. Berlin: Georg Reimer. 12mo. 116 pages.

Germany's Political Position

DR. THEODOR BARTH

[We are very glad to be able to present to our readers the following article by Dr. Barth, who has probably done more than any other member of his race to explain the United States to Germany. The article is preceded by a brief appreciation of Dr. Barth and his recent book on America by Poultney Bigelow.—EDITOR.]

OLD Europe remains in the semi-barbarous state of armed peace. Everybody, from the penny-a-liner to the powerful monarch, praises peace, speaks of its benefits, of its necessity. But almost everybody doubts the sincerity of everybody's peaceful declarations. Therefore the constant increase of armies and battleships for the maintenance of the blessings of peace. It is somewhat expensive, this mutual distrust. German's burden of the armed peace amounts to $325,000,000 annually. The average German family of five heads has to pay, year after year, at least 100 marks to enjoy this armed peace. More than half a million of men in their best years are constantly under arms. Never before has Europe been such an enormous military camp; altho no nation has any vital interests which could be promoted even by a victorious war.

This intellectual and moral unrest is the inner reason for the continued talk on triple alliances, dual alliances, ententes and detentes. Monarchs and statesmen always seem engaged in maneuvers on the diplomatic chessboard, in order to isolate one Power and to combine others. All this looks very serious for innocent observers. Diplomacy is a secret game and therefore always overestimated. There is less wisdom and less intrigue in all these royal visits and diplomatic conferences than the ever alert imagination of newspapers is accustomed to make the readers believe.

Just now the diplomatic isolation of Germany is treated as one of the chief topics of the year. The German Emperor, reviewing his troops some weeks ago, spoke to his generals of such an isolation as a dangerous experiment. "They, the other Powers," he exclaimed, "may try it; we are prepared." In reality the isolation of Germany, if it would be more than a mere phrase, might become a serious danger for the peace of Europe. A power like Germany cannot be ignored, only the utmost folly could believe that a European concert can be played without the German instrument. Times of cabinet wars have passed away. Every sovereign in Europe risks to lose his crown in an unhappy war. Only national interests of the first order could provoke a European war, a struggle for life and death. Such national interests are not at stake. Therefore the disturbance of European peace is just as unlikely as a war between the United States and Japan.

There are other perils which threaten Germany; dangers arising from the internal policy.

"Make good politics and I will make you good finances." If there is truth in these famous words of a French statesman, German politics cannot be good, because the finances of the Empire are very unsatisfactory. During the last five years the Reichstag has accepted two great revenue measures. In 1903 a tariff reform increased the burden of the consuming masses enormously; duties on breadstuffs, on meat, on butter, on lard, on all the necessities and commodities of life became higher than ever before. The tariff reform was, in the first place, a protective measure. The revenue from these duties represents only a small part of the consumer's burden. For instance, on wheat and rye the consumers have to pay at least 500,000,000 marks annually. Only the fifth part of this sum goes as duty on foreign corn into the imperial treasury, four-fifths go into the pockets of the great landowners, who raise in Germany wheat and rye for the market. Our protective system is principally based on agricultural products. The agrarians, especially the Prussian junkers, govern our government and have been for many years, even in the imperial Parliament, a leading influence. The tariff reform of 1903 has overburdened the consumer, making everything artificially expensive. But the revenue derived from it has been like a drop of water on a hot stone. Therefore, three years

later new taxes became inevitable. In 1906 a series of new taxes was introduced. We were blessed by taxes on inheritances as well as on cigarets, on automobiles and railway tickets, etc. All these taxes proved insufficient for the financial embarrassments of the Empire. Debts increased by hundreds of millions. The courses of our rent went down, till the credit of the Empire has become worse than that of Italy. Now, two years after the last tax reform, the Government has to face the necessity of procuring one hundred millions of dollars a year to cover the huge deficit. This is the result of a protective policy favoring the interests of our agrarian party for decades. Germany has had prosperous and peaceful times. On the other side, free-trade England has past thru the very expensive Boer War. Now, compare England's finances with those of Germany! In England, during a period of three years, forty-five million pounds, or nine hundred millions of marks, have been paid off the national debt. At the same time the increase of Germany's debts amounted to almost the same sum.

Mr. Asquith, the First Lord of the Treasury, showed a surplus of more than one hundred millions of marks in his last budget, and could propose a reduction of the sugar duties by seventy millions of marks. Our Secretary of the Treasury has to deal with an enormous deficit and is constantly hunting after new taxes. There never has been a greater triumph of sound free-trade principles over the system of protection.

The settlement of our financial embarrassments has been postponed to the next session of the Reichstag. Now the Secretary of the Treasury prepares new tax bills. Tobacco, beer and electricity are expected to form the basis of new and higher revenues. An alcohol monopoly is in preparation. The political air is filled with rumors. The poor taxpayer has to fear everything. What will the Imperial Parliament do? The nut to be cracked will be a very hard one. For the financial measures of 1903 and 1906 there was a majority of Conservatives, National-Liberals and the Center party (Catholics). The three groups of the "Freisinn" (Radical Liberals) and the Social Democrats belonged to the opposition. Meanwhile, in December, 1906, the Reichstag had been dissolved and the Center party fell into disgrace. At the following general election the Center party did not suffer from the disgrace of the Government, but social democracy lost three dozen seats, altho it gained a quarter of a million votes. The Chancellor, Prince Bülow, very much surprised by this unexpected victory, tried to form a new majority, consisting of Conservatives, Anti-Semites, National-Liberals and the three groups of the Freisinn. The Freisinn was foolish enough to go into the trap.

This is the origin of the so called Bülow-Bloc. In this bloc the Freisinn plays the role of the good fellow who has to take the chestnuts out of the fire for his bitterest political antagonists. The right wing of the bloc is rewarded by very substantial fruits, the left wing only by flowers. Prince Bülow has legislative facts for his Agrarian friends, and only irresponsible words for his Liberal followers. In reality, the bloc is nothing else than an instrument of reaction. It is directed against the democratic tendencies in socialism, liberalism and in the Center party. The question is, Will the Freisinn be modest enough to carry thru the parliamentary canals the Government's canoe overloaded with new taxes, without getting liberal concessions from the Chancellor? Such a concession would be the reform of the Prussian election system. This system is the most absurd and unjust which can be imagined. It guarantees the parliamentary power to the squirearchy. By far the most numerous party, in Prussia as well as in Germany, is the Social Democracy. It counts even under the Prussian corrupt practice of electioneering (no secret ballot) more votes than the Conservative party. Nevertheless, in the last session of the Prussian Parliament Social Democracy was not represented by one single member, and the Conservatives were represented by more than 200 Deputies. There never has been asked a more urgent reform. The Freisinn would be fully justified not to grant one mark of new revenues to the Chancellor if the Prime Minister of Prussia, who is the

same person as the Chancellor, does not introduce a reform bill in the Prussian Parliament. But it is very unlikely that this will happen. Prince Bülow would not get the consent of his Conservative and Agrarian friends for such a reform measure, even if he would have the inclination of introducing it. He will estimate it a far easier task to get for nothing the consent from the Freisinn for new taxes.

In the midst of this political turmoil general elections for a new legislative period of the Prussian Parliament have taken place in June. The result has been the return of all the reactionary forces. Of 443 seats the Freisinn only got thirty-six, and for the first time in Prussian history the Social Democrats gained seven seats. Of these seven seats six were taken in Berlin from the Freisinn, as a protest against the Freisinn's lack of radical energy. This warning experience makes the political position of the Freisinn still more difficult. Its weakness toward Bülow's bloc policy expels the best democratic elements out of his lines, and so the party is more and more assimilated to the reactionary partners in the bloc. The antagonism against Social Democracy becomes predominant, and the struggle against reaction loses its strength. In order to reorganize the democratic elements outside Social Democracy a new Democratic Union has been created. Only two months in existence, it shows signs of remarkable vitality, especially in Berlin. A good many radical voters, who were prepared to join the Social Democrats, will be kept back from that party if they find their democratic inclinations satisfied by the new party.

The democratization of Germany has become an historical necessity. A great industrial commonwealth with 64,000,000 inhabitants and a well organized labor party of 3,250,000 of voters cannot be governed, under the methods of feudalism, absolutism and bureaucratism. All the troubles, political as well as financial, root in the disharmony between our modern economic and our obsolete constitutional development. Political Germany limps far behind economic and scientific Germany. That is the chief reason of all our difficulties in our home and in our foreign policy.

BERLIN, GERMANY.

The Drummer of Today

BY RUBE BOROUGH

I AM an American drummer. I live my life in the midst of war—in the thick of the struggle of competitive business.

The ruling class of the medieval nation hired soldiers to wrest property and power from the ruling class of a neighbor nation. For the same purpose individual noble contended with individual noble. In the conflict much blood was spilled.

But the world has advanced—the transfer of power from nation to nation, from individual to individual, goes on today, but, in the main, it is effected by subtler means than by the clash of arms.

I am It, today—I am the soldier of the bygone age, the heroic figure of the hour.

Mr. Digby, capitalist, hires me to extend the market for his "Arcadian" shoes. Mr. Burrington, capitalist, hires Jim Brown to do the same for his "Step-over" shoes. Jim's and my objective point is Mr. Dealer. Separately we talk the goods to him and produce samples—declare on our oath as to quality and quote prices, the "lowest on earth," intermingling with all a run of delicate flattery that we ever carry as one of our most effective weapons. If Jim wins Mr. Dealer, I lose. Mr. Digby's shoes never reach the public of Mr. Dealer's town. Mr. Burrington has extended his market, enlarged his profits and increased his power.

And if all of Mr. Digby's drummers

do no better than I. Mr. Digby will find himself eliminated from the strife of competitive industry. He will be down and out.

Don't you believe me? I make or break Mr. Digby. I am It—the American drummer.

I know it, too. That's why I am beginning to carry myself with unshakable dignity. That accounts for the self-respect Digby's son wonders at. Digby's son is a Harvard graduate—I had a hand in making him one.

Digby's son has a head full of fantastic notions handed over to him from the books by the pedagogs, but he doesn't seem to have any idea of how he came to be so fortunate or unfortunate as to "connect" with those notions. I can tell him. A full decade before Digby's son was born Digby made boots, made them by hand in a little shop that eventually became his own. He made good boots and he trained the men that worked for him to make good boots. The people learned to like those boots and they sold well in a local way. Then, about the time Digby's son was born I came into his life. I put strange ideas into his head. The suggestion that Digby's shoes could be sold outside of the county—why, it fairly staggered him! But Digby hired me as a salesman and I went at it. Soon I had his "Arcadian" shoes advertised in a half dozen neighboring towns and I went out and sold them to the merchants of those towns. And the business grew until it covered the State. And it continued to grow until today "Arcadian" shoes are sold all over the Union.

So I have revolutionized Digby and his business. His original idea was to build up by the slow process of earnest individual labor a good local business and to place himself in comfortable circumstances. His sons, should he have any, should learn to work with him in the shop and eventually he should leave the business for them to carry on. But my salesmanship and the revelation of what a sales campaign could do gave this idea a solar plexus. Digby was pulled from his bench one day and established in his office as manager. "Henceforth," said I to him, "you're going to be too busy making money to work."

Since then the plant has been enlarged a number of times and there have been yearly additions of complicated machinery.

Now, Digby had dreamed of laying by a few thousands to meet a rainy day, but instead of realizing his little dream he had become worth over three-quarters of a million. And with a part of this fortune, made from such a vulgar thing as shoes, Digby had been able to purchase for his son those expensive and exclusive notions that the college offered for sale. If it hadn't been for that large market my salesmanship uncovered and helped to win, Digby's son today would in all probability be seated, hammer in hand, in a little shop helping his father repair old shoes.

Quite probably you don't understand me—this modern American drummer. Honest, do you think me a loquacious ass with a dash of the libertine in me? If you do you're all wrong. I am not loquacious and I am not a libertine, today. I am too dead in earnest to be either. The stress of relentless competition holds me together, forces me to keep on the right side of the traces.

Fifteen years ago I might have been a man who looked often in the cup—even a man of decidedly lax morals. For it must be admitted that the life of the road, itself, did not tend to encourage in me a rigid adherence to the moral codes. I lived my days, many of them, among strangers and I was often subjected to peculiar temptations. I was beyond the reach of those restraining influences that family, friends and neighbors exert upon one. And it was to be anticipated that I would overstep the bounds of propriety at least occasionally. But for the past ten or fifteen years I have found the purist in me talking more insistently every day.

"I do not smoke, chew or drink"—I hear salesmen say this very often—"and I mean it when I say that I am strictly decent. I am a married man and I am loyal to my family. I regard vices as encumbrances in my business."

I am quite sure it is true that "good fellows" of the ultra type—the men whose days and nights are marked by excesses of some sort or other, are slowly

but surely being eliminated from the drummer world. There are two reasons for this process of elimination. These reasons may be found, first, in the changing attitude of the dealer or merchant toward the drummer; and, second, in the changing attitude of the house itself toward its representative.

As to the first reason. In the old days the dealer or merchant was the victim of the "treating" habit. Only yesterday I heard a drummer tell a story much like this:

"When I first started on the road I had to be a spender, a 'good fellow' with my prospective buyer. The other drummer was and I had to be or quit the road. This prospective buyer, my dealer, expected me to warm him up—I had to buy the drinks freely. And with a number of my biggest buyers it was necessary for me to go out on a regulation spree before I could write an order.

"But that's all changed today. Why, I have to be careful now even about offering a cigar to a 'prospect' for fear I may offend him. I offered a cigar the other day to a man whom I know to be a smoker and instantly his attitude of amiability changed to one of coldness. He refused the cigar with a curt, 'No, thank you.' Before I left he reluctantly gave his reasons for so doing.

" 'When I buy goods,' he said, 'I want to buy the very best I can for the money. And I want to make my decision as to the line I am to carry feeling perfectly free from the slightest sense of obligation to any man. And this slight sense of obligation I should feel toward you if I smoked your cigar even though I knew on sober second thought that you weren't paying for the cigar, nor was your house. For it has occurred to me that finally the dealer pays the entertainment bill.' "

As the dealer educates himself on the general subject of trade relations, he looks more and more with impatience upon the salesman who, no matter how engaging his personality may be, obtrudes the fact that he is a "good fellow." For the instinct of the intelligent buyer today is to get down to bed rock as soon as possible, absolutely to cut out sentimental considerations of all kinds and to discuss two things—quality and price. Such men, although they may accept entertainment from salesmen, do not desire it. They merely tolerate it.

Now, I am not saying that the successful drummer of today is merely the impersonal mouthpiece of the house. Personality counts tremendously, but it gets in its work in a different manner than it did fifteen years ago. The dealer during his leisure moments will persistently ask questions of the drummer that evince the keenest appetite for the business and political gossip of the hour. How are Smith, Jones and Miller, dealers in three neighboring towns, getting along? Do you think they sell too close? Is the 2 cent passenger rate law a good thing? Hasn't this law been responsible for the recent advance in our freight rates? What do you think of the panic? What caused it? Was it the desire on the part of the Wall street financiers to discredit Roosevelt's administration and thus to nip in the bud any possible third term aspirations? Is business resuming? Where? What do you think of the prices of farm products? Will hogs get back where they were before the money scare? Such are the inquiries the drummer meets today among buyers in metropolis and at cross-roads corners. The drummer has his finger on the trade pulse of the nation. And the dealer looks to him for information as to the condition.

Behold the drummer, then, in a new rôle. He is no longer entertainer. Sharply he observes the facts around him. He studies them in order that he may give the plausible answer. And then he steps forth confidently as an educator of the tradesmen of the country.

Now, as to the second reason for the changing character of the drummer. There is a growing reluctance on the part of the house, particularly of the large business institution, to make allowance for that one-time prominent item of expense—entertainment. In their passion for economy in the production and marketing of their article not a few houses already refuse absolutely to spend a cent to the end of "purchasing the goodwill of the customer." The expense of treating, of all the evidences of "good fellowship," is thereby thrown upon the drum-

mer. And this individual, so long noted for his far-flouted generosity, begins to retrench. He cuts off all the costly excesses—one by one they go until he is left very much like the mass of men.

You see, it pays him to walk the strait and narrow path. And he tries it. And the house applauds him in the effort. For it believes that only along this line can he grow in efficiency from year to year.

No, the man on the road is not a devotee of Folly. He is the strenuous laborer in the business world of today. Whether his mission be as worthy or not, he strives with all the zeal of a fanatical social and political reformer to attain his end. That end, the conquest of territory for his house, enlists his continuously concentrated efforts. Year after year he travels over the field rooting out the prejudices cunningly implanted by his competitors and sowing the seeds of confidence in the line of his house.

Or it is as if his competitor were an enemy in war and he were constantly watching that enemy's defenses to discover a weak point; and when that weak point appears he hurries on to the ground for an attack.

For the drummer of today is, first of all, be it remembered, a fighter; he never admits defeat. Repulsed today, he swings into the struggle tomorrow with conviction unshaken. He is so mastered thru and thru by the passion for ultimate victory that no series of temporary reverses may dampen his ardor.

And these victories of this modern man of exploits, what do they mean? They mean that back there in the factories and workshops dominated by his house the wheels of industry will start to exultant whirling, and thousands of men will find employment. Oh, yes, I mustn't forget, and women and children, too. For the drummer's vigilance of mind and perseverance of soul stand back of all this activity.

You may be thinking of the "traveling man" in George Ade's "The County Chairman." But don't you believe Ade. That "traveling man" in actual life wouldn't last as long as a wreath of cigar smoke in a whirlwind. He isn't real.

My friends sometimes laughingly refer to me as a pedler. But I am not a pedler. I tell you—and I want you to remember it—that I am put on the road to fight for territory, to win territory and to hold it. The pedler concentrates himself on the deal at hand. The future may go hang. He is after just one thing, to sell his article to the interested party *now* and at the biggest possible profit. Tomorrow he will move on. Today he will grossly misrepresent, and tomorrow, of necessity, he will seek a new market. He holds tenaciously to a perversion of that ancient adage, "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

Of course from the viewpoint of social function I am seen to be an evolved pedler. Two parallel streaks of steel glimmering in the sun and crisscrossing the entire country are responsible for the evolution. Big markets were made accessible by steam to thousands of little shops. Markets overlapped. Relentless competition ensued, marked by the wholesale slaughter of the incompetent and by the growth of the small to the large institution. And in this process the pedler, nomad of bargain and dicker, composite buyer and seller, was eliminated, and in his place appeared that modern specialist, the drummer, whose function was to sell continuously in a defined area.

It must be admitted, however, that pedler ethics have not yet been wholly eliminated from the world of the traveling salesman. Only recently I had an opportunity to study a drummer of the "pedler" type. He was an elderly man, with gray hairs, and he had sold goods on the road for thirty years. During my chat with him he complained that business was not what it had once been with him; that now, on a given volume of business a year, he was making much less money for his firm than in the early days. Profits were all shot to pieces today. This man didn't know what a price list was. He confessed that he quoted a dozen different figures on the same product for a dozen different dealers; that he "dickered" with his prospect, set his price high and got all he could get out of his man. Sometimes it was necessary to make big concessions and sometimes only trifling ones.

Now, it is quite probable that the av-

erage progressive, aggressive dealer isn't wasting much of his valuable time on this fellow. For, first of all, the modern dealer demands from the salesman precision of statement and accuracy of information. And the modern drummer is aware of this demand, and in response to it he hands over at the opportune time the modern price list, a schedule carefully built up on a basis of actual cost. "Such and such are our discounts," says the modern drummer; all this taking place, of course, after he has brought into play all the forces of his personality to convince his "prospect" that his stuff has the quality for the money. And such the price remains, and such the discounts. There may be only very minor concessions, if any at all.

Yes, it is true. We drummers *are* getting to be more and more "on the square" with buyers, so far as putting them on a basis of price equality is concerned. But now don't you get maudlinly sentimental and go to talking about the moral and spiritual influences of the day; for these have little, if anything, to do with the modern drummer's "squareness." If you're hunting for causes, I'll remind you of those parallel streaks of glimering steel that tie communities together today. How much these are really back of, anyway!

The ideal community for the drummer to enter is the community of liberal capacity to consume. And if he be intelligent, this drummer will resent any antisocial effort that would result in crippling the purchasing power of the great masses of people. If he sells in the rural community he rejoices to see high prices for farm products. And if his "line" enters the industrial center, he is glad to note a generally high wage scale and the accompanying high standard of living. Despite this latter fact, however, one meets among men of the road not a few bitter antagonists of trades unionism. But the attitude of such is easy to understand when the fact is made clear that the drummer's business and social associates are often men belonging to the employing class, or that the drummer may be a stockholder in the institution he represents, or may hope to become some day a direct employer of labor.

Unconsciously, but irresistibly, the drummer is drawn to a close study of the markets. And you will be surprised at the amount of information he has gathered on this subject. A really imposing array of facts he can marshal relative to conditions in the territory in which he travels. At Butler, Mich., he doesn't expect to sell heavily this year because a bank failure cleaned the farmers about that place out of $120,000. Or a prolonged strike in the iron foundries at Westphalia, Pa., will curtail his sales there this spring. Trade is phenomenal at Jackson, Ill., because the price of corn is high, and Jackson farmers produce heavily for the market. At Wiltsburg, Mich., on the contrary, business is practicaly at a standstill, because Wiltsburg farmers go in heavy on hogs, and hogs have been "off" all winter. Too much of that high-priced corn had to be imported into the community. Bad floods at Wolcottville, Ind., have hurt the wheat, and it just happens that the wheat acreage is heavy there this year. Thus the facts assemble in the mind of the traveling salesman.

And with this intimate knowledge of market conditions the drummer army is often able to do valuable work toward warding off those periodically threatening strokes of industrial paralysis. Imagine, for instance, the tremendous pressure brought to bear by the salesman on the dealer and merchant world during the past winter. Following the panic fear pervaded the minds of middlemen everywhere. But the thousands of drummer got in their work. Insistently they delivered the advice, "Buy, buy now." And they fought fear with a counter fear. "Buy now," they declared, "for you will want to sell later. And if you fellows hang off now you won't be able to get your stuff when you want it." And the middlemen bought, cautiously, but they bought. And their buying kept open the shops that put out the finished product, and these in turn opened the accessory institutions. For the dealer and merchant feared, what the drummer predicted, that with the breaking up of winter, the consumer, able or compelled to buy, would demand the product, and with the sudden rush of

orders from middleman to factory and from factory on thru the line of accessories, he would become the victim of an inevitable delay and confusion that would mean heavy loss to him.

And in return for all this service to the captains of industry drummers are comparatively well paid. I myself know several salesmen representing smaller houses whose salaries nearly equal those of the heads of the institutions. It may be stated as a general truth that the drummer is best paid in those lines where competition is keenest, where salesmanship enters as a factor of great importance, and that the man on the road representing a house that has a practical monopoly in his territory travels on a much smaller salary. Not long ago I met a young fellow who sold "fancy" canned meats, and who in the course of a year swept over a tremendous stretch of territory. He appeared to me from the conversation I had with him to be a faithful and reliable worker, but an individual wholly incapable of developing anything like brilliant salesmanship. This young man spoke frankly with me. "My salary is not large," he said, "but I like the road. I want to know what this country is like. No, I am not a salesman. I am simply an order taker for my house, which in my line has no real competition. I make the calls I am expected to make and the demand for the goods does the rest. It's a simple matter of making calls—that's all there is to it."

But while it may be true that the general tendency in the business world is inevitably toward ultimate monopoly, competition reigns supreme in the majority of the industries, and the selling expense, the price paid for winning and holding a market, is tremendous.

This fact was made the subject of comment the other day by a mild-mannered man who rode into Chicago with me.

"You drummers, the whole vast army of you," he said, smiling pleasantly, "are a big load on the consumers of the nation. You are—pardon me, sir, but you are—parasites. You render society no service; you are not producers of real value. And yet comparatively you are generously paid."

"But we work hard," said I, bristling up, in self-defense, "and whether we are a load on society or not, we are indispensable."

"You work," he retorted; "truly, you work hard—in the effort to do up the other fellow. And your work *is* indispensable—to your house, but not to the public in general."

My companion paused dreamily for a moment, and then continued:

"Of course, I understand that as long as competition survives you drummers are a necessity. But you will have to go, for competition is surely doomed. Every day the trust renders your job less secure. For the trust, when it comes, will not tolerate economic waste, and the selling expense will be cut to the minimum."

"But the trust," I burst out with fervor, "is an enemy of the people. The country will be worse off with it and without us than without it and with us. For the trust, possessing the power, eventually demands high prices, while competition has a leveling effect."

"That may all be true," he replied in his quiet, dogmatic tone, "but the fact remains that the trust, thru the economy of production on a large scale and thru the elimination of the wastes of advertising and selling wars, *could* furnish us goods at a lower figure than your small competing firms, if it wanted to.

"At present the trust's only service to society, I'll admit, is to demonstrate the superiority of a method. But evolution will carry it eventually out of the control of irresponsible individuals."

MARSHALL, MICH.



Literature

Literary Controversies New and Old

Much good time has been wasted vindicating people who do not need it, and tho Mr. Russell's plea for Thomas Chatterton[1] is both interesting and convincing as to the boy's character, the brutal conspiracy of which he makes so much has been more imaginary than real. Yet the story of the boy's life is pleasingly told. Of the humblest parentage, with a trade school training and two years in a lawyer's office, he died at seventeen, bequeathing to the world one of its most foolish controversies, and indebted to Walpole for the exaggerated title of "forger" and the baseless charge of "libertine." Dreaming in the shadows of St. Mary Redcliffe, Bristol, of which his ancestors had for generations been sextons, and finding about him no sympathetic comprehension, the boy created a world of his own, centering about the historic figure of Canynge, the fourteenth century founder of the church, and his imaginary companion, priest and poet, Thomas Rowley—a world so real and dear to him that he scarcely knew the imaginary from the true. When he was beaten by schoolmaster and lawyer for the crime of writing poetry in leisure hours he fled to this happier world, and, clothing his poems in the antique dress he loved, he disguised himself for safety in the cloak of the imaginary Rowley, three centuries dead. Tho the forms of these poems were modern, their spelling but a poor imitation of the old, and their handwriting, which he had laboriously learned from old parchments found in the church, was palpably recent, the so-called forgeries deceived those who first saw them, including Horace Walpole, to whom he sent them in his desire for the appraisement of discerning literary taste. It is for this rather innocuous fraud that the boy who committed suicide in 1770 from disappointment and overwork has been called a forger. The story is a sad one, but Chatterton's life was not so pitiful nor the world's treatment so brutal as the biographer's excessive sympathy would persuade us to believe.

In the days when sententiousness, flaccid sentiment and cold epigrams had usurped the place of poetry, and fatuous indifference characterized the upper classes, Chatterton was a romanticist and a revolutionist. It is a singular proof that new movements, literary as well as social, often spring from the soil, that this boy, apparently quite out of touch with the uncertain beginnings of romanticism in the literary world, and untaught in the principles of democracy save as he had imbibed them from his few apprentice associates, flung himself into the fight, struck boldly the note of spontaneous feeling and untrammeled melody in verse, and stirringly defended popular rights, whether in England or the colonies of America. Altho in 1765 Bishop Percy had published his epoch-making collection of old English ballads, they were as yet ill received, and interest in medievalism was but struggling timidly against the complacency of the age. But from his world of dreams in the gloom of St. Mary Redcliffe Chatterton stepped out a full-fledged romanticist by nature rather than by conviction.

Mr. Russell is as extravagant in his praise of Chatterton's poems as he is undiscriminating in his estimate of his influence upon the romantic movement. Wonderful as the poems are, they have more of promise than fulfilment, and cannot be weighed without remembering the melody of Collins, the nature worship of Thompson, the zeal of Percy and the humanity of Crabbe. Moreover, Robert Burns was a contemporary equally untrained and equally spontaneous as a lyrist. No! the spirit was already in the air; Chatterton was by no means its inspiration, but a startling manifestation of it. Saner judgment as to the value of the boy's work and a broader and more sympathetic account of the rising

[1] Thomas Chatterton. *By Charles Edward Russell.* New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. $2.50 net.

romantic movement would have gone further toward putting Chatterton in his proper place, for the movement of which he formed so strange a part was greater and wider than he. Moreover, a careful estimate of Chatterton's influence upon the poets who followed him, upon the Lake School, upon Keats and Shelley, and upon the pre-Raphaelites, would have been welcome. Unsupported statements, however enthusiastic, prove little. Nevertheless, the book is distinctly interesting. The generous spirit and the splendid spontaneous melody of the boy have been too much neglected, and there is no great harm in reiterating the foolishness of the charge of forgery. The so-called Rowley poems reflect far more upon the scholarship of the age than upon their author. They thrust forth in glaring colors contemporary ignorance of language development, of changes in literary form, and of dramatic history. Possibly the fierce controversy over the antiquity of the poems did as much to forward the study of the Middle Ages and their literature as did the romantic feeling of the poems themselves.

The poverty and calumny that in life and death pursued Edgar Allan Poe have been not less strange rewards of genius. The little volume by Mrs. Weiss[2] assumes to be neither a biography nor a critical study, but an attempt to disprove certain misrepresentations by picturing the more intimate side of his life, a task for which the author had special opportunities. Yet we question whether she does more for Poe than the very fair and authoritative book by Woodbury. She paints a darker picture of his relations with women both before and after his marriage, but thrusts into stronger light than hitherto his kindliness and cheerfulness, in opposition to the melancholy and morbid temperament so often ascribed to him. His marriage with his cousin Virginia was, according to Mrs. Weiss, his greatest misfortune. Contrary to general opinion, she regards it as by no means a marriage of romantic love, but the work of Virginia's mother, and tho he of all men needed a wife of strong personality to guide and inspire him, the child cousin was never a real companion, could not appreciate his work, and had not, as he himself said, read all his poems. Since he seems to have grown keenly aware of his misfortune, probably his noblest trait was the unfailing patience, kindliness and affection he showed his wife and her mother. Of Poe's gentleness the book offers new and vivid proof. The author is essentially fair. She has made an interesting collection of personal and authoritative facts and delineated a consistent character. Her contribution to Poe literature is a permanent and wholesome one.

Poe is an inevitable candidate for biographical sets. Mr. Macy,[3] in putting together a truthful, if sketchy, outline of the facts of Poe's life and enlivening the recital with a pleasing epigrammatic twist, has succeeded well in an unpromising task, told his bare facts rather interestingly, and maintained a thoro fairness toward Poe's character, tho perhaps without a sympathetic insight into his genius. If, unfortunately, Poe lends himself ill to a concise and handy treatment, still pocket biographies must needs be written, and for that Mr. Macy is not to blame. Of course it is only old material new told, but, considering its limitations, it is well done. We are glad it was Mr. Macy and not some one else who did it.

Strikingly wholesome to one who has been compelled to read much of the "higher criticism" of Shakespeare is the discussion of the problem of "Hamlet," which leads Professor Lewis into an essay upon the genesis of the play.[4] Dismissing difficulties over which learned commentators have fought with intricacies of interpretation that would have left Shakespeare himself bewildered and aghast, the writer offers an explanation both sane and simple. In "Hamlet" Shakespeare was but revising a previous play, the so-called "Ur-Hamlet," written presumably by Thomas Kyd, and this in its turn was a retelling of the French version of the story. Kyd adapted the narrative to his dramatic purpose without always preserving its consistency. Shakespeare took over some of these inconsistencies of Kyd and introduced oth-

[2] THE HOME LIFE OF POE. *By Susan Archer Weiss.* New York: Broadway Publishing Co. $1.50.

[3] EDGAR ALLAN POE. *By John Macy.* Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. 75 cents net.

[4] THE GENESIS OF HAMLET. *By Charlton M. Lewis.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.

ers of his own, and the earlier hero of action was but partially transformed into the contemplative Hamlet of Shakespeare, the incongruities of whose character are not illustrations of super-subtle psychology, but merely unassimilated inheritances from the old story. The editors have been perpetually barking their shins over problems in Shakespeare because they have assumed in him a superhuman flawlessness and insight, when the fact of the matter is he is often irreconcilable because he was retelling old stories, and didn't see the difficulties made by the changes he introduced, or possibly merely because he wouldn't take the trouble to avoid them. He had the sad habit of slurring over discrepancies that did not vitally interfere with the logic or interest of the play to the audience that saw it acted before them and had neither time nor inclination for careful analysis. He wrote for the stage and not for the study, and was not above sacrificing consistency to dramatic effect.

Professor Lewis's work is an eminently sane and readable essay toward a rational appreciation of Shakespeare. It is a valuable contribution toward the reconstruction of that lost "Ur-Hamlet," which can be got together only from its sources and the plays which were built upon it. The most important of these is the German drama supposed to be a version of the Kydian play. Useful, therefore, in this connection is the volume of the *Bankside Restoration Shakespeare*,[5] which gives in parallel columns a translation of this and the text of the second quarto of "Hamlet," published in 1604.

The History of the Dogma of the Papacy

THIS work,* the very essence of deep and wide scholarship, is among the best which we ever came across, of how to not say a thing. It purports to give a history of the dogma of the Papacy. In vain one finds any trace of such a dogma. It opens with the year 50. The three texts upon which this doctrine rests, "Thou art Peter," "Confirm thy brethren," "Feed my sheep," are not cited in its favor.

The question whether Peter ever was in Rome or not is left unsolved.

> "It must be admitted that the evangelizing of Rome's Jewish colony was done by anonymous workmen, unknown Jews converted in the East and suddenly carried by the needs of life to the banks of the Tiber" (p. 9).

In concluding the discussion on what city is meant by Babylon in First Peter, Turmel declares that either this Epistle must be sacrificed to the Catholic tradition, which puts Peter's tomb in Rome, or Peter's Roman burial place must give way to the First Epistle.

The sketch of St. Cyprian and his dealings with Cornelius and Stephen of Rome would win the admiration of Talleyrand. It is the pen now rather than the tongue which is given us to conceal our thoughts.

According to the African prelate, "Thou art Peter" is the chart of episcopacy and also a symbol of its unity; and in its turn this unity, whose symbol is Peter, has its source in the spirit of fraternal concord, which binds the bishops. The episcopate is therefore a federation. Every bishop is absolute master of that portion of the flock confided to his care. "Rome! It fills but a very modest place in this conception of the Church and the episcopate" (p. 132). The controversy over rebaptizing of the lapsed brought Stephen of Rome and Cyprian to an issue.

Cyprian held his ground; so did Stephen, who during it cited for the first time in support of the Papacy the text "Thout art Peter," and thus gave to the authority of the apostolic see, its most celebrated text of scripture (p. 77), 250 years in finding this out!

The story of the First Council at Nicæa is given in detail. Constantine's letter of convocation is quoted as well as the curious expression he made use of in addressing a number of bishops who were dining with him: "You are for the things done within the Church, but I have been made bishop by God for the things on the outside" (p. 214). So also the fall of Liberius in Arianism, which Döl-

[5] HAMLET AND THE UR-HAMLET. The Text of the Second Quarto of 1604, with a Conjectural Text of the Alleged Kyd Hamlet Preceding it. With an Introduction by Appleton Morgan. New York: The Shakespeare Society. $5.

* HISTOIRE DU DOGME DE LA PAPAUTE DES ORIGINES A LA FIN DU QUATRIEME SIECLE. *Par L'Abbé Joseph Turmel.* Paris: Picard.

linger tells us in "Janus" is hardly consonant with Papal holiness and infallibility, is narrated with a wealth of details.

We close the book with surprise. Turmel uses every one of the stock arguments in favor of the primacy of Peter; but he discusses every known objection and puts the reader in a frame of mind anything but convinced of the soundness of the doctrine.

It will be a wonder if the book escapes the Index. Already heresy hunters are after Turmel as the "Herzog" who wrote the articles in *La Revue d'Histoire et de Litterature Religieuses,* on Mary's virginity, which proves her to have had many children, and also as the "Dupin," whose brochure on the Trinity in the first three ages makes that doctrine a sort of Roman composite between African thought and Greek metaphysics. Turmel has made affidavit that he is not "Herzog" or "Dupin." True, but there is little doubt that both Herzog and Dupin are one and the same Turmel. The heresy hunters have a fresh handle in the new history of the dogma of the Papacy.

The Grafton Historical Series

THE increased interest that the people of the United States are taking in their ancestors and ancestral dwelling places is shown by the number of works on local history now appearing. Among these, the *Grafton Historical Series* * is especially useful because it brings the reader in direct contact with the life of colonial days by their copious quotations and references to the original sources. They accordingly fill a place between the historical novel and the university monograph, being more accurate than the former and more readable than the latter. They serve to dispel the glamor which successive generations of imitative writers and lecturers have thrown round the men of the period, and, at the same time, by showing us the real difficulties and limitations of their environments, enable us to form our own conclusions of their characters and achievements. It takes the edges off our rhetorical admiration of their heroic virtues and denunciation of their bigotry and cruelty, but we gain the acquaintance with more credible and comprehensible human beings.

The most interesting volume of this series is that on witchcraft in Connecticut, for it has, unfortunately, a timely importance on account of the present recrudescence of superstition. How can the author speak so confidently of "this age of reason, of religious enlightenment, liberty and catholicity, when witchcraft has lost its mystery and power, when intelligence reigns"? Does not Mr. Taylor know that if he asks today his nearest neighbors on the street car, that he will get personal narratives of supernatural occurrences quite as incredible and quite as firmly believed as any he records? Mr. Taylor has done a service to psychology as well as to history in searching out and publishing the original documents in the most important of the Connecticut witchcraft cases. Here, for example, is the sort of evidence on which Goody Harrison was convicted of witchcraft in collusion with James Wakely and condemned to death at Hartford in 1669:

"Thomas Bracy aged 31 years testifieth as follows that formerly James Wakeley would haue borrowed a saddle of the saide Thomas Bracy, which Thomas Bracy denyed to lend to him, he threatened Thomas and saide it had bene better he had lent it to him. Allsoe Thomas Bracy beinge at worke the same day making a jacket & a paire of breeches, he labored to his best understanding to set on the sleeues aright on the jacket and seauen tymes he placed the sleues wronge, setting the elbow on the wronge side and was faine to rip them of and new set them on againe, and alsoe the breeches goeing to cut out the breeches haueing two pieces of cloth of different collors, he was so bemoydered in the matter, that he cut out the breeches one of one collor, the other off another collor, in such a manner he was bemoydered in his understandinge or actinge yet neuertheless the same daie and tyme he was well in his understandinge and health in other matters and soe was forced to leaue workinge that daie.

"The saide Thomas beinge at Sargant Hugh

* "The Grafton Historical Series." Edited by Henry R. Stiles. IN OLDE CONNECTICUT. *By Charles Burr Todd* ($1.25). HISTORIC HADLEY. *By Alice Morehouse Walker* ($1.25). KING PHILIP'S WAR. *By George W. Ellis and John E. Morris* ($2.00). IN OLDE MASSACHUSETTS. *By C. B. Todd* ($1.50). A HISTORY OF MATTAPOISETTS AND OLD ROCHESTER, MASSACHUSETTS. *By Mary Hall Leonard and others* ($2.00). IN OLDE NEW YORK STATE. *By C. B. Todd* ($1.50). OLD STEAMBOAT DAYS ON THE HUDSON. *By David Lear Buckman* (($1.25). THE CHEROKEE INDIANS. *By Thomas Valentine Parker* ($1.25). THE WITCHCRAFT DELUSION IN COLONIAL CONNECTICUT. *By John M. Taylor* ($1.50). HISTORIC GRAVES OF MARYLAND AND THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA. *By Helen W. Ridgely* ($2.00). New York: The Grafton Press.

Wells his house ouer against John Harrison's house, in Weathersfield, he saw a cart cominge towards John Harrison's house loaden with hay, on the top of the hay he saw perfectly a red calfes head, the ears standing peart up, and keeping his sight on the cart tell the cart came to the barne, the calfe vanised, and Harrison stoode on the carte wch appared not to Thomas before, nor could Thomas find or see any calf theire at all though he sought to see the calfe."

But the life of the Widow Harrison was saved partly thru the action of the ministers, who, far from instigating these persecutions, as is commonly supposed, used their influence against the cruder forms of superstition and the rash acceptance of personal testimony. Thus in case of the Fairfield witches in 1692, the Rev. Timothy Woodbridge and Joseph Eliot give their "concurrance with ye generallity of divines" against the validity of the sink-or-swim test, the stigmata on the body, the dying of cattle and other evidences of collusion with Satan.

The latest volume of the series contains the inscriptions on the tombstones in most of the counties of Maryland and in Washington and Georgetown, an investigation carried out under the auspices of the Maryland Society of Colonial Dames. It has little interest for the general reader, but its 2,000 names carefully indexed may supply the missing links in somebody's genealogy.

On the Knees of the Gods. By Anna Bowman Dodd. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

This book is in one aspect a sort of "Bekker's Chonicles," while in another it is a thrilling story of two persons, Maia, the heroine, an Athenian, who as a babe had been exposed by a cruel father, Kritios, who wished to unburden himself of a superfluous female offspring. The castaway was reared by a Corinthian chorus-master, and became a wonder in song and dance. But all roads led to Athens, and Maia's talent could not be hidden. With a rich, fond and aged husband who saved her from slavery she came to Athens and fell in love with Ion, a .splendid athlete. At Olympia their love was sealed. But even after the death of old Nerias, family arrangements prevented the marriage. Ion with his splendid horses and his iron nerve won the four-horse chariot race. The description of the victory is thrilling. The Sicilian expedition and the ruin of the Athenians are well portrayed. The return of a single straggler to the Peiræus, bringing the news of the disaster to Athens, sends Maia to Sicily with a swift trireme. She arrives in Syracuse just in time to draw Ion, a living skeleton, from one of the quarries, which were pits of hell. He would have failed at last like most of the captives had he not been gifted with an athlete's physique, and able to sing to his captors the choruses of Sophocles and Euripides. Never in the world did a civilized people give such full rein to cruelty. But Syracuse had great provocation. Maia's anguish at the sight of Ion is overwhelming. She ransoms him and brings him home. She learns that she is of high parentage from a noble mother. To the last chapter the description is sustained. There are some errors to correct. Corinth never had "forty miles of walls," nor did it have "a million or more" inhabitants. The chief blemish is the curious spelling. Samples are "Pollox," "Castilian spring," "Alicibiades," "Alicibiadian," and in constant repetition "Clearckus" and "Thrasybulous."

Seraphica. By Justin Huntly McCarthy. New York: Harper Bros. $1.50.

The scenes of this story are laid in France when Louis XV was King and Philip of Orleans was regent—"An ideal time in the world's history," the author writes. "A gentry wearied of great wars which were not always successful wars, wearied of the sanctimonies that accompanied the dominion of a Maintenon, wearied of formalities, pomposities, shams and braggadocios innumerable, found itself suddenly able to breathe more freely, to sin more liberally, to be more blithe about its vices, more merry about its pleasures, more careless of parade." And the story fits well into such times. The hero is a certain Prince Renaud, already in love with a court favorite. On this account he refuses to marry the pretty young Duchess Seraphica, whom he has never seen, but who has been chosen for him in spite of the preoccupation of his affections. He starts for Paris and his lady love there, and is

joined by a young bantling in breeches home if he would be appreciated at home. who saves his life upon sundry occasions, and in other ways renders himself serviceable. The sequel proves that the bantling is really the duchess in disguise. Cupid could ask no better situation, and he makes the most of this. It is a gay little butterfly romance floating above the tangled ambitions and the graver policies of the times.

The Old Dominion, Her Making and Her Manners. By Thomas Nelson Page. New York, Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

Unluckily, this volume is a year after the fair. In 1907, as preparatory to the Jamestown Exposition, it would have been in the nick of time. It does not pretend to serious historical importance nor to any research, the historical part being avowedly founded on Brown's "Genesis of the United States." There is a curious confusion in the substitution, which occurs more than once, of the dates of the seventeenth for those of the sixteenth century. To show that it is a slip of memory and not a mere misprint, we have the armada year given as "1688" (p. 55) with the addition: "England made herself ready for the final struggle on which was to rest her civilization as more than a hundred years later she made ready to meet Napoleon," when, in fact, it was, of course, more than two hundred years. As a popular account of the "making" of Virginia, Mr. Page's work will by no means tend to supersede John Fiske's. The author is much more at home when he comes to the "manners." The chapters on personal reminiscence, on the University of Virginia, and Hanover County after the war show Mr. Page's attractive personal touch, and are worth reading.

The Iron Lord. By S. R. Crockett. New York: The Empire Book Co. $1.50.

Mr. Crockett is the well-known writer of tales that tend to make the blood run cold—chiefly because he allows persons in them to die on his hands under suspicious circumstances, and because he will not permit the moon to shine upon the darkest nights, so the reader instinctively expects the worse. One cannot feel safe with an author who leads his home if he would be appreciated at home. characters forth in Egyptian darkness, and who will not bring them home till morning. In the present volume he pays little attention to the scenery, having used it so often, but from certain topographical indications we infer that this Iron Lord is the owner of an iron ore mine somewhere in Scotland, an inference confirmed later on in the story. And the initial chapters do tend to chill the blood if the reader is young and has a trembling, ghost-seeing imagination. But after Vida, the spirited daughter of the Iron Master, has been rescued from the ship where her viciously smelted father has caused her to be abandoned along with her dead mother, upon the open sea, the author clears his brow and changes his mood. He intimates more roses and sunshine than authors in general have been willing to admit to be a part of natural phenomena in Scotland. Chapters follow filled with tea and conversation. Mr. Crockett handles half a dozen pairs of lovers with the ease of one accustomed to conducting such romantic cotillions thru this vale of tears. They are all married in the end and live happy ever after, even the Iron Lord, who has been reduced to poverty for this beautiful purpose. Let the reader read if he chooses. The book will not injure his feeblest virtue, but do not let him purchase it under the impression that he is buying one of S. R. Crockett's dark o' the moon tales.

Reminiscences of Oxford. By the Rev. W. Tuckwell, M. A., late Fellow of New College. With 16 illustrations. Second edition. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.00.

Those who possess the first edition of this fascinating bundle or "fascine" of anecdotes will be tantalized by the amount of new matter the author has added in the second. There are not many Oxonians left alive who are qualified to reminisce about "Oxford in the Thirties." Of one of the few, we read with some surprise: "Goldwin Smith"—"vastiest Goldwin," Rolleston always called him—"towered above his fellows as undergraduate and bachelor. We all saw in him the coming man; but he married, settled in America, and never came."

Evidently an Englishman must stay at home if he would be appreciated at home. The reminiscent knew his Oxford not only in the thirties, but long after, since he continued to reside as a fellow, and has personal recollection of the best in arts and letters, Church and state, remembering the Tractarian movement and the Gothic revival. How could he fail to make an interesting book? The more because he can tell very well what he remembers, and is by no means a mere *laudator temporis acti,* but only "a man of cheerful yesterdays." His stories are mostly new to modern readers, and all good, all, naturally, with an Oxford flavor. We have space but for one little one, of one Ridding, contemporary and rival of Calverley, or Blaydes, as he was at Oxford. Somebody writing a Latin elegy asked Ridding what was Latin for "lying in state." "Splendide mendax," says Ridding.

The Husbands of Edith. By George Barr McCutcheon. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.25.

Mr. McCutcheon has a proclivity for tangled situations, and a pretty talent for inventing them. He persuades us of their plausibility, and then develops them with contagious enjoyment. In *The Husbands of Edith* he proves the necessity of a young American architect's posing, in Vienna, as his English friend, while the latter foils his enemies in London; and then he weaves the complications about the devoted young man, to the end of the snarled skein of circumstance, appearance and misunderstanding, to his own joy and ours. As the impersonator of the *ci-devant* husband of Edith, young Mr. Brock has an exciting time of it, diverting to us, but trying to himself. He has to learn to manage a monocle, a French lapdog, a baby ostensibly his own but to whom he had never been introduced, and an English accent, all in a day. Mr. McCutcheon has never written a more entertaining tale, nor one better suited to the summer vacation library.

The Symbolist Movement in Literature. By Arthur Symons. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.00.

A discriminating critic and esthete versed in the seven arts who has read all of Mr. Arthur Symons's books pronounces this to be the best of them; and we may readily accept that opinion. Furthermore, it is the most sympathetic study and the most illuminating interpretation that has yet appeared in English of that curiously interesting group of French writers which it was the literary fashion a few years ago to call "the Decadents." The reissue of the little book, after a lapse of nine years, in a revised edition should be welcomed by all students of modern literature. In its pages Mr. Symons treats of Gérard de Nerval, Villiers de l'Isle-Adam, Arthur Rimbaud, Paul Verlaine, Jules Laforgue, Stéphane Mallarmé, Joris Karl Huysmans, and Maurice Maeterlinck. Intimate personal acquaintance and friendship with several of these writers helped him largely in his purpose, tho that purpose was not primarily to provide information. As he points out in a bibliographical postscript to the volume, the essays are concerned with ideas rather than with facts; "each is a study of a problem, only in part a literary one, in which I have endeavored to consider writers as personalities under the action of spiritual forces, or as themselves so many forces."

The Californians. By Gertrude Atherton. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

Mrs. Atherton has been quoted as one of those who deplore the "prudery of American fiction," and who demand the "emancipation of American art." After reading *The Californians,* a novel dealing with the fortunes of a little group of millionaires on Nob Hill, in old San Francisco, we cannot see that Mrs. Atherton has denied herself any freedom that she desired in either plot or treatment, nor that the Continental attitude toward certain problems has availed her greatly, to interest or disturb the reader. In truth, the first half of the novel is distinctly dull, except the chapter in which the forlorn young heroine, who has "lost her religion"—the Catholic faith—by overmuch reading of ill-digested science, appeals to her worldly Uncle Jack, an elderly *debauché,* for some sort of moral standard that would never fail her. He rises unexpectedly to the occa-

sion, and his advice is one of the best passages in the book:

"His first impulse was to laugh, so ludicrous was the idea that any one should come to him for spiritual advice; his second to get out of the room. He did neither, however. . . . 'Promise me, Léna, swear to it, that until you are thirty you will never do anything your instincts and your intelligence don't assure you is right—really right without any sophistry. Sackcloth hurts. If you can't get the very best in the world, take nothing."

The second book introduces rivalry, jealousy and dramatic contrasts, but it is not so interesting as many a quiet chronicle of American middle-class life, untouched by the savage light that beats upon Nob Hill and other social peaks and plateaus written by—well, let us say, William Dean Howells, whose gentle artistry is so abhorrent to Mrs. Atherton and others of the "tell-it-all" school of fiction.

John Harvard and His Times. By Henry C. Shelley. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $2.00.

The little known of John Harvard has made him one of the exquisite, half-legendary figures of our history. It is not wholly a misfortune that, even with the few facts research has added to our knowledge, the young scholar of Cambridge, coming to the New World only to die, leaving his precious books and a portion of his patrimony to the college that existed as yet only in an enactment, is still a figure rather for the fancy to play upon than for the serious biographer to describe. The statue upon the Harvard campus is as near to the personality of the Puritan youth as we are like to come, and if it be not like him in feature it is like him in ideal, which is a matter more vital. The diary of Nehemiah Wallington, who lived on the other side of the Thames from the Harvard household, serves as a foundation of much of the incident suggested, and from this and the scant church and official records an entertaining story has been evolved. Page 62, taken at random, shows how history and biography may be woven of the woof of pleasant fancy with very little of the warp of fact. Its propositions are variously introduced by the phrases: "It is not illogical to conclude," "He may be granted to have been," "John Shakespeare appears to have," "It is practically certain also." Mr. Shelley, knowing himself to be dealing wholesale with inference, indeed, is now and again more cautious than needs be, and had he the courage of his convictions he might have used the indicative mood for many statements that are irritatingly hedged round with "perhaps," "if," "maybe," and all their unreliable kindred. The times of John Harvard are, of course, somewhat familiar ground to the student of American beginnings, and it was a temptation to shed fresh interest on them by connecting their details with John Harvard's career therein. No one can deny the possibility that Shakespeare introduced Harvard's father and mother, or that Harvard was in the habit of traveling down to Cambridge under the safe escort of Hobson, of the famous choice. If it really helps to a conception of the unknown lover of books and learning, let it. Certainly many probabilities and improbabilities, too, are to be overlooked for the sake of the charming pages on the gathering of the precious library, of which but one volume has come down to these times. To make us acquainted with that doughty seller of books, and spreader of sedition, Michael Sparke, is a kindly deed for which every reader will be grateful.

The Sphere of Religion: A Consideration of Its Nature and of Its Influence Upon the Progress of Civilization. By Frank Sargent Hoffman, Ph. D. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.75 net.

This book starts out as a philosophical discussion of the nature of religion, thoro in method and clear in insight; it proceeds before many pages to a description and analysis of the chief religious literatures of the world, from the ancient tablets of Babylonia to the "Book of Mormon," "Science and Health," and even Madame Blavatsky's "Isis Unveiled"; after two hundred pages of such description the volume continues and concludes with essays on the most various of religious topics, such as "The Relation of the Fine Arts to Religion" and "The Church and the Right to Property." Professor Hoffman is an able student and a clear writer, of open mind and fearless pen, but the question may be raised whether it is quite fair to intending pur-

chasers and to libraries to give to such a miscellaneous collection of essays a title which implies a thorogoing and scientific examination of the problems of the philosophy of religion.

Literary Notes

....The latest and one of the most clear and convenient of the textbooks of Dr. Zamenhof's international language is *Esperanto in Fifty Lessons,* by Edmond Privat. (Revell, 50 cents.)

....A log house looks easy to build, and so it is, compared with some other forms of architecture. But the amateur builder will do well to consult the attractive little book by Oliver Kemp, just issued by the Outing Co. ($1.25), on *Wilderness Homes,* for plans, estimates and photographs of home-made homes.

....The fiction of spiritualism is increasing in volume at a rapid rate. Richard Harding Davis falls in with the fashion with *Vera the Medium,* a story of a materialized spirit who under the influence of love proved to be all too human. There is in it scarcely a trace of Mr. Davis's former power of vivid narration. (Scribner, $1.50.)

....Mr. William Webster Ellsworth, of the Century Co., well known as a lecturer on "Arnold and André," "From Lexington to Yorktown," etc., has prepared a lecture on Lincoln for the centenary year. He calls it *Abraham Lincoln: Boy and Man.* It contains a great amount of illustrative material lent by Lincoln collectors, and is designed to tell the story of Lincoln in text and pictures, giving special attention to his early life.

....The man who wants to pose in literary circles as an authority on all topics has only to fill his pockets with a half dozen volumes of Routledge's Miniature Reference Library. The latest issues are: *Who Wrote That?* a dictionary of quotations from foreign authors; *Who's Who in Fiction,* noted names in novels, poetry, etc.; *In Praise of Books,* an encheiridion for the booklover; and a *Dictionary of Synonyms.* (Dutton, morocco, 50 cents each.)

....Those whose minds are so constituted that they can find recreation in mathematic processes are directed to a new volume on *Magic Squares and Cubes* by W. S. Andrews and others, published by the Open Court ($1). Here may be found directions for making quadratic combinations that surpass Benjamin Franklin's famous sixteen puzzle, which he said was "the most magically magical of any magic square ever made by any magician." Dr. Paul Carus contributes a chapter on the importance of magic squares in Hindu, Chinese and Greek philosophy.

....Probably no man knows more about Panama from personal experience than Tracy Robinson, for he has lived almost half a century in Colon and been acquainted with all the people of importance who have resided on the Isthmus in that time, and with many who only crossed it. He can tell stories of the days of the California gold fever, of the era of graft and extravagance under the French Canal Company, of the visit of M. de Lesseps and his Mauritian wife, of revolutions and shipwrecks and robberies, and all the strange life of the great tropical thorofare. He does not tell these stories quite as interestingly on paper as he does in person, but readers who have not had the pleasure of meeting him will not realize that. It is important that the history of Panama should be put in print by the few who know it, and we hope that Mr. Robinson will give us another volume from his voluminous memory, dealing more in detail with the events of recent years. (*Panama, 1861-1907.* Star and Herald Co., New York and Panama. $1.50.)

Pebbles

"ARE you related to the bride or groom-elect?" asked the busy usher.

"No."

"Then what interest have you in the ceremony?"

"I'm the defeated candidate."—*Christian Register.*

EFFIE, the little daughter of a clergyman, pranced into her father's study one evening while the reverend gentleman was preparing a lengthy sermon for the following Sunday. She looked curiously at the manuscript for a moment, and then turned to her father.

"Papa," she began seriously, "does God tell you what to write?"

"Certainly, dearie," replied the clergyman.

"Then why do you scratch so much of it out?" asked Effie.—*Harper's Weekly.*

"CAN'T you keep still, David?" asked Mr. Mead from behind his evening paper. "What are you doing?"

"Studyin' Latin," came the muffled answer, "an' I'm stuck."

"Show it to me," ordered his father, resignedly. Mr. Mead's Latin was exceedingly rusty, and he, knowing this fact, was wont to act with due caution.

David brought his work over and explained where the trouble lay. It seemed that a certain word could not be found in the vocabulary, nor could he guess whence the form was derived. His father studied the page for a moment and then said: "Now, David, I don't think I ought to help you. It is a great deal better for you to puzzle things out for yourself. In this case it is merely a question of your knowing your declensions and conjugations."

The lad worked till bedtime without success. The next afternoon he came home from school with a look of triumph.

"I've found out about that word!" he announced.

"Perseverance——" began his father.

"The teacher told us—it was a misprint.—*Journal of Education.*

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The Vice-President in the Cabinet

MR. BRYAN'S announcement that if the Democratic Presidential and Vice-Presidential candidates should be elected he would make Mr. Kern an *ex-officio* member of the Cabinet, suggests interesting possibilities.

As long ago as 1901 Mr. Bryan, in an editorial in *The Commoner,* deplored the general ignoring and belittling of the Vice-President and his office. "He ought to sit next to the President in the council chamber," Mr. Bryan said, giving, among other reasons, the excellent one that, inasmuch as the Vice-President might be called upon to assume the responsibilities of the Presidency, he should be familiar with the discussions of administrative policy which occur at Cabinet meetings. He should also offer his own suggestions and advice.

A reason for such an arrangement that lies deeper in our somewhat imperfect plan of government is the great difficulty that always has been experienced in attempting to correlate the work of the legislative and the administrative branches.

The suggestion made from time to time that the Cabinet should have seats in Congress has never met with general approval, and the plan if carried out would imitate only the form and not at all the substance of British ministerial responsibility. In British parliamentary government the House of Commons is the real governing power, and the Cabinet as an executive committee is responsible to the House. The American plan of government is logically explicable only on the assumption that the electorate back of both Congress and the President is the real governing body, and that both branches of the elected Government are responsible to the people. Consistently carried out our plan of government would involve the Initiative, the Referendum and the Recall.

As Professor Goodnow and other writers on the American system have pointed out, the misunderstanding of the British government for which Montesquieu was largely responsible led to assumptions in America that inevitably broke down in practice. There is no such "separation of powers" in England as Montesquieu imagined, and the independence of legislature and executive, one of another, which we tried to create in America, was from the outset impracticable. Not wishing to make the executive responsible to the legislature, we should have made both executive and legislature directly responsible to the people in a strictly democratic way, as Switzerland has done, and as some of our Western commonwealths are now doing in their State governments. British parliamentary government is a logical and workable system, and so is Swiss democratic government. The American national government as provided for in the Constitution, and as it is described in the textbooks, was logically absurd, and it never for a moment worked in practice. Our actual national government has grown up without constitutional warrant, and it is not described in the texts.

The actual correlating agency in America is the party machine, which has usurped the function which in Great Britain is legally and openly exercised by the House of Commons, and in Switzerland is legally and openly exercised by the entire electorate, namely, the people. In the

United States the real government is, and for three-quarters of a century has been, the organized party. The party determines policies and announces them in its platform. It nominates and elects candidates to Congress and to the Presidential office. It thus serves as the otherwise lacking bond between the legislature and the executive, and establishes such crude, imperfect correlation of function as we thus far obtain.

If both the Vice-President and the Speaker of the House should be made *ex-officio* members of the Cabinet it is possible that the desired correlation might be in some degree improved. There are, however, all sorts of possibilities of failure. Personal jealousies and misunderstandings would find large opportunity. Only actual experiment could determine whether such a plan would be, like the party system, a useful device in practice.

Campaign Fund Publicity

THIS year, for the first time, the receipts and expenditures of the parties' national committees are to be published. We are within measurable distance of a great reform, for there will be no backward step. If the provisions made for publicity in this campaign be inadequate, they will be amended hereafter. A brief review of the record will show how much progress has already been made.

In Congress, the enactment of a publicity law was prevented by the action of the Republican majority in the House, who attached to their bill certain provisions which were probably designed to excite in the Senate opposition which could not be overcome before the close of the session. By the publication of a letter, Mr. Taft showed that he desired publicity. At Chicago, the Republican convention by a vote of 94 to 880, unwisely excluded from their platform a publicity plank. But Mr. Taft, the nominee, caused the collection and the expenditure of his party's campaign funds to be made under the new publicity law of the State of New York. At Denver, the Democratic convention placed in its platform an emphatic resolution for publicity, requiring a public statement of contributions before the election. On the 14th inst., Mr. Bryan asked his national committee to take action in harmony with that platform, and the committee at once decided by resolution that it would accept no money from corporations, would accept no contribution in excess of $10,000, would publish (on October 15th and thereafter) the names of all persons giving more than $100, would receive no contribution exceeding $100 in the last three days of the campaign, and would publish a statement of expenditures not later than thirty days after the election. On the 18th Mr. Taft gave notice that his committee would accept no contributions from corporations, but the Republicans have not yet consented to a publication of contributions and contributors' names before election day.

So far as money from corporations is concerned, both parties are merely obeying the law. A Federal statute enacted a year and a half ago forbids corporations to contribute, and provides for the punishment by fine or imprisonment of any officer or director who shall consent to a contribution by the corporation with which he is connected. There is a similar prohibition in the New York law. The Federal statute may be unconstitutional, on the ground that Presidential electors are State officers, but it has not been tested and it is in force.

In comparing the positions of the two candidates and the two committees, it may be said that Mr. Taft has subjected his fund to the requirements of a law, and that Mr. Bryan has not taken this course, altho we believe that he and his committee will be true to its resolution. By excluding contributions in excess of $10,000 the Democrats will lose little or nothing. Few contributions of more than $10,000 are made, and it may be that none would have been offered to Mr. Bryan's committee. A large majority of the names will be withheld from the public by the provision protecting those who give not more than $100. It will be easy for a person who desires to give more, and to avoid publicity, to distribute his gift in sums of $100, paid by friends or agents. In fact, several requirements of the Democratic resolution can be evaded. We do not expect that the published list will be a long one. Still, the action of Mr. Bryan and his

committee is to be commended heartily. It is a long step in the right direction, and in providing for publication before election the Democrats are far in advance of the Republicans.

Mr. Taft should meet this challenge and order a publication of his committee's collections before election day. Public opinion demands this, and if the Republican leaders insist upon keeping secret both the names and the amount until some weeks after the election, they will inevitably suffer in the comparison which independent voters will make. When Mr. Bryan's committee publishes its receipts and the names of those giving more than $100, on October 15th, can Mr. Taft and his committee afford to be silent? We think not.

Publication should be made before the election, and we should be glad to see such publication required by law. The people have a right to know who give to the national campaign fund of a party, how much there is of it, and how it is used. Party leaders who insist now upon withholding this information take a considerable risk. It has but little value if made some weeks after election. If set forth fully and honestly then, such parts of it as may be objectionable lose force before another national election can take place.

If the Republicans win, the tariff is to be revised immediately after the election. It is commonly believed that by large contributions to the party fund in past campaigns, when tariff revision was pending, protected manufacturers have sought, possibly with success, to affect the forthcoming new tariff rates for their own benefit. If Mr. Taft insists this year upon secrecy until after election, it will be asserted that he and his associates desire to conceal contributions designed to procure legislative favor in the new tariff schedules. There are great corporations which may or may not be violating the Anti-Trust law. Who is to decide whether they shall be prosecuted? If the contributions are concealed, Mr. Taft will hear the public assertion that such corporations are buying immunity by generous additions to the fund. If publicity prevents the offering of contributions designed to influence legislation or executive action, well and good. Mr. Taft will not admit that money offered for such purposes is wanted by his committee.

Public sentiment is more exacting with respect to these matters than it was a few years ago, because it is now based upon a considerable collection of undisputed facts. The life insurance investigation revealed huge contributions made from the funds of the great companies. The New York street railway investigation showed how a mysterious payment of $500,000 from a corporation's treasury to five men might be accounted for by an assertion or a suggestion that it was to reimburse them for contributions to the Republican campaign fund. The controversy over Mr. Harriman's $260,000 and his blighted expectations was full of arguments for campaign fund publicity before, not after, election. Mr. Sherman, now Mr. Taft's associate on the ticket, was the collector whose unsuccessful application to Mr. Harriman for money brought to light the history of that controversy, by which, as he must know, public opinion was enlightened and stimulated.

Mr. Taft should vie with Mr. Bryan in compelling all the campaign fund publicity that the conditions will permit, and this publicity should be given before the election. He should allow no concealment nor any delay to cover up until after election the gifts of contributors whose aim may be thus to obtain something, in legislation, patronage or executive favor, to which they are not justly entitled. We are not saying that if he should be elected such contributors would be in any sense repaid by him. We are confident that they would not be. But if they contribute, the public should be permitted to know it before the polls are opened.

The Brave Old Man

Leo Tolstoy cannot be silent. Twenty years ago there was but one hangman in all Russia; now thousands of men are executed every year, and they are for political crimes. Tolstoy has issued a long protest to the world, that he may free his conscience of all responsibility, by silence, for the awful condition.

His text is the announcement in the

day's paper of twelve peasants hanged in Kherson for an attack made "with intent to rob" on a landed proprietor's estate. But we must repeat the description of the execution:

"Twelve of those by whose labor we live, the very men whom we have depraved and are still depraving by every means in our power—from the poison of vodka to the terrible falsehood of a creed we do not ourselves believe in, but impose on them with all our might—twelve of these men, strangled with cords by those whom they feed and clothe and house, and who have depraved and still continue to deprave them. Twelve husbands, fathers, sons, from among those on whose kindness, industry and simplicity alone rests the whole Russian life, were seized, imprisoned and shackled. Then their hands were tied behind their backs, lest they should seize the ropes by which they would be hanged, and they were led to the gallows.

"Several peasants similar to those who are about to be hanged, but armed, dressed in clean soldiers' uniforms, with good boots on their feet and with guns in their hands, accompany the condemned men. Beside them walks a long-haired man, wearing a stole and vestments of gold or silver cloth, and bearing a cross. The procession stops. The manager of the whole business says something; the secretary reads a paper; and when the paper has been read, the long-haired man, addressing those whom other people are about to strangle with cords, says something about God and Christ.

"Immediately after these words the hangmen dissolve some soap, and having soaped the loops in the cords that they may tighten better, seize the shackled men, put shrouds on them, lead them to a scaffold and place the well-soaped nooses round their necks.

"And then, one after another, living men are pushed off the benches which are drawn from under their feet, and by their own weight suddenly tighten the nooses round their necks and are painfully strangled. Men, alive a minute before, become corpses dangling from a rope; at first slowly swinging and then resting motionless.

"The thing is awful!"

It is awful. All this is done not once or twice, but hundreds and thousands of times, until the business of the executioner has become profitable, and children play execution in the streets! And all this is done in the name of the people, of public order, to protect the tranquillity of the inhabitants of Russia. Tolstoy says that this is then all done for him, as one of the people thus protected; that for him are the evictions, the conscriptions, the transportations, the hundreds of thousands dying of scurvy and typhus in overcrowded fortresses and prisons; for him the destitution of the families of exiles, the spies and the bribery, the hangmen and the gallows; and he cannot endure it. He will free himself of all responsibility for it:

"That is why I write this and will circulate it by all means in my power, both in Russia and abroad; that one of two things may happen—either that these inhuman deeds may be stopped or that my connection with them may be snapped and I put in prison, where I may be clearly conscious that these horrors are not committed on my behalf; or, still better (so good that I dare not even dream of such happiness), they may put on me, as on those twenty or twelve peasants, a shroud and a cap and may push me also off a bench, so that by my own weight I may tighten the well-soaped noose around my old throat."

But the Russian Government will not touch the old man. It will watch him, will not let his words be printed or distributed in Russia, and it will let him alone. Yet he has freed his mind and dared their worst. He is ready to be a martyr for the liberties of Russia.

The world groans that it must bear the burden of Russia. Thru such words and acts as this of Tolstoy's, thru the patient labors of wise but determined men in the Duma, and thru the misguided violence of revolutionists, and the repressive violence of those who advise the Czar, we believe there is rapidly approaching a day of freedom for that unhappy land. Only what is rapid progress in the history of a state seems painfully slow to the vision of the eager prophet. Yet "the vision is for the appointed time, and it hasteth toward the end, and shall not lie. Tho it tarry, wait for it, because it will surely come, it will not delay."

How to Become a Great Discoverer

THERE is no twenty-five cent book on the newsstand with that title and the correspondence schools do not include it among the courses by which the young man is invited to ascend the ladder of success. Consequently any stray bits of information on the subject are worth picking up. We are always trying to guess how genius works by watching how geniuses act, as tho learning a little of the external mechanism would help

us in our efforts to imitate the process —and sometimes it does.

We got one of the rare glimpses into the psychology of discovery thru the frankness of Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace when the Linnean Society presented to him the first of its Darwin-Wallace medals. This new decoration implies a greater equality of achievement than actually existed, but it is well that it bears both names if for no other reason than that it commemorates something almost as remarkable as the discovery of evolution, namely, two scientists in honor preferring one another when they had seized upon the same truth. Dr. Wallace gave another evidence of this when in expressing his appreciation of the honor he said that since the death of Darwin he had been receiving from popular writers more than his share of credit and praise. The idea of natural selection had come to them both independently, but not simultaneously. It had occurred to Darwin in October, 1838, nearly twenty years earlier than to himself, and during the whole of that time he had been laboriously collecting evidence and carrying out ingenious experiments and original observations. How different from this long study and preparation, this philosophic caution, this determination not to make known his fruitful conception till he could back it up by overwhelming proofs, was his own conduct! The idea came to him, as it came to Darwin, in a sudden flash of insight. It was thought out in a few hours, and was written down with such a sketch of its various applications and developments as occurred to the mind at the moment. Then it was copied on to letter paper and sent on to Darwin, all in one week. Dr. Wallace modestly concluded from this that he would have no cause for complaint if the respective shares of Darwin and himself had thenceforth been estimated as roughly proportional to the time that each had bestowed on their theory when it was first given to the world, that was to say, as twenty years was to one week.

Then he went on to explain how Darwin and he came to hit upon the same solution to the problem that had baffled so many of the greatest intellects. He pointed out as the most important of the common factors in the mental processes leading to their discovery three things, which we may summarize as:

1. Beetles.
2. Solitude.
3. Malthus.

Thus reduced to its lowest terms it looks easy enough, and we are inclined to regard it as an algebraic formula of the art of discovery in general. The first essential is the material, the accumulated facts, in this case the beetles. Both Darwin and Wallace became ardent beetle hunters in early life. Now, there are more different kinds of beetles than of anything else on earth, and a man who tries to collect them all gets to wondering how there came to be so many. And the same question came up in regard to everything else the naturalist found on his way around the world in the middle, where it is the biggest. So these two men were for years confronted by The Problem, surrounded with it, immersed in it.

The second factor of success is one that Dr. Wallace thinks a great deal of and most people not at all. On his long sea voyages and tramps in the tropics, each of these men was much alone, alone with his thoughts. There was nobody to dictate to him or bother him or worry about him. If he got started thinking about something at sunrise he could keep at it all day if he wanted to, or go to sleep and dream about it if he preferred. There was no long cue of students waiting outside his office door to have their cards filled out, no committee meeting at 3.30, no laboratory getting into bad habits thru his absence. It is a poor college nowadays that could not give its instructors more books and apparatus and specimens than these men had fifty years ago, but what college is rich enough to give what they had in abundance—that is, leisure to think? We wonder why some one of our patrons of learning does not establish an endowment fund to furnish solitude to our scientists; we wonder also what our scientists would do with it.

Finally, at the critical moment when the minds of Darwin and Wallace were freshly stored with personal observation

and reflection, they had their attention directed toward Malthus's "Principles of Population," and at once this accumulated material began to take an orderly arrangement and a new meaning about the law of the survival of the fittest. Sometimes a chemist gets a solution that will not crystallize. He may keep the thin glass dish on his desk for months and stir the sticky liquid with a sharp rod never so much, but it still remains obdurate. But if he drops in a crystal obtained elsewhere, a single particle too small to weigh or see, the whole mass instantly assumes its regular and predestined form. So the mind of the scientist requires, at just the right time, the fertilizing suggestion, the crystallizing thought, gathered from books or caught from conversation, the stimulus of contact with other minds engaged on similar problems.

It is curious what a fertile seed-thought that of Malthus has been to many minds in divers fields. Equally curious how the ideas that everybody detested and most people denounced have at the end of a century pervaded the philosophy and practice of the world. Malthusianism had three meanings; it was a law, a warning and a policy. In all three lines it has been triumphant. The law that the population tends to increase faster than the means of subsistence evolved into the larger idea of the universal struggle for existence, and in this shape has transformed for us both the past and the future. The warning, that the unchecked pressure of population would lower the standard of life, was derided by his opponents, who relied upon emigration and the improvement of agriculture to relieve them from the iron law. Both the means of transportation and of production have developed beyond their most liberal estimates, and yet the economic customs of all nations have had to be modified to meet the new conditions. That the policy advocated by Malthus, the voluntary restriction of the birth rate, is becoming dominant, the statistics of every civilized country show.

But it is a trivial matter, worth only a moment's attention, whether a dead philosopher has the right to say "I told you so" to the world.

"Our little systems have their day,
They have their day and cease to be."

Already Wallace lingering on the stage can see the younger biologists turning away from the faith in which they have been brought up, and treating with a certain degree of contempt the simple formula which he and Darwin announced to the Linnean Society at that memorable meeting of 1858. Our men of science have stopt arguing about the possibility of new species and are hard at work making them. We now hear it said occasionally that Darwinism does not work. It does not matter. Darwinism has worked. It has done splendid service in organizing and guiding biological science for fifty years. To what extent or in what form it will be of service in the future it remains for the new Darwins and Wallaces to determine. As Professor Thomson says: "A scientific theory is not a creed, but a policy."

The Poet of Present Life

MAY we say that there has not appeared in the poetry of the month a finer poem than "The College of the City," by Deborah H. Silver, in the *Atlantic Monthly*. She points to the "stately palace," nobler than any mightiest fortress, "where a thousand legions sleep," and then turns to the eager youth that throng it:

For a legion camps there, eagle-eyed,
Flushed with the spirit's fires,
They, whom the elder lands would not—
Younger sons of the sires.

Shoulder to shoulder—a stubborn breed—
There stirs in the atrophied vein
The quickened pulse of a soul reborn—
The prophet's dormant strain.

Brother and brother—parched of their thirst!
They drink at the fountain-head;
They taste of the manna long desired,
They eat of the fruit and are fed.

Again, yet again—the waters of life!
You shall hear of them, country mine!
Hewers and builders, captains of men,
Thinkers, poets divine—

These whom the elder lands would not!
Patience, fools! ye shall see,
For a nation reapeth as it has sown,
And the reaping is yet to be!

More magnificent than the stately architecture of the New York City Col-

lege is the troop of American youth, children of alien parents whose fatherland sent them here stript and bare, but who with splendid courage and self-denial make it possible for their sons to drink the cup of learning which the city holds freely out to them. Read the list of the prize names, Russian, Pole, Hungarian, Jew, those "whom the elder lands would not," but who here find their own, and in a few years will repay all that we give them.

Great Britain is now ringing with the praise of Selig Brodetsky, a Russian Jew of twenty, son of a poor emigrant from Odessa, who landed in England at the age of five, ignorant of our language, reared in dire penury, but who was sent to school, won honors and scholarships, and now graduates as Senior Wrangler at Cambridge University, the highest honor British universities can give. We have them here, rising out of poverty, but in our city colleges equaling or surpassing the highest attainments of our best trained American youth.

We like the poem. It has force. It is born of the times. It harks back to no elder convention. We ventured two weeks ago to publish an article on poetry, and several poems, by an eager young poet, because we hope that Harry Kemp has fresh stuff in him. There are critics who tell us there is nothing more in him than in dozens of budding and ambitious writers of verse who would be poets; that he is not like the literary masters, does not regard the old conventions, etc. Well, what of it? To compare great men with small, at least the old with the new, just so they talked about Wordsworth and Shelley and Keats and Tennyson and of late about Kipling. The true critic is the one who can catch the poetic spirit under the new form, or in a new tongue. The greatest pleasure an editor has is to discover a new star. To be sure some are little more than flashes that fade away, *novæ* that burst and die, but some really remain permanent orbs in the heavens. How Lanier was abused! How THE INDEPENDENT delighted to publish his poems! Now all do him reverence. When a young poet seems to arise we would give him welcome and hope.

Isaiah and Rome

THE so-called Prophecy of Isaiah contains sixty-six chapters. The title prefixt to the sixth chapter says it was written by Isaiah, son of Amoz, in the reigns of Uzziah, Jotham, Ahaz and Hezekiah, kings of Judah; that is, during a period of forty years before 700 B. C. The thirty-five first chapters consist of prophetic discourses, and make a section by themselves, and it is to these that the title naturally applies which ascribes the writing to the prophet. Then comes a second section, or book, extending over four chapters, which is historical, and identical with chapters in II Kings. The closing chapters, 40 to 66, sound as if written during the Captivity, two hundred years after Isaiah's time; and even Calvin, before the days of biblical criticism, remarked that portions must have been written during the Captivity. Take this passage:

"Thy holy cities are become a wilderness, Jerusalem a desolation. Our holy and our beautiful house, where our fathers praised Thee, is burned with fire, and all our pleasant things are laid waste."

There was no condition like this in Isaiah's time; the temple was in all its glory. Or this:

"Thus saith the Lord, thy redeemer, . . . that saith of Jerusalem. She shall be inhabited, and of the cities of Judah, They shall be built, and I will raise up the waste places thereof . . . that saith of Cyrus, He is my shepherd, and shall perform all my pleasure; even saying of Jerusalem, She shall be built, and to the temple, Thy foundation shall be laid."

Those conditions did not exist in Isaiah's day. The foundations of the temple did not need to be laid, and Cyrus was not born. The writer himself distinctly indicates that he is living in Jerusalem near the end of the period of the Babylonian Captivity.

What every scholar knows, even conservative ones, what is generally now accepted, what the author of this section himself asserts, is most absurdly and ridiculously discredited by the Papal Biblical Commission. It declares, in effect, that the sixty-six chapters were written by Isaiah alone, and not by two or more authors, and that even the second part, chapters 40 to 66, in which the

prophet addresses the exiles living in Babylon, was written by the prophet Isaiah two centuries before. To be sure it does not exactly say it—it leaves a little loophole of escape to the next generation, but it pronounces the evidence worthless. First it declares that it may not be taught that the prophecies of Isaiah are not real predictions; next, it declares that Isaiah uttered real Messianic prophecies, and not simply those relating to events near his own time; next, it cannot be admitted that a prophet's predictions always related to matters that would be understood by his hearers; and accordingly the fact that the second part of Isaiah addresses the exiles in Babylon is no proof that this was written by a later prophet; next, that there is no evidence in style or language to compel a scholar to believe in more than one author; and, finally,

"There are no solid arguments presented, even taken together, to prove that the Book of Isaiah is to be attributed not to Isaiah alone, but to two, or rather to many, authors."

The reader will see that it is not categorically stated that the historical Isaiah wrote the whole book, but that there is no evidence to prove a dual or multiple authorship. The implication is clear that Isaiah was the sole author, but an anchor is cannily cast to the windward.

It used to be regarded as an obligation of faith to hold that the earth is only six thousand years old because the Bible says so. When geologists showed the fossils in the rocks which indicated a period of millions of years, the easy answer was given that God could have created the rocks with fossils in them. True, but He would not have deceived us so. It is true that God could have put it into the mind of a prophet to describe things as existing, Jerusalem destroyed, the temple burned, the people in exile, when none of these things were true; but He would not have so deceived us, or allowed such inexplicable nonsense to be spoken to the kings and people in the days of Uzziah and Hezekiah. We have to read books old and new with literary sense; and while there is prophecy enough, there is also plainly the description of conditions then present and not future.

Now it is an extremely sad event, and a very serious one, that the Papal Biblical Commission, reorganized by the present Pope to make it conservative, should have made this pronouncement and imposed it on the whole Catholic Church. They make it reprehensible Modernism to believe in two Isaiahs. No Catholic can now teach it. What business have they to tell the Church what it must believe? It is an impertinence, an insult to the scholars in the Church, and even to the intelligence of the common plain reader of the Bible. The natural effect of it, if it has any effect at all, is to drive conscientious scholars out of the Church. Some Protestants would rejoice at that; we do not. We much prefer to see liberty in the Church, and truth allowed to find its own place. The Catholic Church is a mighty power. It holds men to God and righteousness, and we do not want it weakened. But such decisions as this, and that last one on the Pentateuch as all written by Moses, put a strain on loyalty. It seems at times as if some fate were driving the Catholic Church—not here, but in Rome—down the ruinous road of clerical credulity and popular infidelity, as in France and Italy. But we do not believe that this is possible in this country. Here the simple faithful, as Mr. Moody once said, will never trouble themselves about the second Isaiah, so long as they have never heard of the first; and the intelligent laymen and priests, who read and think, don't care much what Rome has to say on what is none of its business. They will keep still and exercise the liberty they have learned to judge for themselves; and the chief effect, we hope and believe, will be to give them a contempt for meddlesome dictators in other men's affairs, telling what they shall think and believe, when they are competent to think and judge for themselves. Our American Catholics are not Frenchmen or Italians. Not many of them will leave the Church, like the Brooklyn priest who withdrew last week, but they will think, and they will not allow the Vatican to drive them into unbelief.

To Educate Chinese Youth

The cost of the Boxer outbreak, as assessed on China and to be paid to the several nations, was probably very excessive. It certainly was if that assigned to America is a fair specimen.

Nearly $25,000,000 was awarded to the United States; and when we came to add up the items we found that it was twice as much as it had cost the Government and our citizens. Accordingly Congress, out of honesty—we do not say generosity—voted to return the balance, a little more than one-half. Now China gratefully accepts this unusual act of international decency and plans to send four hundred chosen youth to America for education with the money returned, so long as the payments go on, nearly thirty years more. China sees the advantage she has gained from the education of her youth in this country. They now are in the highest positions of public service. There could be no greater force for the regeneration of that awakening land. Our universities and their students should give these youth the warmest welcome. We have lost immensely in the chance of good service by the interruption in the stream of Chinese youth coming to this country thru the anti-Mongolian silliness. Just as the United States was the first country to recognize the civilization of Japan by yielding the extraterritorial rights, so we are the first to do justice to China by reducing the exorbitant demands by which China was forced to pay about $330,000,000 to the nations that suffered by the Boxer outbreak in 1900. May our example be followed!

Gompers and Hearst

Mr. Hearst runs popular papers, and thru them and his Independence League controls a considerable number of votes in New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Illinois and California. Mr. Gompers, who got pretty much all he asked of the Denver Convention, writes a letter begging Mr. Hearst to support the Democratic ticket. He gets vitriol back for his treacle. Mr. Hearst remembers that when he was nominated for Governor of New York by a fusion of Democrats and the Independence League he was defeated by the treachery of New York and Brooklyn Democrats, and he will have no more of them. He says that Bryan and his platform talk well, but it is all hypocrisy:

"I do not think the best benefit of laboring men lies in supporting that old party because of a sop of false promise, when the performance of that party while in power did more to injure labor than all the injunctions ever issued before or since. I have lost faith in the empty professions of an unregenerate Democracy. I have lost confidence in the ability, in the sincerity, and even in the integrity of its leaders. I do not consider it patriotism to pretend to support that which, as a citizen, I distrust and detest, and I earnestly hope that the Independence party will give me an opportunity to vote for candidates that are both able and honest, and for a declaration of principles that is both sound and sincere."

Equally he detests the Republican party, and he and his will have to troop by themselves. But it will be the undoing of the Democratic party in half a dozen States. But he does not care, any more than the Liberty Party men cared when, in the days before the Civil War, they were told they were not merely throwing away their votes, but were giving the country over to the enemies of the old Whig party, which they had deserted. They expected to grow, and they did grow till they elected Abraham Lincoln.

A Farmers' Fund

Mr. Bryan's appeal for funds is not a bad one. He asks for a farmers' fund to elect him. Of farmers he says:

"He has been the victim of all special legislation and has suffered from the control of politics by the great predatory corporations."

We should have thought he would find the farms a poor field to hunt campaign funds in; but Mr. Bryan goes on to say:

"There are hundreds of thousands of farmers who are abundantly able to contribute to the campaign fund. There are thousands who could give $100 apiece without feeling it. There are tens of thousands who could give $50 apiece without sacrificing anything, and still more who could give $25, $10 or $5."

So the farmers alone could give the million or two dollars needed "without feeling it." We are glad to know that they have saved so much from their predatory enemies.

More Centralization

It is interesting and amusing to observe how both parties speak strongly for the reserved rights of States, and yet for more centralization. This is of the Democratic as well as of the Republican platform. For many years States' rights as against Federal power has been the Democratic watchword; and yet the Denver platform demands "such legislation as will increase

the power of the Interstate Commerce Commission"; that an "emergency currency" "should be issued, controlled by the Federal Government"; that there should be "a law to regulate the rates and services of telegraph and telephone companies"; and, further, a law which will "make it necessary for a manufacturing or trading company engaged in interstate commerce to take out a Federal license." Between the two parties it is tweedledum and tweedledee, with the Democratic party, if anything, a little ahead of the Republican in its demands for Federal centralization; at least, trying to keep in advance of President Roosevelt's recommendations.

Woman's Wiles

Representative Glenn has introduced a bill into the Georgia Legislature to prohibit the women from employing any devices of costume calculated to deceive men, such as pads, rats, false hair, false teeth, corsets, cosmetics, lace waists and sheath gowns. We can understand his intention in regard to part of these items, but why does he include the two last as concealments and falsifications? We should suppose the objection to them lay in another direction. Would he not leave the women anything? The sheath gown, or *chiton schistos,* was, if we remember aright, made compulsory by an earlier statesman for the purpose of promoting matrimony, to which the bachelors of ancient Greece were as averse as those of the present. We sympathize with the Southern statesman in his effort to abolish this great evil of feminine falsity, but we hardly expect him to succeed where Solon, Lycurgus, Isaiah, and the long line of medieval makers of sumptuary laws have been defeated. Mr. Glenn seems already to realize some of the difficultes of the task he has undertaken, for he says:

"On acount of the numerous newspaper articles, letters and telegrams I have received from the various and irate female organizations of the country and on account of my wife being a very peculiar woman, and she strenuously objecting to my receiving letters of any kind or character from other ladies, whether they be mad or not, or whether they are members of any organization, kind or charitable, I am compelled to seek the protection of the Legislature.

"My very life has been threatened and I don't know what moment some vengeful woman may attempt to kill me. I had no idea women had so much venom in them until I introduced the bill. I take it that the allegations regarding pads, corsets, etc., are true, or women would not be so angry."

The Rev. Thomas J. Mulvey, for nearly nine years assistant rector of a Catholic church in Brooklyn, has withdrawn from the priesthood, and distinctly gives the reason to be a change in his views and the Papal decree against Modernism. It is hardly generous of Cardinal Gibbons and Archbishop Farley to say that the priest is young, and they presume there is some other motive back of what he gives. But they can comfort themselves for the loss of this one priest from their Church with the thought that sixteen Episcopal clergymen have lately gone over to Rome.

We had not noticed, until we saw it in a Japanese paper, that it is to the Rev. H. Loomis, D. D., of Yokohama, agent of the American Bible Society, that our Department of Agriculture is indebted for the discovery of the parasite of the gipsy moth, which Secretary Wilson is now distributing where it is needed. Secretary Wilson has sent a special message "to express officially to the Rev. Dr. Loomis our gratitude for his invaluable aid in this connection." This is another of the numerous examples in which missionaries aid civilization.

Senator Bourne, of Oregon, who was so noisily insisting that President Roosevelt, whether he would or no, should be his own successor, now wants Mr. Taft to promise that if elected he will not at the end of his term try to select his successor. He thinks it dangerous. If a President can properly seek to perpetuate his policies *plus* himself, he can certainly seek to perpetuate his policies without himself, and we see not the slightest reason why he should not do so. If he misused his office in doing this he could be impeached.

It would be a coincidence if Mr. Bryan should be domiciled in both Washington and Lincoln.

If you could dress just as you please you would not mind the hot weather.

FINANCIAL

A Year's Foreign Trade

THE Government's report upon our foreign commerce for the fiscal year just closed shows that while the exports were almost equal in value to those of 1907 (the decrease having been only $20,000,000), the decline of imports was $240,000,000. Exports were maintained by heavy shipments after the beginning of the panic, because we needed the money. In September they were only $135,000,000, and the average for the three months ending with September was only $130,000,000. But October's shipments rose to $180,000,000, November's were $204,000,000, and the average for the four months beginning with October was almost $200,000,000. With this sudden growth of exports, however, imports as sharply declined. Demand for luxuries from abroad ceased, and the condition of our industries largely reduced the demand for imported raw materials or partly manufactured products. And so the import loss was $240,000,000, and the export balance ($666,457,103) was greater than ever before. The figures for the years since 1899 are shown below:

Fiscal year.	Exports.	Imports.	Excess of exports.
1908..	$1,860,799,097	$1,194,341,994	$666,457,103
1907..	1,880,851,078	1,434,421,425	446,429,653
1906..	1,743,864,500	1,226,562,446	517,302,054
1905..	1,518,561,666	1,117,513,071	401,048,595
1904..	1,460,827,271	991,087,371	469,739,900
1903..	1,420,141,679	1,025,719,237	394,422,422
1902..	1,381,719,401	903,320,948	478,398,453
1901..	1,487,764,991	823,172,165	664,592,826
1900..	1,394,483,082	849,941,184	544,541,898

If the movement of gold and silver be taken into account, the export excess is reduced to about $604,000,000. Imports of gold exceeded exports by nearly $76,000,000, but we shipped $13,000,000 more silver than we received. Panic demand for gold caused the importation of nearly $119,000,000 in November, December and January, but we have recently been sending the gold back, exports since the middle of April having amounted to nearly $50,000,000.

Railway Statistics

THE Interstate Commerce Commission's annual statistical report, issued last week, relates to the year which ended on June 30th, 1907, three months and a half before the beginning of the panic. We take from it the following figures, those in parentheses representing increases over the preceding year:

Single track mileage, 229,951 (5,588); locomotives, 55,388 (3,716); cars, 2,126,594 (167,682); employees, 1,672,074 (150,719); wages and salaries paid, $1,072,386,427; number of persons carried, 873,905,133 (75,959,017); tons of freight, 1,796,336,659 (164,962,440); average revenue per passenger per mile, 2.014 cents (0.011); average revenue per ton per mile, 0.759 cent (0.011); gross earnings, $2,589,105,578 ($263,340,411); operating expenses, $1,748,515,814 ($211,638,543); net earnings, $840,589,764 ($51,701,868); casualties, 122,855; persons killed, 11,839; persons injured, 110,016; passengers killed, 610 (251); passengers injured, 13,041 (2,277).

An unofficial estimate, recently made in New York, points to a decrease of about $106,000,000 in gross earnings and $121,000,000 in net for the year ending with last month.

Second National Bank of New York

THE Second National Bank, whose new building is an ornament to the city, was established in 1863 with a capital of $300,000. In addition to the usual dividends paid during the past forty-five years, the bank declared an extra dividend of 100 per cent. in 1877. In 1906 its capital was increased to $500,000, and it was again increased this year to $1,000,000. The surplus and undivided profits are $1,667,629, and the total resources are $15,416,477. The former presidents of the bank have been Henry A. Hurlburt, Amos H. Trowbridge, 1864 to 1882; John C. Eno, 1882 to 1884; George Montague, 1884 to 1894; Charles B. Fosdick, 1894. During the past ten years the president has been James Stillman, the president of the National City Bank. The vice-presidents of the Second National Bank are John L. Riker, W. A. Simonson and Edward H. Peaslee. J. S. Case became paying teller in 1867 and cashier in 1885, and still remains cashier. The directors, in addition to the president and vice-presidents, are Daniel A. Davis, Henry A. C. Taylor, John W. Aitken, of Aitken, Son & Co.; H. Blanchard Dominick, president of Dominick & Haff;

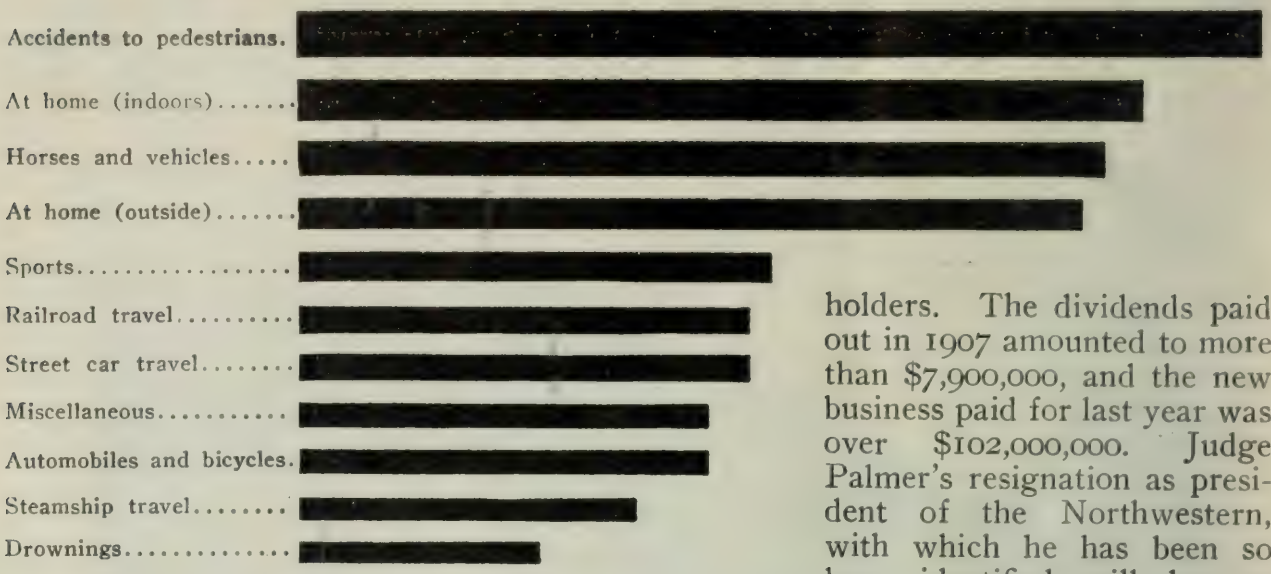
Percy A. Rockefeller, of the Standard Oil Company; Wiliam Sloane, of W. & J. Sloane; Louis M. Starr, the jeweler; Isaac Stern, of Stern Brothers; Isidor Straus, of R. H. Macy & Co., and John J. Sinclair, of James Sinclair & Co.

....In the statement of July 1st of the Knickerbocker Trust Company, of which Charles H. Keep is president, the capital stock is $1,200,000, and the surplus and undivided profits are $13,323,006. The amount due depositors is $35,705,811, and the total assets are $51,087,183. Since January 1st the deposits have increased by more than $1,000,000.



THE NEW BUILDING OF THE SECOND NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK, FIFTH AVENUE, CORNER TWENTY-EIGHTH STREET.

Insurance



THE above diagram shows in a striking manner the relative accident hazards from various causes to which all men are exposed irrespective of employment. The diagram is based on the experience of the Travelers Insurance Company and shows the extreme danger of walking along the streets. Next to the hazard of accident arising because of pedestrianism there is the great danger of remaining at home. The diagram shows that next to taking a stroll, either for pleasure or for business, the most dangerous thing any one can do is to remain at home, and our readers will govern themselves accordingly.

JUDGE HENRY L. PALMER, for fifty years president of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company of Milwaukee, tendered his resignation at the annual meeting of the board of trustees last week. Up to the time the resignation was read there was no intimation that he had determined upon the step. He had several times in the last few years intimated that he would resign, but he has always been dissuaded. The Northwestern Mutual was chartered in 1857 and began business in 1858. It is a purely mutual company, and does business only in healthful portions of the United States. On account of the exceptionally low mortality the Northwestern has always paid large dividends to policyholders. The dividends paid out in 1907 amounted to more than $7,900,000, and the new business paid for last year was over $102,000,000. Judge Palmer's resignation as president of the Northwestern, with which he has been so long identified, will be received with regret. The secretary of the company is A. S. Hathaway and the superintendent of agencies, H. F. Norris.

DESPITE the recent trying times thru which all the insurance companies have gone, they seem to be more prosperous than ever, judging by the new buildings some of them are proposing to erect. Now comes President John F. Dryden, of the Prudential Insurance Company of America, with plans to extend its group of buildings in which its home offices at Newark, N. J., are located, by erecting another group, at a cost of several millions of dollars. The architect, Mr. George B. Post, expects to break ground May 1st. The architectural design and character of the new buildings will conform to those at present in existence, and when the buildings are completed, the Prudential will have increased its frontage on Broad street, on the north side of Bank, by 60 feet, and will occupy all the block to Halsey and Academy streets except for the frontage on Broad street now owned by other financial institutions, which the Prudential has been unable to purchase. With the completion of the new buildings the real estate holdings of the company in its home office will aggregate $15,000,000.

TEN cents a day will buy $7,500 accident insurance. Can you afford not to?

The Independent

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Survey of the World

Oil Trust Judgment Annulled

The judgment of the United States District Court (Judge Landis) in the memorable case against the Standard Oil Company of Indiana, involving a fine of $29,240,000, was annulled in Chicago on the 22d inst., by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, composed of Judges Grosscup, Baker and Seaman. To this court the case had been taken by the defendant on a writ of error. The opinion was written by Judge Grosscup, his two associates concurring. Its final sentence is: "The judgment of the District Court is reversed and the case remanded with instructions to grant a new trial and proceed further in accordance with this opinion." At the beginning it says that the assignments of error to be reviewed relate:

"First—To the view adopted by the trial court, carried out in its rulings on the admission and exclusion of evidence, and embodied in its charge to the jury, that a shipper can be convicted of accepting a concession from the lawful published rate even tho it is not shown, as bearing on the matter of intent, that the shipper at the time of accepting such concession knew what the lawful published rate was.

"Second—To the view adopted by the trial court that the number of offenses is the number of carloads of property transported, irrespective of whether each carload constituted the whole or only a part of a single transaction resulting in a shipment; and

"Third—Whether, in the imposition of the fine named, the trial court abused the discretion vested in the court."

Errors are found under each of these heads. The reasons and views of the appellate court are considered in our editorial pages, together with its erroneous assertion that the testimony of one Bogardus was excluded. In brief, the court holds that the jury should not have been instructed that it was not necessary to show that the defendant had actual knowledge of the lawful rate; that the defendant was wrongfully prevented from submitting all of its evidence on this point; that the number of offenses should have been the number of money settlements (thirty-six) with the carrier, instead of the number of carloads (1,462), and that the discretion vested in the court was abused because Judge Landis, in imposing the fine, sought "to reach and punish a party that was not before the court," meaning the parent corporation, the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey:

"Can an American judge without abuse of judicial discretion condemn any one who has not had his day in court? That, to our mind, is strange doctrine in Anglo-Saxon jurisprudence. Can that rightfully be done here on no other basis than the judge's personal belief that the party marked by him for punishment deserves punishment? If so, it is because the man who happens to be the judge is above the law."

District-Attorney Sims said, on the 23d, that a petition for a rehearing before the appellate court would be filed. Attorney-General Bonaparte deplored the inability of the Government to appeal from this decision to the Supreme Court. This inability, he added, gave "an unreasonable and unfair advantage to the wealthy defendants in such cases." On the same day the following statement from President Roosevelt was made public by Secretary Loeb:

"The President has directed the Attorney General to immediately take steps for the retrial of the Standard Oil case. The reversal of the decision of the lower court does not in any shape or way touch the merits of the case, excepting so far as the size of the fine is concerned. There is absolutely no question of the guilt of the defendants or of the exceptionally grave character of the offense. The President would regard it as a gross miscarriage of

justice if thru any technicalities of any kind the defendant escaped the punishment which would have unquestionably been meted out to any weaker defendant who had been guilty of such offense. The President will do everything in his power to avert or prevent such miscarriage of justice. With this purpose in view the President has directed the Attorney General to bring into consultation Mr. Frank B. Kellogg in the matter, and to do everything possible to bring the offenders to justice."

Judge Grosscup had come to New York, where his attention was directed to this statement. He declined to comment upon it, saying:

"There is no more reason why I should take notice of the comment of Mr. Roosevelt than I would that of any private citizen, for the office that he fills and the offices that the judges of the Court of Appeals fill are entirely independent, tho co-ordinate branches of the Government. It is not meet that I should enter into a discussion with the President. The court can take care of itself in the court room. The President comes into court with no greater and no less privileges than are accorded to any other private citizen.

"All that can be done is to apply to the Supreme Court for permission to reopen the case. In October the Attorney General may apply to the Supreme Court for a writ of certiorari. Only one out of fifty such applications is granted."

He denied that he was about to resign from the bench and resume practice. "If I do resign, however," he added, "I shall take for clients individuals or corporations whenever I see fit to accept their cases." He is beginning a two months' vacation. Attorney-General Bonaparte published a brief statement. After speaking again of the "unreasonable restriction imposed by existing law" which does not allow the Government to appeal in criminal cases and therefore prevents an appeal to the Supreme Court in this case, he said:

"The Department of Justice will undoubtedly try to obtain an authoritative review of the decision. In my opinion it is of vital moment that the statute regulating interstate commerce should be so construed by our courts that it may not be practically impossible to convict lawbreakers on a vast scale nor practically impossible to punish them, when convicted, with sufficient severity to assure future obedience to the law.

"I think it is the duty of my department to foster a wholesome fear of punishment among those often and strongly tempted to do what the law forbids, and the department has tried in the past, and will try in the future, to faithfully discharge this duty. Such well considered measures will be, therefore, adopted, after due deliberation and conference, as will so far as practicable remove any possible danger which may be thought to exist lest the present decision, as a precedent or otherwise, shall prove an impediment to effective administration of these salutary laws."

It appears, therefore, that the Government will apply for a writ of certiorari to require the appellate court to sumbit the record of the case to the Supreme Court for review. There are now pending, not yet tried, similar cases against the Standard Oil Company, involving more than 4,000 counts. In a case to be tried in November (1,624 counts) the questions very closely resemble those of the case before Judge Landis, the shipments having been made from the same starting point (Whiting, Ind.), but on another railroad, and to places in the South.

National Politics

For some time past it has been understood that Governor Hughes, of New York, was unwilling to stand for a second term, mainly for the reason that he had found the necessary expenses of the office to be considerably in excess of the salary. He has now, however, consented to be a candidate for renomination, owing to many urgent requests that he should do so. In a statement published on the 25th he said:

"Some time ago I said privately that I did not desire a renomination and that I felt that I could not undertake to serve a second term. This, however, was for reasons entirely personal. Upon further reflection, I am convinced that I have no right to regard these reasons as controlling, and that if renominated I ought to accept.

"But it is my desire that the will of the party to which I belong should be freely exprest and that it shall take such action as shall be most closely in accord with public sentiment. I believe that the people thoroly understand the principles which I have sought to apply in administration, and, if they so desire, I shall regard it as a privilege and a duty to continue in office for another term."

An impression prevails that the leading politicians of his party in New York do not regard this announcement with pleasure, altho they admit that the Governor's candidacy will promote the success of the national ticket.——Norman E. Mack, of Buffalo, has been elected chairman of the Democratic National Committee. He was really chosen, of course, by Mr. Bryan. Governor Haskell, of Oklahoma, is the new treasurer, and Urey Woodson the secretary. Henry Watterson was made chairman of a new body

to be known as the Newspaper Committee. The new officers were elected in Chicago on the 25th, and Mr. Bryan at once gave the following statement to the press:

"Mr. Mack's appointment is a recognition of the Eastern Democracy and an announcement that we expect to fight for New York. He is in harmony with our platform, and I can say of him personally that he has been a close and trusted friend in my two former campaigns. One of the strongest arguments in his favor was that he is a successful business man. Beginning at the bottom of the ladder he has built up a business that amounts to more than a half million dollars a year, and the executive ability that he has shown in his work commended him to the committee that made the selection.

"Governor Haskell, the treasurer, is one of the new men, but he has made good as a leading member of the Constitutional Convention of Oklahoma and as Governor. His organizing ability will be valuable to the committee. His selection as treasurer is especially appropriate because he comes from the only State in which depositors are absolutely secured, and the Democratic platform has a plank advocating the adoption of a national system similar to that now in operation in Oklahoma. We do not know how much our campaign fund will be, but we know it will not be lost by any bank failure."

Mr. Bryan has resigned the editorship of his paper, *The Commoner,* the profit of which, above actual expenses, he says, will be paid into the Democratic campaign fund. He has added to this fund $1,000 received by him for talking into a phonograph.——Mr. Gompers is making appeals to labor union men in behalf of the Democratic ticket, and he continues to be opposed by several labor leaders of less prominence. Public attention has been again directed to the injunction issue by proceedings in the boycott case of the Bucks Stove and Range Company. It will be remembered that Mr. Gompers and others were forbidden by a court in the District of Columbia to continue the boycott of this company. It is alleged by the company that they have disobeyed this order. Mr. Gompers, Frank Morrison (secretary of the Federation) and John Mitchell are required to appear in court on September 8th and show cause why they should not be held guilty of contempt.——By unanimous vote, Mr. Taft has been elected a member of the labor union known as the International Society of Steamshovelmen, which was greatly pleased by his successful efforts to settle a wage controversy in which members at work on the Panama Canal were interested.

The San Francisco Bribery Cases

James M. Gallagher, formerly at the head of the San Francisco Board of Supervisors, is an important witness for the prosecution in the bribery cases against Ruef and others, because he not only received bribes for his own benefit, but also acted as Ruef's agent for paying bribe money to other members of the board. Some months ago there was an attempt to kill him by exploding dynamite under his house. A few weeks later, two or three new houses which workmen were building for him were wrecked by dynamite. The prosecutors now have in custody one of the men who sought to assassinate Gallagher. He is John Claudianes, a young Greek, and he has made full confession to Detective William J. Burns. Claudianes says that he and his brother Peter were hired by Felix Pauduveris (said to be an agent of Ruef) to do the work. They tried to destroy the new houses at a time when Gallagher would be paying off his workmen in one of them. The confession, it is asserted, also relates to a plot for the assassination of Prosecutor Heney, Rudolph Spreckels, District-Attorney Langdon and Detective Burns. The two brothers received $1,000 for the work already done. Peter Claudianes and Pauduveris have fled, but it is believed that they are not far from San Francisco, and that they will be captured.

Cuba and Porto Rico

In a proclamation concerning the provincial and municipal elections to be held in Cuba on August 1st, Governor Magoon says that altho the registration lists were revised at a time when each of the three political parties was striving to secure as many adherents as possible, "yet order, respect for the law and obedience to the constituted authorities were observed thruout the entire period." Therefore, he continues, the people are justified in anticipating fair and orderly elections and in expecting that the results will be accepted peaceably:

"Each citizen may rest assured that an untrammeled opportunity will be given to him to vote according to his own free will, and that

any interference with him without just cause, or any failure to count his vote properly, will be met by a vigorous effort of the Government to inflict the penalty prescribed by law for such offenses."

Governors, provincial councilmen, mayors and city councilmen, in all nearly 1,400 officers, are to be chosen. The three parties are the Gomez Liberals, the Zayas Liberals, and the Conservatives, whose Presidential candidate will probably be General Menocal.——Mr. Bacon, Assistant Secretary of State, sails for Porto Rico this week to attend a meeting of the commission appointed to settle the claims of the Catholic Church for the seizure and use of its property there by the Insular Government. He is a member of the commission. The value of the property is about $1,000,000, and the claim of the Church, with respect to a considerable part of it, has been sustained by our Supreme Court.——Since the collection and apportionment of Santo Domingo's customs revenue were intrusted to officers from this country, nearly $10,000,000 has been collected, and $2,654,341 has been paid to the foreign creditors of the republic, who receive 20 per cent in cash and 80 per cent. in new bonds. There remains $1,353,527 on deposit in New York for future payments. The foreign debt was by agreement scaled down to about $17,000,000.

Central America and Mexico

President Davila's assertion that the revolution in Honduras has been suppressed is questioned by many who are familiar with the situation in Central America. They expect that the revolution will soon be revived. It is reported that ex-President Bonilla has left Belize and will lead the insurgents. He has the support, it is said, of the north coast of Honduras. The revolution which deposed him was promoted by President Zelaya, of Nicaragua. There are many rumors that preparation has been made for a war in which Zelaya and President Cabrera (of Guatemala) will be the chief figures. In such a contest Guatemala, Salvador and Bonilla's followers might oppose Nicaragua and the present Government of Honduras, which was virtually set up by Zelaya. It is said that at the beginning of the recent uprising Davila's treasury was empty, and that he obtained money for his troops by disposing of the republic's interest in its chief railway. Further orders have been given by the new Peace Court. Salvador has been directed to withdraw her troops from points near the boundary, and Guatemala to restrain Honduran revolutionists in her territory.——Texas is moving against the Mexican revolutionists who have been sheltered in that State. Nearly 80 of them have been arrested. It is probably on account of the recent outbreak near the Texas boundary that much anti-American sentiment is expressed in Mexican newspapers, some of which ask for laws to prevent "Yankees" from owning mines in Mexico. It is estimated that American investments in Mexico exceed $500,000,000.——Half of the work (of excavation) required in the Culebra cut on the Panama Canal route has been completed, and it is thought that the remainder can be done in three and a half years. ——President Castro has expelled from Venezuela the Minister of the Netherlands, who was informed when he received his passports that, because of opinions exprest in his published letters, he was "incompetent to serve as a friendly medium" between Venezuela and his country. On the night of the 25th, at Willemstad, the capital of the Dutch island of Curacao (about 80 miles from the Venezuelan coast), a mob attacked the residence of the Venezuelan Consul and the house of a Venezuelan who had criticised the islanders in published letters. The latter was forced to apologize and his family to sing the Dutch national hymn. The Consul fled for refuge to the German Consulate, and was in such danger there that troops were sent for his protection.

American Athletes Win in England

The Olympic Games at London came to an end, as far as the sports in the Stadium were concerned, on Saturday. There are several systems of scoring in vogue. By counting victories alone in all contests since the early part of the year the United Kingdom, sole competitor in many events, has a score of 38; America, 22; Sweden, 7; France, 4, and the rest scattering. In the field and track events, counting five points for

first, three for second, and one for third, America leads easily with 115 points, the United Kingdom is second with 86 points, Sweden third with 11, and seven other countries follow credited with smaller totals. America's score in the field and track events is made up of fifteen firsts, ten seconds and eight thirds, in addition to one tie for second and two for thirds. Some of the most notable victories were Melvin Sheppard's, of New York, in the 800-meter and 1,500-meter races, the first made in the record time of 1 minute 52 4/5 seconds. F. C. Irons, of Chicago, covered 24 feet 6½ inches in the broad jump, and A. C. Gilbert, of Yale, cleared 12 feet 2 inches in the pole vault. The finals of the 400-meter race were won by Carpenter, an American, but he was disqualified by the judges for interfering with the English competitor, Lieutenant Halswelle, who finished third. The race was ordered re-run, with Carpenter excluded, whereupon the other two runners, both Americans, withdrew, allowing Halswelle to run over the course alone and be declared victor. The action of the judges caused some ill feeling. The Marathon run created the greatest interest of any event. The distance was 26 miles, and the contestants were 58 in number. The first man to reach the Stadium was Dorando, an Italian, but he collapsed before the finish, and was assisted across the line and subsequently disqualified. The race was awarded to John J. Hayes, an employee of Bloomingdale's department store in New York City, who finished second, in 2 hours and 55 minutes. Of the first ten men to finish, four were Americans and three were Canadians. The first Englishman to cross the line was twelfth. Hayes finished in very good shape, having run a careful race. For the first nineteen miles he held a slow pace and was considerably in the rear, but toward the end he gained rapidly on the leaders. He is a small man, 5 feet 3 inches in height and weighing 125 pounds.——The German Protos car was the first to reach Paris in the transcontinental motor race. The 11,000 miles of road were covered in 130 days. Owing to the fact that the car was shipped by rail from Pocatello, Idaho, to Seattle, a time allowance of fifteen days was conceded to the American Thomas entry. The American competitors also essayed the original route thru Alaska, which they found impassable, and for the time consumed they received an additional fifteen days time allowance. Altho the Thomas car will reach Paris about two days behind the German Protos it will win amply on its time allowance. The Italian Zust was last reported at Tomsk, Siberia, 5,340 miles from Paris. The start of the race was made from Times Square on February 12th, 1908, with six contestants. The Thomas car led in an exciting race across this continent, and held the lead for a time across Asia, before it was past, owing to a breakdown, by the Germans.

The House of Lords on Old-Age Pensions

The passage by the House of Commons of the Government Pension Bill by a vote of 315 to 10 put the House of Lords in an embarrassing position. To have rejected the bill would have placed a powerful argument for the abolition or restriction of the House of Lords in the hands of its enemies, because it would be opposing the will of both parties in the popular house, and also interfering in the finances which have long been recognized as the peculiar province of the Commons. There was, therefore, nothing to do but talk against the bill and pass it. It received a vote of 123 to 16 on its second reading, but it was strongly denounced as a socialistic measure involving the country in incalculable expenditures. Lord Rosebery said:

"I am beginning to think that this empire may at last be destined to be wrecked by its finance, this measure alone dealing a blow to the empire and encumbering its finance to a degree of which no living man can see the limit."

Lord Cromer uttered the same warning in a more specific manner, and startled the world by foretelling a general European war. His words were:

"What in the present condition of Europe is the main duty which devolves upon the government of this country? For my own part I have no sort of hesitation in replying to this question. Their main duty is to make provision betimes for a European conflict which may not improbably be forced upon us before many years have elapsed.

"I am aware that the mass of people of this country, who do not follow foreign affairs with any very close attention, are not alive to the

possibility of any such conflict taking place. I say it is the duty of a government gifted with both patriotism and foresight, who have means of information at their disposal which is not available to the general public, to provide betimes for that danger, a danger of which I in common, I believe, with most people who can speak with real authority on foreign affairs, am firmly convinced exists.

Such a prophecy coming from a man who has so wide a knowledge of world politics as Lord Cromer, even tho he spoke in the heat of debate, has caused considerable uneasiness to the public. His words are supposed to have reference to Germany, possibly in connection with the revolution in Turkey.——The Irish University Bill past the House of Commons by a vote of 207 to 10, and will doubtless go thru the upper House with equal ease. It provides for the foundation of Dublin University, composed of Cork and Galway Colleges and a new college at Dublin. Queen's College at Belfast is to form the nucleus of a second university for the North of Ireland.——Sir William Randal Cremer, founder of the Interparliamentary Conferences, and one of the most active leaders in the peace movement, died on July 22d at the age of seventy. In 1903 he received the Nobel Peace Prize of $40,000, which he gave to the International Arbitration League, of which he has long been secretary.

The Macedonian Mutinies

Disorders in Macedonia being chronic and mutinies in Turkish garrisons occurring so frequently, the recent reports from Monastir were received with only languid interest by Europe and America until it became apparent that a political movement of widespread importance and incalculable consequences was at the bottom of these manifestations of discontent. The efforts made by the Porte to prevent information from reaching the outside world were unusually successful, and even yet we know only the most striking events and nothing of their causes or connection. It appears that the executive committee of the Young Turkey party in Paris has been carrying on propaganda in the army in accordance with the plan of work adopted by the general convention of Turkish exiles and reformers held in that city last fall. In how far the present outbreak was guided and controlled by them is not known. The first revolutionary manifestation reported occurred at Monastir July 3d, probably precipitated by the attempt of the authorities to root out the disaffection in the army. Niazi Bey, Adjutant Major of the garrison at that place, deserted with some eighty of his men and took refuge in the mountains near Resna (Resen). Here he was joined by soldiers and officers from the other garrisons, and a large number of Albanians or Arnauts. The Sultan attempted to check the rebellious tendencies of his officers by a combination policy of threats and bribes. Promotions were made by wholesale and on July 10th thirty-eight officers were shipped from Salonika to Constantinople prisons. The members of the Young Turkey party at the port of Salonika interrupted communications between the capital and the scene of the disturbances by shooting en route the officers going back to report the situation, and those sent out to take the place of officers suspected of disloyalty. Finding that the troops at Monastir and Salonika could not be relied upon to put down the rebels at Resna, General Shemsi Pasha was brought to Monastir with two fresh battalions from Mitrovitza. He notified Constantinople that these men also refused to obey, but in reply orders were telegraphed to him to proceed to Resna in spite of everything. He accordingly took carriage at Monastir with the intention of carrying out his instructions when an officer stept up and shot him dead. The civil officers of the region refused to confer with the military authorities. The soldiers declared that they would fight against the autocracy but never against their comrades. Under pressure of their demands and threats the officers and men imprisoned for mutiny were released. At Seres, Prisrend, Kossovo, Vodena, Kastoria, Ellasona, Serfidji and Gerbena, in short, thruout the vilayets of Monastir and Salonika, the Young Turks were in power. A proclamation from their headquarters at Ochrida called upon the Christian population to unite with them to protect their common country against misrule and foreign tyranny.

The Sultan Grants a Constitution

The Sultan tried in vain to find a loyal regiment in the Balkans. He sent Shukri Pasha to Uskub, but the garrison there would not listen to him, and, before he had got back to Constantinople, it had declared for the Young Turks. The Grand Vizier, Ferid Pasha, an Albanian, had assured the Sultan that he could depend upon the support of his people, but when the news came that 100,000 Albanians had declared in favor of the revolution the Sultan dismissed him and called as Grand Vizier the more liberal Said Pasha. Marshal Osman Feizi Pasha was appointed to the command of the vilayet of Monastir, in place of the assassinated Shemsi Pasha, but he soon disappeared from the scene, being captured, it is said, by Niazi Bey, who entered Monastir at night with a thousand men and carried him off to Ochrida without resistance on the part of the garrison. The Young Turks sent to the Sultan their demands for administrative reforms accompanied by a threat of revolution if he did not take favorable action in eleven days. Abdul Hamid chose to comply rather than attempt to put down the rebellion and meet the impending foreign intervention. On July 24th an irade was issued establishing a constitution for Turkey similar to that of 1876. Orders were sent to all the Valis and District Lieutenant-Governors of the empire to prepare for the elections to the new parliament. The disaffected provinces received the news with demonstrations of great joy. At Salonika soldiers and people paraded the streets cheering for "Liberty" and singing the Marseillaise. In Constantinople the houses were extensively decorated with flags and illuminated, and crowds marched to the Government buildings to express their thanks to the Sultan thru the Grand Vizier. The constitution of 1876 provided for the indivisibility of the empire; the irresponsibility of the Sultan; the equality of all citizens before the law irrespective of creed or race; freedom of worship, of education and the press; reform of taxes; inviolability of domicile; and a parliament of two houses, the upper one appointive, the lower elective.

Fighting in Tabriz

The city of Tabriz, in Northwestern Persia, is still the scene of perpetual conflict between the soldiers of the Shah and the revolutionary and parliamentary parties. Rakhim Khan, a commander of Karadaghi horsemen, was sent by the Shah to Tabriz with authority to use any measures to put down the rebellion. He attempted to disarm the people, but was driven out of the city in three days by the rising up of the population, and established himself in the suburbs. The revolutionists have fortified another quarter of the town and desultory street fighting is carried on between the opposing forces. The chief of the revolutionists is Sata Khan, formerly a brigand, later a horse dealer and now a political leader. He protests that he is not fighting against the Shah, but against his ecclesiastical advisers who have induced him to repudiate the constitution. The revolutionists seem to be gaining ground and have surrounded the residence of the Governor with their earthworks. The oldest son of Rakhim Khan fell in a recent engagement. The Shah is said to be secretly negotiating with a Russian bank for a loan of $1,250,000, and is preparing to send another expedition to Tabriz. The resistance offered by the revolutionists at Tabriz has encouraged the parliamentary party at the capital, and the Shah has been obliged to call in the aid of tribesmen from the country and to fortify his palace as a protection against an uprising in the city. Abdul Fath Mirza, the second brother of the Shah, who headed an insurrection at Zoristan in 1907 and has since been kept a prisoner in a suburban palace, made an unsuccessful attempt to escape recently and is now confined in a fortress. A party of rebels is said to be marching against Teheran from the north. Members of the parliamentary party are being searched out and severely punished, some of them, including Mirza Ahmed, editor of a Liberal paper, having been impaled. ——Persian subjects in Constantinople have telegraphed the Shah informing him that the Sultan has granted a constitution to his subjects, and declaring that if the Persian Constitution is not restored they all will adopt Ottoman nationality.

The Preliminary Social Duty

BY H. G. WELLS

Author of "The War of the Worlds," "A Modern Utopia," "The Future of America," Etc.

THE belief I have in the development of the collective being of man as the individual's meaning and duty, and the formulæ of the socialism which embodies this belief so far as our general and common activities go, give a general framework and direction how a man or woman should live. (I mean man or woman equally when I write of "man," unless it is manifestly inapplicable.) And first in this present time he must see to it that he does live; that is to say, he must get food, clothing, covering, an adequate leisure for the finer aspects of living. Socialism plans an organized civilization in which these things will be a collective solicitude, and the gaining of a subsistence an easy preliminary to the fine drama of existence, but in the world as we have it we are forced to engage much of our energy in scrambling for these preliminary necessities. Our problems of conduct lie in the world as it is and not in the world as we want it to be. First, then, a man must get a living, a fair, civilized living for himself. It is a fundamental duty. It must be a fair living, not pinched nor mean nor strained. A man can do nothing higher, he can be of no service to any cause, until he himself is fed and clothed and equipt and free. He must earn this living or equip himself to earn it in some way not socially disadvantageous; he must contrive as far as possible that the work he does shall be constructive and contributory to the general well-being.

And these primary necessities of food, clothing and freedom being secured, one comes to the general disposition of one's surplus energy. With regard to that, I think that a very simple proposition follows from the broad beliefs I have chosen to adopt. The duty of a man, his existence being secured, is to *educate*, and chiefly to educate himself. It is his duty to live, to make all he can out of himself and life, to get full of experience, to make himself fine and perceiving and expressive, to render his experience and perceptions honestly and helpfully to others. And in particular he has to educate himself and others with himself in socialism. He has to make and keep this idea of synthetic human effort and of conscious constructive effort clear first to himself and then clear in the general mind. For it is an idea that comes and goes. We are all of us continually lapsing from it toward individualism again. He needs, we all need, constant refreshment in this belief if it is to remain a predominant living fact in our lives.

And that duty of education, of building up the collective idea and organization of humanity, falls into various divisions, depending in their importance upon individual quality. For all there is one personal work that none may evade, and that is thinking hard, criticising strenuously, and understanding as clearly as one can religion, socialism and the general principles of one's acts. The intellectual factor is of primary importance in my religion. I can see no more reason why salvation should come to the intellectually incapable than to the morally incapable. For simple souls thinking in simple processes, salvation perhaps comes easily, but there is none for the intellectual coward, for the mental sloven and sluggard, for the stupid and obdurate mind. The believer will think hard and continue to grow and learn, to read and seek discussion as his needs determine.

Correlated with one's own intellectual activity, part of it and growing out of it for almost every one, is intellectual work with and upon others. By teaching we learn. Not to communicate one's thoughts to others, to keep one's thoughts to oneself, as people say, is either cowardice or pride. It is a form of sin. It is a duty to talk, teach, explain, write, lecture, read and listen. Every truly religious man, every good Socialist, is a propagandist. Those who cannot write or dis-

cuss can talk, those who cannot argue can induce people to listen to others and read. We have a belief and an idea that we want to spread, each to the utmost of his means and measure, thruout all the world. We have a thought that we want to make humanity's thought. And it is a duty, too, that one should, within the compass of one's ability, make teaching, writing and lecturing possible where it has not existed before. This can be done in a hundred ways—by founding and enlarging schools and universities and chairs, for example, by making print and reading and all the material of thought cheap and abundant, by organizing discussion and societies for inquiry.

And talk and thought and study are but the more generalized aspects of duty. The believer may find his own special aptitude lies rather among concrete things, in experimenting and promoting experiments in collective action. Things teach as well as words, and some of us are most expressive by concrete methods. The believer will work himself and help forward others to his utmost in all these developments of material civilization, in organized sanitation, for example, all those developments that force collective acts upon communities and collective realizations into the minds of men. And the whole field of scientific research is a field of duty, calling to every one who can enter it to add to the permanent store of knowledge and new resources for the race.

The mind of that civilized state we seek to make is evidently the central work before us. But while the writer, the publisher and printer, the bookseller and librarian and teacher and preacher, the investigator and experimenter, the reader and every one who thinks, will be contributing themselves to this great organized mind and intention in the world, many sorts of specialized men will be more immediately concerned with parallel and more concrete aspects of the human synthesis. The medical worker and the medical investigator, for example, will be building up the body of a new generation, the body of the civilized state, and he will be doing all he can, not simply as an individual, but as a citizen, to *organize* his services of cure and prevention, of hygiene and selection. A great and growing multitude of men will be working out the apparatus of the civilized state; the organizers of transit and housing, the engineers in their incessantly increasing variety, the miners and geologists, estimating the world's resources in metals and minerals, the mechanical inventors perpetually economizing force. The scientific agriculturist again will be studying the food supply of the world as a whole, and how it may be increased and distributed and economized. And to the student of law comes the task of rephrasing his intricate and often quite beautiful science in relation to modern conceptions. All these and a hundred other aspects are integral to the wide project of constructive socialism as it shapes itself in my faith.

When we lay down the proposition that it is one's duty to get one's living in some way not socially disadvantageous, and as far as possible by work that is contributory to the general well-being and development, when we state that one's surplus energies, after one's living is gained, must be devoted to constructive work, it is clear we condemn by implication many modes of life that are followed today.

For example, it is manifest we condemn living in idleness or on non-productive sport, on the income derived from private property, and all sorts of ways of earning a living that cannot be shown to conduce to the constructive process. We condemn trading that is merely speculative, and, in fact, all trading and manufacture that is not a positive social service; we condemn living by gambling or by playing games for either stakes or pay. Much more do we condemn dishonest and fraudulent trading and every act of advertisement that is not punctiliously truthful. We must condemn, too, the taking of any income from the community that is neither earned nor conceded in the collective interest.

And it follows evidently, from our general propositions, that every form of prostitution is a double sin—against one's individuality and against the species which we serve by the development of that individuality's preferences and idiosyncrasies. And by prostitution I

mean the act of any one who, to gain a living, suppresses himself, does things in a manner alien to himself, and subserves aims and purposes with which he disagrees. The journalist who writes against his personal convictions, the solicitor who knowingly assists the schemes of rogues, the barrister who pits himself against what he perceives is justice and the right, the artist who does unbeautiful things or less beautiful things than he might simply to please base employers, the craftsman who makes instruments for foolish uses or bad uses, the dealer who sells and pushes an article because it fits the customer's folly; all these are prostitutes of mind and soul, if not of body, with no right to lift an eyebrow at the painted disasters of the streets.

These broad principles about one's way of living are very simple; our minds move freely among them. But the real interest is with the individual case, and the individual case is almost always complicated by the fact that the existing social and economic system is based upon conditions that the growing collective intelligence condemns as unjust and undesirable, and that the constructive spirit in men now seeks to supersede. We have to live in a provisional state while we dream of and work for a better one.

The ideal life for the ordinary man in a civilized—that is to say, a socialist—state would be in public employment or in private enterprise aiming at public recognition. But in our present world only a small minority can have that direct and honorable relation of public service in the work they do; most of the important business of the community is done upon the older and more tortuous private ownership system, and the great mass of men in socially useful employment find themselves working only indirectly for the community and directly for the profit of a private owner, or they themselves are private owners. Every man who has any money put by in the bank, or any money invested, is a private owner, and in so far as he draws interest or profit from this investment he is a social parasite. It is in practice almost impossible to divest oneself of that parasitic quality, however straightforward the general principle may be.

It is practically impossible for two equally valid sets of reasons. The first is that, under existing conditions, saving and investment constitute the only way to rest and security in old age, to leisure, study and intellectual independence, to the safe upbringing of a family and the happiness of one's weaker dependents. These are things that should not be left for the individual to provide; in the civilized state the state itself will insure every citizen against these anxieties that now make the study of the city article almost a duty. To abandon saving and investment today—and to do so is, of course, to abandon all insurance—is to become a driven and uncertain worker, to risk one's personal freedom and culture, and the upbringing and efficiency of one's children. It is to lower the standard of one's personal civilization, to think with less deliberation and less detachment, to fall away from that work of accumulating fine habits and beautiful and pleasant ways of living contributory to the coming state. And in the second place, there is not only no return for such a sacrifice in anything won for socialism, but for fine thinking and living people to give up property is merely to let it pass into the hands of more egoistic possessors. Since at present things must be privately owned, it is better that they should be owned by people consciously working for social development and willing to use them to that end.

We have to live in the present system and under the conditions of the present system, while we work with all our power to change that system for a better one.

The case of Cadburys, the cocoa and chocolate makers, and the practical slavery under the Portuguese of the East African negroes who grow the raw material for Messrs. Cadbury, is an illuminating one in this connection. The Cadburys, like the Rowntrees, are well known as an energetic and public-spirited family, the social and industrial experiments at Bourneville and the general social and political activities are broad and constructive in the best sense. But they find themselves in the peculiar dilemma that they must either abandon the most profitable portion of their great manufacture and to a considerable extent

extinguish themselves, or continue to buy produce grown under cruel and even horrible conditions. Their retirement from the world of cocoa and chocolate under these circumstances would mean no diminution of the cocoa and chocolate manufacture or the horrors of this particular slavery; it would mean merely that less humanitarian manufacturers would step in to take up the abandoned trade. The self-righteous individualist would have no doubts about the question; he would keep his hands clean, anyhow, retrench his social work, abandon cocoa, and pass by on the other side. But, indeed, I do not believe we came into the mire of life simply to hold our hands up out of it. Messrs. Cadbury follow a better line; they keep their business going and exert themselves in every way to let light into the secrets of Portuguese East Africa, and to organize a better control of these labor cruelties. That, I think, is altogether the right course in this difficulty.

We cannot keep our hands clean in this world as it is. There is no excuse, indeed, for a life of fraud or any other positive fruitless wrongdoing, or for a purely parasitic, non-productive life, yet all but the fortunate few who are properly paid and recognized state servants must, in financial and business matters, do their best amid and thru institutions tainted with injustice and flawed with unrealities. All socialists everywhere are like expeditionary soldiers far ahead of the main advance. The organized state that should own and administer their possessions for the general good has not arrived to take them over, and in the meanwhile they must act like its anticipatory agents, according to their lights, and make things ready for its coming.

The believer, then, who is not in the public service, whose life lies among the operation of private enterprise, must work always on the supposition that the property he administers, the business in which he works, the profession he follows, is destined to be taken over and organized by the commonweal, and must be made ready for the taking over; that the private outlook he secures by investment, the provision he makes for his friends and children, are temporary, wasteful, unavoidable devices, to be presently merged in and superseded by the broad and scientific provisions of the co-operative state.

SANDGATE, KENT, ENGLAND.

Nocturne

BY KATHARINE LEE BATES

THE love of the world it slides away.
God send us quietness!
The night is stiller than the day,
And tho the light be less
White stars are gleaming from the deep
And purple vast of sky.
The road unto the stars is steep,
But dreams may fly.

The stillness of the night is kind,
And when the stars wax few
There steals upon the cheek a wind
Of sweetness and of dew.
Slumber advances and recedes
In delicate caprice,
That life may learn how much it needs
And longs for peace.

The dulcimer of patience hath
A music all its own;
Outwearing joy and grief and wrath,
A tender monotone
To soothe us till o'er sense and sprite
The enshadowing hush is drawn,
And down the solemn tides of night
We drift toward dawn.

SANDGATE, KENT, ENGLAND.



CARMEN SYLVA.

Bringing Up Children

BY CARMEN SYLVA,

ELIZABETH, QUEEN OF RUMANIA.

THE only good definition which I have ever heard of the word *Education* was given by our great poet Alexandri:

"Education is the art of circumscribing one's own freedom, in order not to trespass upon that of others."

At the risk of being considered frightfully old-fashioned, I should like to define my own idea of education as "self-discipline and devotion to duty," and in order that these two things may not make us bitter, I should like to add, for our recreation, access to the world of romance and fairy lore.

The only way in which children can be taught the first self-discipline is thru the stomach. For children are like little animals; they are greedy and want everything they see. Therefore they must learn to deny themselves and be able to eat even things that are objectionable to them.

Every day of my life I thank my mother for my Spartan-like rearing, which has become the discipline of my entire life. Nowadays children are so indulged that when I relate what was the rule and custom in our home, people will consider it something terrible.

And yet my parents thought that they came very near spoiling us, and were

much too mild in their discipline, because their own bringing up had been so immeasurably severer. We were never given anything to eat but dry bread (from the day before), without butter, meat, vegetables, stewed fruit and milk. We were never allowed to eat a dessert, and, of course, such a thing as bonbons was never seen in our house—they would never have been endured for a moment on account of the injury to our teeth, which we were made to brush three times a day until the blood came. As a result I have not a false tooth in my head at the age of sixty-four. My mother ate no bonbons, because she considered it an incredible weakness, and had a great contempt for parents who permitted such a thing. Our last meal of the day, consisting of dry bread, milk, and sometimes an apple, was eaten at six o'clock.

We commenced our studies at six in the morning, but had no breakfast until half past eight. I was often weak from the long fast, but my mother would have considered it an unpardonable lack of consideration if we had not waited breakfast for my sick father, however hungry we were. If we, by chance, let fall a word of complaint, she answered shortly and severely:

"One must conquer such feelings!"

Morning and evening we had an ice-cold bath, and were put to bed in a narrow field-bed, on a hard mattress. If one of us children was ill he was put to bed in a jiffy and thrown into a profuse perspiration.

Until I was twenty years old I never had a physician or tasted medicine. Once I lay for six hours and took this heroic "sweating" cure without moving, and as a reward my mother came and stroked my cheek. I can still feel her touch! That was an enormous compensation, as caresses were not encouraged in our family.

"So much kissing is not necessary!" said my mother. "People can love each other very dearly without so much demonstration; that is only a bad habit!"

We were obliged to eat what was set before us: it was not a question whether we liked it or not—we *had* to like it. And that which was not eaten at dinner time was set aside and appeared again at supper, on the same plate, and took the place of our customary bowl of milk.

And if we fairly choked with it we simply had to choke—swallow it we must, even if it were swallowed with tears and sobs. If the milk was smoked we dare not make a face, nor leave any of it; every drop had to be drunk.

If in winter an egg was a trifle musty it must be eaten; if, when we were traveling, no hair pillow was to be had, we either had none at all or slept directly on the hard mattress, which was particularly painful when one's hair was done up in curl-papers.

When we were twelve years old my mother considered that we must be treated as grown up, and ordered all the various dishes to be presented to us. "You know what you should refuse!"

This was a discipline doubly hard, to be obliged to decline a thing of which one was very fond. Until I was seventeen years old I had never tasted sweets, butter, salads or anything spiced. Highly seasoned food is certainly particularly harmful for children, and as to sweets, they get sugar enough in milk, fruit and vegetables.

Under this treatment I fairly glowed with strength, and all the illnesses which came to me later in life I was able to endure with calmness, as in such cases my mother had accustomed us to iron discipline and to suffering without complaint.

I do not know the meaning of the word nervousness and cannot sympathize with people who are nervous. I have never had such a feeling—that which is disagreeable had simply to be endured. I accustomed myself to an indifference toward eating and drinking that bordered on asceticism.

So much for self-discipline!

As far as devotion to duty is concerned, it was taught us by means of very little tasks and very small sacrifices; these were repeated daily, and were always prefaced by *"You may!"* instead of *"You must!"*

With an education based on these principles, one grows accustomed to the thought that nothing else is possible but self-discipline and devotion to duty. It was not until I was nineteen years old

that we read a novel together for the first time in the evening. This first novel (how well I remember it) was "Ivanhoe," of Sir Walter Scott, and after that came Gustav Freytag's "Soll und Haben." My mother really did not allow us to read fairy tales, but there our governess came to the rescue and read them to us. I consider fairy tales as necessary for children as bread, and they do not understand anything else. It is because the Bible indulges so freely in pictures and fairy tales that it seems so natural and simple to the children.

When I was told that the dear God had sent me a little brother I found it perfectly natural that it had fallen thru the ceiling. Whether it had been in any way hurt by the fall did not enter into my mind; what the dear God had sent He certainly knew how to send properly. When I was about eight years old my mother followed the usual Christmas story with the explanation that children lie under the mother's heart, and that their coming into the world means much pain and danger to the mother. This filled my heart with deep devotion, and I asked: "How does the mother know that a little child is coming?" "Have you not seen in pictures the angel announcing the birth of Christ to Mary? The dear God puts it in every mother's heart to know when she is going to bring a child into the world."

I was perfectly satisfied with this explanation.

I now come to the question of marriage and its sacredness. If all children who are not the children of love were obliged to be crippled, deformed and mentally weak, there would scarcely be a sound, healthy child in the royal families. And yet we turn out just as well as other people's children, with fairly well proportioned limbs and enough intelligence for daily use. How rare are love matches among royalty, how rare among people in general. And yet geniuses are born into the world.

I have but little opinion of so-called love. I think that here a devotion to duty can perform wonders. The children of normal marriages are generally stronger the more there are of them, providing, of course, that they have enough to eat and drink and live in comfortable circumstances. As every generation is sacrificed for the succeeding one, just as the leaves of a tree drop off to give place to younger and stronger ones, it is my opinion that we should think only of the children. For that reason I am, in very few cases, in favor of woman's work.



A SKETCH PORTRAIT OF CARMEN SYLVA.

The highest thing on earth is to be a mother, and if a woman is a real mother she can do nothing else but fulfil the duties of motherhood. If a woman is not willing to sacrifice herself for her children, then she should not marry. For why does one marry at all if not to bring children into the world? When God withholds them or deprives her of those she has, then the hour has struck for the heavily afflicted one to ask herself: "How can we serve humanity, as if we were father and mother to as many people as possible?"

When we see the glory of the flowers,

of which not one is a failure, we should be overcome with humiliation at not being able to bring as perfect beings into the world.

The century which has just closed proves that we have never made such gigantic progress, since the history of the world began. We have fought our way thru from the most primitive conditions to an almost ultra-civilization, and we cannot know what our children and grandchildren will accomplish. They build on the education which they have received from us, and the better we equip them the greater the possibilities which their children will inherit.

In my younger days it was not the custom for young women to be enlightened on every possible subject. I was sent out into the world when I was very young. I visited at the various courts of Europe. Much that I saw I did not understand, but I was so protected by the breastplate of innocence that my curiosity was not aroused, and I returned to my parents and home as pure and innocent as when I went away.

My mother often said that complete innocence was a far greater protection than knowledge, and that self-defense was not necessary, because everything impure recoiled upon coming in contact with absolute innocence.

As a young wife I was naturally enlightened in my new home about many things which, until then, I had never thought about. The result was that I wanted to die. I said, if the world is such a terrible place, then I would rather be dead. It is my opinion that it is unbearable for a young and innocent soul to be told of all the disagreeable things in the world. I know many men who spare their wives as much as possible all knowledge of such matters, and I know many sons who would not dare to speak to their mothers of life except from its right side, or to act as if they knew anything at all about it. This is not hypocrisy; it is simply decency.

I lift the hem of my spirit when I am forced to walk thru the mud, and yet must I draggle my brain in it? No, a thousand times no! When I was young it was considered as bad form to speak of money as it was to speak of one's underwear. What is not discussed nowadays! Are good manners, then, so much of a hypocrisy that we are obliged to repudiate them?

Have we exhausted all topics of conversation that we listen gladly to the most unspeakable things?

To my mind the world is so full of surprising beauties that we should fall on our knees in reverence and gratitude. If the children are told how the flowers grow, blossom, love each other and bear fruit, then they know all that is necessary of natural history. I believe that a sort of over-excitement has come from the many discoveries, from the incredible achievements of science, so that men are beginning to play with their power, a little like naughty children. They should take care lest the dear God takes the riding whip in His hand and teaches them what good manners and what good discipline mean.

In Nature everything is based upon devotion to duty, and it seems to me that Nature is continually bringing together two people from whom shall spring a certain family in no way resembling those which already exist.

And this great scheme of Nature we would arbitrarily disturb! That we secure to ourselves a greater or less degree of happiness has nothing to do with the matter.

We are only factors in the great family; we have only to obey, and when we think we have made a mistake, this thought is often the biggest mistake of all. We are brought together in order to accomplish a certain work or create a certain family which otherwise would not come into existence. What we have to transmit to posterity must have a certain value, else it would not exist and would not bring such results.

I belong to the century of the greatest scientific achievements, and must therefore conclude that the marriages contracted during this past century were happy ones—possibly not for the individual, who, as I have already said, is a secondary matter, but for the progress of science and the general good of mankind.

If one has lived long, one sees many remarkable things and comes to understand the strangeness and the purpose of it all. There is no injustice except

among mankind. Nature and Fate always act with a purpose. Schiller says: "Hunger and love hold mankind, in fact, the entire globe, together."

It is not agreeable to belong to those upon whom the sins of the fathers have revenged themselves, but at least we can learn to remain sinless, in order that our heirs may have a better, purer legacy than the one we ourselves inherited.

Again, "Self-control and devotion to duty"—those two unpalatable words! No one wishes to hear the word "virtue" any more, and it is very often ridiculed, but it is nothing more than the result of self-control and devotion to duty. It is by no means necessary to put one's hand in the fire in order to prove one's heroism; the little daily occurrences, the silent enduring of other people's peculiarities (which make many marriages unbearable), are all things which education should teach us to meet with fortitude.



CARMEN SYLVA AT HOME.

I notice that the women of the present day all wish to become Amazons, because they have found that they are bringing too weak a race into the world. They act from pure instinct, without knowing what they are doing or what they wish. They call it "sport," but in reality it is the instinct of self-preservation and motherhood, a realization of the fact that the coming race must be hardier if it is to meet life and its conditions successfully.

I once asked a woman how she managed to have such beautiful sons. Her answer was: "I am not pretty, but my husband is handsome, but that had less to do with it than the fact that we both had a very strong love for art; everything beautiful was dear to us beyond all measure."

I have often found that people not at all endowed with good looks have brought beautiful children into the world, entirely from this lofty, artistic feeling.

Nowadays no one wishes children! How foolish! Possibly among these interdicted children would be found a Röntgen, a Curie, an Edison or a Morse! Who can tell where the divine spark will fall? We can do much toward this by self-purification; we can achieve much by the ever-increasing education of each succeeding generation. The great severity of which I have spoken is perhaps no longer necessary, as the parents are already so cultured that they can transmit to their children a refined taste and manner of living.

I still retain the standpoint of Schiller's "Bell," which, at the age of twelve, I declaimed with such glowing enthusiasm. There are undoubtedly many others who hold the same views, tho they have not the courage to confess, for fear of being laughed at. It is a matter of indifference to me, as I have long since grown accustomed to being laughed at for my old-fashioned ideas. Possibly it seems to me, the childless one, that nothing is more sacred and beautiful than an enormously big family!

"Self-control is the chief essential in all the conditions of life.

"Learn to have perfect control of your body and your soul!

"That is education!"

BUCHAREST, RUMANIA.

The Anti-Saloon League

BY FRANK C. LOCKWOOD

THE author of the Anti-Saloon League movement was Howard H. Russell, a young Congregational minister, a graduate of Oberlin College, and a man who had already achieved remarkable victories against the saloon by his courage and skill as an organizer. For several years he had seen the wisdom and necessity of a unification of the energies of the Church against the saloon; and on two occasions, first in Ohio and later in Missouri, he had temporarily effected State-wide combinations of the Church for aggressive work against the saloon. Finally, in 1892, while he was in charge of the Armour Mission in Chicago, so insistent became the conviction that upon him devolved the duty of rallying the Church to combined and concentrated effort against the saloon, that he gave up his work in Chicago, and set himself heart and soul to the new cause. At Oberlin there was a band of temperance workers who had more than once come to his relief in the past; and now, again, he turned to them for support. They were at first reluctant to enter upon such a vast enterprise, but Mr. Russell's common-sense plans at last won them over; and on May 24th, 1893, at a meeting held in the library of Oberlin College, this sturdy company of temperance reformers, the Oberlin Temperance Alliance, adopted his plan, and formally voted to fix a nominal salary for his support and to stand by the work until he should be able to effect a State-wide organization. It was decided also to call a union meeting of the churches of Oberlin on Sunday evening, June 4th, in order that they might formally and publicly adopt Mr. Russell's plan. So it is to this Sunday evening meeting, held in the Old First Church at Oberlin, that the Anti-Saloon League traces its origin.

"The Church in action against the saloon." This trenchant phrase characterizes the movement. It is interdenominational, embracing all creeds, yet so practical and tolerant that it ignores all creeds. It solicits the support of all churches; and recognizes any church or organization that will adopt the idea for which it stands. In most of the States it is the official, authorized agency of the Church in its warfare with the saloon. It is the creature of the Church, having no entity apart from the Church. It does not seek to enlist membership; and, indeed, has no membership apart from the ties of allegiance that men owe to their respective churches. Its officers are members of the church appointed to this particular work by their respective organizations, and elected to their positions in the League by trustees chosen by the various churches and temperance organizations. It draws its financial support, as well as its moral authority, from the Church. It is manifest, therefore, that its power and effectiveness are conditioned by the devotion the churches show toward it. It can go just as far and just as fast as the Church permits—no farther, no faster.

The League is omni-partisan. It is here that the common sense of its founder is most apparent; for the conviction that the saloon is a menace to all that is high and pure in civic and social life is common to hundreds of thousands of Christian men regardless of party. In the past temperance movements have been ineffectual because they have not been able to register their opposition to the liquor traffic in any telling and practical way. But it is the peculiarity of this movement that it isolates the saloon interest from all the complicating issues with which it has hitherto been able to ally itself, and so makes it possible for Christian voters to express themselves upon that naked issue. The Anti-Saloon League "pledges itself to avoid affiliation with any political party as such, and to maintain an attitude of neutrality upon questions of public policy not directly and immediately concerned with the traffic in strong drink." So it is not so much interested in parties as in measures

and men. It uses its influence to secure the nomination of men in the various parties who favor its ideals, and throws the weight of its influence for the men who are most friendly to its interests. It is, too, very active in bringing forward measures for advanced temperance legislation, and then in arraying the Church vote solidly for the measure when introduced. It is on the alert against adverse legislation. It, moreover, defends at the polls officers who have wrought faithfully in the cause of temperance, and uses its influence to defeat men who have put themselves on record as adverse to temperance legislation, or delinquent in the enforcement of temperance laws. It grasps the possible while reaching for the perfect; and so, while seeking as its ideal aim the complete overthrow of the saloon by legal prohibition, with cool common sense counts that day lost that views no worthy intermediate action done.

The watchword of the Anti-Saloon League from the first has been agitation. The temperance cause has everything to gain from agitation and nothing to lose; the saloon has everything to lose and nothing to gain. This work of agitation is a necessary preliminary to effective effort against the saloon, and must be kept up continually. It is important, too, that the representatives of the League should come often before the people in order to keep them posted concerning the progress of temperance reform, in order to instruct them in the practical task of combating the saloon and holding what they gain, and in order to encourage them to still greater activity. By a stroke of economic genius on the part of the founder of the League, this agitation work is put on a self-supporting basis thru the collections taken in the churches on every occasion when an Anti-Saloon League representative occupies a pulpit. Thousands of churches thruout the land open their pulpits to the League speakers once a year, with twofold advantage to the League, an aroused and instructed congregation and a substantial addition to the treasury of the organization. By this means—together with private gifts solicited by the officers of the League—a large force of paid workers is kept in continual and active commission against the saloon.

A second essential activity of the League—one that is the direct outcome of agitation—is law enforcement. There is frequent misconception concerning the policy of the League with respect to law enforcement. Many people seem to think that the Anti-Saloon League obligates itself to see that the liquor laws are strictly observed in any community where its aid is invoked. Some think of it as a sort of infallible and invincible executive of anti-liquor laws. But here, again, the wisdom of its leaders is in evidence. The League does not often take a case into court; it does not keep in its employ a far-reaching detective force; it does not, in short, profess any magic "painless, dustless process of closing saloons or compelling them to obey the law, that works while the people sleep." What it does attempt to do is to keep the public sentiment in a given locality up to the law; to instruct the people as to their rights and the surest way to secure them; and to give expert legal advice in any exigency. But it seeks to lay the burden of law enforcement upon the regularly appointed officers of the law. It does not believe that it is the duty of a private citizen to take the initiative in prosecuting lawbreakers, when there are regular officers of the law, sworn to perform this duty. It believes that harm rather than good usually results from such interference on the part of the reformer. So it aims to bring the pressure of public opinion to bear upon the officers themselves, and in this way force them to do their duty. Officers who do thus, even tho reluctantly, discharge their duty faithfully the League supports at the polls and encourages with its moral support. The delinquent officer it does its utmost to remove from office and to bring about the election of an honest and zealous official in his place.

But the supreme aim of the League is the legal suppression of the beverage liquor traffic. To this end it seeks to arouse public sentiment thru agitation; to this end it makes use of such repressive laws as have already been enacted, however weak and imperfect these laws may be; to this end it restricts, harasses, and combats the saloon by every temporary and intermediate process at command; but this is its ultimate goal—the absolute

extermination of the saloon. It does not despise the day of small things. It does not refuse the legislative crumb because it cannot get the entire crust, nor the crust because it cannot get the whole loaf. But tho it gladly avails itself of the possible good at hand, it rests in nothing short of the ultimate best. It will not halt to quarrel either with those who insist in demanding more than can be achieved, or with those, who, tho announcing themselves friendly to the cause, are either quiescent or reactionary. It moves on bravely and strongly, and continues to do the best possible with the means at hand. It has "put the saloon in the path to extinction," and with the utmost possible rapidity it seeks to hurry it along that path.

The Anti-Saloon League adopts local option as the most effective legislative expedient. In principle local option is American and democratic, submitting, as it does, the issue to a majority vote in any community interested. It transforms large areas into prohibition territory while less fortunate adjoining regions are gathering strength, also, to expel the saloon; it keeps the temperance people thruout the country in heart by reason of continuous victories. By means of frequent local-option elections the issue is kept constantly agitated, and the saloon is kept under open and continuous condemnation; and it has, besides, strategic advantages, as every community gained for local option becomes a new center of propagation, the result being that the local-option sentiment rapidly spreads from township to county and from county to State.

From its origin the Anti-Saloon League has had trained and able leaders. The chief men in the movement have taken up the work because of special fitness and natural taste for such a moral enterprise. From the beginning, too, the League has been able to pay these men regular salaries, so that they have been free to devote their energies and talents to this particular work. The result is that the Church has in its employ a small army of gifted specialists whose sole aim is the destruction of the saloon.

The founder of the League, the Rev. Howard H. Russell, D.D., of New York City, is a brave, modest man who seems to have been peculiarly fitted for his great task and definitely called to it. He is a man at once of vision and practical wisdom. The Rev. P. A. Baker, D.D., general superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League in America, has been an officer in the League since 1895. He is a quiet, fearless, sagacious man—somewhat resembling General Grant in stature, bearing and temperament—with a heavy square-set jaw that speaks volumes for the cause he champions. He is a born general and tactician. He is cautious, resolute, tenacious. Next to his sustained and concentrated passion for the cause he leads, is his sanity, sobriety, moderation.

The growth of the Anti-Saloon League has been rapid. It was set going at the psychological moment. In fifteen years the League has grown from an idea in the brain of its founder to an organization of vast extent and resources. It is now organized thruout the United States; it maintains a hundred well fitted and well ordered offices; it supports thirty-seven papers and publishes millions of pages of literature every year; it keeps four hundred people in continual employment, paying them regular salaries out of the four hundred thousand dollars a year which it raises from its constituents; and, best of all, it has back of it a solidly federated and splendidly mobilized Church, which renders it prompt and enthusiastic support.

It is difficult to estimate even approximately the concrete results of the movement, but the following are some of the things that have been accomplished. The army canteen has been banished, and thru the efforts of the League more than two and a quarter millions of dollars have been set aside by Congress for the construction and equipment of recreation buildings at army posts thruout the nation; the sale of intoxicating liquors has been prohibited in both wings of the Capitol at Washington; the sale of liquors has been abolished at emigrant stations and soldiers' homes; local-option laws have been past in Ohio, Indiana, Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Illinois, Colorado, California and many other States in the Union; and by virtue of these laws the saloon has been voted out of large areas of almost every State

in the Union. Seventy-one of the one hundred and fourteen counties in Missouri have rid themselves of the saloon. In Tennessee the saloon exists in only four of the ninety-six counties. At the last session of the legislature of Colorado, after a hard fight, the Anti-Saloon League forces secured the passage of the Drake Local Option Bill, which gives the commonwealth, municipal, ward and precinct local option. Of the one thousand and sixteen townships in Indiana, seven hundred and twenty-four are now dry. In Virginia 78 per cent. of the one million nine hundred thousand inhabitants live in local-option territory, and seventy-three of the one hundred counties in the State are free from the saloon. In Illinois at the last session of the legislature the temperance forces were not only able to defeat all attempted liquor legislation, but were able to secure the passage of a local-option law by means of which the saloon has already been driven from many cities and a number of counties. Also at the same session of the legislature a law was past prohibiting the location of saloons within a mile and one-eighth of military posts and naval training schools. At the recent election in Illinois more than twelve hundred saloons were voted out in a single day. In Ohio the saloon has been expelled from eleven hundred and fifty of the thirteen hundred and seventy-six townships in the State, from four hundred and ninety towns and from residence districts in great cities to such a degree that four hundred thousand people in these cities now live in dry territory; and very recently a county local-option law was past that will result in eliminating the saloon from all but eight or ten counties. Most astonishing of all, the State of Kentucky seems to be entering upon a long dry spell.

Very recently a prominent distiller of the State said to a newspaper man: "I am an old man and have spent my life in the whisky business. If a young man were to seek my advice as to going into that business today, I should advise him, Young man, get out of Kentucky." Ninety-eight per cent. of the area of the State is dry; 75 per cent. of the population live in prohibition territory; and ninety-four of the one hundred and nineteen counties have voted the saloon completely out.

Space does not admit of a further enumeration of results State by State; but in all but five or six States of the Union the liquor business is steadily losing ground and the Anti-Saloon League is steadily making gains. A number of large cities have recently taken advantage of local-option laws to banish the saloon, among them being Knoxville, Tenn., with a population of sixty-five thousand, and Worcester, Mass., twenty-ninth in size of the great cities of the United States. During the past year five States, Oklahoma, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and North Carolina, have absolutely prohibited the liquor traffic; and, finally, one-half of our national domain is free from the saloon; more than thirty-nine millions of our people live in no-license territory; and such territory is increasing proportionately much more rapidly than our population.

Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa.

Kismet

BY INA LORD McDAVITT

There fell a light upon my soul,
The white light of his love!
Not God himself can take from me,
Not all the Saints above,
Can take the glory that it left—
The white light of his love!

There fell a flower upon his soul,
The violet of my love!
Nor earth nor sea can bar its way,
It fell from Heaven above,
Not Heaven itself can take from him
The violet of my love!

Vineland, N. J.



CHARLES RANN KENNEDY,
Author of "The Servant in the House."

"The Servant in the House" and Its Author

MONTROSE J. MOSES

Author of "Famous Actor-Families in America."

CHARLES RANN KENNEDY was practically unknown to Americans before his drama, "The Servant in the House," was presented, unless we except the few who recollect his playing with Ben Greet some five years ago. He was the Reverend Doctour in the production of "Everyman," a morality play which brought distinction to his wife, Edith Wynne Matthison, in the title rôle. Only to a few of his friends did he, at that time, confide his ambitions as a playwright, and when he returned to England he still continued his career as an actor, awaiting the opportune moment.

As a dramatist Mr. Kennedy's beginning is very well assured; in the midst of an average dramatic season "The Servant in the House" stands forth as something to be reckoned with; it is a play that leaves no one unmoved, yet in every essential it deals with truths as old as the ancient hills. Tho it attempts, thru the symbolic significance of the Servant, to suggest by innate characteristics and by outward semblance the person of Christ, the attractive power of the play is something more than this. After all, the success of "The Servant in the House" may be attributed to the ripeness of the time for the acceptance of the doctrine of brotherhood, to the unshakable faith of the author in the

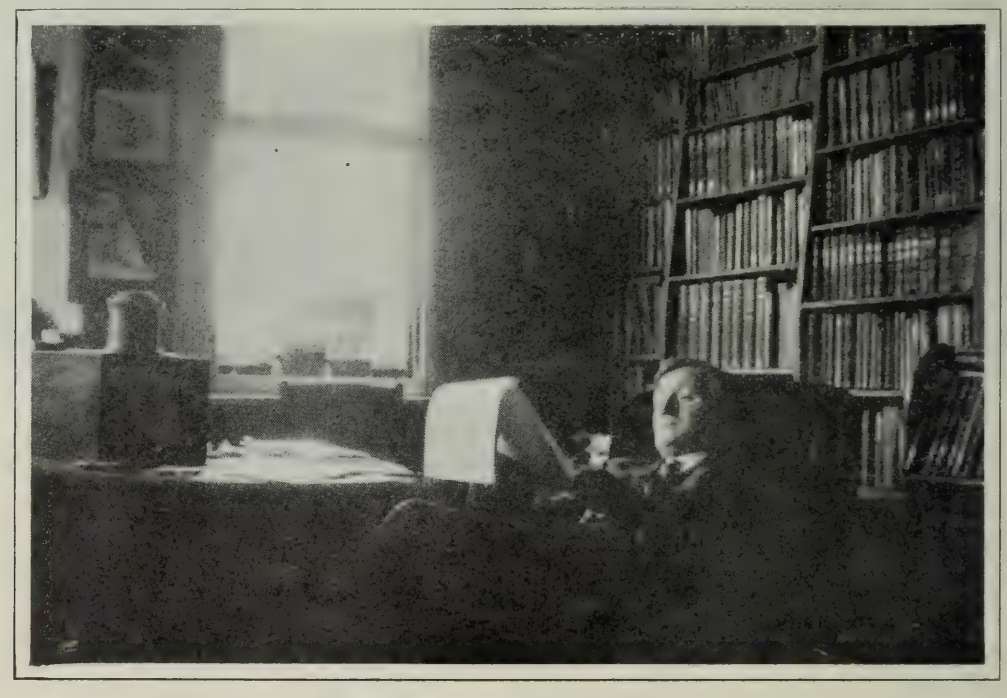
regeneration of mankind thru love, and finally to the practical application of its philosophy to immediate conditions.

There is much of Ibsen in such an attitude. Mr. Kennedy is an ardent believer in the will to do; he came to America firmly convinced of the ultimate success of "The Servant in the House." It is this faith, this courage, this determination which constitutes his personality, and personality has been a large factor in the success of the play.

The story is not so unique in its details as it is vital in its general significance. Three types of men are ranged side by side—an English bishop of the sordid class, who gives as little and grabs as much as he can; an English vicar whose conscience is stirring dissatisfaction in his soul; and his brother Robert, low down in the scale of life, who toils with his hands and is by profession a drainman. Against this group is pitted the picturesque figure of the Bishop of Benares, a man of pure spirit and simple intent, a brother by blood to the vicar and to Robert, a brother in love to all the world, a servant in the house who has his work to do.

Like Ibsen, Mr. Kennedy believes in his *active* symbol. The Bishop of Benares, known as "Manson" to all in the vicar's household, and only dimly seen in flashes as the spirit of Christ made manifest, is the regenerative principle. He awakens Robert to a sense of his manhood; he preaches the dignity of labor, whatever it be, so it is done with a high purpose; he points the way for the vicar and his good wife, who have, out of the narrowness of their views, heaped injustice upon the erring brother of labor, and kept him a stranger to his daughter.

But the whole value of Manson is seen in proper proportion by the side of the calculating Bishop of Lancashire. The church in the little English country vicarage is in a bad condition; a stagnant odor keeps the people away, and instead they stand on street corners listening to the opinions of a supposed atheist. The two bishops are at opposites as to how this church may be made a living thing. In India the Bishop of Benares has raised an edifice to God, not the product of mere stone, but out of heroic shouting and great laughter, and the joyful working of comrades, willing to sweat in unutterable anguish, since each man had his work to do. Robert understands, but not so the Bishop of Lancashire; *he* is after the worldly consideration, and it is upon him that the scorn of Mr. Kennedy's play falls.



"I WANT TO DO SOMETHING GOTHIC."

If you are a drainman, be one to the

greatest extent of your power; the active symbol of "The Servant in the House" now centers in Robert's discovery. From the vicar's study this laborer, with the spirit of God dominant within him, traces the root of all the trouble to the depths of a cesspool beneath the church. If this vicarage household is to dwell in the way of Christ, then it must be rid of its abominations. The Bishop of Lancashire is asked to leave. It must be cleansed of its corroding impurities. Here one questions, Shall the drainman alone look after the world's cesspools? The vicar is resolute; neither the collar nor the coat makes the priest. It is the deed alone. By having Robert and the vicar go together into the basement of the church Mr. Kennedy not only upholds the brotherhood idea, but as well glorifies labor and brings religion into its essential relation with men.

The author of "The Servant in the House" is thirty-seven; he is a self-educated man, born of a line of English scholars, one of whom held the chair of Greek at Cambridge, preceding Dr. Jebb. Should one turn to Irving's "Sketch Book" and read his essay on rural England, there will be found a quoted passage from a poem by the Rev. Rann Kennedy, M. A.

But tho circumstances forced Mr. Kennedy to work at the age of ten, his individual determination gained for him a broad culture which sometimes seems to flourish better when freed from university harness. The aptitude for Greek was in the blood, and the consequence is he found no difficulty in grasping its essentials. The ecclesiastical tendency of mind was in the family, so it is not surprising to learn that he gave himself a four years' theological training. There is something of the parson in Mr. Kennedy's general bearing—a momentary ecclesiastical pressure of the lips. The same combination of forces appears to have affected him as influenced Ibsen—his religious views bear the impress of the pagan, the Hebrew, and the Christian of the third century.

There is no aloofness about Charles Rann Kennedy; he is genial, eager, and always intent on being understood. He is a big brother to mankind, and to balance his keen enthusiasm for Fabian socialism, one finds him in thoro accord with the idealism of the Greeks. In art, while he is mostly in sympathy with the large, sweeping elements, he is, none the less, a formalist in every particular. As a craftsman he is eager to develop small things.

The author of "The Servant in the House" is big, broad-shouldered and sincere; he is hardly ever without a pipe, and in the midst of clouds of smoke he will run the gamut of philosophy, art and economics. He possesses the Kennedy "epic gesture," the Kennedy initiative in argument, and he has the gift of critical penetration and the terseness of conversational phrase.

In fact, Mr. Kennedy is a believer in phrases that hold the mind. He is the inventor of the "Society of Inspired Persons Standing for the Real Things Thruout the World," a society as yet unformed, but which may come with the awakening of the social conscience. He is a believer in the efficacy of "boosting," and when some critics tried to make out that "The Servant in the House" was "knocking" the Church of England, no one was more surprised than he. "Being a faithful son of the Church, 'as by law established,' God help her," he said, "I exercise the common right of the baptized to up and speak."

As a formalist in his art, it is significant to note Mr. Kennedy's method while at work. He is not a man of one idea; his enthusiasm prompts him to reach out in all directions. This perhaps accounts in part for his intention to write seven plays in the series of which "The Servant in the House" is a part, and tho organically each will be a complete and separate whole, in motive they will be antitheses of each other.

The exact meaning of this is that whereas "The Servant in the House" upholds the love and truth which save and preserve, "The Winterfeast"—which will be presented next fall, and which in atmosphere is an Icelandic saga tale of the eleventh century—deals with the hate and the lie which destroy. A discussion of freedom in life in "The Idol Breaker" will be offset by the psychological analysis of bondage in life which will form the basis for the fourth drama.

It is the boyish enthusiasm of a very vigorous nature which prompts Mr.

Kennedy to look ahead and to plan his work for seven years to come. His seven plays for seven players, if they see accomplishment, will be a veritable dramatization of Emerson's law of compensation. In the far corner of his brain there exists a dim realization of the dramatic possibilities of such motivations as the courage that saves, and the fear which destroys. He would touch upon all the world-problems, without regard to their popular relish, but with a special intention of keeping them vital. However over-large and all-embracing his desire, the Kennedy daring is an invigorating example for young dramatists.

With easy confidence which in no way is an exaggeration of his own ability, the author of "The Servant in the House" would write a big drama on militarism and one on the racial problem; he would deal with the topics of woman's freedom and of the hope of the child. But the play over which he is most enthusiastic



EDITH WYNNE MATTHISON (MRS. KENNEDY) AS "MARTHA" (AUNTIE) AND HER COUSIN, GLADYS WYNNE AS "MARY" IN "THE SERVANT IN THE HOUSE."

is the one on citizenship, which will be the product of that Fabian socialism and Greek idealism already mentioned. With a characteristic stretching of the arms Mr. Kennedy avers that he has proceeded sufficiently in the planning of this play "to see a speech so long in the final act for Edith," meaning Mrs. Kennedy.

It is no exceptional case to find an author with a theory of composition, and to say that Mr. Kennedy in technique is a formalist prepares one for his method in writing "The Servant in the House" and the "Winterfeast." Sidney Lanier held that stress and accentuation in music could be applied to poetry; to him the science of verse was only one step removed from the science of music. The unaccountable fact about the workings of the human mind is that no two persons see or feel alike. Mr. Kennedy draws inspiration from music; it is more easy to explain his indebtedness to Sophocles than to indicate wherein Beethoven has materially influenced him. He interprets the sonatas in terms of human motives; the melodic gradations have passion-values for him; in the combination of certain tone effects he traces the entrance of certain dramatic elements in music. This is the way a drama should be constructed: the orchestra persists in sounding particular motives; they recur at regular intervals, and pile one upon the other in gathering storm to a climax; they sink to the merest melodic whisper. Beethoven means all this to Mr. Kennedy; he loves the music because it is large in its sweep and not sentimental in its tone color. He likes to be swept away by volume, and Beethoven to him is massive even in gentle moments.

Thus, musically, the dramatist has his scheme or method. While writing "The Servant in the House" he played sonata, op. 110, with its accentuation of bass tones, with its steady progression and persistent force. "The Winterfeast" was helped by the "Passionata," op. 57, and the largo, No. 3, op. 10, together with op. 26 and its variations. Knowing his Beethoven thoroly, when the idea for "The Idol Breaker" first occurred to him, he turned to op. 111, with its savage grandeur and with its hammer-like percussion of sound; the cumulative force of the piece is what he wants to produce in his play.

Mr. Kennedy's aspiration keeps pace with his enthusiasm.

"I picture my plays in form," he said, "and having pottered around in the classic, I now want to do something Gothic. I can't say what I mean exactly by Gothic, but I feel what I mean. I love to experiment. I want to accomplish something purely symbolical—not in the Maeterlinck sense—but to discover how, in a flash of expression and thru the medium of words, I may best reveal the inner essence of things. I desire, in fact, to accomplish something outrageously different from what others have done."

Mr. Kennedy is not so original as he is invigorating. To talk with him on art is to sound deep waters, and to hear him uphold the brotherhood idea is to gain a fresh hold on faith in human nature. He is simply making clear to himself the simple facts of Christianity when he says:

"Why need we bother about the false if there is a spark of truth near by to maintain? Is it not possible to seek out the worthy in everything and boost it? This Brotherhood is very simple. Let us give royally; if we seek the interest of the other person, we will receive our rightful deserts in the end. It is the diplomat, after all, who gets nations into trouble. The King goes over and shakes hands with the Emperor; the result is that England and Germany become bosom friends. This is so much more simple and human than studying over maps and puckering the brow over useless technicalities."

There is a state of things beyond the dreams of avarice; intellectual socialist tho he be, the author of "The Servant in the House" is a Platonist as well. As tho in support of this statement, he argues:

"Justice depends on spiritual poise; it is the spiritual centre of gravity in the actual squabble of the moment . . . so far as it is a practical affair, so far as it is a relative affair. On the theoretical side, it is an adumbration of the absolute justice, which is God. Between two persons trying to help each other, each trying to supplant the other's work, this justice is nearer than it ever would be thru display of piety, which does not guarantee the absence of hate in the heart of the pious."

Here to me lies an explanation of that Christian socialism which permeates "The Servant in the House." The brotherhood policy is no mere theory to Mr. Kennedy and to the associate players who form his company. The members are each organic part of the whole organization, bound to remain no longer

than the spirit prompts. Mr. Henry Miller, as the manager, believes in the ultimate conquest of this brotherhood scheme. The theatrical business has been run in far different channels, but managers are now looking with piqued curiosity at this novel doctrine of service which is centuries old in conception.

These general ideas are what Charles Rann Kennedy stands for; he came to America to proclaim them, since youth is always attracted to youth, and the optimistic confidence which he possesses is a national characteristic with us. There is no question of censorship regarding "The Servant in the House"; it has already passed the reader of plays. That is not the reason for Mr. Kennedy's starting in America; he wanted spontaneity in the beginning and the American people are spontaneous; he wanted to get for his play a fair impetus, freed from that mental viewpoint which is limited by custom and by prejudice. The drama will be given a production in London next spring.

NEW YORK CITY.



"THE APTITUDE FOR GREEK WAS IN HIS BLOOD."

Japan and Her Critics

BY MATSUZO NAGAI

[Mr. Nagai is Third Secretary of the Imperial Japanese Embassy at Washington, and the following article has the approval of the Ambassador, Baron Takahira. The importance of this reply to the charges of unfairness brought against Japan is manifest.—EDITOR.]

IN reviewing international events one may well keep in mind that there exist multifarious interests for which political games are often played by countries, as much by those who have no direct concern as by those who have immediate interests. It may also be borne in mind that nowhere is there lacking the mischief-making spirit, whose Mephistophelian playfulness, if left unchecked, has on various occasions inflicted disastrous results upon its victims. Having these facts in view, it is no wonder that so unwarranted an excitement was caused a short while ago over the relations between Japan and America. All the admonitions and warnings constantly given proved of no avail, and the

merits of the contention seemed to the misguided and excited part of the public to justify the beginning of hostilities between the two countries, which have the unprecedented history of a sincere and enduring friendship for more than half a century.

Under the circumstances, no more efficient means can be conceived to allay controversy between countries than the conclusion of a general arbitration treaty, by virtue of which every cause which might lead the countries to war can be peacefully considered. A hearty welcome should therefore be given to the new arbitration treaty between the United States and Japan, under which the whole fabric of imaginary alarm has completely crumbled away.

It may be noted in the conclusion of the present arbitration treaty that a high order of statesmanship was shown to the world by the statesman who holds the elevated position of Secretary of State. It is said that true statesmanship is to utilize opportunities, not merely for the sake of settling particular questions of moment, but to lead mankind to a higher sense of human civilization. When the reader is told that the treaty Japan has just entered into with America is the first arbitration treaty to which Japan has ever become a party, he will readily understand what the writer means. It has been the sincere desire and unremitted effort of the Japanese Government—as the archives of the Peace Conferences held at The Hague, as well as the records kept of the two cases of arbitration in which the Japanese Government willingly became a litigant, will amply prove—to avoid hostilities, which should only be resorted to after every conceivable means of peaceful solution of vexatious problems is exhausted. In the present arbitration treaty Japan has given expression, in an explicit manner, to the principle previously enunciated by her, and has solemnly pledged herself to observe the same.

One who appreciates the position Japan occupies in the Far East must see that the treaty is of great importance in another direction. Is it not Japan who has heartily welcomed the advance of Western civilization into her domain? If the soil where Western civilization promises to bear its fruit is to be found outside of the garden where it has flourished in the past, then the Flowery Empire may justly assert its fertility by past evidences. It should be remembered that, beyond Japan, there is another land bordering the vast expanse of the Pacific Ocean. It is a country of immense territory, of great population, and possessed of immeasurable potentiality, yet to be exploited. That country, in which a high civilization once prospered, has not, unfortunately, kept its onward progress, but, with the expansion of Western civilization, is bound to be modernized. Japan has revealed to the East, no less than to the West, how the civilization of the West can be adapted to the benefit of her people, and at the same time she is the country which has extracted the essence of the civilization derived from China. In this unique position, Japan naturally is more suited to fill the rôle of a reconciler of the customs, notions and ideas of the West and the East, and, therefore, she should be permitted and encouraged to assume the part of an exemplar in the propagation of modern culture and progress in that large human community. Importance may, therefore, be attached as much to the conclusion of this first general arbitration treaty in which an Asiatic nation is a party as to the introduction of any other products of Western achievement. In such a position Japan cannot be insensible of the responsibilities which such a treaty as this has imposed upon her; yet she has stepped forward to assume the added obligations which a treaty like this lays upon her as a civilized nation. It would be needless to reiterate that the already cautious and sensible mind of the Japanese will cheerfully look forward with hopefulness to the ideal fulfilment of these stipulations. It may well be said, "Japan always abides by her pledges."

The fear is often expressed that the prestige Japan has newly acquired in the East as a military Power may surely induce her to take a more arbitrary course in the handling of affairs which may arise. Some apprehend that Japan, being conscious of her power in the Orient, may ignore the faith she ought to keep, and display a Machiavellian duplicity, conducting herself without that restraint which modern nations ought to observe. Such apprehensions are absolutely with-

out foundation to any one who is conversant with the history of modern Japan, for he must be aware of the guiding spirit embodied in the Chapter Oath taken by the Emperor at the outset of his reign. The spirit which was therein announced was that the nation's course shall be controlled by the highest ideals of the age, and the nation must reap the fruits of the best civilization. It is this spirit, as every scholar of Japanese history of past generations agrees, which permeates the policy and the administration of national affairs, and which has brought to her that fame of which she is now so justly proud. It can be readily seen that the Government has constantly, in framing its policy, emphasized this fundamental and guiding principle. The eagerness of the Japanese people in adapting to themselves the best theories and principles of the present age, and in raising their position among other peoples as a civilized nation, has been intense; and the sincere efforts made by the Government to comply with the people's wish have always gained their hearty support. Consequently, it is next to impossible that Japan will capriciously alter her course heretofore pursued and insidiously attack the principles which the civilized countries of the world are now striving to maintain for the common welfare.

Japan is charged by uninformed writers and cursory observers with being insincere in enforcing her avowed liberal policy in matters pertaining to Manchuria, but Japan has kept silent in the midst of expostulations and tauntings based upon the unfounded statements which appeared in the papers of this country. Her reticence, however, must not be considered as an acknowledgment of her defenseless position. Such is not the fact. The reason why she has not attempted to vindicate her acts was that the dream of the pessimist, who sees the phantom of the invincible supremacy of Japanese influence and the final exclusion of Western interests in Manchuria, is ridiculous and is nothing but the nightmare of a sick and peevish intellect. So vast a territory as Manchuria, possessing so many inherent elements of strength and wealth, should not be dominated and ruled by any one foreign country. The exploitation of her natural resources and the modernization of her great population should be carried on thru the co-operation of the countries interested in her development. Japan sees the necessity and benefit of such co-operation. To ignore the "open door" policy in Manchuria has never lurked in the minds of the Japanese authorities. To quote from a writing which is apparently from the hand of the late Mr. Stevens and endorsed by the representative body of English merchants at Shanghai: "People who distrust Japan's adhesion to the open door policy do not give the Japanese credit for common sense and for clearness of head."

The chief complaint seems to be that Japan is exercising undue discrimination, and, consequently, while the merchants of her own nationality are enjoying preferential advantages, the merchants belonging to Western countries are placed in a helpless situation by being deprived of many privileges the Japanese authorities grant only to their own countrymen. Such a policy would finally result in a revival of the sphere of influence which only a few years ago grievously menaced all the commercial interests existing in Manchuria. One must, however, remember why Japan undertook to preserve the "open door" policy in Manchuria. On more than one occasion during the late war Japan proclaimed to the rest of the world her objects and desires in regard to Manchuria, and, upon the signing of the treaty of peace, she again solemnly declared that no variation from her avowed policy would occur in her occupation of the disputed territory. Japan well knows what the true well-wishers for herself thought of her bold yet righteous course; she does not err in attributing her achievement in great part to the sympathy and encouragement tendered to her from the other countries where her sincerity in giving the pledges was not questioned.

A few instances may be given to illustrate the lack of foundation for such evil complaints. One which is often heard is that the harbor improvements, especially the piers, at Dalny are limited to the sole use of Japanese companies, thereby forcing ships under foreign flags to anchor in an unsafe part of the harbor, and in support of the complaint, the damages suffered by a steamer belonging to a

British company are cited. To determine whether such partiality really exists it is necessary to state what has happened to Japanese ships entering the same harbor. Two of them, one a steamer and the other a mail boat, have met disasters of a similar sort to that which occurred to the English steamer, and one of these Japanese vessels was completely wrecked. It will be thus seen that there is no discrimination exercised by the authorities in assigning anchorage places along the piers in the harbor of Dalny. All incoming ships, whether foreign or Japanese, are subject to the same treatment at present, and have been from the beginning. The use of the piers is accorded to ships according to the precedence of their arrival, allowing no preference even to the Japanese mail boat, and this was the cause of the unfortunate accident which befell the latter. Cyclones frequently happen in this district, and the South Manchurian Railroad Company is not sparing any labor for the betterment of the harbor.

Another specious complaint is made in regard to the preference given Japanese over foreigners in the use of the Japanese telegraph and railways, and in the investment of capital. There is no foundation for this charge. The same treatment is accorded to all, and Japan does not arrogate to herself or her subjects special privileges relating to the use of telegraph lines, railroads or the investment of capital. In fact, the railroad and other telegraph lines, which were built by China in Manchuria, and their future development, of which Japan has no intention—indeed, no right—to interpose any opposition, make it quite evident Japan is not interfering with the enterprises of others. The inadequate equipment of the railroads and telegraph lines is indeed much to be regretted, and the Japanese merchants submit to as much inconvenience as foreign merchants, to whom neither higher rates have been charged nor unaccountable delays caused, malicious reports to the contrary notwithstanding. Every effort is being made to improve the facilities of the telegraph and railroads, and it is believed that in a short time adequate accommodations will be established.

The allegation which may be of particular interest to American readers is that which discloses the arrangement made by the Japanese Government with certain Japanese merchants by which the latter receive a subsidy to export Japanese cotton goods into Manchuria, which will result in destroying the market for American cotton goods. It is further asserted that the source of the fund of the alleged subsidy is from the foreign loans Japan has floated in America and elsewhere. It is true that, thru a system of exchange instituted by the Japanese Government, certain privileges are extended to Japanese merchants, but these privileges are also extended to foreign merchants who handle Japanese cotton goods and also to foreign merchants who export cotton goods of foreign manufacture, provided they comply with the conditions which are imposed upon Japanese merchants. The reason why the Japanese Government has formulated this modern scheme of exchange may be summarized in a brief statement: The Government desired to relieve itself from the inconvenience of sending the necessary cash to defray the current expenses incurred in maintaining the military force in Manchuria, and entered into an agreement with a Japanese bank which has branches in that district, whereby the bank from time to time borrows from the Government money at a low rate of interest, which it advances to merchants dealing in cotton goods; and, in consideration of this low rate, issues its own notes to pay the expenses of the military force. From this it is obvious that there is no subsidy whatever. The whole arrangement is nothing but a business transaction, the utility of which must be apparent to the most captious critic. By this simple system of exchange a currency will be established upon a sound basis which will materially foster commercial enterprises in Manchuria, to the benefit of Japanese and foreign merchants.

In conclusion, it may be said, Japan has never wavered from the great mission entrusted to her nor from the additional obligations assumed by her under the treaty of Portsmouth. She is keenly alive to her responsibilities and will carry them out to the full extent.

No deeper gratitude has ever been felt by Japan to any country than to this great republic for the noble attitude which America has always shown to

Japan. Both nations have immense vistas of singular advantage and unique opportunity opening before them in the future of the Pacific. Picturing to the mind the ideal relations between America and Japan for the past half century, one can but cherish the hope of maintaining them forever. The new arbitration treaty has swept away the cause of uneasiness so unnecessarily felt. The mutual trust and reliance between America and Japan was again manifested in the conclusion, two weeks later, of the treaties between those countries regarding the protection of inventions, designs, trademarks and copyrights in China and Korea, whereby the industrial and commercial welfare of Americans and Japanese will be safeguarded. All these evidences of friendship tend to strengthen the unswerving belief that the close ties now holding Japan and America together will never be severed. This is the belief happily and sacredly entertained by most of the Japanese.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Milking Machine—A Valuable Invention

BY CLARENCE B. LANE, B. S.

ASSISTANT CHIEF, DAIRY DIVISION, UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

THIS age is one of invention. Hand labor of all kinds is rapidly giving place to machinery. This is true in the agricultural world as well as in other fields of toil. We find the old hand plow of our fathers replaced by one propelled by steam; the hand that formerly wielded the old-fashioned "cradle" in the grain fields now guides a combination machine which removes the heads from the wheat, threshes out the grain and grinds it into flour. In like manner the milkmaid, famous in song and story, has become a memory, and the milking machine, lacking in poetry but much more practical, has come to take her place.

For more than a quarter of a century machinery has been successfully used in separating the cream from the milk and churning it into butter, but a machine for milking the cows has been more difficult to supply. It has long been realized that a successful and practical cow milker would mean a profitable revolution of the dairy industry, as it would render the work of milking much easier and reduce the necessity for hired help, thus making the dairyman more independent. Efforts have been made by scores of inventors for more than half a century to construct a machine that would milk cows in a satisfactory manner and without injury. The German writer, Martiny, states that twenty-nine different milking machines known to him had been patented in different countries or mentioned in the dairy literature between the years 1877 and 1898.

Naturally, inventors have attempted to imitate the way in which the calf sucks its dam. The difficulty has been to reproduce the peculiar influence which the sucking calf has upon the cow and to devise a machine which will not irritate the animal and which will do its work without injury. Another difficulty in devising a cow milker has been to construct it so that it could be adjusted to all cows. Cows vary greatly in disposition and temperament. A successful cow milker, therefore, must meet all these different conditions. Since milking must necessarily be an artificial process, it has been thought for some time that animals would become accustomed to being milked by machinery just the same as they become accustomed to hand milking, provided a milking machine could be perfected that would be comfortable to the animal when in operation. A heifer, for example, coming into milk the first time, would take as readily to one artificial method as to another, other things being equal.

While no milking machine yet invented has shown its practical value in a way that has led to its general use, recent

improvements in machines of this type have resulted in greater simplicity of construction and effectiveness in operation, and consequently they are in practical use in a limited number of the larger dairies.

While a dozen or more machines have been experimented with from time to time, not more than three or four have survived a practical test. Of these we may mention a foot-power milker.

This machine is designed for use in small herds and has no stationary fixtures. It consists of a suction pump worked by foot power, two pieces of rubber hose, and eight suction cups, to be attached to the teats of the two cows, which can be milked at the same time. The milk passes thru the cylinder and also thru the valve in the pump piston itself. The operator sits between the two cows and works the pump with his feet. On opening the spigot the suction rapidly draws the cups over the teats and the milk begins to flow into the milk pail, which is hung on the spout of the pump.

The teat cups are hollow and conical. Nearly an inch from the large end the cup is almost closed by a soft rubber diaphragm; this disk, being elastic, fits airtight around the different sized teats. The teats fill the conical cup except at the small end, where suction is applied. The cup is made of three pieces of smooth, hard rubber. To the end of the cup is attached a piece of glass tubing, thru which the milk may be seen, and this is again connected with a small rubber tube. By means of a spigot in the tube the suction may be cut off when the teat is empty. The milk is conveyed from the spigot to the head, where the milk from all four teats unites and passes into the large hose which carries it to the pail. This machine has been in operation since 1892.

Another machine is designed for either hand or power, the hand machine being convertible into a power machine by simply bolting an air device to it.

In the operation of a power machine, it is necessary to pipe the stables, a compressed air tank being required, which must be filled by some power running an air compresser. The milk is drawn by intermittent suction. The suction may be created by a vacuum pump or a steam ejector. Connected with the vacuum pump is a vacuum reservoir, and a pipe running the whole length of the cow stable, with a connection valve or vacuum cock between each pair of cows. A safety valve is connected to the reservoir to prevent the vacuum from running higher than is desired.

The machine itself consists of a heavy tin pail, which is cone shaped and holds about 55 pounds of milk. The cover of this pail is a disk in which is a vacuum motor, which produces the pulsations in drawing the milk from the teats. The cover fits the pail tightly and excludes all air.

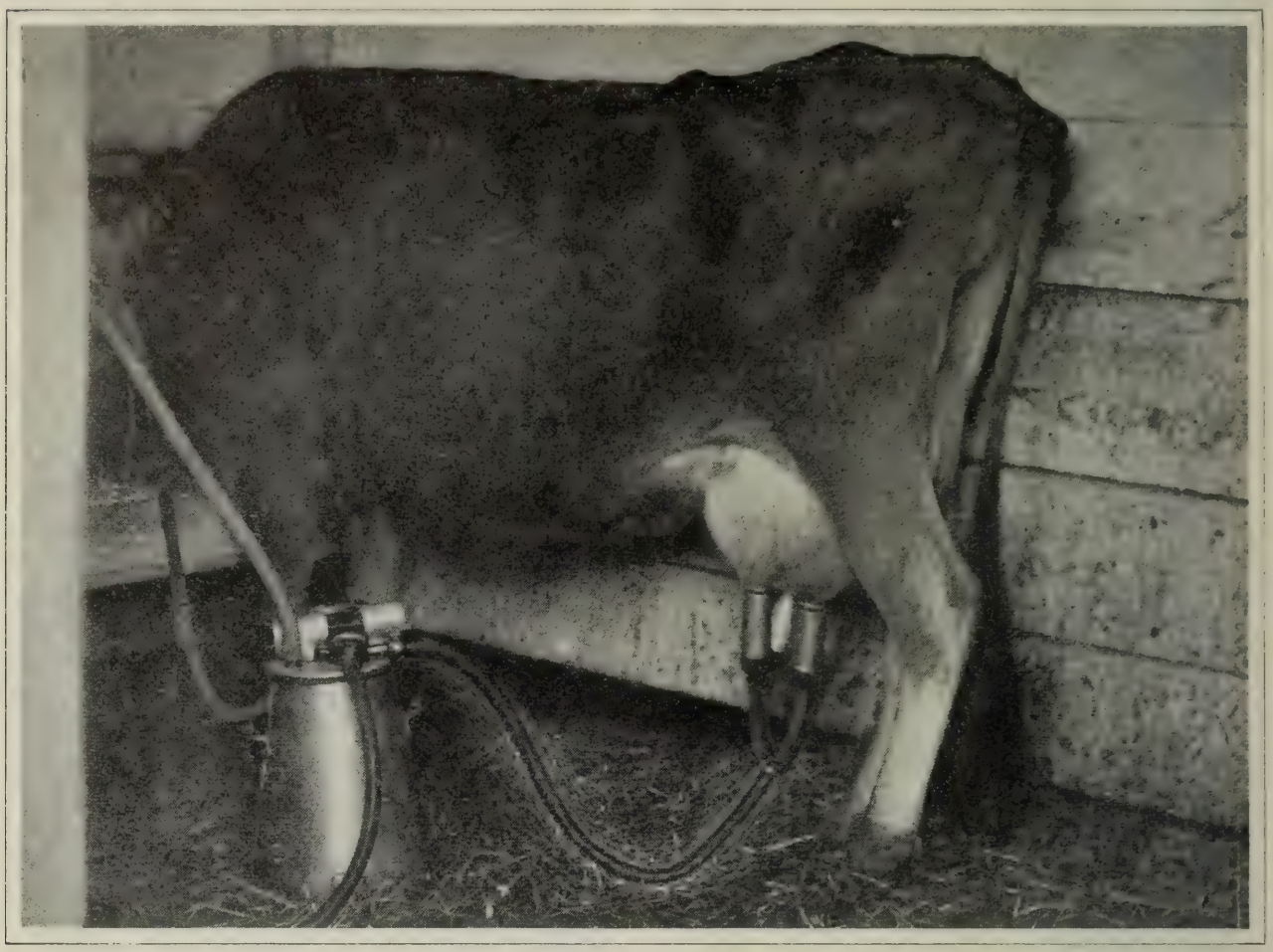
To operate the machine it is placed between the pair of cows to be milked. A rubber tube connects the pail top or pulsator with the vacuum cock above the stanchions. On opening the cock the air is drawn from the pail and the motor immediately starts. The degree of pressure maintained is about one-half atmosphere, or 7½ pounds to the square inch. Leading to the pail cover or pulsator are two flexible tubes besides the one leading to the vacuum cock above the stanchions. At the end of each tube are four cups, which are fitted over the teats of the cows. The milk from the two cows is discharged into one pail. In operation the machine makes a low, clicking sound, which is caused by the motor. The vacuum pulsations run from 50 to 70 per minute and may be easily adjusted to the speed required. The milk, in passing from the cow to the pail, goes thru a glass inspection tube, so that the operator may watch the flow. When the milk ceases to flow the suction is turned off and the action of the machine stops.

The kind of power employed to operate cow milkers is not important provided it is uniform and can be depended upon. Gasoline engines, electric motors, or steam and tread power, may be used. Connection is sometimes made with the adjacent trolley wire and power supplied very cheaply in this way.

Milking, either by hand or machine, is an artificial process. Some have contended that the personal contact of the milker with the cow has the effect of bringing forth the largest flow, and that milking by machinery is more artificial and hence is resented by the cow. In more than one instance, however, cows have been known to turn their heads and lick the machine during the process of

milking, in the same manner that they would their calves.

It is interesting to note how the milking machine affects a herd of cows the first time it is used. The writer was present in a barn of about forty cows on one occasion the first time the machines were put in operation. Some of the animals were a little restless at first, owing to the sight of the machines and the click of the pulsators, but soon they became quiet and reconciled to their action. One feature which is perhaps a little surprising is that the heifers took to the machines as readily as the older cows.



THE MACHINE IN OPERATION.

There is in almost every herd one or more kicking cows which delight in upsetting the milk pail without warning. Such cows do not usually attempt to make any disturbance where the milking machine is used.

Naturally one of the first questions asked when a dairyman is considering the installation of milking machines is: How much time will be saved by their use? In an experiment it was shown that the average time required for one man to milk four cows with the machine was 13.02 minutes in the morning and 13.57 minutes in the evening, or a total of 26.59 minutes for the day. In case of four cows milked by hand, it took an average of 21.88 minutes to milk them in the morning and 18.71 in the evening, or a total of 40.59 minutes for the day. There was, therefore, a daily saving of 3.5 minutes per cow, or 14 minutes on four cows, thru the use of the machines. It should be noted, however, that the time saved by the employment of machines was not the result of greater speed in milking, but in the operator's ability to milk several cows at once. The writer has seen a dairyman milk a herd of sixty cows in 60 minutes with six machines without any assistance. In this instance twelve cows were milked at a time. The pulsator can be adjusted so that the action will be fast or slow; 50 to 60 pulsations per minute is the rate usually recommended. The more rapid the pulsations, the faster the machine will milk, up to a certain limit. The writer saw one cow, giving a good flow, milked absolutely

clean with a machine in 2¼ minutes, the number of pulsations being 150 per minute. It is believed, however, that such rapid milking for any length of time has a bad influence upon the cow, and after a time she might object to the machine and refuse to give down her milk.

The yield of milk is perhaps the most important matter to the dairyman. Any method of milking that has a tendency to decrease the flow to any appreciable extent can hardly be considered practicable. This point was considered for a period of thirty days in an experiment with the milking machine. The total yield of milk for four cows during thirty days was 1,898.75 pounds from hand milking and 1,960.25 pounds from machine milking, not including strippings, a difference of 61.5 pounds, or 3.24 per cent., in favor of the machine. Where the work is carefully done by hand and by machines, the results have indicated that there was no great difference in the yield or quality of milk, but the saving of time is the item of greatest importance in the use of the machines.

One of the greatest problems of the cow milker has been that of keeping it clean. It is not a difficult matter to sterilize the parts, and when this is done the milk is clean, as it is entirely protected from outside contamination, but careless cleaning may result in greater contamination than in case of hand milking.

Milking machines are successfully used in "certified" milk dairies, where it is required that the bacteria be kept below a certain standard. At a recent milk contest, where a large number of dairies were competing, milk drawn by machinery won first prize. The machine is rapidly gaining favor with dairymen, and no less than 25,000 cows are milked by this method at the present time.

Naturally, the large dairyman will be the first to adopt the cow milker, for the reason that his equipment will cost him less per cow than the small dairyman. Again, the large dairyman has more at stake and has to depend entirely upon the hired men to do the work. If they fail him, the work falls upon himself or perhaps upon a very limited number of helpers. With the installation of the milking machine, the large dairyman is



THE FOOT-POWER MACHINE.

much more independent, and, if necessary, could milk a herd of fifty cows without assistance. This would be next to impossible without it. However, there seems to be no good reason why a dairyman with a herd of even ten or twelve cows could not use a machine with profit. The power required could be secured at small cost, and the time saved could be used to advantage in working the team longer on the farm or in other ways.



THE MODERN DAIRY.

The scarcity of milkers and the unreliability of many of them has had a tendency to keep many men from going into dairy farming. Some dairymen who have been in the business have been obliged to give it up for this reason. Great interest, therefore, centers around the milking machine, especially where the above difficulty exists. With its introduction, only about one-half the labor will be required to milk the cows, and it is believed that the labor employed will be of a higher class than heretofore and will also command higher wages. It is believed also that the advent of the milking machine will have a tendency among farmers who now have small dairies to enlarge their plants and to make dairying their chief business. The trouble has been in the past that too many farmers have made dairying secondary to other work, and when anything had to be neglected, it was always the dairy. For this reason, the profits from their dairies have been small. Where the milking machines have been introduced they have influenced dairymen to clean up their barns and take more pride in their work. This naturally will result in the production of cleaner milk, and perhaps in some cases in better prices. Any new apparatus which has a tendency to improve dairy conditions should be welcomed by the industry.

What the cotton gin has been to the South the milking machine will surely be to the dairy business thruout the country.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Literature

Herbert Spencer

An autobiography can rarely or never suffice as the only record of a man who has played a large part, whether in thought or in action, in the world's history. When Herbert Spencer's "Autobiography" was published a few years ago no claim was made for it that it was a complete history of the life of one of the greatest, if not the greatest, of the thinkers and philosophers of the nineteenth century. The autobiography extended over sixty-two years of Spencer's life, but it left uncovered the still fruitful years between 1882 and his death at the close of 1903. In writing, also, Spencer depended chiefly on his memory. He had not at hand the letters he had written to his various correspondents, which have been available for his biographer, and he was also at the disadvantage a man must always experience in writing of himself, of being unable to appraise himself impartially and of being frequently withheld by modesty from putting the best possible light on his actions and conduct.

Spencer himself recognized the shortcomings of his autobiography, and it is in fulfilment of his own wish that Mr. David Duncan has prepared the *Life and Letters of Herbert Spencer.** It is a work well worth doing, for it is the permanent and authentic record of a man who, by his individual life work, created a new era of philosophical thought. And Mr. Duncan has done the work well. As is natural and right in a biographer, he has endeavored to show Herbert Spencer in a favorable light, to clear away the many myths and misconceptions that had gathered around his personality, and to secure for him due credit for the greatness and originality of his philosophy. But a man who, like Mr. Duncan, had been closely associated with Herbert Spencer, to whom the slightest insincerity was abhorrent, and with the little group of "lovers of truth" who were his friends and who were all fellow-seekers after knowledge—Lyell, Huxley, Tyndall, Owen, Darwin, and Mill—could scarcely have other than a most scrupulous regard for veracity, and no degree of hero worship could induce Mr. Duncan to set down either more or less than the truth, as he saw and understood it.

As regards the "Synthetic Philosophy" and its permanent value to human thought, Mr. Duncan does not assume to be a judge. He puts forward, forcibly and ably, Herbert Spencer's claims to originality, and his defense against the accusation, frequently repeated, that he had obtained an essential part of his system from Auguste Comte. Mr. Duncan shows clearly also that Spencer had already defined his theory of evolution years before Charles Darwin pointed out an effective means of evolution in "the survival of the fittest thru natural selection in the struggle for existence." Spencer embraced whole-heartedly Darwin's biological theory, and also the theory of Lamarck, put forward half a century earlier, that changes of species were due to the inheritance of functional modifications. He opposed, almost with bitterness, the theory of Weismann, who denied this inheritance of functional modifications. It seemed to Spencer impossible to account for the gradual perfecting of species—the upward growth of mankind and of plants and animals—if the achievements of one generation were not inherited by the next. In this respect the preponderance of opinion among modern biologists is on the whole against Spencer; and if his system of evolution were as dependent upon this one link as he himself supposed, the system might have to be relegated to the lumber room of outworn philosophies. But evolution has become a part of all modern thought—it has become the warp into which modern thinkers weave the weft of newer discoveries and later ideas, and the men who most emphatically deny the inheritance by offspring of characteristics acquired by the parents do not dream of attempting to controvert the general

*Life and Letters of Herbert Spencer. *By David Duncan.* With Illustrations. Two Volumes. Pp. xiii, 414; vii, 444. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $5.00.

theory of evolution. They look only for some other working method by which evolution has been carried out, and they continue to use the phraseology and to hold the basal idea of evolution, while skeptical of a factor which Spencer himself held to be essential.

In another respect Spencer's evolutionary philosophy may be said to be greater than its author. In his volumes on sociology, Spencer works out the gradual evolution of human society. Society, like the human body, or the solar system, must go thru the process of "integration of matter and concomitant dissipation of motion." A nation, like the nebula out of which a cosmos is being evolved, passes from an "indefinite, incoherent homogeneity to a definite, coherent heterogeneity." But Spencer, in politics, thought to arrest this process, and the conviction that England as a nation was repudiating the individualistic doctrines of the Manchester school of *laissez faire* made him wail over her impending fate, like a pessimist rather than a philosopher. He opposed on every occasion the extension of Government activity. He feared always the organization of any new society, whatever its purpose. He was against national education and any state training or examination of teachers. He opposed free libraries, state care for children, and even of paupers and the insane. He disapproved of the appointment of sanitary inspectors, factory inspectors, and in fact of every kind of inspection. He was an anti-vaccinationist, an anti-imperialist, as well as an anti-war man, and an advocate of the reduction of armaments, and of the cessation of all expansion of Britain's empire. He was continually in despair at the "bovine unintelligence" of his countrymen, who were preparing new tyrannies for themselves thru their stupidity in rushing into trade unions and into any kind of organization which tended to restrict individual freedom. He wrote to Tyndall in 1893:

"What a world we are living in, with its socialism and its anarchisms and all kinds of wild ideas and destructive actions! I, in common with you, look at the state of the world with dismay; but I have for a long time past seen the inevitableness of the tremendous disasters that are coming. But you and I will not live to see it. Happily—I think I may say happily—we shall be out of it before the crash comes."

It seems strange that the man who gave his whole life to the promulgation of the philosophy of evolution should be so terrified at its processes when he found himself and his nation caught up in their working. For what were all these disturbing ideas but the gradual integration of the nation? From the indefinite, incoherent homogeneity of savage society Spencer was willing to recognize that the nation had evolved into a definite, coherent heterogeneity. But he was convinced that the process had gone far enough, and he used all his energies in political controversy to prevent any further integration of the discrete particles called individuals, with the resultant loss of motion or freedom to each individual, but with the also resultant increase of power of motion to the integrated whole. It seemed impossible to Spencer that a man could wisely give up his individual freedom of action to go into a trade union; and yet a trade union, in comparison with the unorganized mass of individual workers of whom it is composed, represents in every particular the process of evolution as enunciated by the author of the "Synthetic Philosophy."

There is in the *Life and Letters* no expression of opinion by Herbert Spencer concerning another manifestation of the working of the universal law of evolution—the formation of great industrial combines and corporations, the gradual integration of capital and the money power. Had Spencer, in the later years of his life, looked across the Atlantic to the United States, where the process of evolution was more advanced and more striking than in England, he might have changed his mind about the efficacy of unrestricted individual liberty and freedom of contract in securing for every man, woman and child the best opportunity for life and development. He might have been able to see some truth in Professor Ferri's contention, against which he wrote an indignant protest in 1895, that some form of socialism is "the logical outcome of the positive theory of universal evolution," and instead of continually anticipating "some dreadful social disaster" as the result of modern tendencies in democratic government, Herbert Spencer might hopefully and

philosophically have looked on at the rapid working out in Anglo-Saxon civilization of the processes of evolution, the theory of which he had been the first to formulate and enunciate.

Ancient Italy

THREE years ago Professor Pais brought out in America his "Ancient Legends of Roman History," in which he declared that Roman history prior to 400 B. C. was largely legendary, since "the majority of Roman annalists were patriots, genealogists and demagogs rather than true historians." He also denied the authenticity of coins and inscriptions prior to 350 B. C., and held the "tomb of Romulus" to be not earlier than that date. This put him outside the pale of Italian scholars and cost him his position in the museum at Naples. The field which he covers in the book before us* is immense, and inevitably rouses controversy.

History has shown us what a busy hive was Magna Græcia. But it is little more than a geographical term. The Greeks who fringed Southern Italy and Syracuse were fully as far from being united as those in Greece. Even Dorian Tarentum hated Dorian Syracuse, and the flourishing Achæan colonists fought one another like tykes. When rich Sybaris went down before sturdy Croton there was little mourning over it except by the vanquished. War and pillage were the custom. Sicily was no more a unit than Europe. When Carthage projected itself on Sicily in 480 B. C. only the two cities, Syracuse and Akragas, bore the brunt of the attack. And when nearly eighty years later the Carthaginians attacked Selinus, no one came to her rescue. Here we are dealing neither with a nation nor a state.

We thank the author for publishing a fine but badly battered archaic relief from Acræ in two zones. The upper shows two dancing satyrs in the presence of a man holding a jar. Below is a group of two sphinxes back to back with a palm between them. They are probably of the sixth century B. C.

The head of Dionysos, which Pais found near Sorrento, is by no means "a work of the sixth or the beginning of the fifth century." It is archaistic, like several heads in museums, especially at Athens.

A burning question is "By what river were the Athenians brought to grief?" Pais, after much reflection, has decided that the high, round tower, which he calls a "Doric tower," marks the spot. It seems meant to commemorate some great event. But it is near the Heloros, too far south. Holm has fixed upon the stream which passes Noto, and the high banks seem to point to the Assinaros.

It will be a surprise to some to find that Etruscans remained dominant in Campania in 424 B. C., holding Herculaneum and Pompeii until they received a crushing blow at Sentinum 295 B. C.

One may here note a curious error of spelling, calculated to puzzle the reader. After speaking of the Phocæans who founded Marseilles, in the very next page the author proceeds to call the mercenaries from Phokis Phocæans also. The two peoples were extremely unlike. The error recurs more than a dozen times.

The book ought to have a map of Sicily and Southern Italy.

Together. By Robert Herrick. New York: The Macmillan Co.. $1.50.

Robert Herrick has taken a north light, a large canvas, a big brush and set his palette somberly with all of the darker colors, to paint the picture of marriage in America. It begins with the wedding of the hero and heroine. Victor Hugo says that at the rose-strewn threshold of the bridal chamber "an angel stands smiling, with his finger on his lip," but Herrick rushes in where Hugo fears to tread, and writes his book of revelations. The publisher's advertisement might read: *"Together;* a novel of incompatibility. An assorted lot of unhappy marriages at $1.50 a dozen." The worst thing in the book is the episode apparently intended to teach that adultery is not wrong, but an ennobling experience if it is parenthetical; if the relation is broken off at the end of the three days'—or three weeks'—moral vacation. What sort of "sacred love" is this, which claims earthly fulfilment in defiance of the moral

*HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL INVESTIGATIONS IN CENTRAL ITALY, MAGNA GRAECIA, SICILY, AND SARDINIA. *By Ettore Pais.* Translated from the Italian by C. Densmore Curtis. Chicago: The University of Chicago Press. $5.

and social law? It seems a cowardly evasion of the difficult problems of divorce. Men and women strongly attracted to each other should be decent or part. That is the only "solution" for sane and wholesome human beings. If the "unfortunately married" find a "soul-mate" too late, let it be a mating of souls, not bodies. None of these miserable people have any religion or call upon any very high motives to help them. Some are frankly pagan and selfish, some are constitutionally immoral, and some seem to be just plain, ordinary fools. One or two of the men have a sense of honor and decency—we cannot see that any of the women have either—except the big, calm, blonde Alice, who is hopelessly dull and heavy. She resembles too much the heroine of Zola's "Fécondité" to interest us as she should. Her husband, Steve, is also "dull and good." If novelists had the happy fortune of the rest of us in knowing people who are both good and brilliant, modern fiction would be less hopeless. Robert Herrick's novel, large in its intention and painstaking in its working out as it is, fails in reality, in humor, in wisdom. Its contention that, in order to secure happiness, husband and wife should work together with sympathetic comradeship, is just. But how this ideal is to be brought about in selfish, frivolous, irreligious, worldly, unmoral married people the author seems to know as little as the reader.

The Power Supreme. By Francis C. Nicholas. Boston: R. E. Lee Co. $1.50.

A romance of the rubber forest, not on the Kongo, but in the wildest part of South America; a passionate indictment of the Church in her dealings with the Indians, who, at the expense of frightful labor, bring down the loads of rubber to the river; a description of a revolution which the Indian helps win but is betrayed by his leader; such is the story of *The Power Supreme.* It is told in the first person by an Indian of the forest in a simple and straightforward narrative style that does not gloss over his own vices and failures, and is not devoid of graphic force in its portrayal of anti-clerical and revolutionary feeling. But the author, altho he has camped in the wildest spots of South America, does not give us the "feel" of the forests as does Kingsley, who never saw them, in "Westward Ho," nor do we get the sensation of smothering trees and struggling vines as from Stanley's travels in Africa.

The Metropolis. By Upton Sinclair. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.50.

Mr. Sinclair has chosen to publish the notebook in which he recorded the observations of his year of slumming among the Four Hundred rather than to construct from this crude material a novel of the customary type. That this is a matter of choice with him, and is not due, as in the case of some contemporary writers, to limitation of dramatic ability, is proved by the introductory chapter, which forms the connecting link between "Manassas" and *The Metropolis,* between the civil war of history and that of prophecy. But we resolved long ago never to find fault with an author because he had written another book than the one we wanted him to write, so we must say that, since he has deliberately sacrificed what is technically called "human interest" in favor of what he regards as a more important aim, he has not failed to accomplish that aim, which was to give a vivid impression of modern American life under the pressure of excessive wealth, of inartistic, aimless, idle, ineffectual, silly, competitive, vicious extravagance and luxury. He has presented a complementary volume to "The Jungle," the contrasting evils of poverty and superfluity, the troubles of those who have to earn more than they get to spend and the troubles of those who have to spend more than they can earn. It is useless to attack Mr. Sinclair's accuracy. He probably has up his sleeve affidavits for each individual item. Most of them are familiar to us thru the Sunday scares of the yellow press. It is, however, safe for a critic to say, even tho he be not a member of the Smart Set, that the book does not present a true picture of high life in New York, because it does not really present a picture of life at all. A large part of it reads like the prospectus of a hotel or the advertisement of a department store, with the prices in plain figures on every article. But in pillorying the vice of luxury the author

is likely to do more good than in depicting the hardships of the poor, for the most important thing now is to get the people to realize that the wealth thus squandered is as really and wholly lost to the world, to them, as tho it were burned up, as tho there were in the metropolis a perpetual conflagration consuming millions a month.

Charles the Bold, Last Duke of Burgundy. By Ruth Putnam. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.35.

It is rather startling to find Charles the Bold among the "Heroes of the Nations," and the author of the volume anticipates our incipient wrath at the publisher's device by the first sentence of the preface, in which the admission of the Duke of Burgundy into this noteworthy series is justified on the ground of his relation to events rather than by his national service or heroic qualities. Charles the Bold—or the Rash, as our author very wisely would have translated *le temeraire*—was the last Duke of Burgundy, and he might have been a national hero if he had been able to weld into a political unity his heterogeneous possessions scattered from the Zuyder Zee to Switzerland. His attempts to consolidate these scattered domains filled his life with turmoil and petty wars, which afforded him plenty of opportunity to be both bold and rash, and without avail, for he was working against racial, geographic and linguistic forces too strong for his genius, if not for that of any maker of kingdoms. He is, nevertheless, to be reckoned among the many powerful lords of that ruinous feudal fifteenth century which gave us Hotspur, Warwick the Kingmaker, and Richard III; and he warred right and left without achieving anything comparable to the triumphs of his mighty contemporary Louis XI. Those who like to see their Harrimans and Rockefellers in armor, however, will enjoy Miss Putnam's account of Charles the Bold, from his picturesque initiation into the Order of the Golden Fleece at the ripe age of twenty days to his luckless ending at Nancy (at which his cunning enemy, Louis XI, laughed right merrily). The book possesses the rare double charm of engaging the interest from page to page and winning the reader's confidence in the reliability of the narrative. The illustrations are selected with discrimination, and a really useful map is appended to the volume. Miss Putnam's work will surely take first rank in the series to which it belongs.

Yolanda of Cyprus. A Night in Avignon. By Cale Young Rice. New York: The McClure Co. $1.25 and 50 cents respectively.

Here are two clever plays, in irregular meter, the one of four acts, the other of one. The latter, which has been already staged, conjures with the names of Petrarch and Laura, and tho spidery enough, hardly more than a sketch, is happy in an ingenious and telling motive. To some extent, indeed, they are both ingenious rather than dramatic; if anything the circumstantial element is too pronounced for the moral, particularly in the former, and the tragedy is identified too closely with situation. Nor is it quite clear why a writer who is dealing with perennial human passions and emotions should estrange them by a remote *mise en scène* and by a medieval atmosphere. But tho Mr. Rice seems occasionally in danger of betraying the essentials to the accidents of drama, his plays have still sufficient life to animate them, even when read in the study.

Letters of Literary Men. Vol. I, Sir Thomas More to Robert Burns. Vol. II, Nineteenth Century. Arranged and edited by Frank Arthur Mumby. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.00 each.

The present collection or anthology of letter writers has been made, so says the editor, for the purpose of illustrating "the history of English literature from the end of the fifteenth to the beginning of the twentieth century," as well as of tracing the development of the art of letter writing itself. With regard to the first of these purposes, tho comparatively easy to illustrate in this way the life and manners of an author's times, it is a rather more ticklish business to interpret his own character by a small selection from his correspondence. And in this respect the critic may now and then be inclined to question Mr. Mumby's choice and perhaps his sense of proportion. On the whole, however, the collection is a

good one—particularly so for those numerous readers who have no great stomach for a bulky correspondence, like Cowper's or Walpole's. All the great writers and most of the small ones are represented, while the letters, whether or not they quite realize the editor's more ambitious hopes, are interesting individually and are usually of the writers' best.

Western Asia in the Days of Sargon of Assyria, 722-705 B. C. A Study in Oriental History. By A. T. Olmstead. 16mo, pp, vi, 192. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.

The present volume is the second in a series of "Cornell Studies in History and Political Science." The author presented it as a thesis at Cornell University. It represents seven years of study during which he was for a year a Fellow at the American School for Oriental Studies, under Professor Schmidt, and had the inestimable advantage of a careful topographical study of a portion of the territory covered by Sargon's campaigns. It is an admirably careful, thoro and adequate study of Sargon's campaigns, and has close bearing on biblical accounts. Among the points most valuable is his study of the perplexing "Muzri" question raised by Winckler. The author with good arguments flatly denies that there was a Negeb Muzri different from the Mizraim of Egypt. Also of much interest is the account of Sargon's campaigns to the north against the Mannai and Khaldians (Chaldeans) until he was slain in battle with the Cimmerians, as this brings him into relation with tribes whom our author recognizes as Aryan. We may expect much in the future from so careful a scholar. A promising school of Oriental students has arisen at Cornell University under Professors Sterrett and Schmidt.

Vida y escritos del Dr. José Rizal. Por W. E. Retana. Madrid: Librería de V. Suarez, 1907. 4to, pp. 516. Price, 15 pesetas.

Rizal is genuinely the political saint of the Filipinos, and perhaps no violence was done to ecclesiastical usage—tho it all seems strange in modern life—when the Independent Philippine Church (the Aglipay schismatics) solemnly canonized him, two or three years back. He is a rather mythical—one might, in some respects, say a mythological—character among the Filipino masses; and he is likewise, tho for other reasons, still a mythical personage abroad, especially in the United States. Only the rough outlines of his career have been sketched for American readers, and they have often been distorted either in praise or misrepresentation. A good biography of him and real translations of his two political novels would make available to American readers the best sources of information as to Filipino aspirations, and incidentally would afford insight into Filipino character and possibilities. So long as such works are not available, however, the few Americans who do study the subject must turn to Spanish sources. And the material for the biography of Rizal has lately been made available in a "Life" of him by the bibliographer, W. E. Retana. Retana ceased to be the editorial spokesman of the Spanish friars in the Philippines when their cause collapsed in the disaster of 1898. He is now abjectly apologetic for his former political writings, and goes to the opposite extreme to ingratiate himself—and his writings—with the Filipinos. With the aid of various associates of Rizal, whom in life Retana abused, he has given us the raw materials for his biography, reproducing many documents which make the work indispensable for every student of Spanish rule in the Philippines and of the Filipino reform propaganda of recent years.

The American Constitution. By Frederic Jesup Stimson. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

Professor Stimson's lectures, delivered in Boston on the Lowell foundation, have been published under the title of *The American Constitution.* It is the design of the author to apply to the consideration of current politico-economic problems in the United States principles drawn from the study of the evolution of the English Constitution, but his lamentable neglect of all the recent authorities on English constitutional history has led him into numberless gross errors, such as, for example, the long-exploded notion that Magna Charta guaranteed trial by jury, provided for *habeas corpus*

and was drafted by a "representative body." In short, the historical part—that is about one-half—of Professor Stimson's volume is utterly worthless. When he comes to American government he is on securer ground, and his eminence in several fields of public activity makes his views on private rights, divions of powers, and control of commerce and corporations worthy of respectful attention. Professor Stimson is an ardent opponent of the present centralizing tendencies, state interference tralizing tendencies, State interference with "industrial liberty," and of all attempts to secure thru the Federal Government a general uniformity of civil and criminal law. It is a pity that he did not state his views on these questions without undertaking such a display of historical learning, for he undoubtedly has some wise and timely things to say.

Ludwig the Second, King of Bavaria. By Clara Tschudi. Translated by Ethel Harie Hearn. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., 1908. $2.50.

An English translation of Clara Tschudi's *Ludwig the Second* is another evidence that the mysterious ways of the bookmaker are entirely beyond the ken of the most patient and sympathetic reviewers. Neither his relations with the great musician Wagner nor his infantile part in the Franco-German War ought to have saved this neurotic and silly Bavarian King from a deserved oblivion—at least outside of Germany. It will be admitted that the author had done the best she could with a morbid, extravagant, incompetent dawdler, who from his tempestuous childhood to his sad death at his own hand never did a right royal or heroic deed worthy of perpetual record. The book will no doubt have its value for those who delight in the scandals of royal houses or in the mad enterprises of a mad king, who found comfort in imagining that he was the Grand Monarch Louis XIV, or in dashing around on stormy nights alone in his gilded coach. The sole interest of the book for normal persons will be in the chapters dealing with Ludwig's service to Wagner, who found in the music-loving King the patron and protector in a time of sore need. There is no doubt that Ludwig did give the musician the means which afforded him leisure and opportunity for some of his best work, and for this we are all grateful—so grateful indeed that we would willingly forget all the rest of the history of the unhappy sovereign. The students of insanity and consanguineous marriages will find useful pathological materials, but surely the publishers are not addressing the book to such an audience alone.

The Cry of the Children. By Mrs. John Van Vorst. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.25.

The title made famous sixty years ago by Mrs. Browning is still the fit name for a tract upon child labor. Mrs. Van Vorst's book is an account of her visits to the cotton mill communities of the South and of Maine and New Hampshire. She has sought rather to arouse concern for these enslaved children of the cotton industry than to discuss economic causes and effects and methods of cure, and pictures vividly the deformed minds and bodies of the thousands of little children she saw in her journeys from factory to factory. No one who reads these incidents will forget that we are making miserable lives today and running a bill against the future, to be surely paid in a people physically and mentally degenerate. Mrs. Van Vorst shows with sympathy what is not often so clearly brought forth, the curious charm of the mountain whites, their innate courtesy and refinement of feeling, never wholly destroyed even amid the squalor, the ignorance and the shiftlessness of the life in the mill town. Senator Beveridge, in his introduction, makes his plea for a National Child Labor Law, such as he fathered at the last session of Congress. His argument of an analogy between the closing of interstate commerce to the products of child labor and the forbidding of the use of the mails to lotteries is not quite convincing to those who still hold to the old-fashioned theory of the delegation of some matters to the separate States. Indeed, the tendency of the book, so far as it has constructive aim, is toward a compulsory school law and a longer school term for the South, and closer inspection and more faithful enforcement of existing laws for the North.

When it is considered that these aged children and these wretched homes are but a friction of the cotton workers, and that there are little breaker boys still in the mining regions, and sweatshop babies in every city, one is inclined, however, to welcome any plan for fighting the horror, whether it seem feasible in itself or not, certain that agitation spreads knowledge, and knowledge cannot but hasten to its end one of the gravest wrongs that ever stained this country.

The Under Groove. By Arthur Stringer. New York: The McClure Co. $1.50.

The narrator of the adventures in *The Under Groove*, by Arthur Stringer, is a composite cracksman, possessor of a convenient double personality caused by a crack on the head when he was discharging his duty as a train-dispatcher. The combination of criminal and expert electrician is a good one for his business, but a very bad one for various banks and brokers. Incidentally, the story is lively reading, of a somewhat higher order than many of the "Rafflesiana" we have endured since that gentleman-burglar set the fashion for novels of excitement.

Fynes Moryson's Itinerary. New York: The Macmillan Co., 4 vols., $3.25 each.

Fynes Moryson was an English gentleman of some property, who spent ten years at the close of the sixteenth century in journeyings about the then civilized portion of the globe. The work was published in London in 1617, and in 1903 Mr. Charles Hughes edited extracts from it under the title of "Shakespeare's England." It is now reprinted in full for the first time, unchanged save in the shapes of some letters and the correction of obvious printers' errors. Mr. Moryson was driven to his wanderings, he says, by "a kind of virtuous envy of any who had seene more Cities, Kingdoms, and Provinces, or more Courts of Princes, Kings and Emperours then myselfe." He was an indefatigable sightseer, never wearied of new places, and never troubled by the difficult traveling of those days. Only in Palestine, where the methods of transportation seem much the same today, did his imperturbable attitude toward the discomforts of travel desert him. The wanderings included Germany, the Low Countries, Switzerland, Denmark, Poland, Austria, Italy, France, Turkey and Palestine, and the British Isles, and the account is a mine of detailed information concerning these lands. Moryson took his world as he found it, troubling himself not at all about the governments under which he past, or the civilizations he met, or the state of learning or religion in which he found a people. To him foreigners were foreigners, all alike objects of kindly curiosity. To much of the work the title Itinerary is strictly applicable, telling in bare outline what was done, day after day, what routes taken, what time needed for travel from point to point, and the cost of living in the different lands. Into this the traveler enters in detail, and he provides a careful table of comparative values of coin, for the convenience of those who should follow in his footsteps. When he is in this prosaic mood the general reader is well content to leave him to the delver into original sources, but Moryson has happy moods in which he has saved curious customs and quaint bits of beliefs to delight us three centuries later. Here, for instance, at Fribourg silver mines, the same divining rod was in good and regular standing as a discoverer of silver that it is today in New England as a discoverer of water. The dreams which come to him and his brother alike, announcing at different times the deaths of their father and of their mother should be handed over to the Society for Psychical Research. Adventures such as we like to fancy were to be met at every turn in the Europe of the sixteenth century Moryson mentions few. He was robbed on his way to Paris, to be sure, but he makes more of his servant's fear that he would not be paid, and of the indignity which he in consequence suffered, in being led to a second-rate inn, than of the danger thru which he had past. An account of the Rebellion in Ireland, of which he was eyewitness, being secretary to the successful Lord Deputy, Montjoy, takes one volume, and gives the wild history from the English point of view. The chapters of advice to travelers throw light on many matters belonging to the daily life

of the times, and the salads of Italy, the beer and the housewifery of Germany, the oat cakes of Scotland, here prove by his experience to be of no recent origin. The volumes, tho large, are light and pleasant to hold, the print and paper particularly satisfactory. They are illustrated by Moryson's diagrams of cities and old prints of the battles in Ireland, and there is a full index, in which, however, it is a little curious to find no mention of Wales.

Literary Notes

....Anything relating to housing in New York is of interest because of the crowding of the population, and so the Third Report of the Tenement House Department of the City of New York, for the year ending December 31st, 1906, which has just been issued, will be welcomed because of the progress it marks in improved tenement conditions—altho it must be realized that a great work in this direction must still be done.

....Montrose J. Moses, who writes about the author of the modern morality play, "The Servant in the House," in this issue, has prepared a new and revised edition of his *Everyman*, the fifteenth century morality play in which Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy appeared for the first time in this country. Among the additions to this volume is a letter from Mr. Kennedy giving his interpretation of the symbolism of the play. (New York: Mitchell Kennerley. $1.00).

....Dr. Maurice H. Harris, of New York, has personally published as a text-book a *History of the Medieval Jews. From the Moslem Conquest of Spain to the Discovery of America.* It deals with a golden age of the Jews, when their literature had a splendid development in Spain until they were forced out by cruel persecution at the end of the fifteenth century. The period includes the time of the mystic Nachmanides, the philosopher Maimonides (the author of "The Guide of the Perplexed"), and the poets Jehuda Halevi and Ibn Gabirol. Translations of some of the works of these poets are given.

....The speeches which a candidate has made to all sorts of audiences thru a public career of many years give far more reliable information as to his ideas and aims than a platform constructed for the occasion by the politicians of his party. The volume entitled *Present Day Problems,* published by Dodd, Mead & Co. ($1.50), ought therefore to have a wide reading this summer, for it has the most important addresses of William H. Taft. Two deal with the Philippines, two with China and Japan, two with the judiciary, two with the administration and the others with the panic, the army, the Panama Canal, labor, etc.

....Our current literature seems to be keeping closely in touch with the current stage. Not only do we note a tendency on the part of publishers to novelize every big success of the theater, such as "The Chorus Lady" and "Paid in Full," but an additional move seems to be to forestall a drama by the issuance of the novel from which the play is taken. Simultaneously with the announcement by Charles Frohman that one of his early fall productions will be Cecily Hamilton's *Diana of Dobson's,* comes the book itself (Century, $1.50), and the question that strikes us is whether or not a previous knowledge of the rebellious shopgirl's adventures will take from the freshness of the comedy which follows so closely on its heels. The stage, as a source of our fiction writers, has always had its attractions, and Charles Belmont Davis, like his brother Richard Harding Davis, in his *The Stage Door* (Scribner, $1.50) tries to catch the atmosphere of theatrical life as it occurs on and off "the boards." But we think that perhaps the best way, and certainly the most profitable way, of gaining that atmosphere is thru the reading of stage biography. There one obtains the quaint flavor of the greenroom, besides becoming familiar with personality. And with such a personality as Richard Mansfield—this actor's art was distinctly individual—Mr. Paul Wilstach, who for years was personal representative and literary adviser of Mr. Mansfield, should be able to present an interesting series of articles, the first of which will appear in the September *Scribner's.* After all, the stage is so colored with the romance of fiction—by reason of its very inherent glamor—that it matters little to the average reader whether the book be a series of tales or an actual life—the effect is the same—theatrical infatuation.

Pebbles

SUMMER BOARDER—You wrote me that mosquitoes were nowhere in this neighborhood.

Farmer—I reck'n there's some mistake, pardner. I must o' writ that mosquitoes were now here in the neighborhood.—*Judge.*

"SHOULD a man go to college after fifty?"

"Well, he might pass muster at tennis," answered the expert. "But a man can't expect to do much in baseball or football at that age."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

MR. ASQUITH was recently speaking in a Welsh town when he was somewhat rudely interrupted by a voice in the audience, which demanded to know his position as to woman suffrage. "That," Mr. Asquith replied blandly, "is a subject I prefer to discuss when ladies are not present."

"HELLO!"

"Hello!"

"Is that you, Henry?"

"Yes."

"Will it be possible, do you think, for you to come home a little earlier than usual this afternoon? I wish to"——

"Say, is Mrs. Highmore calling on you?"

"Yes. How do you know?"

"You're using your company dialect and articulation on me."—*Chicago Tribune.*

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The Standard Oil Fine

In the United States District Court, at Chicago, the Standard Oil Company of Indiana was found guilty of accepting unlawful concessions in railroad freight rates and was required by Judge Landis to pay a fine of $29,240,000, or $20,000 on each of 1,462 counts of the indictment. An appeal was taken, and now the three judges of the Circuit Court of Appeals have reversed the lower court's judgment and remanded the case for a new trial under conditions that are favorable to the defendant, in that they will make it more difficult to secure conviction and surely will prevent the imposition of so large a fine.

It is of the highest importance that defendants in our courts, whether rich or poor, should be tried fairly, and that both procedure and judgment should be in accordance with law. Believing that the guilt of the defendant in this case had been lawfully and clearly proved, and having some knowledge of the company's similar offenses in a long series of years, a large majority of the American people, we think, regarded the great fine as one justly imposed. The appellate court now says that it was excessive, and that certain evidence for the defendant was improperly excluded.

It is held by the appellate court that Judge Landis erred (1) in excluding certain testimony, part of it being that of one Bogardus, the company's traffic manager, to the effect that he did not know that the rate paid by the company was much lower than the lawful published rate, and also in charging the jury that a shipper could lawfully be convicted even if he did not know what the lawful published rate was; (2) in deciding that the number of offenses was the number of carloads of oil shipped, and (3) in abusing the discretion vested in the court by imposing a fine designed to punish a corporation that was not on trial. We have not at hand the text of Judge Landis's charge. It may be that he erred in instructing the jury that knowledge on the part of the shipper's agent was not essential, but the average man will say that in all probability the corporation knew whether it was paying the lawful rate or not, and that there might have been an understanding between the corporation and the railroad company, as to which the subordinate employees were not informed.

It appears that the appellate court is not free from error on this point. It asserts that Judge Landis excluded the testimony of Bogardus. But the record shows that it was admitted by him, almost exactly in the words of the appellate court's summary of it, over the objection of the Government's counsel. This affects the higher court's position with respect to one of the grounds of its decision.

It is asserted by Judge Grosscup and his associates that in the case of a rate concession the offense is not completed until there is a money settlement with the carriers, and that therefore each separate offense must include all the carloads and shipments covered by one settlement. There were only thirty-six settlements for the 1,462 carloads named in the indictment, and under this rule the permissible fine would have ranged from $36,000 to $720,000. Judge Landis is severely criticised because he did not "ascertain the number of offenses in accordance with these principles." He held,

with the grand jury, that the shipment of each carload was a separate and distinct violation of the law.

This was regarded by many as extreme severity in the application of the statute. But the law imposes a penalty for "each offense." What constitutes a separate offense in the practice of a corporation whose shipments are so great and so continuous? There is need of a final decision on this point by the Supreme Court. Under this intermediate appellate court's ruling, a shipping corporation and a railroad company could agree to have settlements only once a year, or even less frequently, and thus reduce the penalty to a few thousand dollars. If Judge Landis's method of ascertaining the number of offenses is too severe for a convicted defendant, the appellate court's is also objectionable because it is too lenient.

In sharply rebuking the trial judge for abusing the discretion vested in the court, Judge Grosscup and his associates say his reason for imposing so large a fine was that it was shown, after conviction, that the defendant company (the Standard Oil Company of Indiana) was owned by the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, which is the central or parent corporation of the Standard's oil interests, as everybody knows. This New Jersey corporation, they assert, was not before the court, was not on trial. They add that Judge Landis said, while imposing sentence, that with respect to such violations of law "the New Jersey corporation was not a 'virgin' offender." So far as their criticism is based on this remark, it should be withdrawn, for the record shows that Judge Landis spoke in this way not of the New Jersey corporation but of "the defendant." He did say, however, while imposing the fine, that the Indiana company was merely the nominal defendant, and that the real one was the parent corporation in New Jersey. Was not that true?

He ascertained by inquiry in court that for the three years during which the offenses named in the indictment were committed, the parent company's net earnings had been $199,800,000, and that the payment of $117,603,000 in dividends had left a surplus of $82,000,000. The Indiana company was practically a local agent of the controlling and owning central corporation. The fine was about one-seventh of the net earnings, or a little more than one-third of the three years' surplus. Probably it is true, as a strictly legal proposition, that Judge Landis should not have permitted the fine to be measured by any consideration of the parent company's huge profits, but the appellate court's rebuke appears to be based upon an assumption that each of the two corporations is independent. As everybody knows that one was and is practically an agent of the other, this was very weak foundation for the appellate court's attack upon Judge Landis, altho reference to the technical separation of the two corporations might fairly have been made in a calm criticism of the fine.

It may be that the original judgment in this case ought to have been annulled, because of Judge Landis's errors, but the appellate court's decision leaves something to be desired, both in reasoning and in tone. We do not see why any one should accuse the trial judge of vindictive zeal for the prosecution, or the appellate judges of a desire to protect "malefactors of great wealth." But the trial was not a model exhibition of calm judicial procedure, and some of its heat has been transmitted to the appellate tribunal.

Mr. Roosevelt's comments, also, are marked by much warmth, together with an erroneous view of the meaning and effect of the decision on appeal. This decision really does "touch the merits of the case," beyond "the size of the fine." The effect of the admission of the testimony which was excluded cannot be foreseen. We have referred merely to the testimony of Bogardus; there is other evidence covered by the appellate court's opinion. As the conviction has been annulled, the President's assertion that "there is absolutely no question of the guilt of the defendants" might better have been withheld. In what he says about a possible miscarriage of justice and an escape from "the punishment which would have unquestionably been meted out to any weaker defendant guilty of such an offense" there are indications of anger, accompanied by what many will call a suggestion that the appellate judges are not strictly just. They may have erred,

but it does not appear that they deserve to be censured for bias. The President must have spoken without due consideration of the meaning that might be given to his words.

The questions involved in the appellate court's decision should be laid before the Supreme Court. This decision ought not to be final. Unfortunately, the Government has not the right to appeal in such a case, altho the Department of Justice has repeatedly urged Congress to grant this right by statute.

The Artist and His Public

THE middleman between the producer and the consumer, like the peacemaker who interposes in a quarrel, gets knocks from both sides. An editor is such a middleman engaged in bringing together the author and the readers, and he has abundant evidence that he is not giving entire satisfaction to either party to the transaction. The authors find fault with him because he will not print whatever they may want to write, and the subscribers because he will not print whatever they may want to read.

Now the public is, for the most part, a dumb and patient creature, tho obstinate and unruly. It does not talk back much, but manifests its displeasure by a silent stubbornness, using very effectively the tactics of "passive resistance." But the authors and their fellow artists are a voluble set. They talk so loudly and eloquently and frequently about how they are abused that they have come to beleve that the right is altogether on their side of the controversy, and have even convinced a large part of the public that it is wrong in its treatment of the artists, altho, of course, that conviction makes no difference with its conduct. We have found on our occasional visits to the coast of Bohemia and short trips into the interior that the inhabitants of that country have few subjects of conversation except the oppression imposed upon them by the public thru its nefarious agents, the editors, publishers, picture dealers, theater managers, etc. We are inclined, therefore, to say a few words on the other side from that which has been so ably argued by those most concerned, and to call attention to the fact that the public also has its rights in this matter of the disposal of esthetic products.

For it takes two to make a bargain, and the sale of pictures, statues, poems, novels, dramas, music, etc., is a bargain. Art becomes a commodity whenever it seeks a purchaser, and is then, whether we like it or not, subject to the general laws governing commercial transactions. The rights of both parties are equal. The public has a right to refuse to buy, read, hear or look at what it does not like, no matter how bad its taste. The artist has the right to create what works of art he will, however bad his taste.

"And only the Master shall praise us, and only the Master shall blame;
And no one shall work for money, and no one shall work for fame;
But each for the joy of working, and each, in his separate star,
Shall draw the Thing as he sees It for the God of Things as They Are!"

This, the artist's heaven, he may to a large extent realize now upon earth. If he cannot get paid for his art he can earn a living at something else and still have time enough for his own esthetic expression. Does not art thrive best in a garret and on a diet of dry bread? And have we not heard that the true artist, so far from selling the offspring of his genius, shrinks even from exposing them to the vulgar gaze of the public?

The artist in any craft can do what he pleases in his own studio. It is only when he descends to the market place that he is liable to get jostled by the crowd or taken up by the police. The playwright does not have to go on his knees to the syndicate for permission to write closet dramas that are true to name. The eyes of the Third Assistant Postmaster-General cannot penetrate to the desk drawer where the author keeps the precious manuscript for which the world is not yet worthy. The minions of Mammon have so far not crushed under their iron heels the unpublished novels and poems.

Now, while we admire the artist who works according to his own pleasure and for his own delight alone, and have often wished that more of them lived up to that ideal, we believe that the artist gains when he makes a bargain with the people, even tho he may not get quite his terms. The true amateur spirit is an admirable

thing, but, after all, the best work comes from the professional. This is not because he has greater natural ability than the amateur, or better training, or more time; it is chiefly because he is working for the public instead of for himself. The great artist takes the world into partnership with him. He is a great man because he includes so many other men. His words are heard around the world because he speaks with the voice of a multitude. They have thrown their burdens upon his shoulders and it has made him taller. His responsibilities have given him strength. He knows that he is no longer altogether his own master, but he has learned that it is not well for him that he should be. He feels that he is set upon a hill in the midst of a great throng of men and women, all looking up to him with admiring and trustful eyes, and that beyond them, farther than he can see, there are still other thousands, who have chosen him as their leader, as the interpreter of their deepest emotions, and the guide to their highest aspirations. He rejoices that he has been able to lead this multitude to the delectable land by the secret way that he alone had found, and he prays that he may never betray the trust which he has earned, by leading them falsely or blindly where even the least of them may be lost in the wilderness. He knows he needs them all as much as they need him.

When an artist complains—which is much of the time—that he is not free to work as he likes, it really means that people will not pay him what he thinks they ought to for doing what they do not want him to do. It is a technical trope, just as when a man says that he cannot find work. There is never a shortage of work. Each of us has more work that he wants done than ten of us can do. Money, not work, is what is hard to find. Art is long; it is the artist that is short. If an artist were freed from the obligation of serving others and deferring to their tastes, he would in most cases spend his time in devising fantastic modes of expression for his own morbid idiosyncrasies.

The word "public" is one of those general terms that tend to ambiguity of thought. We can give a clearer idea of the relation we have been discussing if we substitute for the public one of its component parts, an individual:

The Artist stops a Stranger on the street.

ARTIST—"I am going to paint a picture."

STRANGER—"What for?"

ARTIST—"For the pure joy of working."

STRANGER—"I wish you joy of it. How nice it is to be able to paint a picture for yourself!"

ARTIST—"I am not going to paint it for myself. I paint it for you."

STRANGER—"Well, now, that is kind of you, to do so much for a stranger for nothing!"

ARTIST—"Not for nothing. You must cook for me while I paint."

STRANGER—"Now, that's a horse of another color. Still, I don't know but it's a fair offer, seeing that I can't paint pictures for myself, but can cook for another man. I'll try it. I call myself a pretty good cook, but if I don't get the seasoning to suit you, all you have to do is to say so. Between meals I will give you pointers as to how I want my picture fixed up."

ARTIST—"No. The artist can only work in perfect freedom. You are to have nothing at all to say about the picture. I shall paint what I like and as I like. You do not understand Art."

STRANGER—"Oh, I don't pretend to. But I know what I like."

ARTIST—"No, you do not know what you like. I alone know that. I am going to paint the picture to suit myself and you've got to take it and pay for it and pretend to admire it."

By this time the Stranger, realizing that the Artist is crazy, tries to get away quietly, but the Artist chases him down the road, shouting "Philistine!" "Robber!" "Bourgeois!" and "Bromidiot!" and accuses him to the gathering crowd of assault on the highway with intent to commercialize.

Young Turkey

THE Powers have been busy for many months past in planning the foreign and domestic policy of the Turkish Empire. Austria wanted to run a railroad thru the country from west to east; Russia said if so she must be allowed to go across from north to south; Germany wanted to build to Bagdad. Great alarm was felt lest some one of the Powers should object to these startling proposals, but to everybody's surprise nobody did, except the Sultan, but he was not consulted. Then Great Britain called attention to the fact—which has been filling the newspapers for the last ten years—that Macedonia was in disorder, and proposed a plan for the virtual administration of this unruly district by the Powers, in the interests, of course, of the Sultan and his subjects. Another flutter in the chancelleries, the proposition pre-

posterous, but again all come to a speedy agreement, and are ready to urge it upon the Sultan with the necessary insistence, when now these fine plans have to be pigeonholed on account of the appearance of a new factor in the problem which the Powers, for all their care, had failed to take into consideration—that is, the people themselves. The Sultan decided that if he had to share his sovereignty he preferred a Parliament to the Powers, so he has granted a constitution and called for the election of a national assembly.

Abdul Hamid knew what to do in this emergency because he had been there before. He himself had been put on the throne by a Young Turkey party after the reigns of his uncle and brother had come to tragic ends within three months. Most of his empire was in revolt, and the Powers were arranging for its partition to their mutual satisfaction.

The new Parliament did not do anything except to find fault with the administration and, having served his purpose, that of giving a vocal outlet to the discontent of his subjects and of ameliorating the action of the Powers, it vanished and was heard of no more till now. It only held two sessions, the first opening March 19th and the second December 13th, 1877. On the latter occasion, immediately after the fall of Plevna had left Constantinople defenseless before the Russians, the Sultan delivered a speech from the throne filled with such excellent sentiments as the following:

"The salvation of the empire depends entirely upon the complete and sincere carrying out of the constitution. Our greatest wish has been to see all classes of our subjects enjoy the benefits of complete equality and our country profit by the progress of modern civilization. . . . It is by means of complete liberty of discussion that one can arrive at the truth in legislative and political questions and thus protect the public interest. The constitution renders this a duty on your part."

The Sultan could do no better than use the same speech when he assembles his new parliament. The constitution, too, could hardly be improved upon today. It is as good as new, having never been used.

Nobody expects much of Abdul Hamid. He is now sixty-six years old and has spent nearly half his life fooling the people and the Powers. Whether a constitutional government can exist in Turkey depends, not upon him, but upon the men of younger generation who have long been striving to get a share in the government of their country. They have been deprived of all opportunity for political training and nobody knows whether they have the ability and sobriety essential for their exceedingly difficult task. They have been tolerably successful at assassination for many years. It appears, from the events of the past week, that they have carried a mutiny to a triumphant conclusion. But this does not imply the possession of the capacity for self-government as the present condition of Russia and Persia show. The young Turks have at last their chance, and if they can give the country a decent administration and keep these turbulent races from cutting each other's throats they will do more than absolutism or benevolent intervention has been able to accomplish.

Constitutional Despotisms

TURKEY falls into line behind Persia and Russia in establishing a nominally constitutional form of government. These three great powers together exercise political dominion over that vast area of Western Asia and Eastern Europe in which civilization possibly had its origins, and at any rate achieved its first great triumphs over barbarism, but which has never yet attained to civilization of the highest type. The government of this area has from the earliest times been imperial and despotic, and for a long time to come it will continue to be such, notwithstanding the pretense of parliamentary institutions.

No people can enjoy the reality of constitutional government until it acquires political habits and discipline. It must have law and liberty in its blood and must think in terms of legal ideas. To acquire these habits and ideas, something more than an enthusiasm for them is necessary. They grow more slowly than a forest of oaks, and no one generation can witness both their germination and their maturity.

The experience that now awaits the Turkish liberal will certainly be not very different from that which the liberals of

Persia and of Russia are passing thru. Imperial promises will be as lightly broken as they have been made, and such parliamentary discussion as is permitted will lie wholly within those limits which the Sultan considers safe. We shall read of reorganizations, following upon dissolutions and specially ordered elections; of the banishment or execution of liberal leaders, whose zeal deludes them until they imagine that the era of true constitutionalism has dawned, and that they can urge reforms with impunity. There will be conflicts between the parliament and the Sultan, from which the Sultan will emerge with one eye squinting and his thumb on his nose. It will be the story of the Duma and the Megliss over again.

What, then, is the use of a merely nominal constitution in a half barbaric land? Can it more than bring constitutionalism into contempt, and so strengthen the contention of those essentially bourbon minds — who are numerous enough in our western nations, including the United States—that popular government is still a questionable success at the best and in the most enlightened lands, and for the vast majority of mankind unsuitable?

We do not share this pessimistic view. The reader of history does not have to go back so very far, even in the annals of the English-speaking folk, not to mention the Continental European nations, to discover that parliamentary institutions as we know and work them were not created in a day. It does not demand an extraordinary development of the historical imagination to see that the England of William the Conqueror did not differ greatly from the Russia of today, or that matters in the rude age of Stephen were not greatly superior to the Persian politics of A. D. 1908. In the age of the Stuarts learning and wit were flourishing in England more than they are today in Constantinople or in Asia Minor, but the case of the political liberal was probably not much better under Charles I than it is under Abdul Hamid II.

It is probably a substantial point gained when even a merely nominal constitutionalism is conceded. The parliament may be made up entirely of men supposed to be conservative and safe; its discussions may for the most part be perfunctory, and its enactments may merely give formal expression to measures which the imperial power assents to. Nevertheless, it does an educative work. Some discussion, some publicity, some formality of procedure will prove in the long run to be better than none at all. Like the first blundering attempts of the child to walk alone and to talk, they seem to amount to little. But the day will come when the peoples that practice them will be politically stronger and clearer headed than they are now.

Some constitutions are better than others, but by comparison with unconditional despotism, there are no bad constitutions.

President Roosevelt and the Navy

THE President is not going to give up his fight for a big navy. Last week, in his address before the Naval War College, he again appealed to the country for more battleships, on the assumption that thus peace would be insured.

Nowadays no one dares to advocate a big navy for the aggression of war but only for the preservation of peace. For this we are thankful, and paradoxical as it seems it is the only argument that can appeal to a peace-loving people.

We suppose everybody agrees that we should have an "adequate" navy, but how many battleships are adequate is the question. It is absurd for the nations to determine to outbid each other in armaments. Such a policy would inevitably lead to the bankruptcy of all except the one that had the greatest resources. The nations will, we fancy, prefer to risk the improbability of war than to tax themselves into security and starvation.

So far as the United States is concerned we do not see what conceivable motives could induce any of the world Powers to engage in a war of aggression against us. The odds would be against them, even if we did not have a single warship. No one argues, on the other hand, that we should invade them. Moreover, all the world Powers are about as civilized as we are, and the two Hague Conferences have perfected methods that are already ample for civilized states to employ in settling their disputes. We do

not need a big navy in dealing with Powers calling themselves civilized, and a small navy is sufficient to take care of such minor nations as Turkey and Venezuela.

But the President says a big navy is the only guarantee of the Monroe Doctrine. Perhaps he forgets that the Second Hague Conference practically made this a canon of international law, and tho the nations conceivably might not obey the rules of international law, except at the cannon's mouth, yet as a matter of fact, history shows that they do. The moral law has been sufficient to make the nations live up to the award of every dispute between them settled by arbitration.

The President also fears we may need a big navy because friction may be caused by our increasingly exclusive immigration policy. It may, and doubtless will, produce friction, but that is a different thing from predicting that a nation would be foolish enough to go to war because of the exercise of our right to keep aliens from entering our ports.

The truth is the American people have borne more from Theodore Roosevelt in respect to his big navy hobby than they would from any other President. Our history, our geographical position, the virility of our people, the advances made in the substitution of law for war at the Hague Conferences and in the numerous special arbitration treaties, all make it absurd for us to embark on the great militaristic policy which is universally admitted to be the greatest curse of Europe. Let President Roosevelt initiate a movement that will make the United States the first of the World Powers to begin to disarm. That would be an achievement worthy of the recipient of the Nobel Peace Prize. He has already grasped the philosophy of the arbitration movement, as his letter accepting the honorary presidency of "The Peace and Arbitration League" attests. When he wrote: "We must do everything possible to secure agreements with all the governments to respect each other's territory and sovereignty and to arbitrate all other questions," he seized the leadership in the whole world-wide arbitration movement.

Let him follow out his professions and devote his time and prestige to the negotiation of treaties between the United States and other nations along these lines, and then we can begin to decrease our armaments and law will rule the world as it now does each nation.

The Four Religions of Japan

JAPAN now has a fourth religion, Christianity. Thirty-five years ago it had but three, if they may be called religions, Shintoism, Confucianism and Buddhism. We have a curious story in *The Japan Mail,* told by a Japanese scholar, Mr. Kume, of the discussion a generation ago among a company of the most intelligent Japanese statesmen, on the question whether at that time Japan had any religion at all.

In 1872 a commission led by Prince Iwakura was sent to Europe and America to study Occidental ways and learn what Japan could copy. In the company were such distinguished men as Ito, Okubo and Kido. Mr. Kume went in the capacity of a Chinese scholar and as one versed in the Japanese literature. The main object of the mission being to inquire into the nature of Western civilization and everything connected with it, the subjects to be investigated were divided up, and each subordinate member of the commission had his task allotted to him. To Mr. Kume and Mr. Tanaka was given the subject of religion. So on the voyage across the Pacific they approached a Catholic priest and asked what Catholics believe. He told them about the Ten Commandments and other things, and then wanted to know what the Japanese religion was. That was a poser. So the commission held a consultation. The story proceeds:

"The Japanese had a meeting in the smoking room at which we fully considered the attitude we ought to assume in America and Europe in respect to religion. Messrs. Fukuchi, Tanabe, Count Hayashi and many others were present. The first question that we thought it important to settle was what we should say when asked by Americans or Europeans what our religion was. Some proposed that, as Buddhism was well known in the West, we should say we were Buddhists, but to this others objected on the ground that none of us knew anything about Buddhism, and it would be a bit awkward if we were probed with questions bearing on Buddhist doctrines. Better tell the truth, observed one of the speakers, and say that tho religion is believed in in Western countries we Japanese have no re-

ligion. Others proposed that we should say that we believed in Confucianism, but this drew forth the remark that Confucianism is not considered by Occidentals to be a religion at all. It is regarded as a political educational organ. When Shinto was proposed, the objection was made that the world knows nothing of our native cult. It is poorly developed, is without sacred books and is not regarded as one of the great religions of the world. By a process of exclusion we reached the conclusion that there was nothing to be done but to say that we had no religion. But those of our party who had been in the West before and were well acquainted with the views of Europeans and Americans on the subject of religion affirmed that it would never answer for us to represent ourselves as religionless, as we should thereby raise great suspicion in the minds of Christians. They believe that all people are naturally bad and that they can be made good by religion alone. Heathens are, they think, no more to be trusted than tigers and foxes. So to say we have no religion would be to confess our inferiority as human beings. We could not make up our minds what course to take. As things subsequently turned out, we found that we need not have troubled ourselves over the affair. We got thru America without being questioned as to our religious faith."

Mr. Kume says that nothing is more remarkable than the manner in which the attitude of the Japanese mind toward religion has changed. Today the study of religion is regarded with favor as part of a thoro education. The majority of the Japanese have derived their religious sentiments and opinions from three sources, Confucianism, Buddhism and Shintoism. Since the opening of Japan, Christianity has been regularly taught, so that, says, Mr. Kume, "there are today four religions in the country." Two of them, Shintoism and Confucianism, he describes as essentially "present life" religions, while the other two are "future life" religions.

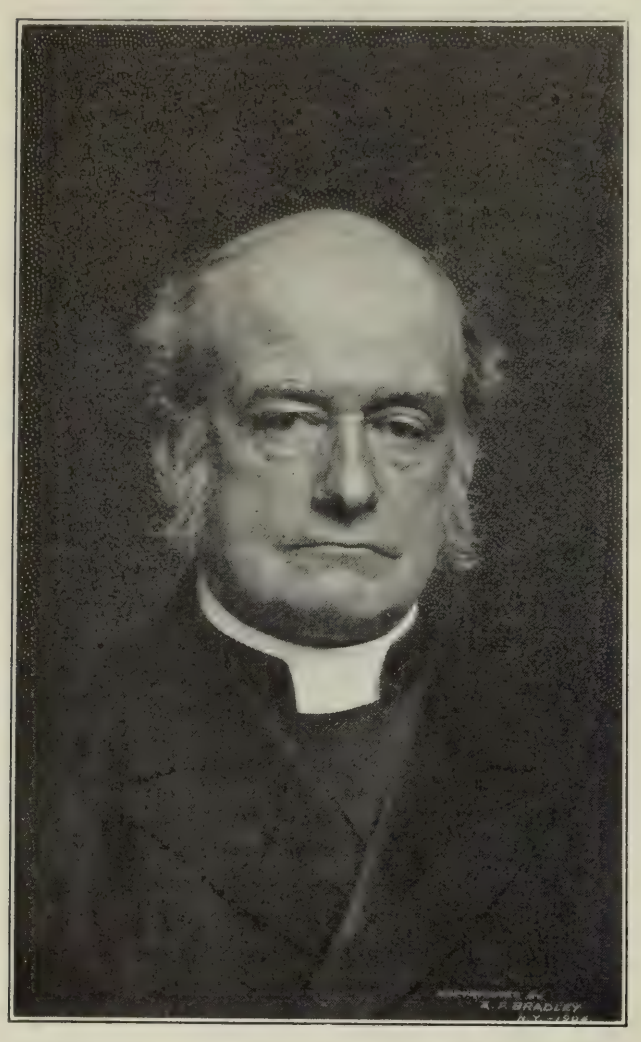
Just as Shintoism and Confucianism gathered many accretions from Buddhism, so we may add that Christianity is greaty affecting the teachings of the three earlier religions of Japan. The same we see in the development of Brahminism and Mohammedanism. As Christianity has a simpler and purer doctrine of God, so these religions, in their reformed sects and in their general teachings, take as far as they can a more spiritual phase and drop their coarser elements. But we see the same thing true in the history of Christianity itself. And Christianity does a great part of its service outside of its own followers.

The distinction which Mr. Kume makes between "present life" and "future life" religions is an important one, and it calls to mind that Judaism has in its past development had to rise out of a simply "present life" religion into a "future life" one. It is hard work to keep a religion morally effective which is concerned simply, in a Sadducean way, with this world.

Bishop Potter

Of not many ecclesiastics can so much good be truthfully reported as of the late Bishop Potter. He belonged to a family of bishops, his father being Bishop of Pennsylvania and his uncle of New York. For two years he was assistant rector of Trinity Church, Boston, and then for seventeen years rector of Grace Church in this city, until he was elected bishop, as associate with his uncle, in 1888, and soon after his successor. He was one of those most useful men who have strong democratic principles and aristocratic instincts. He associated with the rich, was admired by them for his social qualities and his executive ability, and he had the most desirable quality in a bishop to be able to persuade men of wealth to give largely for religious and benevolent objects. A principal illustration is to be seen in his work for the Cathedral, which will cost perhaps fifty million dollars, and which he made possible and then certain. But he was the friend of the poor, was willing to live one hot summer in a settlement in a poor district that he might himself see how the people live. He took a very active part in efforts for the betterment of the people in the congested districts, and was a leader in the work of compelling the police to protect those exposed to temptation. He had the courage of his opinions, and did not care whether he offended those who differed from him. One example was to be seen in his taking part in the effort, which failed, to establish more decent saloons under the title of the Subway Tavern. Another was his inviting a negro bishop to his table at the meeting of the Episcopal Convention in Richmond, an act which greatly offended many. He did not fear to castigate the idle rich, while he praised the simplicity of early times; but yet he was the friend of the busy and

forceful men of wealth. Under his direction the diocese of New York has grown in strength and in good works, and is an example to all the other denominations, which it much surpasses in influence. He belonged to the Broad school of Churchmanship, which greatly prevails in his diocese, and which is represented also by his much loved associate bishop and successor, Dr. Greer.



HENRY CODMAN POTTER.
Bishop of New York. Born May 25, 1834. Died July 21, 1908.

The Olympic Games

Americans have good reason to be proud of their representatives at the Olympic Games in England. They have competed with marked success against the athletes of the world, and have made a favorable impression by their clean sportsmanship. The ovation given by the Americans to a winning South African, who had barely snatched a victory from a runner from the United States, particularly appealed to the English. There seems to have been some ill-feeling among the American managers against the alleged unfairness of the English referees, but the competitors themselves have not complained openly. It is to their credit that they preserved dignified silence, and even if aggrieved, took the decisions uncomplainingly. They are in a sense representatives of this country, and the impression they make abroad is fully as important as the contests themselves. The advantage that local competitors obtain is so marked, that it would seem advisable to hold the Olympic Games in neutral territory, where the athletes of the greater nations would meet on the same footing. The judges should form a committee international in character. Greece seems the logical country for the games, where the historic Marathon run would be over the original course. It is hoped by all interested in the continuance and success of the games that Athens will be chosen as the permanent place for the contests.

Marrying Cousins

Seventeen of our States prohibit the marriage of first cousins, yet the grounds for such legislation have always been in doubt. Biologists have searched in vain for any proof that the marriage of kin, even of the closest possible relationship, is necessarily injurious to their offspring. It remains, therefore, a mystery why most, tho not all, primitive tribes should have developed such a strong antipathy to incest, altho they have widely different ideas of what incest is. They could hardly have discovered for themselves any deterioration of posterity resulting from the practice, since such an effect, if present, is not discernible by science. Nor can we call as an explanation the usual phrase "the universal and instinctive horror of incest," for it is certainly not universal and we have no reason to think that it is instinctive. What one ecclesiastical code forbids another encourages, and the civil legislation is equally inconsistent and arbitrary. For example, in England now a man may marry his deceased wife's sister, but a woman is not allowed to marry her deceased husband's brother. The most thoro study of the subject of consanguineous marriages in America has been made by Dr. George B. L. Arner, in a

monograph just published by Columbia University. He comes to the conclusion that first-cousin marriages in the United States average about one per cent. of the total number of marriages, altho in isolated mountain or island communities it is five per cent. or higher. If we add to this the marriages between second cousins and between one and a half cousins the total number of consanguineous marriages amounts to two or two and a half per cent. The number is decreasing because of the greater mobility of population. Dr. Arner's results are mostly negative. His careful canvass of genealogical reports and other available statistics does not substantiate any of the popular theories on the subject. "Consanguinity in the parents has no perceptible influence upon the number of children or upon their masculinity, and has little, if any, direct effect upon the physical or mental condition of the offspring." But since the inheritance is duplicated any family peculiarities, either good or bad, are liable to be intensified. This accounts for the many cases of epilepsy, idiocy, deafness and blindness reported from consanguineous marriages. It is against this specifically that legislation should be directed. There is no apparent reason why two healthy cousins, especially if not too much alike, should not marry, but there is abundant justification for prohibiting by law the marriage of any two persons who have a common inheritable defect or taint of blood.

Military Discipline

The dismissal of eight West Point cadets for indulging in some mild forms of hazing seems severe, but it must be remembered that the offense is especially heinous in the case of young officers, because it is an abuse of the exceptional power that the Government has placed in their hands. The plebes were probably not injured by bracing or fagging or herding a hundred nice fat ants in their caps. A hypodermic injection of formic acid is a powerful stimulant. But the upper classmen who imposed these indignities were injured because they had fallen early victims to the greatest temptation of their life profession, that of petty tyranny. There is less harm done when a sophomore in an ordinary college maltreats a freshman because he may never in after life be placed in a position where he can exercise authority over the personal habits of a subordinate, but the army officer must have a strong character to restrain him from exceeding the legitimate limits of his large authority. The frightful cruelties practised upon the recruits in the German army as revealed in the recent trials in court show what this tendency leads to when it is unchecked. So long as our caste system of military discipline prevails this abuse of it must be carefully guarded against. But this raises the question whether this system is necessary or desirable. It has not been found so outside the army, altho in many industrial enterprises obedience and order are just as necessary. Our railroad employees are in more danger of wounds and death than soldiers in war time, and failure to carry out an order instantly and implicitly often results in disaster almost as great as the loss of a battle. Yet the railroad men do their work as faithfully and meet death as bravely as the soldier boys with all their fuss and feathers. The section boss has no need for stripes on his arms or the yardmaster for epaulets and gold cord. Neither is it regarded as essential to efficiency and discipline that the train gang be drawn up once a day and compelled to go thru some fancy calisthenics and to salute the trademark of the railroad while band and the district superintendent go down the line. In spite of this the men are not lacking in loyalty to the road or in obedience to its officers, altho they may at times relieve their feelings by "cussing the Co" and talking back to the Boss.

Forest Destruction

One who travels thru the States on the Atlantic seaboard, as well as Michigan, hears the same story everywhere. The magnificent forests have simply been slaughtered. We go for days thru a horrid stretch of ruin and decay. Vast sections of Georgia and the Carolinas are absolutely stripped of yellow pine. The stumps only remain, with strewn brush. In a few cases oaks are trying to take the place of the noble monarchs that have been destroyed. Pennsylvania can show us some of the most blasted sections of the whole country. The superb chestnut

forests of Connecticut have been obliterated, and rocky hills, bare of all vegetation, take their places. The editor of the Jackson *Patriot,* of Michigan, tells us that he went last summer, for two days, on the Au Sable River, right thru the heart of the white pine region, before he saw a single white pine. The great furniture-building interests of Grand Rapids are warned that their work is about done. It is of very little interest for us to create great irrigation plants for the Far West while we turn our own beautiful inheritance into a desert. Is there no way possible of waking up our legislatures to co-operative action for self-preservation? The Chicago *Record-Herald* states that in Illinois nearly one hundred and fifty millions is invested in industries approaching extinction. We heartily endorse Secretary Wilson's position, that the time has come when the Government, the State and the individual must co-operate, and that right vigorously, to save us from a disaster that would be irremediable.

Co-operative Stores

Co-operation in America has had no more successful illustration than in connection with our universities and colleges. Harvard reports sales at its co-operative store, known as the "Coop," for the past fiscal year to be $300,000. Any member of the university, or Radcliffe College, or the Theological School, is entitled to become a member of this society, securing a dividend on all purchases made at the society store. This dividend amounted to 8 per cent. during 1907; and during the twenty-five years that the society has been operating it has saved one hundred thousand dollars for the students—or made it, rather. The basement floor is devoted to furniture, the main floor to books and stationery, and the upper floor to men's furnishings and athletic goods. The whole establishment is strictly run in the name of and for the benefit of Harvard University. The Cornell society is thriving, as it always has done, while the Princeton and Yale co-operative stores, established to supply books, athletic goods and general merchandise at a discount, are reported as highly successful.

Mr. Bryan says he will confine his attention in the campaign to the issues presented in the Denver platform. The occasion of this declaration was the report brought to him that Bishop Walters, who is favoring Bryan's election, has alleged that Mr. Bryan has said that President Roosevelt's action in the Brownsville matter was unjust, and that he had discussed the appointment of negroes to offices. He declared these statements to be untrue, and refused to talk on the subject. It is a great trouble to the negro adherents of Mr. Bryan that the Republican platform has a very satisfactory plank on negro rights under the Amendments, while the Democratic platform studiously avoids the subject; and so does Mr. Bryan.

We stand with the outspoken Mrs. Kern, who says plainly that she is against the Sunday saloon and the army canteen; but her prudent husband says she is strong on moral questions, but is not running for Vice-President; and on these subjects he is non-committal. Certainly, just as Mr. Bryan and his platform are non-committal on the rights of the negro to suffrage.

The little Central American Peace Court, the most advanced international tribunal in the world, has auspiciously begun its career by enjoining Salvador and Guatemala from fighting Honduras. This is government by injunction with a vengeance, and we suspect the United States and Mexico will act as marshal for the court, as they ought to in case of necessity.

How many children in your neighborhood have to spend the hot days in the scorching and quivering city? Surely you can help some of them find the green country.

America rejoices at the progress of other nations. The growth of Young Turkey is an occasion for Thanksgiving in all parts of our country.

If Mr. Taft defeats Mr. Bryan on Election Day it will be a case of the survival of the fattest.

Insurance

Workmen and the Cost of Accidents

THERE has been a most alarming increase of accidents during recent years. According to statistics compiled by the *Chicago Tribune* the number of persons killed because of automobile accidents alone during 1907 was 327, as compared with 200 in 1906. During the year 1907 1,224 persons were injured, as against 851 during the preceding year. The cost of accidents to workmen thus becomes a vital matter. In this connection the statistics printed in *The Saturday Evening Post* take on more than passing interest. The journal in question states that workmen's compensation laws, embodying the principle that the laborer should be indemnified for injuries received in the course of his employment, have been enacted in twenty-two foreign countries. Continuing, the *Post* says:

"In every case these laws fix the compensation to be paid, which, except in Sweden, is based upon the wages of the injured person. Compensation consists of medical and surgical treatment, periodical payments for temporary disability, and pensions, or lump-sum payments, for total disability or death. Nearly all the laws are framed particularly to avoid legal proceedings, so that the injured man gets his indemnity much as one ordinarily collects an insurance claim.

"Even Russian law provides that, in case of death, funeral expenses shall be paid and dependent heirs shall receive a pension not exceeding two-thirds the annual wages of deceased. In case of total disability, the same pension is paid. For temporary disability compensation consists of one-half the victim's wages, paid from the day of the accident until full recovery. A disputed case may be carried into court, but is not chargeable with court costs, and attorney's fees are fixt by law.

"Nowhere are the compensations nearly so large as those often awarded by American juries; but American juries know that, at best, the victim gets only a moiety of the award. With essential justice, they assess not only the injury but all costs and delays upon the employer. Employers complain of excessive verdicts and "contingent-fee" lawyers. They can avoid both evils by agreeing to an honest scheme for compensating injured workmen."

THE *Chicago Tribune*, which always publishes the statistics of important things, finds that the annual Fourth of July holocaust this year resulted in the loss of half a million dollars' worth of property by fire and the following casualties:

DEAD.	
By fireworks and resulting fires	37
By cannon	3
By firearms	16
By gunpowder	6
By toy pistols	2
By runaways	5
Heart failure, due to explosions	2
Total	71
INJURED.	
By fireworks	1,109
By cannon	212
By firearms	396
By gunpowder	551
By torpedoes	60
By toy pistols	211
By bomb canes	50
By runaways	35
Total	2,624

These figures of the *Tribune*, added to those of *The Journal of the American Medical Association* for the five previous years, give totals of 1,224 dead and 24,144 injured.

CHICAGO follows New York's lead (not for the first time), and has just launched two fireboats, each of which is capable of pumping 45,000 gallons a minute thru its turbine pumps.

IF all the people who died by accident last year had been insured for only $1,000, the companies would have paid out over $50,000,000.

SIX per cent. of the deaths in the United States result from accidents. Have you a policy?

FINANCIAL

Decline of Immigration

It is well known that immigration was greatly affected by the panic and the ensuing depression, but the official figures have not been accessible. These are now at hand. High water mark was reached in May and June of last year, when 339,610 immigrants arrived. The decline first became noticeable in December (66,574), but January saw only 27,220 admitted, and the total for the first six months of 1908 has been only 192,656, against 743,952 in the corresponding months of 1907. In the following table the movement for the last three and one-half years is shown:

	1908.	1907.	1906.	1905.
January	27,220	54,417	51,127	56,236
February	23,381	65,541	68,346	67,105
March	32,517	139,118	133,245	127,908
April	41,274	145,256	150,397	137,050
May	36,317	184,886	150,927	127,511
June	31,947	154,734	119,900	112,366
July	....	97,132	84,403	76,194
August	....	98,825	81,592	63,409
September ..	....	98,694	95,341	78,941
October	....	111,513	99,974	86,758
November ...	....	117,476	94,721	61,374
December	....	66,574	85,466	61,116
Total	192,656	1,334,166	1,215,439	1,055,968

These figures do not tell the whole story, for since the beginning of the year the number of aliens departing has largely exceeded the number of immigrants arriving. Accurate reports for the classification of those departing cannot be obtained, but in the statements which cover all departures there is evidence that since January 1st the gain in new immigrants has not made good the loss of old ones.

Walker in Prison

William F. Walker, who robbed a savings bank in New Britain, Conn., of $540,000, and also stole $56,000 belonging to the Connecticut Baptist Association, is now in the penitentiary. There, in all probability, he will pass the remainder of his days, for he is sixty-two years old, and it is said that allowance for good behavior will not reduce his term to less than sixteen years. Shortly after his arrival from Mexico, on the 24th, he pleaded guilty to one of the indictments against him, and was sentenced without delay. He disappeared in February, 1907. A few months later he was in Nevada. In December last he was found and arrested at a mining camp near Ensenada, Mexico. Altho it is said that he then had less than two dollars, he was able so effectively to resist extradition that more than six months elapsed before he could lawfully be brought to Connecticut. To New Britain, where he had been a prominent and respected citizen, he returned a broken and shabby old man.

This was a remarkable case of embezzlement. Walker, as treasurer of the savings bank, controlled the institution's funds. He lived simply and practiced such economy that he could not be persuaded by his family to keep a horse. Everybody trusted him. The Baptist Association was glad to make him its treasurer. And while he seemed to be a model of integrity he was, for years, stealing the bank's securities, losing large sums in speculation, and then losing more to rascals of a low type who made him believe that by aiding them in cheating the unlawful poolrooms he could gain even more than he had lost in stocks. It is said that these "wire-tappers" took $200,000 of the money stolen from the bank and the Baptists. It is not easy to understand how a man of his age, training, habits, surroundings and position could have been so led astray. To restrain others in similar positions of trust, his capture and punishment were much to be desired. The officers of the bank deserve credit for the energy they have shown in pursuing him and bringing him to justice.

....M. Neymarck, of France, has made detailed estimates of the world's negotiable securities. His total is $111,077,000,000, which includes $75,000,000,000 for twelve European countries, $34,514,000,000 for the United States, and $1,563,000,000 for Japan. As the population of these countries is about 565,500,000, the average for each person is about $196.

....In 1907 the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, with 4.98 per cent. of the country's railway mileage, showed 12 per cent. of the gross earnings, 10½ per cent. of the net earnings, and 13½ per cent. of the dividends paid.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

Mr. Taft's Speech of Acceptance

Formal notice of his nomination was given to Mr. Taft on the 28th ult. at the home of his brother, in Cincinnati. His speech of acceptance would fill nearly twenty of our pages. "The strength of the Republican cause," said he, "is in the fact that we represent the policies essential to the reform of known abuses, and that we are determined to maintain and carry them on":

"For more than ten years this country passed through an epoch of material development far beyond any that ever occurred in the world before. In its course, certain evils crept in. Some prominent and influential members of the community, spurred by financial success and in their hurry for greater wealth, became unmindful of the common rules of business honesty and fidelity and of the limitations imposed by law upon their action. This became known. The revelations of the breaches of trust, the disclosures as to rebates and discriminations by railways, the accumulating evidence of the violation of the anti-trust law by a number of corporations, the overissue of stocks and bonds on interstate railways for the unlawful enriching of directors and for the purpose of concentrating control of railways in one management, all quickened the conscience of the people, and brought on a moral awakening among them that boded well for the future of the country.

"The man who formulated the expression of the popular conscience and who led the movement for practical reform was Theodore Roosevelt. He laid down the doctrine that the rich violator of the law should be as amenable to restraint and punishment as the offender without wealth and without influence, and he proceeded by recommending legislation and directing executive action to make that principle good in actual performance."

Mr. Roosevelt's action in support of the new laws concerning railroad rates, pure food and meat inspection was then pointed out by Mr. Taft, together with his suits to enforce the Anti-Trust law. The beneficial moral and legal effect of the new statutes was explained. By what he had said, by what he had recommended and by what he had done, Mr. Roosevelt had shown the sincerity of his efforts to secure equality of all before the law and "to save the country from the dangers of a plutocratic government, toward which we were fast tending." But the moral standards set by him would not continue to be observed "by those whom cupidity and a desire for financial power may tempt, unless the requisite machinery for maintaining them is introduced into the law":

"The chief function of the next Administration, in my judgment, is distinct from and a progressive development of that which has been performed by President Roosevelt. The chief function of the next Administration is to complete and perfect the machinery by which these standards may be maintained, by which the lawbreakers may be promptly restrained and punished, but which shall operate with sufficient accuracy and dispatch to interfere with legitimate business as little as possible."

Such machinery, he continued, was not now adequate. The Interstate Commerce Commission should be relieved of its jurisdiction as an executive directing body. There should be "a classification of that very small percentage of industrial corporations having power and opportunity to effect illegal restraints of trade and monopolies, and legislation either inducing or compelling them to subject themselves to registry and to proper publicity regulations and supervision of the Department of Commerce and Labor." New legislation should make possible quick enforcement of the principles laid down by Mr. Roosevelt, in the great variety of cases which are constantly arising, and with respect to which only typical instances of prosecution are possible with the present machinery.

Taking up the question of a physical valuation of railways, Mr. Taft considered it at much length, saying that such a valuation was an important, but not necessarily a controlling, factor in ascertaining the fairness of rates; for the value of a road as a going concern, including its good will, due to efficiency of service and many other circumstances, might be much greater than the value of its tangible property, "and it is the former that measures the investment on which a fair profit should be allowed." Various elements were mentioned which, if ignored in a consideration of rates, might so seriously impair settled values as to "destroy all hopes of restoring confidence and forever end the inducement for investment in new railroad construction." Good railroad business was essential to general prosperity. Injustice to railroads would affect not only stockholders and capitalists, but also the wages of employees. The consensus of opinion was that rates generally in this country were reasonably low. Few complaints of excessive rates were filed with the Commission:

"The valuation by the Commission of the tangible is proper and may from time to time be necessary in settling certain issues which may come before them, and no evil or injustice can come from valuation in such cases, if it be understood that the result is to be used for a just purpose, and the right to a fair profit under all the circumstances of the investment is recognized. The Interstate Commerce Commission has now the power to ascertain the value of the physical railroad property, if necessary, in determining the reasonableness of rates. If the machinery for doing so is not adequate, as is probable, it should be made so."

Such a valuation would be an important factor in assisting Federal authority to supervise future issues of stocks and bonds. If all corporations engaged in interstate trade were required to take out Federal licenses or charters, "the burden upon the interstate business of the country would become intolerable":

"It is necessary, therefore, to devise some means for classifying and insuring Federal supervision of such corporations as have the power and temptation to effect restraints of interstate trade and monopolies. Such corporations constitute a very small percentage of all engaged in interstate business."

The Democratic suggestion that a corporation be forbidden to control more than 50 per cent. of an industry's product had been made, he said, without regard to the possibility of enforcement or to the real evil of Trusts. It would be utterly impracticable, also, to compel corporations to sell at the same prices thruout the country:

"If it can be shown that in order to drive out competition a corporation owning a large part of the plant producing an article is selling in one part of the country where it has competitors at a low and unprofitable price, and in another part of the country where it has none at an exorbitant price, this is evidence that it is attempting an unlawful monopoly, and justifies conviction under the anti-Trust law; but the proposal to supervise the business of corporations in such a way as to fix the price of commodities and compel the sale at such price is as absurd and Socialistic a plank as was ever inserted in a Democratic political platform.

"The chief difference between the Republican and the Democratic platforms is the difference which has heretofore been seen between the policies of Mr. Roosevelt and those which have been advocated by the Democratic candidate, Mr. Bryan. Mr. Roosevelt's policies have been progressive and regulative; Mr. Bryan's destructive. Mr. Roosevelt has favored regulation of the business in which evils have grown up so as to stamp out the evils and permit the business to continue. The tendency of Mr. Bryan's proposals has generally been destructive of the business with respect to which he is demanding reform."

Mr. Taft defended manufacturing combinations that were legitimate and properly controlled, showing in what ways combinations might become injurious and unlawful monopolies:

"Unlawful Trusts should be restrained with all the efficiency of injunctive process, and the persons engaged in maintaining them should be punished with all the severity of criminal prosecution, in order that the methods pursued in the operation of their business shall be brought within the law. To destroy them and to eliminate the wealth they represent from the producing capital of the country would entail enormous loss, and would throw out of employment myriads of workingmen and workingwomen. Such a result is wholly unnecessary to the accomplishment of the needed reform, and will inflict upon the innocent far greater punishment than upon the guilty."

Tariff and Labor Questions

To remove the tariff on imports coming into competition with Trust-made goods, as proposed by the Democrats, said Mr. Taft, would destroy not only the Trusts, but also all of their smaller competitors. This would not restore prosperity. He pointed to the

Republican platform doctrine that a tariff duty should be large enough to equal the difference in costs of production, together with a reasonable profit to the American producer:

"In 1897 the Dingley Tariff bill was passed, under which we have had, as already said, a period of enormous prosperity. The consequent material development has greatly changed the conditions under which many articles described by the schedules of the tariff are now produced. The tariff in a number of the schedules exceeds the difference between the cost of production of such articles abroad and at home, including a reasonable profit to the American producer. The excess over that difference serves no useful purpose, but offers a temptation to those who would monopolize the production and the sale of such articles in this country to profit by the excessive rate.

"On the other hand, there are some few other schedules in which the tariff is not sufficiently high to give the measure of protection which they should receive upon Republican principles, and as to those the tariff should be raised."

As the Democratic party proposed to make a revenue tariff, their success in the election would prevent recovery from depression and cause business disaster "compared with which our recent panic would seem small indeed." Labor questions are the subject of more than 2,000 words of the speech. Employees, Mr. Taft says, may well unite, because in union there is strength, and without it each individual laborer would be helpless in controversies with employers having great capital. The rights of laborers not organized into unions are exactly the same before the law as those of union men, "and are to be protected with the same care and watchfulness." Workmen have a right to strike in a body:

"They have a right to use such persuasion as they may, provided it does not reach the point of duress, to lead their reluctant colaborers to join them in their union against their employer, and they have a right, if they choose, to accumulate funds to support those engaged in a strike, to delegate to officers the power to direct the action of the union, and to withdraw themselves and their associates from dealings with or giving custom to those with whom they are in controversy.

"What they have not the right to do is to injure their employer's property, to injure their employer's business by use of threats or methods of physical duress against those who would work for him, or deal with him, or by carrying on what is sometimes known as a secondary boycott against his customers or those with whom he deals in business. All those who sympathize with them may unite to aid them in their struggle, but they may not thru the instrumentality of a threatened or actual boycott compel third persons against their will and having no interest in their controversy to come to their assistance. These principles have for a great many years been settled by the courts of this country. Threatened unlawful injuries to business, like those described above, can only be adequately remedied by an injunction to prevent them. The jurisdiction of a court of equity to enjoin in such cases arises from the character of the injury and the method of inflicting it and the fact that suit for damages offers no adequate remedy."

Only in rare cases should an injunction be issued without notice, and then to prevent irreparable injury. Generally, in industrial disputes, he said, there was no need of such action. In accordance with the Republican platform, a statute might be framed defining the exceptional cases in which issue without notice may be made. Speaking of the Democratic demand for jury trials in cases of indirect contempt, he said that the same demand in the platform of 1896 was regarded as a most dangerous attack upon the power of the courts to enforce their orders and decrees, and that "it was one of the chief reasons for the defeat of the Democratic party in that contest, as it ought to have been." Such a change would greatly impair the indispensable power and authority of the courts. The chief beneficiaries of it would be, not the poor working man, but wealthy and unscrupulous defendants, able to employ astute and cunning counsel:

"The administration of justice lies at the foundation of government. The maintenance of the authority of the courts is essential unless we are prepared to embrace anarchy. Never in the history of the country has there been such an insidious attack upon the judicial system as the proposal to interject a jury trial between all orders of the court made after full hearing and the enforcement of such orders."

Other Topics Discussed

Commending the proposed establishment of postal savings banks, he attacked the Democratic demand for a Federal guarantee of bank deposits, saying that "the proposition is to tax the honest and prudent banker to make up for the dishonesty and imprudence of others," and that, "if adopted exactly as the Democratic platform suggests, it would bring the whole banking system of the country down in ruin." The experiment of a National

Assembly in the Philippines had justified itself. The policy of increasing partial self-government should be continued there, altho it was unlikely that the people, owing to the dense ignorance of 90 per cent. of them, would be ready for complete self-government and independence before two generations had past. The "stable government" mentioned in the Democratic platform had already been established, and therefore the Democratic proposition was that the islands be turned over to the people at once. This would lead to ultimate chaos. There should be free trade with the States, subject to limitations of quantity affecting sugar and tobacco. For five or six years past the annual cost of holding the islands had been not more than $6,000,000. In a brief passage concerning the negroes he commended their progress and said he stood with his party in demanding justice for men of all races and the enforcement of the Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments in letter and spirit. We should insist upon a constant improvement in our navy and its maintenance at the highest point of efficiency. As for Asiatic immigration, the present Administration had been able by diplomatic negotiation to minimize the evils suggested by the Democratic platform. Pointing to his party's voluntary submission of its campaign fund to the New York law, he promised, if elected, to urge the enactment of a law requiring publicity for contributions. He believed that whenever an income tax should be needed it could be obtained without amending the Constitution. · He was inclined to favor the election of Senators by the people, but said this was hardly a party question. Concerning the Democratic denunciation of the increase of expenditures and of the number of offices, he asserted that this increase was due mainly to legislation which the Democratic party approved and supported. He regretted that the mail subsidy bill had not been past. In closing he reviewed the Administration's record with respect to Panama and all foreign affairs. A mere statement of things done at home and abroad, he asserted, showed a marvel of successful accomplishment by reason of which the party richly deserved a renewed mandate of power from the people.

Nominations of the Independence Party

The Independence party, whose leader has been William R. Hearst, at its national convention last week in Chicago, nominated Thomas L. Hisgen, of Massachusetts, for President, and John Temple Graves, of New York (formerly of Georgia), for Vice-President. The addresses of Mr. Hearst (temporary chairman) and others were of such a character as to preclude fusion with any other party. J. I. Sheppard, a delegate from Kansas, attempted to nominate Mr. Bryan and was harshly treated by the convention. His action was repudiated by his associates from Kansas and he was expelled from the party. The platform stands for direct nominations, the initiative and referendum and the right of the people to recall public officers from the public service. It demands severe legislation against corrupt practices at elections, and would have the use of money in campaigns prohibited except for meetings, literature and the traveling expenses of candidates. Calling for economy, it denounces the "gross extravagance of Federal administration." It advocates the enactment of laws to prevent watering of stock, and remarks that the labor planks of the Republican and Democratic platforms are "political buncombe and contemptible claptrap unworthy of national parties claiming to be serious and sincere." "We assert," it continues, "that in all actions growing out of a dispute between employers and employees concerning terms or conditions of employment, no injunction should issue until after a trial upon the merits, that such trial should be held before a jury, and that in no case of alleged contempt should any person be deprived of liberty without a jury trial." It calls for the eight-hour day, laws against any conspiracy to blacklist employees, stringent laws fixing employers' liabilities, a rigid prohibition of child labor, a central government bank, tariff revision involving a gradual reduction of duties, a withdrawal of protection abused by Trusts, a physical valuation of railroads, an interstate commerce court, imprisonment for violation of the anti-Trust law, government ownership of telegraphs, postal savings banks, a rapid extension of the parcels post system, a national system of

good roads, prohibition of fictitious sales of farm products for future delivery, an exclusion law protecting American workmen against Asiatic cheap labor, a strong navy, a graduated income tax, and the popular election of Senators and of judges, both State and Federal.

Dismissed Cadets Reinstated

Eight West Point cadets were found guilty, on the 23d ult., by a board of officers, of hazing. Their dismissal was recommended by this board and by Colonel Scott, superintendent of the Military Academy, who ordered them to go to their homes and there to await the action of the Secretary of War. The law says that "any cadet found guilty of participating in or encouraging or countenancing" hazing "shall be summarily expelled." Secretary Wright was temporarily absent from Washington, and the papers in the case were forwarded to the President. It was announced by Secretary Loeb on the 25th that the recommendations of the board and of the superintendent had been approved by the President and that the cadets could be reinstated only by act of Congress. On the 1st inst. the President's action was reconsidered. The cadets were reinstated and sent back to West Point, "subject to discipline there for violation of the regulations." It appears that the change was due to the arguments of Secretary Wright. He had not issued the order of dismissal, and at a conference with the President he insisted that such punishment would be too severe. After further examination of the case, the President agreed with him. The cadets had appealed to the Secretary, and he had been imprest by their manly attitude. In a published letter, Superintendent Scott had commended a newspaper's editorial article urging that his recommendation should be enforced and that no leniency should be shown to the cadets.

The Celebration at Quebec

With the departure of the Prince of Wales, on the 29th, the celebration of the 300th anniversary of the founding of the city of Quebec by Samuel de Champlain really ended, altho the pageants were seen for the last time two days later. The celebration began on the 23d and was opened by the Prince. On following days there were reviews of troops on the historic battlefield of the Plains of Abraham, processions of historic characters in costume, exhibitions of fireworks, banquets, balls and other festivities. In the harbor were ten battleships (a majority of them British), and these were brilliantly illuminated at night. The United States was represented by the "New Hampshire," and among England's ships was the great "Indomitable," which had brought the Prince of Wales. In sharp contrast was a reproduction of the little 80-ton vessel from which Champlain had landed. The official guests who received the most attention were the Prince, Field-Marshal Lord Roberts and Vice-President Fairbanks. The latter's public address of congratulation has been highly commended on both sides of the Atlantic. At the grand review of troops, the title deeds to the old battlefield were presented to the Dominion. A national park for the use of the people of Canada was thus created. The pageants were among the most interesting features of the celebration. These represented many historic characters and events. One was a reproduction of the chief figures of the court of Henri IV. The bronze statue of Champlain was the center of many ceremonies. On the 26th great wreaths of flowers were placed upon it by L'Association Catholique de la Jeunesse Canadienne Française, whose members sang patriotic songs and listened to addresses.

The British Parliament

Parliament adjourned on August 1st until October 10th. The number of acts past during the past season are 159, of which the most important are the bill establishing two universities in Ireland and that providing for pensions to laborers over seventy years old. The House of Lords emphasized its protest against the Old Age Pension bill by adding several amendments, the most important of which was that proposed by Lord Cromer, to limit the operation of the bill to seven years, providing that those who have obtained pensions during that period shall continue to receive them for life. When the amended bill was returned to the House of Commons, the amendments, with the exception of a few

of minor importance, were rejected, as it was held by the Speaker that such interference with financial measures was a violation of the privileges of the House of Commons. A resolution was passed in the House of Lords protesting against this action, and refusing to regard the rejection as a precedent, but the amendments were not insisted upon.——The Seventeenth Universal Peace Conference met in London, July 27th, with delegates from over one hundred societies in sixteen different countries. A deputation of twenty-four delegates was received by the King and Queen at Buckingham Palace. At a Government banquet given to the delegates, Prime Minister Asquith said he could not hope that the youngest person now alive would witness the advent of the day of universal disarmament. He was not impressed by the contention that the completeness of the mechanism of destruction and the vastness of the scale on which war now was organized would prevent statesmen and diplomatists from light-heartedly indulging in war. The expenditure of civilized nations for armaments was now roughly $2,500,000,000. The nations did not buy these things for ornaments. They were intended for use, and some day they would be let loose upon the world. The alliances, defensive or offensive, sometimes hindered peace rather than helped it. The most important progressive steps were the formation of international agreements and the promotion of a better understanding between the countries.

French Labor Troubles

As a result of a manifestation by the Federation of Labor of its sympathy with the strikers of Vigneux, near Paris, a fatal conflict with the authorities was precipitated. Several thousand strikers from Paris entered Vigneux Thursday morning waving red flags and singing Socialist songs. A squadron of cavalry passing thru the streets was stoned and fired upon, but no one was injured. In the afternoon the cavalry dispersed a crowd which was gathered upon the railroad tracks, slightly wounding several of them. The strikers then took possession of a building in the course of construction, put up barricades and defended themselves against the troops with stones and revolvers. The soldiers at first fired in the air and then at the mob. Three men were killed and sixty injured. The mob then returned to Paris by train, carrying their wounded with them. The General Federation of Labor placarded the walls of Paris with a manifesto, ordering a general strike of all the affiliated trades as a protest against the action of the Government

> "preparing an ambush and turning loose the soldiery, who, by charging and sabring, had stung the manifestants into replying, thus giving the troops an excuse to massacre. The authorities do not dare to announce the real number of workers assassinated at Vigneux. This crime cannot pass unnoticed, and the only reply possible is a twenty-four hour strike."

Premier Clemenceau is determined to maintain order and will take stringent measures against the revolutionary manifestations of the Federation of Labor. The police have arrested a number of the leaders, and precautions have been taken against rioting in Paris.——For the purpose of checking the injurious strife between the employers and the laborers, the Government has secured a law providing for advisory Councils of Labor, whose duties are "to be the organs of the material and moral interests concerned; to furnish, either on their own initiative or on the demand of the Government, advice on all questions which concern these interests; and to facilitate any investigations ordered by the Government." They may be established by a decree of the Council of State in any industry or group of industries where they may be needed. The councils are composed of an equal number of employers and employees elected by the two parties, and they may meet separately or in general session; in the latter case the council is to be presided over alternately by the president of each section.——The contractors in the building trades, which have suffered most severely from labor conflicts, have attempted to solve the question for themselves, by the organization of a Union for the Protection of Labor in the Building Trades. This provides for insurance against sickness and interruption of work, for the support of widows and orphans, and for retiring pensions. Workingmen are admitted as

associate members, with representation on the governing committee. Such associated workingmen have the first right to any employment offered by members of the Union, and are themselves obligated to give preference to the employers with whom they are associated.

The New Régime in Turkey

So far the revolution in Turkey appears to have gone with marvelous smoothness and ease. Except for the preliminary assassinations of army officers there has been no bloodshed, and Macedonia is quieter than it has been in many years. As soon as the constitution was proclaimed at Monastir, the Greek bands which had been preying upon the country round about came into the town and returned to Greece by way of Salonika. The Bulgarian bands fraternized with their late enemies, the Turks and the Greeks, and departed for their homes. The Young Turks are, therefore, able to say to the Powers that there is no reason for their proposed intervention for the restoration of order in Macedonia. Altho the reform party has doubtless little confidence in Abdul Hamid, there is a general disposition to give him a fair chance to carry out his new intentions, but the first manifestation of insincerity will be the signal for an imperative demand for his abdication. In Adrianople, however, where the Young Turks dismissed the Vali and military commandant, they seem to have a stronger prejudice against the Sultan than in Constantinople and Macedonia. At an open-air mass meeting held in Adrianople cheers for the Sultan were supprest, and placards bearing the words "Long live the Sultan" were torn from the walls. In Constantinople the enthusiasm of the people for their sovereign was so great that a proclamation was issued requesting them to moderate their demonstrations. On Friday, when the Sultan went, according to his custom, to the Selamlik at the mosque near the Yildiz Kiosk, he was greeted by a crowd of a hundred thousand people, representing all classes, creeds and races. After his return to the palace the Sultan received the congratulations of the diplomatic corps. The Persian Ambassador presented a special address from the Persians resident in Constantinople. The Sultan is also reported to have made a speech to the people from a window of the Yildiz Kiosk, and to have walked thru the streets of the city incognito, with a single attendant, for the first time since his accession to the throne in 1876. On July 28th the Sultan took oath upon the Koran to maintain the constitution, in the presence of the Sheik-ul-Islam, the highest dignitary of the Mohammedan faith. The new parliament is called to meet November 1st. The Young Turks have already attacked the most difficult of their new political tasks, that of the reform of the finances, and have secured from the Grand Vizier a promise that salaries of high officials will be reduced and sinecures abolished. By order of the Sultan all political prisoners were released and exiles permitted to return. There are many thousand refugees from Turkey in the United States, chiefly Armenians and Syrians, who will have their disabilities removed by the proclamation of amnesty. In Constantinople the order resulted in the release of all the ordinary prisoners, in spite of the protest of the Young Turks, who feared that emptying of the jails would cause disorder and give an excuse for repression. The officials whom the reformers regarded as most responsible for the evils of the old régime have been dismissed from office, and in some cases fled from the country. Izzet Pasha, sub-secretary to the Sultan, was appointed president of the commission to inaugurate the new Hejaz railroad, and managed to escape the vigilance of the Young Turkey committee by taking refuge in the German Legation at Therapia, from which he was conveyed in a launch to a private tug and so put on board a British tramp steamer bound for Mediterranean ports. Selim Melhamed Pasha, Minister of Mines and Forests, got away in a launch obtained by a subterfuge from the Italian Ambassador, and fled to Brindisi. Zekki Pasha, Inspector of Military Schools and Grandmaster of Artillery, was dismissed on demand of a large body of artillery officers and men, who appeared before the Yildiz Kiosk and made their wishes known in an emphatic manner. The reformers have demanded the discharge of Tahsin Pasha, one of the advisers of the Sultan, and of Abdul Houda, his astrol-

oger. A public subscription is opened in the capital to procure swords of honor for Niazi Bey and Envers Bey, the leaders of the Macedonian revolt.

Foreign Notes

For the last four months the Spanish Cortes has been occupied by a hot contest between the Conservative or Administration party and the Liberal party over a measure for the promotion of local self-government. It has long been recognized that one of the things retarding the progress of Spain is its extreme centralization, for the municipalities and communes have been reduced practically to the Alcade and his secretary, acting as the agents of the Madrid Government. The Premier, Señor Maura, made several vain efforts to come to an agreement with the leader of the Liberal party, Señor Moret, to secure the passage of the law, and finally, by threatening to force the Cortes to give up its vacation and continue in session thruout the summer, he compelled the Opposition to abandon its obstructive tactics and permit the bill to take its course. The Cortes then adjourned for the summer, and the question will be taken up in the fall. The measure will lead to such a degree of independence on the part of the provinces as to practically change the kingdom of Spain into a federation.——The Republican leader in the Portuguese Chamber of Deputies, Alfonso Costa, has introduced a bill for the restoration of the law of 1751, by which the religious orders were expelled from Portugal. Senhor Costa has secured the passage of a bill for the arrest and impeachment of the members of Franco's Cabinet whose abuses of power led to the assassination of the King. As the investigation into the conduct of the Government continues, the revelation of financial corruption becomes more appalling and involves the leaders of both parties which have alternately controlled the Portuguese Government. Not only the late King Carlos, but most of the Government officials, generals and members of the nobility are proved to have helped themselves liberally from the funds from the national treasury, for sinecures, loans and advance salaries. The Portuguese Minister to Pekin had drawn his salary twenty years in advance. Senhor Costa was compelled to fight a duel on account of his charges against the former Minister, Count Penha-Garcia, in which the latter was slightly wounded in the arm by a sword thrust.——The struggle between the Nationalist party and the British authorities in India has reached a crisis thru the conviction of Bal Gangadhar Tilak, in the Bombay High Court, for sedition. Mr. Tilak is one of the leaders of the anti-British movement in India, and the publisher of a Mahratta newspaper, the *Kesari,* where his articles advocating, in discreet and ingenious language, the use of violence against the British Government, have appeared. He called attention to the weakness of the British military power in the following language:

"Compared with the imperial sway of the Moguls, the English Empire in India is extremely weak and wanting in vigor from the point of view of military strength. . . . Were the English Army in India to be confronted by difficulties similar to those which Aurangzeb's forces had to face, then the English rule would not last even for a quarter of a century."

Bomb-throwing he alluded to as the outcome of "a natural excess of patriotism," and he expatiated upon the ease with which bombs could be manufactured by the people. Mr. Tilak was sentenced to transportation for six years and the payment of a fine of $1,600. As a demonstration of sympathy for Tilak, 20,000 mill hands in Bombay went on strike. Rioting soon ensued, Europeans were jeered and stoned wherever they appeared on the streets, a magistrate's house attacked, and a mail train was held up. The military were called upon to disperse the mob, and a number of the rioters were killed by the volleys of the infantry.——Asiatic cholera has spread along the River Volga from Nijni-Novgorod to its mouth, and both coasts of the Caspian are infected. The Government is taking energetic measures to prevent the extension of the disease to St. Petersburg and Moscow. Isolation hospitals have been erected at twenty-five points along the Volga, floating hospitals established, and passengers on the railroads and rivers will be examined. Six steamers have been commissioned and furnished with physicians for inspection service on the river.

The General Education Board

BY WALLACE BUTTRICK, D.D.

[The largest amount of money ever given for educational purposes is that under the control of the General Education Board, and its policy will have an incalculable influence on the future of the intellectual life in America. Dr. Buttrick, the secretary of the Board, has favored THE INDEPENDENT with the first popular account of the establishment and aims of the organization.—EDITOR.]

THE General Education Board is an organization chartered by Congress, with offices at No. 2 Rector street, New York City. It employs a force of experts in the continuous and systematic study of educational conditions in all of the States of the Union, and the promotion of education, by means of gifts and otherwise, in the discretion of the board of trustees. The idea of such a board originated with Mr. John D. Rockefeller's Committee on Benevolence, and was under advisement in his office from time to time for several years before the organization was finally effected. The plan of such an organization was designed and adapted to assist Mr. Rockefeller in distributing his gifts to education; but it was not the purpose to confine the work of the organization to the administration of funds given by Mr. Rockefeller. It was designed to meet a wider need and to afford a medium thru which other men of means, who desire to promote education in its various forms in the United States, could do so in a systematic, intelligent and effective way.

The gentlemen forming the first board were the late William H. Baldwin, Jr., Wallace Buttrick, the late Hon. J. L. M. Curry, Frederick T. Gates, Daniel C. Gilman, Morris K. Jesup, Robert C. Ogden, Walter H. Page, George Foster Peabody, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and Albert Shaw. They were already members either of the Peabody Board or the Slater Board or the Southern Education Board, or of other societies aiming to foster education in the United States, and were chosen for their knowledge of educational conditions and their experience in educational benefaction.

These gentlemen met at the invitation of Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., at his home in New York, on February 27th, 1902, Mr. Edward M. Shepard being present also as counsel. A temporary organization was there formed pending the securing of a charter by Act of Congress.

A few days later Mr. John D. Rockefeller pledged the sum of $1,000,000 to the work of the board, confining its use particularly to the study of education in the Southern States and the promotion of the same—a contribution which he had long had in mind to make so soon as a suitable organization could be prepared for the proper administration of the fund.

A broad and generous charter, prepared by Mr. Edward M. Shepard, was past by Congress and signed by President Roosevelt on the 12th day of January, 1903.

The permanent organization of the board was completed at a meeting in the city of Washington on the 29th day of January, 1903, when formal bylaws were adopted. Mr. W. H. Baldwin, Jr., was chosen chairman, Mr. George Foster Peabody, treasurer, and Mr. Wallace Buttrick, secretary and executive officer.

Subsequently the membership of the board was enlarged by the addition of Mr. Hugh H. Hanna, of Indianapolis; Mr. Starr J. Murphy, of New York; the late President William R. Harper, of the University of Chicago; Chancellor E. Benjamin Andrews, of the University of Nebraska; President Edwin A. Alderman, of the University of Virginia; President Harry Pratt Judson, of the University of Chicago; Principal H. B. Frissell, of Hampton Institute; President Charles W. Eliot, of Harvard University, and Mr. Andrew Carnegie. The board has been depleted by the death of Mr. W. H. Baldwin, Jr., Hon. J. L. M. Curry, President W. R. Harper and Mr. Morris K. Jesup.

The board opened an office in New York City on April 1st, 1902, and for-

mally began its work. Its first attention was given to a careful survey and study of educational conditions and needs in the Southern States. Thru the courtesy of State officers conferences were held with State and county superintendents and leading educators in eight of the Southern States. Blanks were prepared and sent to incorporated schools of all grades and to county superintendents of schools. Agents of the board traveled extensively in all of the States of the South, conferring with school authorities and other citizens interested in education. Catalogs of colleges and schools, and other published material, were gathered, studied, filed and cataloged in the office of the board. Monograph studies of the several States were prepared for the use of the office and for the members of the board.

As one result of its studies the board decided that it could best aid in the promotion of elementary schools in the Southern States by seeking to increase the productive efficiency of rural life. The board was led to this conclusion by the following considerations:

(1) The elementary school cannot be given to a community, but must represent community ideals, community initiative and community achievement.

(2) The South is rural; 85 per cent. of the people of the Southern States live in the country and are engaged in agriculture. With the exception of certain favored localities, farming is not sufficiently profitable to support elementary schools of high grade and full term; schools are poor, homes are poor, farms are isolated and the community spirit does not prevail.

(3) There is a large body of agricultural knowledge which has not been put to practical use.

(4) The best way to improve elementary schools in the South, therefore, is to train present farmers in scientific farming so that thru the renovation and renewal of soils, the rotation of crops, the choice of selected seeds, and thoro cultivation, more money can be made by farming. In other words, it is first necessary that the farmer shall possess in a practical way the great body of agricultural knowledge that has been developed and published. But the average man is not trained to interpret and apply the knowledge contained in scientific documents. The place to write that knowledge is on the soil by the farmer himself, in such way as to increase his income. When so written it will be understood and appreciated.

Learning of the demonstration farms and fields established in Texas by the United States Department of Agriculture under Dr. S. A. Knapp, special agent of the department, the board sent its representative to look into this work. It was found that by demonstration fields and farms Dr. Knapp and his assistants had not only been able to overcome the ill-effects of the boll weevil, but had so taught scientific farming as greatly to increase the agricultural output of Texas, enhance the value of land, and to create a condition of hope and general prosperity among the farmers of the State.

In conferring with the Secretary of Agriculture it was learned that the department could co-operate with the General Education Board in promoting this work in other States of the South. The board therefore entered into such an agreement with the Department of Agriculture for the promotion of this work in Alabama and Mississippi, and the work has since been extended to Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina, Virginia and Florida. At present there are eighty-nine supervising agents and about fifteen thousand demonstration farms. Testimonials to the value of the work have been received from many people, including directors of United States experimental farms, presidents of agricultural colleges, members of Congress, etc. It is the conviction of the board that the prosecution of this form of work thru a period of years will so increase the productive efficiency of rural life as to make it possible for rural communities to support an efficient system of elementary schools.

A further result of the studies of the board was the conviction that one of the special educational needs of the South is that of the efficient system of public high schools. In the past the "preparatory" schools of the South were among the best in the country. In the cities of the South excellent high schools have been established, and many graded

schools have added from one to three high school grades. But for its population the South has but a limited number of standard public high schools.

The board decided that it could best promote the founding of high schools by co-operation with State universities. It therefore made appropriations to several State universities for the salaries and traveling expenses of "Professors of Secondary Education" who are regular members of the university faculties and whose

"main and principal work shall be to ascertain where the conditions are favorable for the establishment of public high schools not now in existence; he shall visit such places and shall endeavor to organize in such places public high schools in accordance with the laws of the State, shall endeavor to create in such community a public sentiment that shall permanently sustain such high schools, and shall endeavor to place the high schools under such local leadership as shall give them intelligent and wise direction, and he and the university shall exercise a fostering care over such institutions."

Professors of secondary education, under the above plan of co-operation, have been appointed in the State universities of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee and Florida, and at the Department of Education in Louisiana. The monthly reports of these men are manifolded, bound together, and sent to the several professors of secondary education, the presidents of the universities, and to the members of the General Education Board. The work has now been thoroly defined and organized, and more than five hundred new high schools have been established.

On June 30th, 1905, the board received the following communication:

"I am authorized by Mr. John D. Rockefeller to say that he will contribute to the General Education Board the sum of ten million dollars ($10,000,000), to be paid October 1st next, in cash, or, at his option, in income producing securities, at their market value, the principal to be held in perpetuity as a foundation for education, the income above expenses of administration to be distributed to, or used for, the benefit of such institutions of learning, at such times, in such amounts, for such purposes and under such conditions, or employed in such other ways as the board may deem best adapted to promote a comprehensive system of higher education in the United States.

"Yours very truly,
"(Signed) F. T. GATES."

This large gift Mr. Rockefeller paid in cash, and the board, in accepting it, designated it as "The John D. Rockefeller Foundation for Higher Education."

The income of this large foundation for higher education enabled the board to extend its work thruout the whole country, as contemplated in its charter. Studies had already been made of the colleges in the Southern States, and such studies were at once made of the colleges in other parts of the United States. After such comprehensive study and the careful consideration of how best to aid in the development of an adequate system of colleges in all of the States of the Union, the board adopted the following principles as defining its general policy: *To co-operate sympathetically and helpfully with the religious denominations; to choose the centers of wealth and population as the permanent pivots of an educational system; to mass its funds on endowments, securing in this work the largest possible local co-operation.*

On February 7th, 1907, the following letter was received from Mr. Rockefeller:

General Education Board, 54 William Street, New York City:

GENTLEMEN—My father authorizes me to say that on or before April 1st, 1907, he will give to the General Education Board income bearing securities, the present market value of which is about thirty-two million dollars ($32,000,000), one-third to be added to the permanent endowment of the board; two-thirds to be applied to such specific objects within the corporate purposes of the board as either he or I may from time to time direct, any remainder not so designated at the death of the survivor to be added also to the permanent endowment of the board.

Very truly,
(Signed) JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, JR.

Conditional appropriations have been made to forty colleges, in the States of Maine, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas and Colorado.

Twenty-five of these colleges have secured subscriptions for the supplemental sums required and but one has failed. The remaining fifteen colleges report satisfactory progress.

The total amount thus appropriated by the board is $2,437,500; the supplemental sums, when completed, will aggregate $10,397,000.

From the original $1,000,000 gift to the board by Mr. Rockefeller appropriations have been made to schools in the South amounting to about $700,000, one-half of which has gone to schools for the colored people. The high school propaganda and the agricultural demonstration work have also been supported from this fund.

From the foregoing it will be seen that, in the Northern States, the board devotes itself exclusively to the promotion of higher education, having always in view the desirability of aiding such institutions as, taken together, will constitute an adequate system of higher education for each of the several States, thus seeking to correct and prevent duplication and waste and securing the highest efficiency.

In the Southern States its work for colleges is similar to that done in the North, and, in addition, it seeks to promote public high schools thru the State universities and the State Department of Education, to promote elementary education (or common schools) by increasing the productive efficiency of rural life, and to aid in developing schools for the training of leaders among the colored people.

The officers of the board for 1908 are Frederick T. Gates, chairman; George Foster Peabody, treasurer; Wallace Buttrick, secretary.

New York City.

International Co-operation in Education

BY ELMER ELLSWORTH BROWN, Ph D.

Commissioner of Education of the United States.

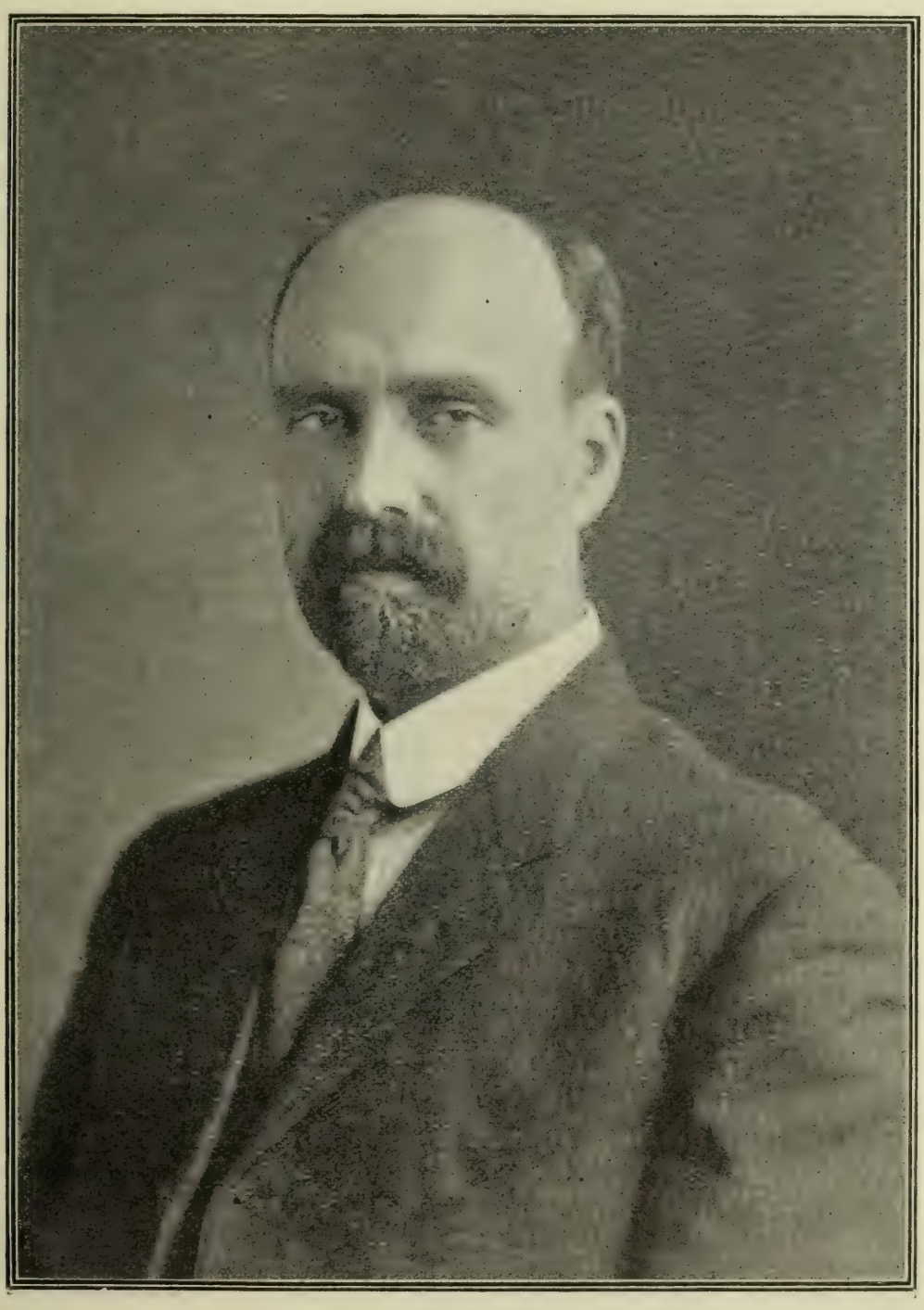
THE suggestion recently discussed by the National Education Association that steps be taken to bring that body into closer co-operation with similar bodies in other lands, represents a conviction that the greater part of the work of education in all lands is one work, and that all teachers among civilized peoples have a common cause. There is abundant ground for this belief. The legislative bodies of many nations have found enough of common interest to make possible an Interparliamentary Union, and that international body has profoundly influenced the course of recent history. Yet parliaments are the centers of positive nationalism. We may fairly expect to find more elements of unity in the schools of different nations than in their legislatures. And such undoubtedly is now the case.

The world relationships of universities have been recognized, with varying clearness, for seven or eight centuries. The earlier development of schools for the people was more closely connected with the rise of modern nationalism. This gave us higher schools which emphasized unity, alongside of lower schools which emphasized difference. Such a distinction, of course, goes down to the fundamental constitution of society. It cannot be maintained, as a principle of sharp separation, where the distinctions between social classes have been smoothed out or are in the way of disappearing. Nations which have a traditional enmity to keep alive toward some of their neighbors—a memory of ancient quarrels which colors all their history—are at a disadvantage in this regard. In so far as class distinctions persist in such societies, with something of the finality of caste distinctions, a lower class will be taught to hate another people while the highest class is learning to understand other peoples.

But this condition can hardly continue, unmodified, in our modern world. The many care to learn what the few have known. The scientific spirit forbids us to teach in the lower schools what is untrue from the standpoint of the higher schools. Then, there is a New Human-

ism in the world, which is surely spreading abroad. This new humanism recognizes the fact that to know and understand living men, both individuals and nations, is a great part of any complete education. This humanism tinges all of the social and the international striving of our time. It tinges our education.

We live already in a world in which men are trying to understand one another. Men are trying to understand their neighbors, and that is the better part of democracy. Men are trying to understand other peoples and nations, and that is the foundation of our new world-politics. The reason why we may hope to understand the rest of the world, the reason why we even care to understand the rest of the world, is that our differences stand out from a background of agreement, a substratum of ultimate unity. The differences are picturesque and interesting, and at times they command the whole field of attention. Without national peculiarities and even oppositions, our world-unity would be a poor thing, a dull and insipid uniformity. But we must not forget that, after all, the



ELMER ELLSWORTH BROWN.

differences get their life and worth from that underlying unity. The time has come when men can give attention to the common human purposes of all the tribes of men without suspicion of treason against their own government. In our own land this is pre-eminently true. As Mr. Stead has said of us, "America is the one great international country of the world."

When Professor Payne, of the University of Virginia, a few years ago made his comparative study of the public elementary school curricula of the leading culture nations, he found an approximate agreement in the subjects of instruction and in the relative amount of time devoted to different subjects in the schools of representative cities. Aside from differences as to the inclusion or exclusion of religious doctrine, the most important variations were those relating to the language employed and studied and the content of instruction in the national history and literature. Even here the instruction in the schools under consideration might readily be compared with reference to its form and the principles guiding the choice of materials in those subjects. So striking, indeed, was the agreement which his study revealed that Professor Payne was led to make the following remarks:

"It is to be feared that our educational theorists have sometimes excused themselves from making a comparative study of these different curricula by an exaggeration of the supposed disparity of aim and the consequent improbability of gaining suggestions of worth. The tables . . . show such a slight difference of curricula in the elementary schools of the several countries, that it makes one suspect either that the aim of education does not determine what shall be studied, or that the aims of the several countries do not differ as much as has been supposed."[1] And again: "No one can fail to be impressed with the fact that the general principles which govern the selection and arrangement of the subject matter of the elementary curriculum are practically the same in the four educational systems here studied."[2]

Without doubt, national differences must still be more influential in determining the teaching of the lower schools than in that of the universities. In some degree this difference must, I think, be regarded as permanent. A strong nationalism and even a certain wholesome provincialism are to be cherished in those schools. But it is quite as important, and is in truth essential, in this modern age, that the lower schools preserve their continuity with the teaching of the universities and their loyalty to those common aspirations in which the nations of the world shall be able to understand one another.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

[1]Payne, Bruce Ryburn. Public elementary school curricula. Silver, Burdett & Co. [1905], pp. 15-16.
[2]Idem, p. 182. The four educational systems studied were those of the United States, England, Germany and France.

Laus Deo

Psalm MCMVIII

BY LYMAN H. BAYARD

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise God in his universe: praise him in the firmament of his power.
Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.
Praise him with the sound of the steam-engine: praise him with the motor and dynamo.
Praise him with the microscope and telescope: praise him with the spectroscope and wireless telegraph.
Praise him in hospitals and peace conferences: praise him in the laboratory and observatory.
Praise him with biology and astronomy: praise him with psychology and chemistry.
Praise him all atoms and electrons: praise him all star systems and nebulæ.
Let everything that hath life or law praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

ELGIN, ILL.

Perturbations in English Public Opinion

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THIS session of Parliament will last, it is expected, almost to the end of the year. There is still a great deal of most important legislative work to be got thru before the present session can have come to a satisfactory conclusion. A persistent, determined and unscrupulous opposition might, indeed, render any such satisfactory conclusion practically impossible even despite all the new regulations, recently established with the object of giving the authorities of the House more adequate means than they had before for dealing with mere obstruction. But it seems to me that the leaders of the Opposition in the House of Commons just now have not been dealing with the Government measures in anything like a spirit of mere obstruction.

There are, indeed, some members of the Opposition to be found, especially among Irish Tories, who illustrate the practices of factious obstruction as vigorously and vividly as ever. But the leaders of the Conservative Opposition seem to have recognized fairly and indeed fully the great importance of some of the ministerial measures now making their way toward parliamentary fulfilment, and are seeking only to make such alterations in these measures as seem to the Conservative mind likely to be of advantage to their successful operation when past into law.

I do not see, therefore, that the Government have any reason to complain of the manner in which the leaders of Opposition have lately been dealing with the ministerial measures, nor indeed have I observed that any such complaints have come from the ministerial benches. I have, however, noticed on several occasions that radical journals and radical speakers have written and spoken as if they were inclined to make the leaders of Opposition responsible for the tactics displayed in the House of Commons by some of the Ulster Tory representatives and their backers among British Tories. I cannot recall to mind any instance in which the leaders of the Conservative party have shown an inclination to identify themselves with or to patronize the eccentric movements of that small knot of British Conservatives who have gone out of their way thus to misrepresent the general feeling of British Conservatism.

When this heavily worked session comes to its end we shall have to look out for decisive movements on the part of the Government. These movements will make themselves manifest with the opening of next year's session, and will be so arranged as to prepare the way for a definite appeal to the country thru the medium of an immediate general election. That appeal to the country will be for a decisive settlement of the question long at issue concerning the relative constitutional powers of the House of Lords and the House of Commons. The Government of Mr. Asquith, if it accomplishes its purpose in that struggle, as I feel no doubt it ultimately will, must secure for itself a place in our history like to that which was obtained by the administration of Lord John Russell in the triumph of the great Reform Bill. Mr. Asquith, it should be said, has thus far maintained his position as leader with great skill, patience and self-control. The world has not yet seen, at all events, any actual evidence to justify the alarms which were at one time so common as to the want of sympathy between the Prime Minister and some of his ablest colleagues concerning certain of the most important principles of reform held in prospect by Mr. Gladstone and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman.

The public mind here, and, indeed, thruout Europe generally, is very much engaged in a study of the working of aerial navigation. We read with intense interest the newspaper accounts which come to us day by day concerning the movements of this or that air-ship, what vast area of space this one has traversed within a certain time, how and why and wherefore this other has failed to accomplish the like success, and what may be expected to come of the promises proclaimed over Europe concerning some



SIR JOHN FISHER.
First Lord of the Admiralty.

new skyscraper constructed on a different plan, which is announced as destined to leave all rivalry nowhere. The peculiarity just now about all this manifestation of absorbing public interest is that we seem to be thinking, not of the benefits to science, to human life, and to human interests in general by the creation of a new, a more rapid, and a more comfortable mode of travel than the world we live in has yet known, but our principal interest seems to be in the question how far the creation of the air-ship travel may enable this or that nation to accomplish the successful invasion of some other nation's territory. Here in England one of our most engrossing topics is made for us by the question how far this new science may enable Germany to laugh at the British fleet and to land her whole army suddenly and noiselessly from the skies one day on some British city or plain specially selected by German war councils for that purpose.

One might surely venture to suppose that if Germany had such plans and purposes in her mind, she could hardly, even if she had another Bismarck in her councils and another Moltke at the head of her war movements, contrive to prepare an aerial navy for its invading sail thru the central blue and its descent upon poor, defenseless England with such noiseless and invisible operation that no hint of alarm should be given to England until that particularly chosen hour of the dark night when the whole German forces should suddenly make their appearance—let us say, midway between Dover and London.

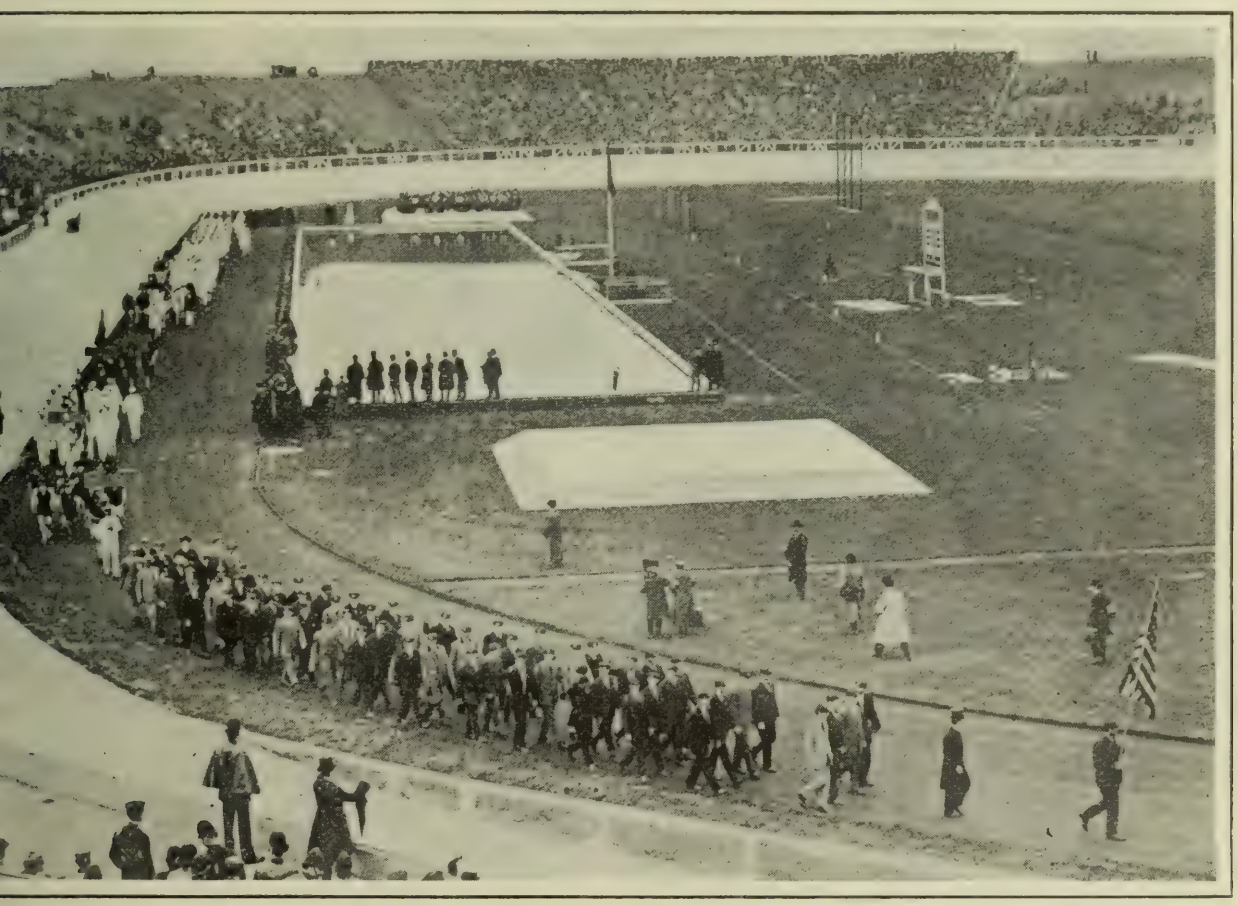
Nevertheless it is quite certain that, to a very large portion of our public here, the very keen interest taken in aerial navigation is mainly, if not altogether, inspired by belief that the first great manifestation of the new scientific miracle is to be displayed in the German invasion of England.

I should like very much to know whether in some foreign country there may not be a prevailing conviction that the first great manifestation of England's success in the noble science of aerial navigation is to be the sudden invasion of that country itself by the combined forces of the British army, the British navy and the British volunteers, or, as these would



ADMIRAL LORD CHARLES BERESFORD.

ow be called, the British territorial rces. As regards the alarm about Ger- any's making preparations first for the vasion and conquest of England, and en no doubt for the invasion and con- est of the rest of Europe, I only know, an absolute and admitted certainty, at the naval forces of Germany are at esent much inferior in strength to ose of England, and that it would take any years of the most lavish expendi- re to bring the German navy up to a



AMERICAN COMPETITORS IN THE OLYMPIC GAMES PARADING BEFORE THE KING.

vel of that of England—but then, of urse, the British alarmist would tell me at Germany does not propose to accom- ish the conquest of England by her onclads, but by her aerial navy falling om the skies.

In the meantime, however, and seeing at the aerial navy is not yet afloat in e skies, I think it would be a very wise urse on the part of the English Admi- lty if they were to put their own house to somewhat better order than it seems possess just at present. My American aders must already have heard much out the disputations, the actual quar- ls which have lately been going on be- tween the official chief of the Admiralty and Lord Charles Beresford, commander of the Channel squadron, and therefore one of the foremost men in the naval service of the Crown. I do not profess to have any personal knowledge what- ever as to the rights and wrongs of this noisy and vehement controversy. I do not suppose that, if the whole dispute were fully and deliberately expounded to me by the leading exponents on both sides, I should be able to form any judg- ment worth having as to which was the right and which was the wrong side. But we all know that Lord Charles Beresford has for many years been rendering splen- did service to his country as the com- mander of a fleet, and I had the honor of knowing him well when he and I were both members of the House of Com- mons. I remember spending some very pleasant hours with him at his Richmond home during those times, and he always seemed to me a man whose great desire was to do faithful work for his country, and a man far too enlightened and too patriotic to be swayed by any mere feel- ing of jealousy or of impatience with

regard to the officials who held control of the Board of Admiralty. I therefore cannot help thinking that if Lord Charles Beresford has strong reasons for finding fault with any decisions come to by the Admiralty, there must at least be a good deal to be said on his side of the question, and that the public ought to be admitted to a knowledge as to the causes and the meaning of the whole controversy.

I have seen in several London papers the statement that Lord Charles Beresford intends to resign his position as commander of a squadron and to seek at the hands of some constituency his readmission to the House of Commons. He could certainly find no difficulty in obtaining such an opportunity, and it would, as it seems to me, be of immense advantage to the public interest that he should be thus given the means of submitting his view of the whole question to the judgment of these islands and of the civilized world.

The Olympic Games, which have just begun in London and were opened at the beginning of this week by King Edward in person, have been a subject of interest thruout this country and many other European countries and in America as well. The opening day last week was something of a disappointment but only because of the state of the weather. We have had a somewhat fitful summer thus far thruout England—some weeks of blazing, tropical heat followed by fitful bursts of what might be called ill-temper on the part of the weather gods displaying itself in fierce rains and furious winds. Monday was the occasion for an almost continuous downfall of rain during several hours, and the downfall appeared as if timed by the unfavoring divinities with the object of preventing the public in general from enjoying the sight of the Olympic Games that day.

The ordinary mortal in most countries does not find much enjoyment in spending many hours in the open air while torrents of rain are pouring down, and therefore the exhibition on the first day of the great international festival was attended by rather less than one-third of the anticipated number of spectators. Even the presence of the King and Queen did not prove attraction enough to draw reluctant numbers to the sight of the great pictorial scene. However, the weather next day became bright and favorable, and while I am writing there is every hope that the Olympic Games may find ample attendance of spectators.

At the same time I am much inclined to believe that in this country at least the interest of the public, including in that word all classes from the highest to the lowest, from the peer to the costermonger, has of late years been drawn more and more away from games which are only contests of skill, courage, dexterity and intelligence, to games which involve the winning or the losing of sums of money. There has been a great change in this way during recent times. The passion for gambling seems to be spreading everywhere. Fortunes are made and lost every day and we have had various acts of parliament past with the object of controlling to some extent the betting mania, and these acts seem on the whole to have had mainly the effect of setting busy brains to work in order to devise some new methods of evading the law and making the competition all the keener.

In his latest novel, "Love and the Poor Suitor," just published by Messrs. Hutchinson, Mr. Percy White again shows the great variety which is one of the charms of his novels. The last one of his, of which I wrote, "Mr. Strudge," was in his most cynical mood, and tho I do not hold with the great orator, John Bright, that stories would be better if written altogether or chiefly about good people, I admit that I enjoy a novel more in which there are characters which are, if not *too* good, at least sympathetic. In this story the hero and heroine have one's sympathies from the beginning, and one is rejoiced when they get thru all their troubles successfully. Sonia, indeed, seems, in the first part of the story, almost too perfect, tho Mr. Percy White has the art to make her very real and living, too, but toward the end she is, perhaps, less perfect tho still very human and lovable.

One hopes that the charming young husband and wife may always be as happy as when one has reluctantly to part from them.

LONDON, ENGLAND.



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THE SINGER BUILDING AND THE WORLD'S TALLEST STRUCTURES.

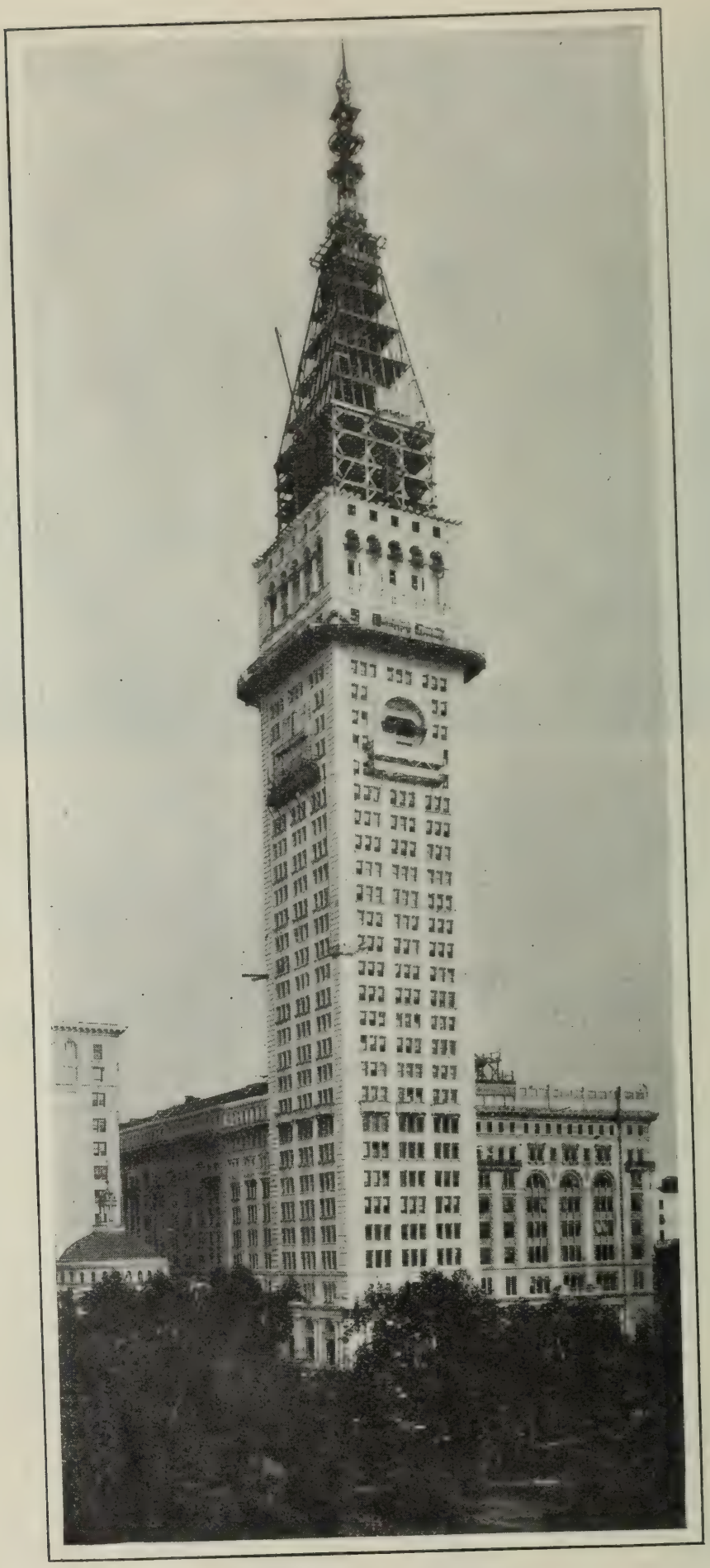
1. Madison Sq. Garden, New York, 305 ft. 2. Cathedral, Rouen, France, 490 ft. 3. St. Peter's, ome, 400 ft. 4. The Giralda, Seville, 350 ft. 5. The Pantheon, Rome, 150 ft. 6. Park Row Building, ew York, 362 ft. 7. Philadelphia City Hall, 537 ft. 8. Singer Building, New York, 612 ft. 9. City Investment Co. Building, New York, 400 ft. 10. Campanile, Venice, 325 ft. 11. Washington Monument, 555 12. Pyramid, Egypt, 485 ft. 13. St. Sophia, Constantinople, 200 ft. 14. Cathedral, Cologne, 516 ft. . St. Stephen's, Vienna, 450 ft. 16. St. Isaac's, St. Petersburg, 365 ft. 17. Cathedral, Salisbury, 400 ft.

The Great Towers of New York

BY GARDNER RICHARDSON

WHEN the construction of the Singer Building was projected, almost doubling in height any evious skyscraper the world had ever n, it was prophesied that many years uld pass before a rival would chalge its lofty pinnacle. But before the nger Building was completed, work s begun on the Metropolitan Life ver, which overtopped the former cord-breaker by 90 feet, and now in rn the proposed Equitable Life Buildg will surpass all former records with nammoth structure over 900 feet high. is building will have a greater altitude an any natural elevation in the States Delaware, Florida, Louisiana, Mississpi, Rhode Island and the District of lumbia. The Washington Monument will reach only a little above the middle of the structure.

The Singer Building, which is now completed, stands 612 feet above the curb, and contains forty-seven stories. The weight of the tower is 18,365 tons. The steel used, if made into a ¾-inch wire cable, would reach from New York to Buenos Ayres, a distance of 7,100 miles. The building contains 5,033,800 bricks, which, if laid end to end, would reach from New York to Detroit, or 635 miles. They would pave a footpath 12 inches wide from New York to Boston. The structure required 101 tons of sheet copper, an amount sufficient to coin 46,208,000 United States pennies. The telephones, elevators and electric light service required 3,425 miles of wire,



THE METROPOLITAN LIFE TOWER.
July, 1908.



FROM THE SINGER BUILDING.
Looking toward the Hudson River, showing the docks and the United States Express Building.

enough to extend from the top of the Eiffel Tower in Paris to the top of the Singer Building, with 300 miles to spare. The floor space in the entire building is 9½ acres.

The Metropolitan Life tower was originally planned for 658 feet, but alterations were made in the designs during the construction, with the result that the top is now 700 feet above the sidewalk.

The writer, after some difficulty, obtained a permit to ascend this building. A release was signed on the ground floor, waiving all claims against the company for possible injury to life or limb. The first forty floors were ascended by means of a temporary elevator, with board sides, plentifully bespattered with mortar. The remainder of the ascent was made on shaky ladders lashed to the steel framework. While little wind was noticeable below, it seemed to be blowing a gale at the top, necessitating a firm grasp on the rungs. The city lay so far beneath that the customary dizziness was lacking as much as in a balloon. People on the sidewalk were mere specks, and the trolley cars looked like ants. On a clear day



VIEW FROM METROPOLITAN LIFE TOWER
Looking toward Blackwell's Island Bridge.



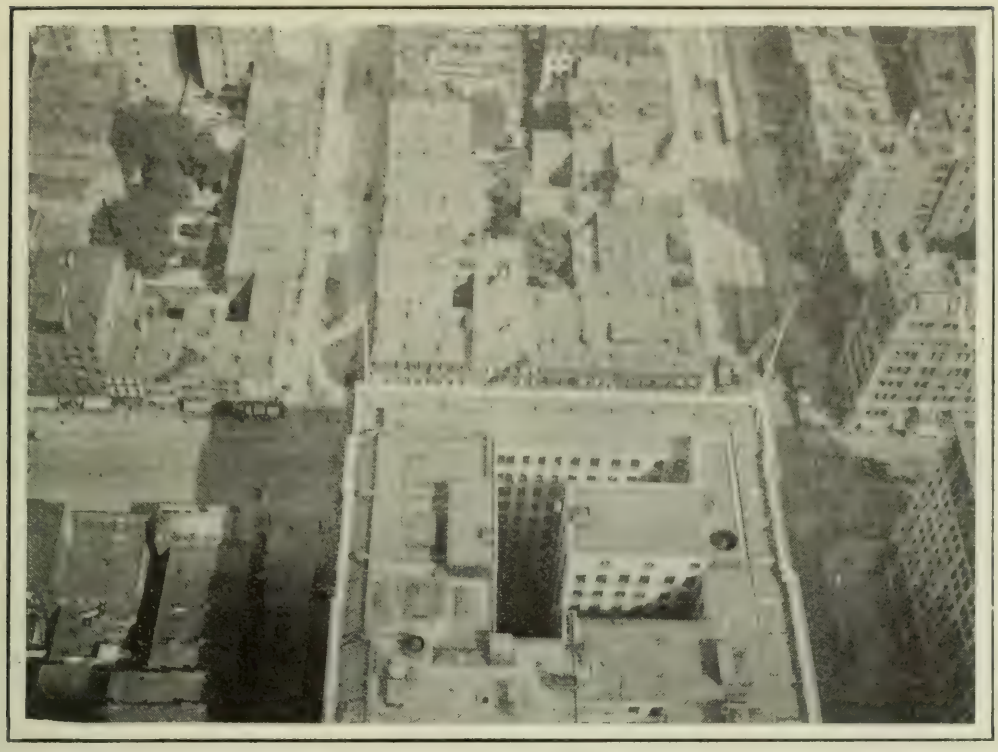
THE SINGER BUILDING.
Towering 612 feet above the street and 762 feet from the bottom of the foundation to the top of the flagstaff.

the country lies before the observer like a map. He can look over Long Island into the Atlantic Ocean and see the greyhounds passing Fire Island on their way to New York harbor. He can see over the Hudson River and Newark Bay far into the interior of New Jersey, and up the Hudson Valley beyond Peekskill. The range of vision from the observation platform is a circle 72 miles in diameter to the sea level, and any elevations can be seen at a much greater distance. One-sixteenth of the whole population of the United States lies within this circle, so that it is safe to say that the homes of more human beings can be seen from the tower than from any point on the globe.

The total floor area of the building is 1,085,663 square feet, or about 25 acres, almost three times greater than the Singer Building. The weight of the structure is 85,000 tons, and it contains 16,287,034 cubic feet. Half way up is a giant clock three stories high, with a dial face 26 feet in diameter. It is second only to the clock erected by Colgate & Co., in Jersey City, which has a diameter of 38 feet.

The projected building of the Equitable Life Assurance Company is designed by D. H. Burnham & Co., the Chicago architects. The hight will be 909 feet above the sidewalk, exclusive of a flagstaff 150 feet long. It has been calculated that the air pressure at the top will be 70 pounds to the square foot less than at the bottom, and that there will be a difference of a full inch in the barometer. The present structure is only about forty years old, and when completed, was the finest office building in New York. Visitors to the city were escorted there and shown the view from the seven story roof. The interior furnishings and equipment are very elaborate. It is probably the most expensive building that has ever been torn down to give place to another. The site is valued at $15,000,000, and the projected tower will cost $10,000,000.

On a cloudy or foggy day it is impossible to see the tops of these new sky-



PERPENDICULAR VIEW FROM THE TOP OF THE METROPOLITAN LIFE TOWER, 700 FEET ABOVE THE STREET.
To get the best effect lay the magazine on the floor.

scrapers. Conversely, a business man dictating letters at his desk hundreds of feet above the ground would be as effectually above the clouds as tho on a lonely mountain top, and only the dull roar from the streets would remind him that far below lay a teeming city, with congested traffic and thronging thorofares.

NEW YORK CITY.



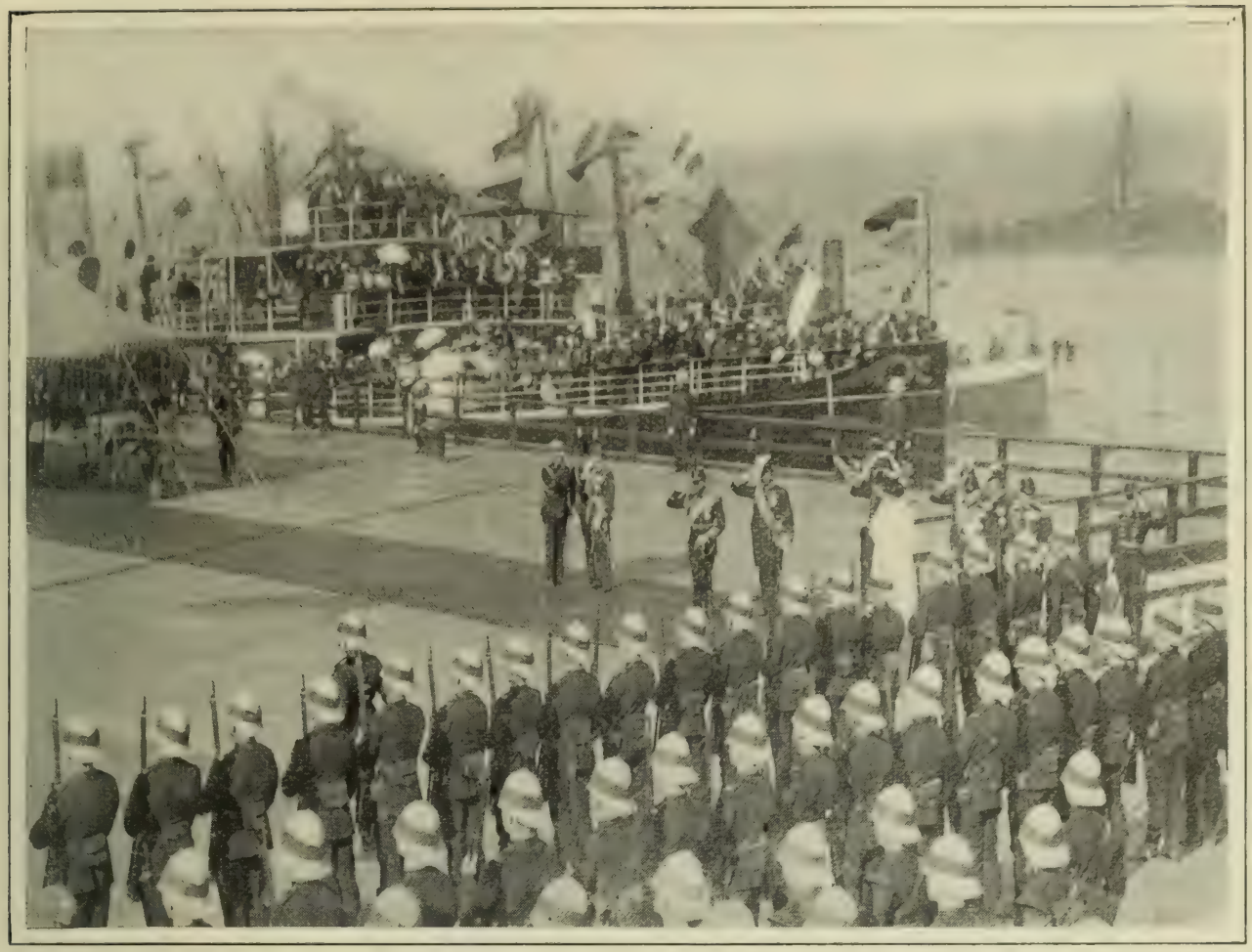
LOOKING DOWN FROM THE SINGER TOWER.
The roof of the thirty-story City Investing Building in the foreground and the twenty-five-story Hudson Terminal Building beyond.



THE PAGEANT OF HENRI IV.



CHAMPLAIN'S CART.



THE PRINCE OF WALES REVIEWING THE TROOPS.



L'ASSOCIATION DE LA JEUNESSE CANADIENNE FRANCAISE SALUTING THE STATUE OF CHAMPLAIN.

THE EDUCATIONAL BOOKS OF THE YEAR

THE tendency in education of late is toward an increased use of text-books, even in university classes, so the question of choice becomes increasingly important. Owing to the enterprise and competition of our publishers, the American teacher has placed before him an array of school books more numerous and varied, and better printed and illustrated, than any other country possesses. But this embarrassment of riches makes his selection the more difficult. He may be quite satisfied with the book he is using, which has come to fit him like an old coat, yet when he turns a deaf ear to the agent who has "something new" to show, his conscience troubles him with the suggestion that he is becoming a fossil. It is our purpose, in this annual survey of school texts and professional reading, to call the attention of the teacher to the new publications of importance and give him some hints as to their relative value and distinctive points.

English

Grammar and Its Reasons. By Mary Hall Leonard. Barnes. $1.50.

English Composition. By Charles Lane Hanson. Ginn. 80 cents.

An Introductory Course in Exposition. By Frances M. Perry. American Book Co. $1.00.

Lives of Great English Writers. By Walter S. Hinchman and Francis B. Gummere. Houghton, Mifflin. $1.50.

English Poems. Ed. by Edward Chauncey Baldwin and Harry G. Paul. American Book Co. $1.00.

English Poems. By Walter C. Bronson. University of Chicago Press. $1.50 (School ed. $1.00.)

A Collection of Eighteenth Century Verse. Ed. by Margaret Lynn. Macmillan. $1.10.

Specimens of Modern English Literary Criticism. Ed. by William T. Brewster. Macmillan. $1.00.

The Short Story. Ed. by Brander Matthews. American Book Co. $1.00.

An Introduction to the Study of Rhetoric. By Helen J. Robins and Agnes F. Perkins. Macmillan. 90 cents.

Linguistic Development and Education. By M. V. O'Shea. Macmillan. $1.25.

Words and Sentences. By Alfred M. Hitchcock. Holt. 35 cents.

Teachers' Outlines for Studies in English. By Gilbert S. Blakely. American Book Co. 50 cents.

The Little Helper. By Millicent Baum. Books I and II. Silver, Burdett. 28 and 32 cents.

A First Practice Reader. By Libbie J. Eginton. Silver, Burdett. 30 cents.

The Bailey-Manly Spelling Book. Houghton, Mifflin. 25 cents.

The Beginner's Primer. Houghton, Mifflin. 30 cents.

The Child World Primer. By Alys E. Bentley and Geneva R. Johnston. 30 cents.

The Lamb Shakespeare for the Young. The Tempest, A Midsummer Night's Dream, As You Like It, The Winter's Tale. Ed. by I. Gollancz. Duffield. 80 cents each.

The First Folio Shakespeare. Romeo and Juliet, The Winter's Tale, Othello and The Tempest. Ed. by Charlotte Porter and Helen A. Clarke. Crowell. 75 cents each.

The Old Spelling Shakespeare. Ed. by F. J. Furnivall and W. G. Boswell-Stone. Twelfth Night. Duffield. $1.00 each.

Spenser's The Fowre Hymnes. Ed. by Lilian Winstanley. University Press. 50 cents.

Select Translations from Old English Prose. Ed. by Albert S. Cook and Chauncey B. Tinker. $1.25.

The New Hudson Shakespeare, Julius Cæsar. Ed. by Ebenezer C. Black and Andrew Jackson George. 35 cents. Ginn.

Eclectic Readings. Cooper's Adventures of Deerslayer. Ed. by Haight. 35 cents. The Story of Two Boys. By Clifton Johnson. 35 cents. Famous Pictures of Children. By J. A. Schwartz. 40 cents. Explorers and Founders of America. By A. E. Foote and A. W. Skinner. 60 cents. Second Fairy Reader. By James Baldwin. 35 cents. Another Fairy Reader. By James Baldwin. 35 cents. American Book of Golden Deeds. By James Baldwin. 50 cents. Japanese Folk Stories and Fairy Tales. By Mary F. Nixon-Roulet. 40 cents. Chinese Fables and Folk Stories. By Mary Hayes Davis and Chow-Leung. 40 cents. Swift's Gulliver's Travels Retold. By James Baldwin. 35 cents. American Book Co.

Gateway Series of English Texts. Irving's Sketch-Book Selections. Ed. by Martin W. Sampson. 45 cents. Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield and The Deserted Village. Ed. by James A. Tufts. 45 cents. Franklin's Autobiography. Ed. by Albert H. Smyth. 40 cents. American Book Co.

Riverside Literature Series. Shelley's Selected Poems. Ed. by G. H. Clarke. 50 cents. Emerson's Selected Poems. Ed. by Mary A. Jordan. 40 cents. Bacon's Essays. Ed. by C. S. Northup. 40 cents. Lamb's Essays of Elia. 40 cents. Afoot and Afloat. By John Burroughs. 25 cents. Memoir of Whittier. By Bliss Perry. 25 cents. Finding a Home. By Kate Douglas Wiggin. 25 cents. My Garden Acquaintances, etc. By James Russell Lowell. 15 cents. The Flag Raising. By Kate Douglas Wiggin. 25 cents. Houghton, Mifflin.

Stevenson's Master of Ballantrae. Ed. by H. Adelbert White. Macmillan. 25 cents.

The Essays of Francis Bacon. Ed. by Mary Augusta Scott. Scribner's. $1.25.
Winning Orations. Ed. by Charles Edgar Prather. Topeka: Crane & Co. $3.00.
Argumentation and Debating. By William Trufant Foster. Houghton, Mifflin. $1.25.

To begin with the rudiments—a useful book for teachers, if not for pupils, is *Grammar and Its Reasons*—a series of chapters, not only on the parts of speech, inflection, construction and similar topics, but also on questions connected with the teaching and the general significance of the subject, such as the place of grammar in the school course and the like. The discussions are uniformly plain and clear, marked by good common sense and a disposition to simplify the study as much as possible—to reduce it to its lowest denominations without in any way sacrificing its genuine properties or diminishing its real importance.

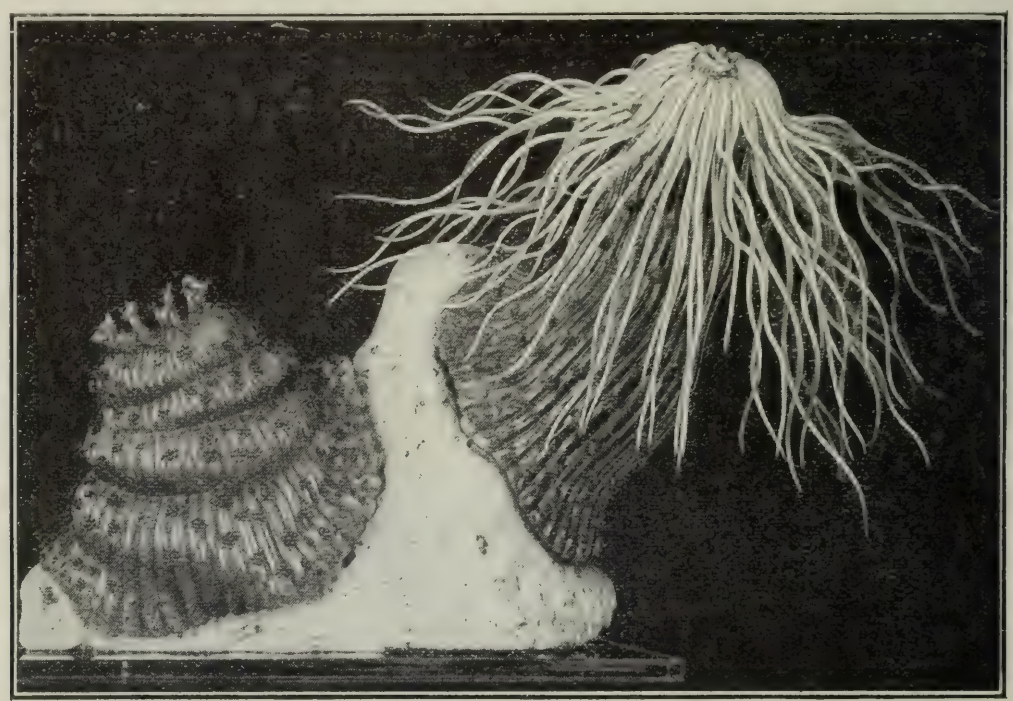
For younger students Mr. Hanson's *English Composition* offers much the usual course—a mixture of grammar, spelling, punctuation and rhetoric—without any very great improvement over the ordinary methods. Like most of his kind Mr. Hanson is far too eager for original composition. "Think for yourself," is his admonition to the pupil, as tho that were the beginning and not the end of discipline. From this point of view, it must be confest, his illustrations are well chosen, most of them being themselves the work of pupils and hence quite within the reach of others. But what they gain in "availability" they lose by the very fact of being on the student's own plane. Indeed, the fault of this theory lies in the fact that the student is constantly urged to do something which is hardly worth doing—tho if such a system is to be imposed upon the teacher at all, Mr. Hanson's book has the advantage of making it fairly practicable.

For a higher grade of work Miss Perry's *Exposition* contains a clear and methodical presentation of a kind of writing which is at least comparatively logical and substantial and which may be made to represent some definite thinking. Miss Perry divides her *Exposition* ingeniously and intelligibly into two processes, definition and analysis, and three functions, presentation, interpretation and in-



DIPTYCH WITH PORTRAITS OF HONORIUS.
From Jones's "Story of the Roman Empire."

terpretative presentation, whose treatment constitutes the bulk of her volume. Unfortunately the book ends with a rather disproportionate chapter on literary criticism—one third of the entire contents. This, again, is to exaggerate the importance of "originality." It is bad enough to find the youth in training for story-tellers and even novelists—but when it comes to making them literary critics, it seems as tho the absurdity of the thing should be apparent. And yet with this exception Miss Perry's *Exposition* is not unpraiseworthy, either for its general plan or for the numerous exercises with which it is accompanied.



SEA ANEMONE.

From Hunter's "Biology."

As a preparation for the study of literature Professor Gummere and Mr. Hinchman have written a series of short lives of the great English writers. Ten biographies, which are supplemented in a manner by occasional chapters of transition on such subjects as the eighteenth century and the age of romanticism, are not uninteresting in themselves and are well adapted to the kind of readers for whom they are intended. The final chronology and bibliography too are useful in their way. But it is doubtful, after all, whether such a book is likely to supply the literary stimulus which its authors expect from it, in contrast with the usual "preliminary courses in literary history, with their third-hand comments on esthetical and critical questions." No doubt such courses are bad enough; but the biographical method itself seems something of a retrocession. Nor is it at all certain that the best way of encouraging a taste for literature and an understanding of it is not by direct and copious discussion of the writings themselves rather than of their authors, provided such discussion be good and suited to the capacity of the beginner—for what we hear much talked about that we finally interest ourselves in. Good criticism is not so uninteresting as is often pretended; and if our teachers of literature were only properly qualified, we should probably have by this time an admirable series of good school criticism for all sorts and conditions of pupils.

Something of this kind is, indeed, beginning to be supplied by anthologies or "collections" intended for school use, which would answer the purpose very well if the teacher could be depended upon to supply the discussion so necessary as a vehicle. Unfortunately the best of such compilations are confined at present to poetry. This year there are at least three new ones. The most comprehensive, by Professors Baldwin and

Paul, is intended to cover the whole field from Chaucer to Tennyson, and, while a convenient book, is in no wise superior to others already in existence. Some idea of a "comparative" study of selections which seems to have guided the editors to some extent in their choice of material is hardly obvious enough to be useful to the teacher; while the questions, inserted among the notes at the back of the volumes, in the hope of drawing the pupil out and arousing his interest, are hardly abundant or lively enough for the purpose.

On the other hand, Professor Bronson's *English Poems,* of which the present volume covers only the nineteenth century, has one or two new features. Besides the usual matter, the notes aim to include some sort of statement of the "poet's theory of poetry and his philosophy of life when these can be given in his own words," and also "specimens of contemporary criticism on some of the leaders of new literary movements." Unhappily this sort of material is still too scanty and is, besides, so microscopically printed as to be read only with some pains. Professor Lynn's *Eighteenth Century Verse,* as its title implies, is much more restricted in its scope than the preceding collections, but is pretty well representative of its province, inclusive of the ballad.

With prose the difficulty of making a handy compilation is much greater than in the case of poetry, as the specimens must be either very short or very carefully selected. Professor Brewster's notion, in his *Modern English Literary Criticism,* of limiting his selections to some one *genre* or type and making them representative rather than exhaustive, is a good one. What is particularly admirable in the execution of his plan is the broad and generous introduction, which discusses freely and interestingly, not only the general type of literature included, but also the particular selections themselves. With such a judicious model it seems as tho it would be easy to do much the same thing for other prose forms. Indeed, Prof. Brander Matthews's *Short Story* is based on the same principle, and consists of stories from various sources so arranged as to illustrate not merely the *genre* itself, but also the history of its development. The selections are set in the right light by a general introduction and conclusion, while each is properly focused by little commentaries fore and aft.

That the system of intercollegiate oratorical contests popular in the West has been successful in making ready speakers is proved by the career of many a man now prominent in national politics, but the verbal product as it appears in cold print in the two volumes of *Winning Orations* cannot be regarded as a contribution to good literature or social science. The new system of debating is undoubtedly superior to competitive oratory if the participants follow the methods laid down by Professor Foster in his *Argumentation and Debating,* for in the study of the question and preparation of the briefs they will get a valuable training in thinking. An appendix of 150 pages contains specimen debates, suitable questions and exercises.

Greek and Latin

A Short History of Greek Literature. By Wilmer C. Wright. American Book Co. $1.50.

Macmillan's Latin Classics. Livy. Book I. Ed. by Walter Dennison. 60 cents. Three Tragedies of Seneca. By Hugh MacMaster Kingery. 60 cents. Macmillan.

The Trachiniæ of Sophocles. By Sir Richard C. Jebb and Gilbert A. Davies. University Press. $1.00.

Since Charles Francis Adams and the Emperor William, almost a generation ago, "gave Greek a black eye," the friends of the classics have comforted themselves in watching the intensity with which the fewer students are devoted to the study of Greek. In past years students were forced to it, but now those who climbs the steeps of Parnassus do so for the love of it. The most splendid of all literatures, which may be compared to the sun, seems about to go the way of good things neglected. For good or for ill, we are tending to the practical.

But we are not going to grieve over the fact that the average college graduate of today no longer quotes Greek or even Latin. The list of new books of the year in the classics is rather meager. This may be a sign of the times; but something has been done to enliven the interest of the subjects. The Macmillan Company furnishes *Three Tragedies of Seneca,* which are merely translations of

Greek into Latin. A "Seneca question" has recently broken out, in which it is mooted whether Seneca is really the author of these plays. We know that this man of high morals, but little backbone, fell under the ban of Nero. Dennison's *Livy* puts before us the first book and extracts from the succeeding nine, with lucid and excellent notes and introduction. Such condensation will do something to keep alive an interest in Latin authors. *The Trachiniæ of Sophocles,* with notes condensed from Jebb's monumental work, is here adapted to classroom work, with probably less success than would accompany an entirely new presentation. In the *Short History of Greek Literature,* Dr. Wright has followed the beaten track; but he has scattered along it a fragrance which is agreeable to the traveler. His translations are felicitous, this one especially:

"Some Thracian strutteth with my shield,
For, being somewhat flurried,
I left it in a wayside bush
When from the field I hurried;
A right good targe, but I got off.
The deuce may take the shield;
I'll get another just as good
When next I go afield."

No one has better rendered into English the spirit of the devil-may-care Archilochus.

French

Mole's Dictionary of the French and English Languages. Ed. by Louis Tolhausen and George Payn. Macmillan. $1.50.

Chardenal's Complete French Course. Ed. by Maro S. Brooks. Allyn & Bacon. $1.00.

Heath's Modern Language Series. Choix de Contes de Daudet. By C. Fontaine. 40 cents. Victor Hugo's Selected Poems. Ed. by A. Schinz. 80 cents. Lectures Faciles. My Mary Stone Bruce. 60 cents. Extracts for Composition in French. By J. E. Mansion. 60 cents. Halévy's Un Marriage d'Amour. Ed. by R. L. Hawkins. 25 cents. Heath.

Simplicité. By Julius Tuckerman. 50 cents. *La Comedie Classique en France.* By Edith Healy. 50 cents. *Laurie's Mémoires d'un Collégien.* Ed. by J. L. Borgerhoff. 50 cents. American Book Co.

Renan's Ma Soeur Henriette. Ed. by William F. Giese. Holt. 35 cents.

The French text-books present no surprises to the observer, and, if anything, indicate a weakening of the output. Well edited is a volume of Victor Hugo's Poems, a comprehensive selection based upon a sensible principle and reinforced by explanatory notes. A vocabulary, however, is missing. An old friend is Chardenal's Grammar, refurbished to meet criticism and attack. The revision is, however, detailed rather than essential, and leaves one with the feeling that it comes too late. The Chardenal method, highly valuable in its day and still maintaining a certain vogue, is nevertheless doomed to perish before the attacks of the more modern text-books, armed with deeper pedagogic as well as practical insight. Laurie's *Mémoires* is too long to be of use to lower grades, and will serve for rapid reading in the upper high school grades. Renan's reminiscences of his sister, couched in his soft-flowing, feminine style, demands for sympathetic reading a sensitive taste rare to the rank and file of college classes. Halevy's work will likewise appeal only to a sustained interest and a complexer hold upon vagaries of style. *La Comédie Classique* is paved with good intentions, but fifteen slices of comedies will not serve either to whet the appetite or cultivate the taste for French literature. *Lectures Faciles* is an elementary reader, probably of use to girls' academies. *Simplicité,* which seeks to initiate the beginner into the mysteries of French pronunciation, might rather have been named *Complexité,* for no work on pronunciation, with all its mighty array of rules, will substitute for the living tones of the teacher.

German

Muller's Neue Märchen. Ed. by W. F. Little. 30 cents. *Grimm's German Fairy Stories Retold.* Ed. by James R. Kern and Minna M. Kern. 30 cents. *Selections from Schiller's Ballads and Lyrics.* By L. A. Rhoades. 60 cents. American Book Co.

A German Grammar for Beginners. By Paul Valentine Bacon. Allyn & Bacon. $1.25.

Alltägliches. By M. B. Lambert. 75 cents. *Bohlau's Ratsmädelgeschichten.* Ed. by Emma Haevernick. 40 cents. *Kellar's Das Fähnlein der Sieben Aufrechten.* Ed. by W. G. Howard and A. M. Sturtevant. 40 cents. *Der Weg zum Glück.* By Dr. Wilhelm Bernhardt. 40 cents. Heath.

Dictionary of the English and German Languages. By William James. Macmillan. $1.50.

Grillparzer's Die Ahnfrau. Ed. by F. W. J. Heuser and George H. Danton. 80 cents. *Moltke's Die Beiden Freunde.* Ed. by Karl Detlev Jessen. 35 cents. *Hoffmann's Meister Martin der Küfner und seine Gesellen.* Ed. by Robert H. Fife. 40 cents. *Am Anfang.* By Julius Tuckerman. 50 cents. *Baumbach's Der Schwiegersohn.* Ed. by Otto Heller. 40 cents. *Ernst's Überwunden.* Ed. by James T. Hatfield. 30 cents. Holt.

To a careful observer of the textbook field, the present gleanings from German literature show a certain exhaustion; the clearly good books are diminishing, the doubtful increasing. The main source of supply still, as ever, is the *Novelle,*

too useful a literary form to be easily discarded. The *Novellen* chosen range from the artless boys' tales of Blüthgen and Lohmeyer to the rich, historic tale of old Nuremberg by that weirdest of romanticists, Hoffmann. The former are meant to inspire and to warn the youth, and are written in the simple but masterly German of the leaders of the *Jugendliteraturbewegung*. The volume is to be commended for first year high school classes, and has the advantage of being short enough for a term and long enough for a year. Hoffmann, poet, musician, government official, lawyer, writer, contributes to this year's crop his *Meister Martin*, which deals with a somewhat similar theme as the "Meistersänger von Nuremberg" of Wagner, who received much of his impulse from Hoffmann. The text suffers from too much introduction, a disease common to books of this variety, but will prove valuable material for a second or third year high school class. Easy reading, of primary character, is to be found in *Am Anfang*, in thirteen selections from Grimm's tales, the children's pabulum for more than half a century. Of a similar nature, with a trifle more difficult German, is the *Neue Märchen*. Of material pleasing to students of the early years of high school is Kellar's story of the Swiss political agitations of the last century, well interwoven in the interesting love story. A more serious work of a military character is Von Moltke's *Die Beiden Freunde*. More subtle, it is meant for older students. Girls of the younger high school grades will enjoy a thoroly feminine story of the three daughters of Rat Kirsten, of the Weimar of Goethe's day. A conversation book in which real people speak naturally about real things is certainly a *rara avis*. Such is Lambert's *Alltägliches*. It has a commonsense choice of subjects, and particularly does it make an effective appeal to the average boy's daily interests. Only one drama lies before us in textbook form, but that is a masterpiece. Grillparzer's *Die Ahnfrau*, the first published work of the greatest Austrian dramatist, contains within it all the strange elements of his character—his gloom, his tragic intensity, his weirdness, his sensing of the fate motive of life. Only mature students will feel the drama understandingly. A new undertaking in the field of German grammars would seem to be venturesome in these days. Bacon's is therefore all the more a surprise. It proves to be an excellently arranged grammar, compact in form, strongly emphasized in content. An additional merit lies in the inclusion of good first year reading selections.



MOSS CAMPION.
From Brown's "Alpine Flora."

Spanish

Spanish Correspondence. By E. S. Harrison. $1.00. *Schilling's Don Basilio.* Ed. by Frederick Zagel. $1.00. Holt.

Health's Modern Language Series. Tamayo's Lo Positivo. Ed. by Philip Harry and Alfonso De Salvio. 45 cents. Spanish Composition. By Alfred Remy. 60 cents. Gutierrez's El Trovador. Ed. by H. H. Vaughan. 40 cents. Heath.

Spanish Prose Composition. By G. W. Umphrey. 75 cents. *Cuentos Modernos.* Ed. by Albert Bushnell Johnson. 60 cents. American Book Co.

For those who would speak Spanish with ease and accuracy, it would be hard to find a book more eminently practical in its plan and in all its details than Dr. Umphrey's *Spanish Prose Composition.* It embraces interesting topics suitable for reading, translation and conversation, and is especially fitted for classes in conversation. There is a very full vocabulary, both in Spanish and English, for which, however, there is not any apparent necessity, as all the words are explained in the text, and a fairly diligent student will hardly need it. *Don Basilio* is an entirely original work, written in dialog form, and in an easy, colloquial style. We are first introduced to the hero in his bedroom, then follow him to breakfast, then visit with him his tailor, etc. In this way a wide range of subjects is introduced, each being illustrated by abundant notes. The second part deals with private and business correspondence, bills of exchange, receipts, etc., and there is a very complete vocabulary. The method is original and natural, and the idioms are introduced in an effective and pleasing manner. The student who has thoroly mastered "Harrison's Correspondence" ought certainly to be able to write a letter in Spanish on any ordinary business subject. It contains specimens of every imaginable class of correspondence, a fine collection of idioms, and concludes with a number of "Letter Outlines," which add considerably to the value of the work. Remy's *Spanish Composition* will serve a cultural as well as a practical purpose. The selections presented for translation deal exclusively with Spain, Spanish life, customs and institutions, and thus the student is led, almost unconsciously, into the very life and spirit of both the foreign language and the foreign people. Those acquainted with the rather inane libretto of Verdi's "Il Trovatore" will be agreeably disappointed by a perusal of Gutierrez's *El Trovador,* upon which it is based. It is a romantic drama, in which genuine humor is combined with dramatic intensity. The present edition is in many respects excellent. The notes, however, might be fuller; there is a paucity of allusions to manners and customs, the ignorance of which often increases the difficulties of grammar and vocabulary for the student. Tamayo y Baus's play, "Un Drama Nuevo," has been heard in America, but his greater *Lo Positivo* is but little known outside Latin countries. The editors have done their part of the work in a scholarly and effective fashion, and the introduction, notes and vocabulary are sufficient to make the path of the reader easy.

Mathematics

Elementary Algebra. By J. W. A. Young and L. L. Jackson. Appleton. $1.12.
High School Algebra, Elementary Course and Advanced Course. By H. E. Slaught and N. J. Lennes. Allyn & Bacon. $1.00 each.
High School Algebra. By J. H. Tanner. American Book Company. $1.00.
Elementary Algebra. By Frederick H. Somerville. American Book Company. $1.00.
Graphic Algebra. By Arthur Schultze. Macmillan. 80 cents.
Elements of Plane and Spherical Trigonometry. By James Howard Gore. Putnam $1.20.
Differential and Integral Calculus. By William F. Osgood. Macmillan. $2.00.

Intruction in mathematics has become so completely standardized that great individuality and diversity in text-books cannot be expected. Even if an original and revolutionary method of presentation occurred to the well-regulated mind of the professional teacher the exigencies of the curriculum and the rigidity of college requirements would keep him from the temptation of putting it in a book. Progress in the teaching of mathematics has to be made by concerted action such as is now being provided for by various committees and associations, and the competition between publishers keeps the text-books of any year in close rivalry. To make an adequate distinction between the six algebras before us would require at least a year's use of each in the schoolroom in order to detect the defects which we may presume they all contain and to disclose their comparative merits. They have obviously all felt the pressure that has in recent years been brought to bear upon the mathematical instructor by physicists and engineers, and they have all responded to it, tho in various ways and in different degrees. Mathematics, oldest and most venerated of the sciences, and in times past the most haughty, has been compelled to abrogate her aloofness, and minister more directly and specifically to needs of the newer sciences and of everyday life. The distinctions, more historical than logical, between the branches of mathematics

that go by different names are breaking down and the pupil is trained to use any method that will get his result with a freedom that would shock the purists of the past. Of the text-books on algebra above mentioned the two that will be of most interest to the teacher who is in search of something new are those of Young and Jackson and of Slaught and Lennes. Both give unusual attention to the practical use of algebra in physical science and in commercial problems. Both are careful to keep in touch with arithmetic on the one hand and geometry on the other. It is becoming daily more important that every educated person should become familiar with graphic methods, for they are not only used in all the sciences, including now the biological, but are even appearing in newspapers and magazines in such elementary forms as temperature charts and rows of men of various hights and costumes representing the growth of population. All the algebras in hand devote considerable space to graphs, Tanner differing from the other three in confining the subject to a separate chapter, and we have also a welcome little volume by Schultze especially devoted to it. In Gore's *Trigonometry* condensation and simplification are carried to the extreme. Osgood's *Calculus* is the product of Harvard experience for the last twenty-five years and of the influences which we have outlined above as affecting the teaching of all mathematics.

Physics and Chemistry

The Mathematical Theory of Electricity and Magnetism. By J. H. Jeans. $4.50. *Modern Electrical Theory.* By N. R. Campbell. $2.25. Putnam's.

Practical Physics. By W. S. Franklin, C. M. Crawford and Barry Macnutt. 3 vols. Macmillan. $1.00 each.

An Intermediate Course of Mechanics. By Alfred W. Porter. Dutton. $1.50.

Physics for High School Students. By Henry S. Carhart and Horatio N. Chute. Allyn & Bacon $1.20.

A Text-Book in Physics. By William N. Mumper. American Book Co. $1.20.

General Physics. By Henry Crew. Macmillan. $2.75

First Priniciples of Chemistry. By R. B. Brownlee, W. J. Hancock, R. W. Fuller, Michael D. Sohon and J. E. Whitsit. Allyn & Bacon. $1.25.

A College Text-Book of Chemistry. By Ira Remsen. Holt.

Exercises in Elementary Quantitative Chemical Analysis. By A. T. Lincoln and J. H. Walton. Macmillan. $1.25.

The separation of this paragraph from the last is simply for convenience, for, as we have just seen, works on pure mathematics are making extensive use of physical formulæ and works in physics are as nearly mathematical as they can be. Both among the elementary and advanced books on either side this imaginary line pages could be matched which would scarcely be distinguishable in content. The most important book in the field of physics of the year—or of many a year—Jeans's *Electricity and Magnetism,* is the most purely mathematical. It is a worthy successor of Clark Maxwell's treatise, and is more



WIND RIPPLES ON THE SURFACE OF A SAND DUNE.
From Salisbury's "Physiography."

useful, because it is in closer touch with recent conceptions of electricity and because it is more comprehensible and connected. The mind of Maxwell worked at such a high potential that it leapt across spark gaps quite impossible to the ordinary individual. Princeton has done America a service by the capture of Professor Jeans, and we hope he can be kept contented on this side the water. Another book of a similar character, also from the Cambridge University Press, is devoted to the exposition and discussions of the modern theory of the electron, and in this Mr. Campbell calls attention to the synthesis of the sciences in the following words:

"The barriers which have been erected between the various branches of science by the writers of text-books have been broken down: optics, heat and mechanics seem likely to become in the near future special departments of the all-embracing science of electricity; the gulf which separated the two halves of the study of matter, physics and chemistry, has been bridged."

Professor Franklin, of Lehigh, is as good at managing a laboratory as he is at writing text-books, and the methods he has worked out in the course of his twenty years of experience in the handling of advanced students in experimental work he has given in the three volumes on *Practical Physics,* the first dealing with Mechanics and Heat, the second with Electricity and Magnetism, and the third with Light and Sound. Carhart and Chute's *Physics* has one great advantage over all new competitors; everybody knows that "it will work," for it has been tried in over 4,000 schools. The revised edition, fortunately, is not materially changed. Mumper's new *Text-Book in Physics for Secondary Schools* is similar in style and scope, but does not devote so much space to experiments. It reads well and has made a special effort to be up to date. We see no advantages in Crew's *General Physics* over other well-known works in the market, either in arrangement or new material. It is doubtless preferable that a text-book should err on the side of conservatism, still it seems to us that a volume of this size could have found space for the new theories of the constitution of electricity and of matter, and that college students ought not to be left in ignorance of such things as wireless telegraphy, Röntgen rays and radium. *First Principles of Chemistry* is a cooperative work originating in the appointment of a committee of New York high-school teachers to prepare a syllabus for an elementary course. The result is a well balanced, clearly written and eminently practicable book. The most striking novelty is the skilful employment of photographs of apparatus and processes. The new edition of Remsen's *College Text-Book of Chemistry* shows no marked changes. Lincoln and Walton's *Quantitative Analysis* is intended especially for students in agriculture, and includes the official methods for foods, fertilizers, soils, etc.

Nature Study and Biology

Nature Study Made Easy. By Edward B. Shallow and Winifred T. Cullen. 40 cents. Macmillan.
Nature-Study. By Frederick L. Holtz. Scribner's. $1.50.
The Study of Nature. By Samuel C. Schmucker. Lippincott. $1.25.
Plant Physiology and Ecology. By Frederic Edward Clements. Holt. $2.00.
A Laboratory Manual of Zoology. By Margaretta Burnet. 50 cents. *A Text-Book of General Physiology and Anatomy.* By Walter Hollis Eddy. $1.20. *Elements of Biology.* By George William Hunter. $1.25. American Book Co.
Alpine Flora of the Canadian Rocky Mountains. By Stewardson Brown. New York: Putnam's. 352 pages, 79 plates from photographs and water colors. $3.00.
Sport of Bird Study. By Herbert K. Job. New York: Outing Pub. Co. 288 pages and 130 pages from photographs. $2.00.
Our Bird Friends. By G. F. Burba. New York: Outing Pub. Co. 152 pages, 10 colored plates. $1.00.

Shallow and Cullen's new book is a series of lessons for fourth grade of New York City schools. It is essentially a reading book. It is true that the last part has notes for practical work, but the form of the book will lead many teachers to encourage reading more than observing. While it may for a time be useful for unprepared teachers, it is certainly not going to help much in solving the most pressing problems of nature study for city schools and in convincing the skeptical ones that nature study deserves to be an integral part of elementary education. Holtz's *Nature Study* is the most important nature study book of the year. It is a manual for teachers and for students in training schools. Part I discusses principles and methods. Part II is devoted to subject matter of a biological nature, placing emphasis on life histories and habits and relations to environment and practical bearing on human life. Part III outlines a good

course for eight grades. The book is a valuable contribution to the nature study movement, and deserves to be read by every teacher interested in such work. Schmucker's *Study of Nature* is a very comprehensive and practical volume for teachers, and satisfactorily meets the criterion laid down by the author, that a good nature study book sends us out into the open to see for ourselves instead of making us content to study nature in the library. Special attention is given to the arrangement of the course to correspond with the material available at the different seasons of the year, and to the question, often still more difficult, of how to get the subject into a crowded curriculum. The author ranges from toads to stars, and includes plants, fishes, insects and domestic animals. The volume is illustrated with many text sketches and adorned with four color plates. Clements's *Ecology* is for second courses of botany in colleges. As a clear presentation of the relations of plants to the various aspects of environment the book is excellent and will undoubtedly long remain a standard work for students of this phase of advanced botanical study. There is nothing strikingly new in Burnet's *Manual,* and it is really another addition to the long list of high school manuals copied from college courses in zoology. Like many of its rivals, there is too much attention to the details of technical morphology, including its still more useless (in secondary education) technical terms. This is probably in response to the formulated demands of the times, but the high school world is now looking for the author and publisher who dare cut loose from the traditional presentation of the subject and give the pupils more zoology which is worth the time of the average pupil. Eddy's *Physiology* is a radical departure from the usual high school book in this subject in that it treats human physiology as part of biologic science and not as an isolated subject. The book will be best used as a supplement to courses in botany and zoology. Hunter's *Biology* attempts to correlate botany, zoology and human physiology, especially in harmony with the requirements of the syllabus of the New York State Education Department. The author has undertaken an exceedingly difficult task, and high school teachers of biology will certainly be grateful for the help which the book will give in relating the three phases of biology in high school teaching. The *Flora,* by Dr. Brown, of the Philadelphia Academy, is a valuable and attractively illustrated guide to the plants of general interest found in the Canadian Rockies and Selkirks. It will prove a *vade mecum* for the botanically inclined visitor to the resorts along the Canadian Pacific Railway, between Banff and Glacier. A survey of the book brings out the interesting fact that the plants of the Rockies in this region are adapted to cold and drouth, while those of the Selkirks are fitted to more humid atmospheric conditions. Also, it is remarkable that there are so many close family and generic resemblances to plants in the European Alps, but with a few exceptions the species are quite different. Of making many bird books there seems to be no end, and authors more numerous than ever are taking advantage of the unlimited possibilities afforded by the marvelously variable "personalities" and adaptability of birds. Among the latest books the *Sport of Bird Study* deserves most commendation because it shows boys in story form how much pleasure and sport may be found in studying birds in any ordinary country place. The book is attractive in style and illustrations, and its effect ought to be tested on many real, live American boys. *Our Bird Friends* is a plain compilation of well-known facts about twenty-three common birds. The illustrations are merely ten cents' worth of the colored pictures used in hundreds of schools. As a condensed account of interesting facts the book is well worth one dollar and the time required to read it.

Philosophy, Psychology and Education

Pioneers in Education. Horace Mann and the Public School in the United States. Pestalozzi and Elementary Education. Herbart and Education by Instruction. Herbert Spencer and Scientific Education. Rousseau and Education from Nature. Montaigne and Education of the Judgment. By Gabriel Compayre. Crowell. 90 cents each.

Departmental Teaching in Elementary Schools. By Van Evrie Kilpatrick. 60 cents. *The Management of a City School.* By Arthur C. Perry. $1.25. *School Reports and School Efficiency.* By David S. Snedden and William H. Allen. $1.50. *The Kindergarten in American Education.* By Nina C. Vandewalker. $1.25. *Principles of Secondary Education.* By Charles De Garmo. $1.00. *The Psychology and Pedagogy of Reading.* By

Edmund Burke Huey. $1.40. *A Student's History of Philosophy.* By Arthur K. Rogers. $2.00. *A Brief Course in the History of Education.* By Paul Monroe. $1.25. Macmillan.

Conditions and Tendencies of Technical Education in Germany. By A. H. Chamberlain. 50 cents. *Our Children, Our Schools and Our Industries.* By A. S. Draper. 50 cents. *Cornell Study Bulletins for Teachers.* 1. Art Appreciation. By Charles De Garmo. 2. High School Observation. By G. M. Whipple. 40 cents. Bardeen.

Modern Classical Philosophers. By Benjamin Rand. $2.50. *Home Schools and Vacation.* By Annie Winsor Allen. $1.25. *A Theory of Motives, Ideals and Values in Education.* By William E. Chancellor. $1.75. Houghton, Mifflin.

The Life and Works of Christopher Dock. By Martin G. Brumbaugh. $5.00. *The Educational Process.* By Arthur Cary Fleshman. $1.25. Lippincott.

Psychology. By James Rowland Angell. $1.60. *Elementary Experiments in Psychology.* By Carl E. Seashore. $1.00. Holt.

Moral Training in the Public Schools. California Prize Essays. By C. E. Rugh, T. P. Stevenson, E. D. Starbuck, Frank Cramer and G. E. Myers. $1.25. *Social Education.* By Colin A. Scott. $1.25. Ginn.

The School Master. By Arthur Christopher Benson. Putnam. $1.25.

Mind in the Making. By E. J. Swift. Scribner. $1.50.

Administration and Educational Work of American Juvenile Reform Schools. By David S. Snedden. Teachers' College. $2.00.

books of the past year belong in some measure to the old *régime,* but many of them show most hopeful signs of being inspired by the new light. To the latter class belongs the second volume of De-Garmo's *Principles of Secondary Education,* a book which is written in the light of modern psychology by one of the most clear-sighted of American educators. The first volume of the series, which we reviewed last year, was devoted to a discussion of the principles of secondary education; the present volume is devoted to a study of the methods and processes of instruction in secondary schools. It is designed primarily as a textbook for university classes, but will be of service to all teachers interested in secondary instruction and doubtless will do much toward making high school teaching rational and scientific. Chancellor's *Motives, Ideals and Values in Education* is a genuine discussion of the basic principles of education. The author, after pointing out what he considers the causes of the failure of our education in the past, names the sciences which should contribute the principles for educational philosophy to guide us in the future. Altho there is much in the book that is the mere *ipse dixit* of the author, it is rich in suggestion and on the whole is a broad and philosophic treatment of the



YOUNG ORCHARD ORIOLES.
From Job's "The Sport of Bird Study."

Educational doctrine in the past has been largely a chaos of personal opinion, and educational method has been of that empirical, rule-of-thumb nature that was characteristic of primitive medical practice. Conditions are slowly changing: the day is dawning when the fundamental principles of education will be established facts of the biological and sociological sciences, and educationad method will be prescribed by genetic and experimental psychology. The educational

subject. Swift's *Mind in the Making* treats of neither general principles nor method, but is a plea for a careful study of the individual child by the teacher and shows what this study should be and how conducted. Altho general laws may be established to serve as a basis for method, each child is to some extent a special case and demands special consideration and treatment. The book is full of examples of boys who were considered weak-minded and worthless by their teachers but who later as men became leaders in thought and action. The tendency in education has been toward formal, routine system; the individual has been sacrificed to a course of study. Professor Swift makes it clear that teachers should have a good training in genetic psychology to be able to understand the children under their charge and deal wisely with them. In the *Psychology and Pedagogy of Reading,* which was discussed editorially in THE INDEPENDENT of April 30th, Huey has collected the results of all the experimental work on the mechanical and mental processes involved in reading; he gives a history of reading and reading methods and an exhaustive treatment of the pedagogy of reading, including a criticism of present-day methods. The author has done for reading what ought to be done for every branch of study. Not only those interested in technical education, but all who are interested in fundamental questions of education should read Chamberlain's little book on *Technical Education in Germany* and Draper's address on *Our Children, Our Schools and Our Industries.* The former explains what it is that makes Germany the leading industrial nation of the world and the latter is a broad and sensible treatment of the whole question of industrial training. Draper rightly thinks that *work* must be the salvation of our people, and that it is just as much the duty of the schools to train the masses for skillful work with their hands as it is to train for the professions. *The Management of a City School,* by Perry, is of special interest only to principals and supervisors in the larger cities, but it is a thoro treatment of their particular problems. The book not only ought to be a help to the young principal, saving him from many mistakes, but should prove of interest to the older principals as well. *School Reports and School Efficiency* is also concerned with the educational problems of a large city. The book is an outgrowth of the New York committee on the physical welfare of children; it will, however, prove helpful to all who are interested in determining the scope, outlay and results of American education. Another book growing out of the work in New York City is Kilpatrick's *Departmental Teaching in Elementary Schools.* Few books on school organization are more timely than this one, for departmental teaching is being tried or considered in all of the larger cities. Mr. Kilpatrick, having had a wide and varied experience in teaching, is well prepared to explain the merits of the departmental system of teaching. *Moral Training in the Public Schools* contains five essays selected from more than 300 submitted to the prize committee. Evidently the offer of $800 in prizes will not lead to the solution of the question of moral training. True, the essays contain much that is suggestive, but little that is fundamental. What we are looking for is the organization of moral training on a scientific basis, and this chapter in educational philosophy is yet to be written. Scott's *Social Education* is full of original and stimulating ideas on the development of the social activities in the school, especially thru self-organized group work. The most interesting chapters are those giving the results of his own experience and of his study of three famous schools of the new order, the Abbotsholme monarchical type, the George Junior Republic and the Dewey experiment in pragmatic education. The latest addition to Lippincott's Educational Series, *The Educational Process,* is one of the many efforts now being made to apply philosophic principles to educational practice, but is neither original in method nor brilliant in style.

Probably the educational historian will find interest in the *Life of Christopher Dock,* but the general reader will wonder at the attempt to rescue Dock from the sleep of oblivion. The case is quite different, however, with the *Pioneers in Education.* The names of these pioneers are familiar to everybody, and Compayré shows pretty well what each of the six

pioneers stands for in the history of modern education. Some readers, no doubt, would rather have had a strictly historical account unmixt with criticism and opinion. The volumes on Herbart and Spencer are most valuable for American readers. Monroe's large "Textbook" in the history of education is universally conceded to be the best published; the *Brief Course* is a condensation of the larger work and is designed for use in normal schools and small colleges; it is as well suited for that field as the larger text for the university. Miss Vandewalker has traced the history of the kindergarten in America. She gives a good account of the kindergarten movement and her book is valuable for this reason, but she overestimates the importance of the movement and fails to see the future decline, or at least great modification, of the kindergarten. David S. Snedden gives the history, explains the purpose and describes the working of the American Juvenile Reform Schools. These schools will soon be of such a high character that the normal boy will wish he were weak-minded or criminal. *Cornell Study Bulletin No. 1* will help teachers to train their pupils in the appreciation of the beautiful. Besides general principles and suggestions, the bulletin contains several studies in art which demonstrate the possibility of developing art appreciation. *Bulletin No. 2* was planned to aid candidates for the New York State Teacher's Certificate in the intelligent visitation of schools, but it contains much that would help the experienced supervisor and principal.

Rand's *Modern Classical Philosophers,* containing selections illustrating modern philosophy from Bruno to Herbert Spencer, will be useful to the teacher and general reader who does not have at hand the complete works of the philosophers. and can be very well used in connection with such a book as Rogers's *Student's History of Philosophy.* Seashore's *Elementary Experiments in Psychology* is different from all the other manuals in that it undertakes to get along without laboratory or apparatus other than pins, paper and scissors. This it does very well for the experiments selected, but the list could have been greatly extended Angell's *Psychology,* one of the leading texts written from the functional standpoint, is much improved in the new edition.

History

Bury's A Student's History of Greece. Ed. by Everett Kimball. Macmillan. $1.10.
A Short History of Rome. By Frank Frost Abbott. $1.00. *A Handbook for the Study of Roman History.* 25 cents. Scott, Foresman.
Outlines for Review. Greek History, English History, American History and Roman History. By Charles B. Newton and Edwin Bryant Treat. American Book Company. 25 cents each.
Tabular Views of Universal History. By George Palmer Putnam. Putnam. $2.50.
Atlas of European History. By Earle W. Dow. Holt. $1.50.
A Source Book of Mediæval History. Ed. by Frederic Austin Ogg. American Book Co. $1.50.
Seignobos's History of Mediæval and of Modern Civilization. Ed. by James A. James. Scribner's. $1.25.
An Introduction to the History of Modern Europe. By Archibald Weir. Houghton, Mifflin. $2.00.
The Roman Empire, B. C. 29-A.D. 476. Story of the Nations Series. By H. Stuart Jones. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.35.

Dr. Everett Kimball has worked over Bury's excellent *History of Greece,* mainly with the idea of making it smaller by excisions and rearrangement. There are a few additions, especially "a large number of new maps." One of its excellencies is its cheapness. Abbott's *Short History of Rome* is especially timely, in view of the great interest elicited by the excavation of the Roman Forum. It is accompanied by a small handbook of 48 pages, serving as a synopsis of dates and facts. Newton and Treat, of Lawrenceville School, supply in the shortest compass outlines of Greek, Roman, English and American histories which cannot fail to help beginners, especially in preparing for examination. It is worth while to note that one of these diminutive books, that on American history, has a index of 17 pages. *Tabular Views of Universal History,* compiled by George Palmer Putnam, is continued to date by Lynds E. Jones and Simon Strunsky. The older edition has well served many a scholar. "In the edition now presented, while the scheme and arrangement of the original editor have been left unchanged, the entries have been carefully revised and in part rewritten, and the record has been brought down to date. The changes are so considerable as to necessitate the resetting of the entire volume." It is quite true, as the revisers remark, "that the proper way to study history is to trace the relations with each other of the peo-

ples scattered over the face of the globe." The arrangement adopted is generally, but not always, in six parallel columns, e. g.:

Progress of Society|The Jews|Asia|Africa|Greece|Rome

For the layman studying universal history some such arrangement is a godsend wellnigh indispensable. And now comes an *Atlas of European History* containing thirty-two colored maps and eighteen sketch maps, illustrating various historical phases, by Earle W. Dow. With the *Atlas* and the *Tabular Views* one can carry in his hands universal history and geography. It is not improbable that the conjunction was designed. Two books on medieval history, one a *Source Book* of rare merit, and another a translation from the French of Seignobos, bring us to Weir's *History of Modern Europe,* of which but for lack of space much might be said in praise.

Probably no more competent writer could be found to tell the story of the Roman Empire than Stuart Jones, who, like Eugenie Strong, has turned from Greek to Latin. It is frankly stated that Julius Cæsar was head and shoulders above all the Emperors, a man of commanding genius. Augustus was a different type, a plodder who followed the leadings of circumstances. "He possest the infinite tact and patience which succeed where genius fails." From the outset his court, made up of his relatives, was full of debauchery, in which the women took a conspicuous part. Trajan was somewhat better, but he suffered an eclipse. "Hadrian was the only man of genius amongst the Emperors of Rome." Marcus Aurelius was a bright light, but was very introspective. His son, Commodus, was vicious in the extreme. Half of the Emperors seemed insane.

Music

The Art of Singing and Vocal Declamation. By Sir Charles Stanley. $1.25. *The High School Song Book.* Compiled by Edward J. A. Zenier. 85 cents. Macmillan.

Outlines of Music History. By Clarence G. Hamilton. $1.50. *Counterpoint Simplified.* By Francis L. York. $1.25. *Half-Hour Lessons in Music.* By Mrs. Hermann Kotzschmar. $1.00. *Music Club Programs from All Nations.* By Arthur Elson. $1.25. *The Art of Vocalization.* Ed. by Eduardo Marzo. 18 parts, 75 cents each. Ditson.

Harmony and Ear-Training. By Wiliam Alfred White. $1.50. Silver, Burdett.

Hymns and Tunes for Schools. Ed. by the Rev. Herbert B. Turner. 50 cents. *Folk Dances and Games.* By Caroline Crawford. $1.50. *Graded Games and Rhythmic Exercises for Primary Schools.* By Marion Bromley Newton and Ada Van Stone Harris. $1.25. *The Song Series, Book I.* By Alys E. Bentley. 35 cents. Barnes.

The beginner in vocal study, for whom it is intended, will find Sir Charles Santley's book interesting, first of all, but also helpful. It recounts in pleasant fashion the experiences and lessons of a long career as a public singer, and contains a deal of sensible advice. Its topics range from the choice of a teacher to the use of tobacco. There are practical hints on acting, rehearsal and performance. Sir Charles is above all rational in his writing. He is a follower of Garcia, but he thinks the average pupil nowadays gets too much talk about anatomy—he would not mix much "surgery" with "singing." A post scriptum of several pages is devoted to a warning against flowers, either growing or cut, when "confined in the space of an ordinary room." To singers particularly, the eminent baritone contends, they are injurious. Strong-scented flowers, which he says "generally have a very bad effect on most people's digestive organs," always make his voice "husky even to hoarseness," and he cites Sir Morell Mackenzie as authority for the assertion that they paralyze the nerves of the throat. Of the four new volumes recently issued in Messrs. Ditson's Music Students' Library, Professor Hamilton's *Outlines of Music History* is a concise survey of the whole field of musical development presented in the light of recent research and comprest into a serviceable textbook for class use; Mr. York's treatise is a textbook in simple strict counterpoint for the average student of music; Mrs. Kotzschmar's book bears the explanatory sub-title, "Class Book for Beginners at the Piano," and Mr. Elson's *Music Club Programs* gives an historic outline of each national school of music, with questions for study, and a series of programs for the use of clubs and other organizations. All are good. Mr. Elson's book is the most novel in conception and undoubtedly meets a genuine need. His programs are judiciously made and his choice of pieces is almost always excellent. Decidedly novel is the successful combination of two branches

of musical study in Professor White's *Harmony and Ear-Training*, and as efficient and comprehensive as it is novel; a most serviceable and valuable textbook. In *The Art of Vocalization* Eduardo Marzo has compiled and edited a series of graded vocal studies for all voices, selected from the works of celebrated masters. Dr. Turner's Sunday-school hymnal contains a good collection of strictly orthodox pieces; and Mr. Zeiner's *High School Song Book* is especially adapted for use in boys' schools. The folk dance is an ideal natural form of exercise, and an authoritative handbook of such games for the use of schools has long been a desideratum. That is now admirably supplied by Miss Crawford's book. *Graded Games and Rhythmic Exercises* would be found a valuable help by every teacher of primary schools, and Miss Bentley's song book is filled with pleasant ditties for very little singers.

Miscellaneous

An Introduction to Geology. By William B. Scott. Macmillan. $2.60.

Physiography for High Schools. By Rollin D. Salisbury. Holt. $1.50.

Mathematical Geography. By Willis E. Johnson. $1.00. *Physical Geography.* By M. F. Maury and Frederic W. Simonds. $1.20. *Laboratory Lessons in Physical Geography.* By Lu Lester Everly, Ralph E. Blount and Calvin L. Walton. 56 cents. American Book Company.

The World's Peoples. By A. H. Keane. Putnam. $2.00.

The Scope and Content of the Science of Anthropology. By Juul Dieserud. Open Court Publishing Co. $2.00.

Economics for High Schools and Academies. By Frank W. Blackmar. Macmillan. $1.20.

Introduction to the Study of Economics. By Charles J. Bullock. Silver, Burdett. $1.28.

Colonization. By Albert G. Keller. Ginn & Co. $3.00.

Educational Wood Working for School and Home. By Joseph C. Park. Macmillan. $1.00.

Harper's Indoor Book for Boys. By Joseph H. Adams. Harper's. $1.75.

Swedish Grammar and Reader. By J. S. Carlson. H. W. Wilson Company.

Practical Bookkeeping. By Carlos B. Ellis. Allyn & Bacon. $1.35.

Scott's *Introduction to Geology*, revised at the end of ten years of active service, is now extended to over 800 pages, largely by the new pictures. Maury's *Physical Geography* will no longer serve as a covert for the mischievous pupil, for it has been brought to a handy size in the new edition. Salisbury's *Physiography for High Schools* is a condensation of his larger work and has the same merits of fresh material and thoro illustration. It contains no directions for laboratory work, so may well be supplemented by Everly, Blount and Walton's exercise book, which is interleaved with blank pages, maps and cross-section paper for the pupil's notes and answers to questions. Is the teacher in geography prepared to answer all the questions that her inquisitive pupils may happen to ask about different systems of map projection, the use of the analemma, the calculation of ecclesiastical calendars, etc.? If not, she should have a copy of Johnson's *Mathematical Geography* handy as an insurance of reputation. Keane's *World's Peoples* is also a convenient school reference book, because it contains more information about the characteristics of different races, their beliefs and customs, than any other book of its size, as interestingly written as such condensed matter can be, and abundantly illustrated. Dieserud's bibliography of anthropology will guide the student to the sources of further information. The two textbooks on economics that we have at hand are much alike in style, extent and point of view, altho one comes from Harvard and the other from Kansas. Both are rather conservative, but moderate and fair-minded in the discussion of critical questions. Professor Bullock's book has been in use for over ten years and this is its third revision. A new educational field is covered by Professor Keller's college textbook on the history of *Colonization*. Our universities are beginning to train men specifically for colonial work, and those of us who remain at home are interested in the effect of the colonial relation upon the subjected race and the home country. This comprehensive work will thus satisfy a double need. *Educational Wood Work* gives a classification of woods, description of tools and directions for exercises. In this connection we must mention Harper's *Indoor Book for Boys*, which ought to be in every school library and wherever else there are boys who like to make things. It includes not only woodwork of all kinds, from gymnasium apparatus to furniture, but metal work, bookbinding, plaster casting and the like.

The Movement Against Co-Education at the University of Wisconsin

BY WARDON A. CURTIS

Author of "The Strange Adventures of Mr. Middleton."

A MOVEMENT for the segregation of the sexes has been in progress at the University of Wisconsin, for that matter is officially still in progress, since "progress" is the form of the report rendered by the faculty committee appointed to consider the desirability and feasibility of partial or complete segregation, and since the committee is still nominally in existence. It is difficult to see how the committee ever could have had other than a nominal existence, since an act of legislature makes unrestricted co-education mandatory. The portion of the public interested in such matters has been surprised that at the University of Wisconsin, hitherto supposed to be entirely satisfied with co-education, an anti-woman movement should arise enlisting an influential part of the faculty, including the president. What does it mean? Is co-education still on trial? Here we have it compelled to defend itself in one of the institutions where it was regarded as unassailable, in the very heart of that Central West where it has been strongest, in the eleventh institution to establish it and which has known it for thirty-four years.

In the middle of March it leaked out that President Van Hise had appointed a committee as noted above. This committee might have reported to the Board of Regents and segregation have been well under way before the supporters of the old order had time to do anything. This is the opinion of both sides of the controversy, tho in view of the mandatory act of legislature establishing co-education, the manner in which option could be exercised or the law evaded does not suggest itself. But both sides thought the law could be evaded. Learning of the movement, which they stigmatized as secretly engineered, the friends of co-education rushed into the fray. The press of the State has taken the side of co-education, not merely warmly, but violently, saying things not necessary to quote in a dispassionate attempt to consider this matter. The alumni who have put their opinions in print are likewise supporters of co-education. To allay the storm in the public mind the committee which was to report April 21st reported on the 13th. April 21st a bulletin was issued, bearing the official imprint of the university, repeating the report with amplifications and explanations. The report is principally to the purport that the subject under investigation being so important, the collection of convincing data so difficult, the committee is forced to postpone indefinitely the presentation of a report. The bulletin denies hostility to co-education, says that the aim of the committee was to strengthen "the co-education to which the university stands committed." The bulletin repeats the substance of the interview given out for the State press by President Van Hise when he found himself so bitterly arraigned. The president says that some time ago he noted that some courses being particularly attractive to women, such as literature, were frequented by them and apparently for that reason avoided by the men, while such courses as political economy, chosen largely by men, were avoided by the women. His idea was that men did not like to be in classes where women predominated and vice versa. Therefore he mooted whether separate classes ought not to be established in these courses in order that a large number of men might take literature and a large number of women take political economy. Then, too, professors had complained of a difficulty in presenting subjects before mixt classes. Ethics and literature, rather strangely, most persons would think, are

the subjects said to be under the greatest disability, ethics especially. So he had appointed a committee to formulate plans to remedy these evils by the introduction, if advisable, of a partial segregation.

Mrs. Helen R. Olin, a graduate of the university and wife of a professor in the law school, leads the defense of co-education, embodying her views in a pamphlet. With her are the press, alumni and citizens. Anti-co-education is so unpopular that few care to publicly espouse it. Altho a considerable body of the male students are known to be in favor of segregation, they are comparatively silent. It is significant that ex-President John Bascom, a professor at Williams before and since his fourteen years as president of the University of Wisconsin, graduate and professor at a monastic college, has come out warmly in defense of co-education in general and as it exists at Wisconsin. Mrs. Olin cannot understand President Van Hise's distinction that tho he may favor segregation, he is not opposed to co-education. She asks how segregation, the giving of instruction in separate classes, can possibly be called co-education. She believes the partial introduction of segregation is the beginning of a complete segregation, and that before that time the humiliation and social depreciation of women involved in this ejectment from the classes with the men will reduce the enrollment of women to those financially unable to go to other institutions—that is, practically a local attendance. In the matter of teaching ethics *et al.* she says: "There is not a department of human knowledge that may not be made offensive if offensively treated. Not what is said in the classroom, but the manner of its saying, determines whether or not it shall give offense to the mature mind, and nothing could be more indelicate than the advertisement in university matters that certain classroom exercises were for 'men only,' or 'women only.'" She quotes Dr. Thomas, president of Bryn Mawr, to the effect that women for economic reasons incline to certain courses. Men have confest that as women do better class work than they, they avoid these courses to escape the humiliation of being surpast by the women. Men, preparing for law, or in any event having the right to participate in public affairs, incline to political economy and allied subjects. Women, expecting to read more than they act, incline to literature courses.

April 21st the matter came before the Board of Regents, which first voted to direct that all consideration of segregation by the faculty be dropt. But the president, *ex-officio* a member of the board, pleaded that the committee be allowed to continue until its report is finished. Many believe the committee never will report, that the question will quietly lapse into dissidence without the acknowledgment of defeat of those who propounded it, with consequent mortification. But to make sure of victory, the co-educational forces do not intend immediately to abate their activities.

You have had some of the causes of this movement, as given by those back of it. Are there others? Shall we attempt to tell these professors that perhaps back of it all is one of those subconscious influences which they, men of learning, have not recognized? Shall we tell the alumni that their premises are partially false, and tell the students that their premises are nearly all false? How far is it a question, not of pedagogy, but sociology? How plainly is it mob mania, a mob of bearded savants, of spectacles and clean collars, responding to and mingling with another mob of fresh-faced boys in exaggerated trousers, walking defiantly and as if their feet hurt them?

I said the alumni favored co-education and that a considerable body of undergraduates opposed it. With the latter are a considerable body of younger alumni, not yet prominent enough in State affairs to command a hearing, and, merely stating, without prejudice, what, according to my lights, is a fact, seldom possest of enough commanding ability to command a hearing. The "old boys," fully a fourth of whom have "old girls" for wives, the men who count in Wisconsin, are in favor of co-education. But it must be admitted that in this as well as other matters they and the later university men speak different languages, argue from very different conditions. It is the same in all the other State uni-

versities which in a few years have undergone as radical a change as it would be to transform Amherst into Harvard and Williams into Yale. It was but yesterday that the University of Wisconsin was a small, transplanted New England college of four hundred, and today it enrolls four thousand, its freshmen alone numbering over nine hundred. In one respect it remains unchanged. The proportion of girls in the college of liberal arts continuing one-third, or between one-fourth and one-fifth for the whole university, a much smaller per cent. than at most co-educational institutions. In the mind of the alumnus the institution is still the small, friendly college he knew and the student of today can't realize that it was ever other than the big institution of the present. In another respect the alumnus belongs more completely to the past, and in this respect fails to penetrate with the eye of sympathy and understand what is really the matter with the student; naturally, too, since the student doesn't understand himself.

In the old days, the girls received a chivalrous respect which was at once that of America and the West, and more than that of Wisconsin and the University of Wisconsin. The girls were a moral police force. You would hear boys say: "I don't want to do that. It would kill me with the girls." This fear of feminine disapproval was a great deterrent of vice and coarseness. It was thruout the nation in a smaller, but decided degree. In those days, so far from smoking in the presence of a woman, no University of Wisconsin man would think of smoking on the campus. The girls past there. It was an arcadian life and will never come again. Some girls had their heads turned by too much attention, but that was the only detriment that the women suffered from co-education, unless too much party-going hurt their health. As years have gone on, women have lost their influence at the University of Wisconsin, even as in the nation. No great time ago men did not smoke in city restaurants. Now New York women demand that they—the women—be allowed to smoke in restaurants. One of the most famous woman's colleges has a rule forbidding cigaret smoking. We have not yet got to such a necessity in the co-educational colleges of the West. The loss of feminine influence at the University of Wisconsin has moved faster than in the nation. Previous to 1892, the average social standing of the women was superior to that of the men. The prominent families of the State sent their daughters there, as they have never entirely ceased to do. As girls have no opportunity to work their way thru college, only girls from families in good circumstances were present. While the class of '94 was in college, several of the faster youths decided that their sisters must go East. "We don't want 'em here knowing what we are up to and spoiling our fun." Other youths added to this the expressed disinclination to have their sisters there beholding what these fast youths did. While the sons of wealthy families continued to come and increased in numbers, the daughters went out of the State. The day of the girls as a moral police ended. The average social standing of the girls declined. The fraternity men who 'squired girls were more used to society than the girls, and the influence of one sex upon another was adjusted by the merits of tailors and dressmakers. The men, having more *savoir faire,* glittering before the eyes of the girls, formed the women. The old order has never returned, tho in recent years the prominent families have resumed sending their daughters in considerable numbers, and well-millinered girls resent, from the ground of assured social standing, slighting references to "co-eds."

There has been a demand for segregation and limitation of the number of women at the University of Wisconsin. This has been partly due to the presence in the faculty of young instructors from New England colleges who have told the male students of the superior attractiveness of the monastic college. It is partly a reflection of the hostility at Michigan and Chicago, and like the hostility there is partly due to a belief that the girls hurt athletics. And it is due to universal world causes, a consideration of which, in their bearing upon the college situation, I will postpone to the conclusion of my article. This demand has influenced faculties. Colleges afford the

most convenient examples of mob mania that we can produce. Of the same age and pursuits, in intimate contact, a college body is more quickly swept by a mental wave than any other body of human beings. That physical mobism is so prevalent in colleges has long been wondered at and deplored. That mental mobism is equally pronounced seems to have escaped notice. The faculty are at times affected. They hear and feel demands and at times are carried away by them, not realizing a possibly ephemeral and ill-advised sentiment. Particularly is this true in the West, where there is another factor at work. The executive of the Western State university, like the executive of the Western State, tends to hold his ear to the ground. Some executives of Western States, shrewdly divining in advance of actual formation a coming wave of popular opinion, have anticipated demands, and the more successful Governors have something of this Delphic power. The populace likes to be amused. The Roman rulers gave the people games. In place of gladiators and wild beasts eating unbelievers, we have reforms, *exposés* and breakfast foods. Our Western Governors give the people novelties in government, novelties in laws, which are sometimes merely novelties, sometimes novelties in that wrong race-old privileges of wealth and caste have to yield to common everyday rights of common everyday people. The State university president and faculty also give their subjects novelties, but what pleases the turbulent little educational principality may cause war with the general citizenship of the commonwealth back of the university. There was a demand for restriction of co-education at the University of Wisconsin. But it was inarticulate, proposing nothing, merely a yawp against the presence of women.

It would be natural for some one to inquire how we can say that the students don't know why they do these things and that the segregationists of the faculty do not know why they do these things. An unqualified statement to this effect is too strong, of course. But after hearing the reasons they give, you feel forced to look around to see if there isn't something else. The reasons seem inadequate. Co-education *per se* has not changed, and this same faculty a decade ago thought no ill of it. No one cared then whether political economy classes were one-fifth women and literature classes two-fifths men. I believe that the whole anti-co-education movement rests upon the present-day competition of women with men. It has gone so far that men are driven out even of machine shops by women. There are even automobile factories, as there were bicycle factories before them, where almost the whole force is composed of women. Think of that. Man is being pushed in all but the coarsest kind of labor—dangerous occupations. Agriculture and transportation are almost all that remain unquestionably his. The one important, transcendently important, the great crucial fact of today, for the future of the race lies in it, is that woman deprives man not merely of his former opportunities for employment, but of herself. I do not believe it is necessary to enlarge upon and dilate this thought. The college girl is visibly preparing herself to compete with the college boy and live without him. The income which his predecessors could confidently expect to have and share with a woman, he sees cut in half by the women. That they, too, are helpless in this grave condition that has insidiously grown up, does not alter things. Misogyny is no mere college phenomenon. It is world wide and woman is hated solely because more and more man is prevented from loving her. We observe the thing in the mobile college community, because everything is easily discernible in the college community. The "old boy" of the University of Wisconsin, whose wife, the "old girl," had marriage in view as her ultimate destiny, is out of patience with the present-day student with his unchivalrous woman hostility. Co-education will not go. As an educational system it is no more under trial than before. But the social system of the white race is undergoing a profound change. There is the enemy. When in some way the competition of woman with man ceases, when the alliance of woman with man is resumed, you will hear no more of wars and rumors of wars with co-education.

MADISON, WIS.

The Teaching of the Classics

BY PAUL E. MORE

Author of "Shelburne Essays," Etc.

A GOOD deal has been written of recent years about the failure of our classical teachers to maintain their place in the educational field, and to any one familiar with the situation from within it is clear that these gentlemen have not only been brought down from their high pretensions but have been thrown into a state of sullen self-defense or apology, not to say panic bewilderment. Some of this criticism, we will admit, has been unjust. The college teacher of Greek or Latin can plead that his pupils come to him so ill-furnished that most of his strength must go to doing the work properly belonging to the preparatory school. And he can fairly boast that the classics, even as they are taught, still remain the best discipline offered by our colleges, training men to think clearly and to express themselves in orderly fashion as no other study has succeeded in doing. But it is also true that they are slowly losing this distinction, while they have failed to reach out into the higher sphere of ideas. It is a fact, I believe, that in all these years no one book of serious human interest has been produced by a classical scholar of this country. When you stop to think of it, and when you count the number of piddling text-books turned out annually, this is an utterly ruinous accusation. And the young men are not unaware of this disgraceful failure. I observe that at Harvard this year only a single student has come up for the doctor's degree in classics, and that his work is purely linguistic. *Quousque tandem?*

In this murky state of the educational atmosphere Prof. Irving Babbitt's "Literature and the American College" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) comes like a stroke of clear lightning. If our classical instructors have been in any doubt as to the growing sense of rebellion among thoughtful men against their ostrich-like attitude, they may get the needed enlightenment from these pages. For cutting satire nothing equal to this arraignment has been produced since Lowell's day. The book was not written by a member of the classical faculty and its survey is by no means confined to the classics, but it deals with them as the *fons et origo*. And it not only sets forth the evil of the present system of instruction, but points the way constructively to a wholesome reform. Starting with a definition of humanism as a disciplined balance of all the faculties and a state of equipoise between religious absorption in the one and naturalistic surrender to the many, Professor Babbitt then contrasts with that ideal Bacon's scientific humanitarianism and Rousseau's sentimental humanitarianism, and shows how these between them have gradually taken possession of the field of education.

Now the value of the classics lies first of all in the fact that more than any other study they are able to create that desired equipoise of mind between the one and the many. But to attain that result they need for our present life to be presented in a new manner, and to this exigency the keepers of the classical tradition have hitherto shown themselves blind. The purely linguistic and archæological ransacking of antiquity should always, of course, in any rational system of education, be kept in the background, necessary as a preparation but dangerous as a goal. As Quintilian said long ago: "These studies do no harm to those who pass thru them, but to those who stick to

them." Formerly there was less danger in such pedantry than now because always there was present the feeling that the wisdom of the world was bound up in these ancient books, and in a thousand different ways there was a continual and unconscious application of ideas to the criticism of life. Izaak Walton, in his account of Sir Henry Wotton as Provost of Eton, gives a beautiful example of this influence:

"He was a constant cherisher of all those youths in that school, in whom he found either a constant diligence or a genius that prompted them to learning; for whose encouragement he was (besides many other things of necessity and beauty) at the charge of setting up in it two rows of pillars, on which he caused to be choicely drawn the pictures of divers of the most famous Greek and Latin historians, poets, and orators; persuading them not to neglect rhetoric because Almighty God has left mankind affections to be wrought upon. And he would often say that none despised eloquence but such dull souls as were not capable of it. He would also often make choice of some observations out of those historians and poets; and would never leave the school without dropping some choice Greek or Latin apothegm or sentence, that might be worthy of room in the memory of a growing scholar."

That is not the manner of the present-day college president, nor is it primarily the fault of our teachers that this power of the classics as the unique repository of human wisdom has past away. A hundred years ago Freneau, our first poet, saw the change that was coming:

"This age may decay, and another may rise,
Before it is fully revealed to our eyes,
That Latin and Hebrew, Chaldaic and Greek,
To the shades of oblivion must certainly sneak;
Too much of our time is employed on such trash
When we ought to be taught to accumulate cash."

That other age has arrived, and some may think we are drilled even too strenuously in practical wisdom—whether we succeed or not in accumulating cash. But apart from any such common lowering of ideals, which may well be disputed, it has grown increasingly clear with time that wisdom and virtue did not cease with the writing of Greek and Latin, that the world moves from stage to stage, always with its new problems and its fresh solutions, and that by too much reverence for the past we may become blind to the present. Great literatures of our own age press upon us with their various interpretations of man's destiny, and in a certain sense we have all become students of history, not out of docile respect for what has been done and said, but as concerned with the unending process of change and development in which we are ourselves involved.

For such a shifting in the educational center of gravity our classical faculties are in no wise, or to a small degree, responsible. But they are censurable for their failure to adapt themselves to the change. They have been thrust from their pre-eminence as wardens of the sacred and stationary truth; instead of laying hold upon the new aspect of truth, they have clung desperately and almost despicably to their linguistic gerund-grinding and their archeological pot-hunting—infinitely skilled

". . . To chase
A panting syllable thru time and space."

And how magnificent is the field neglected! For if it was true in the old days that every road led to Rome, it is still the fact today that almost every path of history leads to Rome, and from Rome to Athens. There began our literature and our arts; in those two cities grew up that body of religious and philosophic ideas that were transmuted into Christianity and molded the new world; jurisprudence and the science of government are rooted in the same soil. It was but the other day I was talking with a distinguished sociologist who has no training in the classical languages and certainly no reason to be prejudiced in their favor. He had been expounding various advanced notions of sociology and predicting what was to be, when he stopped and remarked, with an odd lowering of the voice, "But do you know, all these ideas were discussed by Aristotle long ago!" There lie the sources. We have combined and added and recombined, but the beginnings are all there, and their influence in unobserved ways is still working upon us with incalculable force. On the men of our classical departments more than on any others it is incumbent to be familiar with the development of the centuries and to impart it in their instruction, not wholly or chiefly, perhaps, by direct historical teaching, but by inference and allusion and unpremeditated comparison, and the inevitable outflow-

ing of a mind stored with the learning of many ages. And such instruction might be not only attractive to large groups of students who are now repelled from their classes, but highly formative. Much of the flightiness of modern minds, much of the waste of our powers, is due to the fact that we look on too small a segment of the great circle of history; we misjudge human nature thereby and we lose sight of forces lying too deep for our hasty ken. To have the beginnings firmly fixed in memory, to have followed these forces thru the long unfolding of human history, gives a gravity to judgment, an ability to discriminate between ephemeral change and organic growth, a steadiness of purpose against the shifting winds of opinion, a total wisdom, that are not likely to come to a man from any other source.

It is thus, by the breadth of our view, that while engaged in the changing phenomenal world of the present, which Plato called the many, we may preserve the due humanistic balance. Nor would our inborn craving for the unchangeable pass unsatisfied. If much of Greek thought is valuable for what has grown out of it, there are achievements also in which they remain unsurpassed, seemingly unsurpassable, and to have trained the mind to an appreciation of these achievements is to hold forever after a touchstone to distinguish between the higher and the lower pleasures. No later writer of narrative verse has equaled Homer; no dramatist has ever surpassed Sophocles; no lyric poet ever sang more entrancingly than Sappho; no sculptor rivaled Phidias; no philosopher looked so deeply into the human soul as Plato. The work of these men is still a norm of taste, and the full and sane measure of artistic joy can be known only by those whose emotions have been trained to respond to these models. And who would ever guess this truth while sitting in the classical room of an American college?

If you ask why our classical teachers have failed to grasp their opportunities, many answers could be given. Perhaps the chief cause is their enormous ignorance. There are, no doubt, honorable exceptions, but as a body it is simply the truth that they have no solid reading outside of their prescribed field, and are hence incapacitated for the larger historical survey of their subject and for conveying ideas of life thru their instruction. In some cases this is due to laziness and intellectual ineptitude. More generally it is the result of a system of study which consumes all their strength over vicious or worthless philological monographs out of Germany; no man of ordinary capacity, for instance, can master the whole literature of the so-called Homeric question—most of it foolish or dishonest—and have time to follow the track of Homer in modern times. The classical men in our larger universities, who give the tone of these studies for the country, have been brought up under the philological system, and they perpetuate their kind, not only by their influence, but by the selection of their successors. The gist of the whole matter is briefly this: We want men in our universities to continue the great work of linguistic and archeologic investigation—against these in themselves there can be no proper complaint; they are indeed the basis of all the rest—but we must also have, if the classics are to remain alive, men not strictly philologians, who have a large philosophic and literary training, and by their wider view of the growth of ideas, can teach the classics so as to relate them to the great currents of history.

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Mr. Taft's Acceptance

MR. TAFT'S speech of acceptance is temperate and judicial in tone. But if readers are reminded by the manner of it that for several years he was on the bench, they must also acknowledge that his career has demonstrated his ability as an executive. A candidate for the greatest of executive offices, in this speech he virtually promises that his action in that office shall be determined by the principles of law, as to which no other presidential candidate has had more complete and exact information. These principles are also those of fairness in the treatment of contending men and issues, and in Mr. Taft's arguments and opinions there is repeated evidence of his desire to be fair and just.

His tribute to Mr. Roosevelt we believe to be entirely sincere. At the same time it is good politics, for it is true, as he says, that "the Republican party's chief hope of success in the present controversy must rest on the confidence which the people have in the party's declaration that it intends to continue his [Mr. Roosevelt's] policies." The enforcement of those policies is demanded by a great majority of the American people. If Mr. Taft had not emphatically commended Mr. Roosevelt's work and purposes, undertaking to carry that work forward, he would have invited defeat. But his course with respect to this matter, we are confident, was not determined by a desire to win the election. The policies have his sincere support.

Those who know the man and have read the speech must feel that the needed progress, if made under his direction, will be made safely and surely. This is indicated by what he says about the new machinery required for the maintenance of standards already set up, by the passages relating to railroads, and also by those concerning the supervision of trade combinations. With the present machinery, "only typical instances of prosecution are possible." The Interstate Commerce Commission must be relieved by the creation of an executive body charged with the business of railway supervision. This points to the regulation which is needed, but it is clearly shown by Mr. Taft's elaborate discussion of the proposed physical valuation of tangible railway property and of the several elements which, in his judgment, go to make up the value upon which a fair profit should be allowed, that his treatment of the great common carriers would be characterized by the strictest regard for justice.

His suggestions for the Federal supervision of industrial combinations are not sufficiently clear. In criticism of the Democratic plan he is effective, but his own views are somewhat nebulous. It is a very difficult question. Some time ago he expressed disapproval of the licensing system proposed by Mr. Roosevelt. Now he seems to be approaching an acceptance of it, but with misgivings. We predict that he will never find it wholly satisfactory. His explanation of the conditions and practices which make a combination an unlawful one is characteristically judicial. His denunciation of projects for the extirpation or destruction of combinations is evidence of his good common sense. It will be noticed, however, that he insists upon the sharp restraint of all unlawful Trusts and says that all persons engaged in maintaining them should be punished "with all the severity of criminal prosecution." By

such restraint and by official supervision (in ways not yet defined) he would preserve the wealth and power of the combinations for the public good. This is to be desired, and it may be that good methods for compelling it will be devised. To discover them will be a part of the next Administration's constructive work. We are unable to accept with complete approval all that he says about the relation of aggregations to competition.

It is quite probable that the removal of tariff duties on imported goods coming into competition with the products of Trusts would destroy not only the Trusts but also their smaller competitors, and that all would go down, as the late Speaker Reed once remarked, "in one red burial blent," but the question of tariff protection for Trusts, associated as it is with the question of sales of our Trust products at low prices abroad, cannot be dismissed in that way. There is an evil in this kind of protection, and the general public cannot be convinced that it does not exist. When a great combination, either by its own power or by agreement with smaller competitors, suppresses competition in prices at home under the shelter of the high tariff wall, and exacts all the duty will permit, one of the purposes of protection is defeated. We do not say free-listing would be a remedy. But there should be thoro official investigation, with frequent and full publicity, the effect of which might be very beneficial. Such inquiry and publicity would be timely now, when tariff revision appears to be at hand.

To our mind, the least satisfactory part of the speech is the tariff paragraphs. Like the tariff plank in the platform, these will doubtless be approved by all who have strenuously opposed revision. We regret that Mr. Taft did not name the duties that are too low, together with those that are too high.

The platform utterance about injunctions was of no account. Mr. Taft's two thousand words concerning labor are the most forcible part of his speech. Recognizing the right of workmen to form unions and to strike, he points out that non-union men's rights before the law are the same and are to be protected. In a judicial way he shows what has been settled by the courts as to what workmen may lawfully do in labor controversies, and what they may not lawfully do, marking plainly the permissible extent of boycotting. A clear explanation of the use of an injunction as a remedy is followed by criticism of the Democratic position and by an expression of Mr. Taft's own views as to giving notice. He would be willing to return to the original practice, which required notice in all cases. He suggests that in accordance with his party's platform a statute can be framed that shall specify exceptional cases in which notice may be withheld, provided that the duration of the injunction be limited. Asserting that the Democratic platform is disingenuous because it permits an inference that in the issuance of injunctions there has been discrimination against workmen, he says:

> "Our position is clear and unequivocal. We are anxious to prevent even an appearance of any injustice to labor in the issuance of injunctions, not in a spirit of favoritism for one set of our fellow citizens, but of justice to all of our fellow citizens. The reason for exercising or refusing to exercise the power of injunction must be found in the character of the unlawful injury and not in the character or class of the persons who inflict this injury. The man who has a business which is being unlawfully injured is entitled to the remedies which the law has always given him, no matter who has inflicted the injuries. Otherwise, we shall have class legislation unjust in principle and likely to sap the foundations of a free government."

No one can reasonably object to this doctrine. The demand for jury trials in cases of indirect contempt he condemns with more vigorous emphasis than is shown in any other part of his speech. In view of his explanation we do not see how the conclusion can be avoided that such a change would greatly impair the power and authority of the courts.

His perfunctory reference to the negro might well have been more specific. Evidently he was not seeking to conciliate hostile negro voters. There is nothing new in his remarks about the Philippines except his conviction that a limitation of free exports of sugar and tobacco will serve the interests of the islanders as well as those of our own producers. He insists upon a constant improvement in (not enlargement of) our navy, would rely upon diplomatic negotiation for the exclusion of undesirable Asiatic immi-

grants, and is inclined to favor the direct election of Senators. In his remarks about campaign funds he could have spiked a large Democratic gun by promising publicity before election, but on this point he is silent. Because of his judicial experience, his opinion that an income tax can be levied without amending the Constitution deserves consideration. But he would have no such tax until the tariff and internal taxes prove to be insufficient.

While the speech, because of Mr. Taft's loyalty to the President and his policies, will probably be acceptable to a large majority of the radical element of the party, it will at the same time be fairly satisfactory to conservatives. Anti-Bryan Democrats in the East criticise parts of it but commend the candidate. Average business men thruout the country will probably regard it with favorable opinions. It will not draw union workingmen or offended negroes to the support of the Republican ticket.

Justice Quick and Cheap

If Mr. William H. Taft has the habit, or shall acquire the habit, of hitting the bullseye as precisely in the center as he did in his remark the other day about "the greatest question now before the American public," he will make a President to be grateful for.

That greatest question, according to Mr. Taft, is the improvement of the administration of justice, civil and criminal, both in the matter of its prompt dispatch and the cheapening of its use. This statement the American people, the rich and the poor, the strong and the weak, the learned and the ignorant, the exploiters and the exploited, all know is true, and most of them have been looking for the man in high political station with sense and courage enough to say it.

But the problem, as Mr. Taft further says, is "very difficult." By what specific changes of law and procedure can we hope to accomplish so great and so difficult a reform? The specific way in which the rich man beats out the poor opponent in the courts is thru the tortuous and costly process of appeal. The powerful corporation, in particular, with its organized staff of legal advisers, can wait indefinitely for the outcome of any particular case. It is only one among hundreds, some of which may be terminated next month, some next year, some twenty-five years in the future. It makes no great difference which one is longest delayed, for the corporation enjoys perpetual life. But to the individual, whose days are numbered, promptness may be vital.

Yet, whenever it is proposed to cut off the right of appeal in cases involving less than $500, the cry goes up that the poor man must not be deprived of his right to get the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, if he wants it. Mr. Taft rightly says that this argument is altogether specious, and that it defeats the real ends of justice. Actually, the poor man does not carry his case to the Supreme Court. He has nothing to gain and everything to lose by appeals, which his powerful opponent will take advantage of while he cannot.

This argument applies especially to civil law cases involving property considerations. The criminal law cases are somewhat different, but repeated appeals work mischief here also to the poor man and to the community, rather than to the powerful malefactor. It is not the poor and friendless man, charged with a serious crime, whose punishment is held up for years by exceptions, reviews and new trials. It is the man who, like Harry Thaw, can draw upon family millions for counsel fees and process expenses, who can thus put the community to endless cost and make the great mass of the citizens feel that "justice" is a travesty upon elementary principles of right.

So far as the civil cases are concerned, a real reform should, as a matter of scientific principle, be based upon that phenomenon of averages which is the foundation of the vast business of insurance. Without putting it in so many words, Mr. Taft hints at this when he says that the poor man could better afford to lose any case involving less than $500 than have it kept in court five or six years on appeals, even if he then wins.

It may sound brutal, but in fact it is not, as any intelligent man can easily satisfy himself upon reflection, to apply the same principle to criminal cases punish-

able by fines and imprisonment. In the first place, the vast majority of all men indicted for crime are professional and habitual offenders, who themselves make the risk and insurance idea the basis of their careers. They balance so many years "in" against a certain amount of plunder. Even in cases of innocence imprisonment is not escaped during appeal, and it would be sounder business policy for all accused innocent persons collectively to take the chance of a term on sentence after a single trial than to take the certainty of imprisonment during review and retrial, plus the chance of a term after that.

Only the cases involving the death penalty call for a different policy. The State should not take a man's life until he has had every reasonable chance to prove his innocence. At present we do not always give the poor and friendless man every reasonable chance, and we too often give the millionaire malefactor chances from which every element of reasonableness has been eliminated.

Governor Hughes

GOVERNOR HUGHES said on the 25th ult. that he would accept a renomination for the office he now holds. This was unexpected, for some time earlier he had privately exprest a desire to resume the practice of law. His change of mind was due mainly to the earnest requests of many good men in the State of New York who mourned over the approaching retirement of a Governor who has served the people so well and who has been uniformly loyal to an exceptionally high conception of the duties of his office. It was not due to the arguments of party leaders and bosses. They do not like the Governor, because they have never been able to use him, and because the reform legislation which he has so earnestly and successfully promoted has annoyed them by thwarting their schemes and reducing their profits.

And so these bosses whose political "business" has been so unprofitable during the Governor's first term have set out to prevent that richly deserved renomination which would give him an opportunity to carry forward reform projects which thus far they have successfully opposed. It may not be understood outside of New York, but it is well known in the State, that in substantially all of his reform legislation Governor Hughes has been at war with organization leaders of his party, with whose secret alliances and schemes he has necessarily interfered. Among the measures obnoxious to them which he earnestly supports and which, if he serves another term, the Legislature will undoubtedly be constrained to pass, are a direct primary bill and a ballot reform bill, aimed at the methods by which their power has been obtained and held. There is also a bill placing telephone and telegraph companies under the supervision of the Governor's new Public Utilities Commission. Moreover, Otto Kelsey, the Superintendent of Insurance, whom the Governor sought unsuccessfully to remove from office, will soon reach the end of his term, and the Governor, if re-elected, will at last be able to appoint in his place a man whose qualifications for the satisfactory performance of the important duties of the Insurance Department will be equal to those so clearly shown in the Banking Department by the new Superintendent there, Mr. Williams.

It is not difficult to perceive the motives which lead the party bosses to oppose the renomination of Governor Hughes. They give no weight to the fact that his renomination would unquestionably promote the success of the Republican national ticket, or to the indications that a failure to renominate him would invite defeat for both the national and the State tickets in New York. As some of them have said privately, their interests would be served as well at the State capital by a Democratic Governor as by Governor Hughes. This is one reason why the rank and file of the party should bestir themselves and insist upon the Governor's renomination.

There should be no question about it. In the interest of clean politics and good government he should be chosen by acclamation. Thruout his term his service has been an admirable example of devotion to the interests of the people. When menaced by defeat he has always called upon the people for their support and they have given it to him. If he cannot now urge them to work for his renom-

ination, in their own interest and without a word from him they should take up this work and carry it forward to success in the convention.

Diet and Efficiency

THE daily papers during the past fortnight brought the announcement that Sir James Crichton-Browne, a distinguished English authority on dietetics, had protested emphatically against the limitation in diet which certain physicians have been advising in recent years, and which has particularly attracted attention here in America. He declared that the abstemiousness advised by some, or rather the abstinence from certain kinds of food to the degree which those who are leading the new fad advised, is not only inadvisable, but is absolutely dangerous. There is no doubt at all many people overeat. There is, on the other hand, however, no doubt at all that the majority of people, led by instinct, eat only what is necessary to provide them with the nutritional material that will make up for the losses they suffer because of activity of mind and body. It is beyond all doubt that a certain number of people, because of oversolicitude about themselves and their health, actually undereat, and so run into the dangers of ill health which they are so intent on avoiding. In a word, Sir James thinks that the majority of people who bother their heads not at all about what they eat as to quantity, but satisfy their appetites according to their tastes, are more nearly right than the scientists who would reform certain features of modern dietetics, especially as regards the quantity of proteid foods eaten.

The reason given by this English authority in dietetics for his present emphatic protest is that the decrease of nutriment will undoubtedly impair the efficiency, physical and mental, of the individual. He does not hesitate to say that the energy and vitality of the successful races may almost be measured in a direct ratio to the animal food which enters into their diet. It is well known that the English peasantry, which has always had a much larger proportion of meat than the peasants of any other country of Europe, has in the past made better soldiers, and there was no hesitation in attributing the stamina of the English armies to English beef. Long ago Napoleon insisted that an army advanced on its stomach, and that the most serious failure was inadequacy in the Commissariat department. In recent years European armies have come to realize this, and the men in the actual service of the large standing armies are, as a rule, much better nourished than the class of people from whom they come, and this is considered not only advisable but necessary in order to keep the army up to the standard of efficiency.

It is now about five years since the question of the reduction of diet so as to enable people to continue their work on a much less quantity of nutriment than before came permanently under discussion among the physicians of the English-speaking world. While many took up the subject very seriously and were for a time enthusiastic in the belief that in this way a number of the chronic ills to which men are liable might be rendered less frequent and less bothersome, there has been in the last year or two a decided reaction toward the thought that the instinct of the race is, after all, the most important consideration and the best possible guide as to the quantity and quality of food to be equaled. Physicians have come to realize more and more that both the quantity and quality of the food required for the body are largely an individual matter. Two people of exactly the same weight and build will have very different tastes not infrequently, and often require quite different amounts of food even for the same work. The same thing is true of sleep. Some men cannot get along with less than eight hours, while some men maintain good health and strength and live long lives in spite of the habit of taking not more than four or five hours of sleep every night. We are very different heat engines in our necessities for fuel and repair, in spite of the fact that there may seem to be such similarity of structure as would indicate identical needs.

There is a constant tendency to declare that men eat overmuch, and there is no doubt that there are a number of people for whom this is true. As life has be-

come more luxurious in recent years the number of people who must take the warning in this matter to heart is constantly increasing. Men and women who are living so that they are frequently exposed to the temptation of eating things mainly because they are presented to them in very savory fashion and in great abundance must remember the dangers of instinct being overturned, or at least overruled, by fictitious appetites. Those who have nine-course breakfasts and twelve or fourteen course luncheons (of course, never thirteen courses), and fifteen-course dinners, frequently repeated, are almost sure to overeat. When the meal is preceded by a cocktail deliberately compounded with the idea of producing a congestion of the stomach, with consequent increase of appetite, when various salty foods and manifold condiments are employed to stimulate taste and secretions, when the meal is deliberately interrupted about the middle by an ice that for the moment drives the blood away from the stomach, but only in order to have it come back with renewed force, so as to make the gastric mucous membrane glow as does the skin after being subjected to ice or very cold water, with consequent artificial appetite, then, of course, there is extreme liability to overeating. People who are doing this sort of thing right along can scarcely fail to overeat. They would be almost more than human if they did not. Fortunately for them, Nature usually asserts herself and produces a passing indigestion that saves them from organic deterioration of the stomach, or we would have many more serious gastric diseases.

On the other hand, it must not be forgotten that by far the largest part of the population in this country take a cereal, perhaps some fruit and some eggs for breakfast, with a piece of toast or a roll. For luncheon they take some simple cold or warm meat, with a single vegetable and some bread and butter, preceded perhaps by a little soup and followed by some simple dessert. For dinner they have some soup, perhaps some fish, and usually one kind of meat with a couple of vegetables, and then a simple dessert. People who live in this way are not likely to overeat. There are no temptations for them seriously to transgress the bounds of instinct and of healthy appetites. There is much more danger that they may listen to all that is said about people overeating, digging their graves with their teeth, and the like, and bring themselves to limit their diet more than would be good for them. As a matter of fact, physicians often find that patients, and especially nervous patients who live indoors, devoted to the intellectual life and thinking much about themselves, are more likely to undereat than to overeat. Many a physician judges it necessary, as the first step in the rational treatment of certain patients, to bring about a gain in the weight, and this is not infrequently followed by relief of symptoms that have been bothersome for a good while. Many symptoms for which medicines are usually taken are relieved by an enlargement of the diet.

As for habits of eating, nearly the same thing can be said. As a nation, owing to the strenuous life that occupies our attention, we are likely to eat too fast, and yet it is a question whether overattention to this phase of the eating process may not do as much harm as underattention. Those people live happiest and with least complaints of their health who do not think at all about either the quantity that they eat or their manner of eating it. Attention seems to detract from the nerve force required for digestive purposes. This sounds reactionary and old-fashioned, and yet the older the physician and the more experience he has had with patients suffering with digestive troubles, the more likely is he to think of one ingredient at least for all prescriptions in these cases to be taken with every meal, as "forget it." If the diet is simple and nutritious, each individual taking what he particularly cares for, for taste is still the best guide, and if the mind is occupied, not with the process of eating itself, but with pleasant thoughts, different as far as possible from those which occupy the individual during most of the day, or with such diversion of mind as is best obtained in pleasant intercourse with friends or those one cares for, then good digestion will follow appetite and appetite will prove the best guide to health.

The New Normal

THE selection of Prof. L. D. Harvey as president of the National Educational Association, at its recent meeting at Cleveland, is more significant than at first appears. He is not only an able educator, with a national reputation, but he stands for a very deep and vital change in American ways of training youth; that is, along the line of a more practical normal training of teachers. He was Superintendent of the schools of Wisconsin, and very successful; but is better known for his masterly management of the Stout Training Schools, located at Menominee in the same State. These schools have become so strong a factor in what may be called the New Education that educational experts from all parts of the country visit them constantly.

The central thought of the Stout schools is to invigorate ordinary normal training with manual and art training. It is a natural evolution in educational affairs. At the outset the founder aimed only at an enlargement of the traditional curriculum of common schools, to take in domestic sciences and training of the hands and the senses. The movement was not at that time much unlike the one at Port Deposit, in Maryland, where Jacob Tome founded a school, and endowed it with four millions, for all the children of Maryland to be taught how to live and how to live well. Mr. Stout wanted, as he said, that the "whole child" should be educated, and all of his faculties be brought into action; not only the brain, but the senses and the affections and the physical forces. Gradually, however, the schools saw that the first need of American education was inspired and perfectly educated teachers. The work that grew from the inspiration of Horace Mann had crystallized into a supply of teachers qualified for a narrower curriculum; to broaden this out became the problem. The work at Menominee became more and more what it is today, that of preparing teachers who should go out with a full conception of the human being, to be trained and developed. Biology to them must be the living child rather than a few facts in botany, entomology and other biological sciences. These incipient teachers are the pupils who are trained to use their hands and their senses until the world around them is opened into a huge schoolhouse; who are taught to see and to hear the world in its bearings upon the human being; "to feel the religion of breathing and thinking." Here they receive instruction and training in all forms of indoor and outdoor athletics —"except football." This exception is due to the fact simply that football does not at present lend itself to adequate supervision of school authorities. It is everywhere an independent appendix. It educates, but refuses obedience to constituted system. The Stout schools found this out. They had undertaken to create teachers who could comprehend and work out a perfect correlation between physical and mental education.

The Stout schools stood at last as a sort of interstate normal of the new sort and up to date, without vacating in any way its initial purpose of illustrating the most completely developed ideas of school progress. The crowd of work that followed this evolution led to summer schools, and a flocking of pupils from all over the United States. Advanced work is offered teachers and specialists in many lines of physical training, and there is, besides the two years' course, a year of advanced graduate study. The technical content in manual training covers molding, wood carving, metal work, cabinet work, pottery, forging, drawing and design, while the domestic science school proposes not only cooking and economic house management, but practical biology applied in the domestic arts. There is, supplementary, a school devoted to instruction in simple home duties; a study of foods, textiles and cottage furnishings —that is, the study of methods and types of simplifying and beautifying home life. The school of trades offers blacksmithing, machine work, carpentry and drafting.

Dr. Harvey insists that the essential essence of all training is action, being able to do something, and to do it in the very best manner. In other words, there is an exact correlation to be established between mind and hand. Our schools must not only fill the mind, but set the whole organism of the child in operation, and direct its doing as well as its thinking. The solution of a problem in arith-

metic is not found until it is applied in measuring a cord of wood or the hight of a tree, nor then until it reacts on a useful and noble manhood. This sort of training does not lay aside the book, but welcomes all the aid of other investigators, while it sends the child directly into the field to investigate for himself. The new teacher will not have performed his duty by hearing a recitation from a standard author, however valuable the volume may be; his main work will be to see that his pupils apprehend the bearing of the facts committed to memory, and their practical utility. As Dr. Harvey himself expresses it, "The duty which the public school holds to the State is to train American citizens," and the fundamental basis of all good citizenship is a trained intelligence which will enable the individual to earn a living and become a self-supporting member of society.

There should be direct relation between school life and after-school life; yet the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A. reports that from careful statistics they find that only five out of a hundred of the thirteen million young men in the United States have had any special preparation for the occupations by which they live. Of every one hundred graduates of our grammar schools only eight obtained livelihood by the professions for which they are educated, while the remaining ninety-two support their families with their hands. This shows a startling lack of correlation between school work and home life. Another authority tells us that by far the larger part of practical education, that which can be applied to earning a living, is that which the child obtains at home.

We do not mean to imply that the Stout system stands alone, for there are already half a dozen States that have begun to readjust their normal training. The Stout schools are memorable for having come to the front on private beneficence. They have emphasized the fact that the new teacher will not find that his normal training disqualifies him for the simple life of his father. It will not be his business to turn his pupils into professionals and face them away from their homes to something supposed to be higher; but so to enlighten their homes and home work with swift science that they shall go back Briarean-armed for work. From this standpoint we can better comprehend Commissioner Draper when he says that the future school will not be constituted for the purpose of lifting youth out of one class into another, or to set all the people climbing, but to enable them to fulfill admirably the duties laid at their door. If a certain amount of instruction in these practical lines, which we have thought could be easily learned at home, can be taught to young children in the public schools, without diminishing in the least the thoro instruction in the three R's, this is to be desired. Whether it can be done, we shall find out by trying. What succeeds we call progress. What fails we condemn as a fad.

Farthest North

When many of us studied chemistry gases were divided into two classes, those that could be liquefied by cooling and pressure like ammonia and carbon dioxid, and the so-called "permanent gases" like oxygen and nitrogen that no obtainable amount of cold and pressure could bring into the liquid state. But in recent years the invention of regenerative apparatus by which the gas is made to cool itself progressively by its own expansion has enabled us to conquer the permanent gases, so that we now have liquid air sold by the gallon and have seen even solid hydrogen. But helium, the gas that is given off from radium, has a still lower boiling point than hydrogen, altho it is heavier, and for the last seven years three rival physicists, Dewar, Olscevski and Onnes, have been working in vain to liquefy it. The glory of the achievement now goes to Prof. Kamerlingh Onnes, of Leiden, who on July 10th obtained 60 cubic centimeters of the new liquid. It lasted for two hours and was not solid when exhausted to a pressure of one centimeter of mercury. The boiling point of helium he found to be 268.7 degrees Centigrade or 483.6 degrees Fahrenheit below zero. But it is easier when we are dealing with such low temperatures to count up from the bottom and say it boils at 4.3 degrees

above absolute zero. Professor Onnes must therefore have come within three degrees of the lower limit of temperature, the "farthest north" of the physicist. This result was obtained by cooling hydrogen in liquid air, then cooling helium in the liquid hydrogen, but we have now no more volatile gas to cool in the liquid helium, so we can see no chance of getting nearer to absolute zero than this.

The Era of Good Feeling in Turkey

The news from Turkey, if not too good to be true, is too good to last. The new régime opens like a twentieth century millennium. The first week of the revolution is distinguished from all the weeks that have preceded it by the absence of murder, riot and revolt. At the sound of the magic word "constitution" turmoil dissolves into quietness. The Greek, Bulgarian and Servian bands have disbanded. Christendom no longer hears the Macedonian cry. The soldiers fraternize with the people and even with their officers. The Sultan, accompanied by a single attendant, mingles incognito with the people of his capital as in the good old days of Haroun Al Rashid. Moslem and Christian, Jew and Armenian, fall on each other's necks. The jails are empty. The censorship has fallen into innocuous desuetude. Jerusalem is to be opened to the Zionists. The schism that has divided Mohammedanism since the death of the Prophet is to be closed and the Sultan, as Emperor of All the Moslems, is to rule over Shiite and Sunnite. A regenerated Turkey is to take her place among the great Powers, with, however, the most peaceable of intentions toward all the world. To find anything comparable to this lion-and-lamblike scene we must go back to the Feast of Federation, which was celebrated in France July 14th, 1790. But that is an ill-omened and ungenerous reference. Let us give the leaders of Young Turkey credit with having so far manifested not only courage and zeal, which are common enough under such circumstances, but also moderation and discretion, which are very uncommon. Their task seems impossible, because they have so little on which they can unite the people. They cannot make it a religious movement or they lose half their power. They cannot appeal to race pride, or to loyalty for a dynasty, or to a glorious past, or to a common language and literature, or even to the hatred of a single foreign foe. There is left only the bond of patriotism and that is vague and weak, for Turkey, as was formerly said of Italy, is not a country but merely a geographical expression. The letter which the leader of the revolt, Niazi Bey, sent from Resna to the Inspector General, Hilma Pasha, is the nearest we have to an official pronunciamento of the party of Young Turkey, and this, tho it has a noble ring, sounds somewhat vague and unsatisfactory:

"In the name of God and the truth I raise the flag of revolt against the present governmental régime. I want a constitutional régime in order to give my country the security and tranquillity without which it cannot become rich and powerful. I swear to make no distinction of race or of religion. Upon my flag are written the words 'Liberty and Truth.' I hope that it will be received with all the sympathy it merits and that it will be defended till death."

"Dixie" and "The Battle Hymn of the Republic"

"Dixie" is now the most popular song in the United States, including the North, and President Roosevelt is right when he says it is the "best military tune" we have. It must be played by a band, however, to have its best effect. It is utterly unsuited to part singing because of its quick tempo and extreme range, and on that account alone, even if the triviality of the words did not prevent, it could never become a national hymn. The President thinks that Mrs. Howe's "Battle Hymn of the Republic" is "the very finest and noblest battle hymn possest by any nation of the world," and he wonders why the Southerners should not forget the partisan genesis of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" as completely as the Northerners have forgotten that of "Dixie." The conditions ripe to produce our much-needed national hymn will scarcely come, however, until the nation as a whole passes thru some great crisis that focuses the national spirit into a center of light and heat that will illumine and inspire every poet and musician in the land. In the meantime we must be content with "My Country" and

"The Star Spangled Banner," and encourage the use of "Dixie" in the North and "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" in the South, since no one has yet succeeded in singing the words of the one to the music of the other.

The Closed Pulpit

Under the rules which some of the bishops lay down in interpreting the late amendment of the nineteenth canon by the Episcopal General Convention there will be no "open pulpit" and no occasion for a further exodus to Rome. Bishop Burgess, of Long Island, directs that those who speak under the amended rule, "not ministers of this Church," must speak as laymen, and must not wear the official dress of a clergyman, must not officiate as ministers or read prayers or benedictions. They must not speak on topics doctrinal or controversial; and they can speak only on special occasions, and never at the regular services of the church. Of course the rector must always ask the bishop's permission, and he must not put the bishop in an embarrassing position in refusing permission. Such a strict construction of the rule is very nearly tantamount to its reversal, and we can imagine it will not be agreeable to not a few clergymen, who will think their liberty of fellowship to be autocratically taken from them.

"Uncle Sam can well afford to pay for peace and safety so cheap an insurance policy as is implied in the maintenance of the United States Navy."—*President Roosevelt.*

Uncle Sam can doubtless "afford" it, but when the proposed appropriations for the military and naval branch of the Government submitted to the last Congress came to two-thirds of the entire national appropriations, we should hardly have used the word "cheap." And furthermore, since the risks of war are admittedly going down all over the world, why should the rates of "insurance" go up?

They will have to get a new professor of Greek at Wilberforce University, for Prof. W. S. Scarborough has been elected its president. This is the leading institution in the country owned and taught wholly by colored men, and President Scarborough is one of the ablest and best known scholars of the race. It will be his task to put the university on a firm financial basis. It is at Wilberforce, Ohio, and embraces departments of law and theology as well as the usual college, preparatory and industrial classes.

The President has intervened in behalf of the West Point cadets expelled for hazing, as he did in the case of the Harvard students who sneaked a book out of the library. Unfortunately, the head of the Military Academy does not occupy a sufficiently independent position to follow the example of President Eliot by administering a courteous rebuke for Mr. Roosevelt's failure to recognize that the cultivation of a high sense of honor and obedience to rules is the best part of education.

In the current issue of *Charities,* Emily G. Balch suggests that on hot days city children be given free shower baths from the public hydrant. Children properly dressed, says she, should have a good sprinkling "at certain corners at certain hours, say morning and evening. The bath line might rival the bread line." This suggestion, we fear, is too sensible to be generally adopted.

Messrs. Taft and Bryan have thus far neglected to declare themselves on the issues of race suicide and the strenuous life. Neither have they exprest any opinions as to mollycoddles, nature fakirs and undesirable citizens. A word to the wise is unnecessary.

Will the first class in American Politics please stand and recite the names of the seven candidates for the Vice-Presidency?

John Mitchell's refusal "to discuss matters about which I know nothing" effectually disposes of him as a candidate for public office.

Mr. Taft knows now, but Mr. Bryan is still in suspense.

Financial

A Chicago Banker's Views

An interesting and forcible address upon our banking system was made at the recent convention of the American Institute of Banking, in Providence, by E. D. Hulbert, vice-president of the Merchants' Loan and Trust Company, of Chicago, and a full report of it has been printed. Mr. Hulbert has a style which enlivens the discussion of financial topics, and he uses his large stores of information with exceptional skill. At the beginning he argues at length against branch banking, first stating what is claimed in behalf of the Canadian system, and then setting forth his reasons for regarding our own system as very much to be preferred. We regret that the limits of our space do not permit a full summary of his comparisons and facts, especially those showing how our system of small, independent banks is adapted to the needs of the communities which they serve. His statement of the case against branch banking is the best we have seen.

From his remarks about panics we take the following sentences:

"Panics come because confidence is suddenly shaken by the exposure of diseased financial conditions. What finally led to the breakdown in this country was the discovery that a number of important banks in New York had fallen into the hands of financial pirates and were insolvent."

He opposes both the guaranteeing of deposits and the use of asset currency as devices for averting panic conditions, saying that it would be impossible to get together a guarantee fund large enough to insure the prompt payment of the deposits of insolvent banks, and that the issue by a bank, in an emergency, of notes secured by a first lien on assets, involves a preference for a few depositors in every insolvent bank, to the injury of all others:

"I believe the remedy lies simply in the keeping of adequate cash reserve in both city and country, and in both State and national banks. Laws have been enacted at Albany requiring State banks in New York to carry reasonable cash reserves, and I believe those laws will do more to insure financial stability in the future than any laws so far proposed at Washington. If all banks, both State and national, were required by law to limit their deposit liabilities to a reasonable multiple of the lawful money in their vaults, I do not believe this would necessarily curtail legitimate growth of business. It would mean that more business would have to be carried on with fixed capital, and less with borrowed credit, or that a larger stock of gold would have to be accumulated in the country to serve as a foundation for our credit structure. In either case the strength and stability of our financial system would be vastly increased, and such a crisis as we had last fall would not be likely to occur again."

Some legal method by which the banks can use their credit in an emergency is needed, he adds, but no Government plan will succeed that leaves out the State banks, which hold more than 60 per cent. of the country's deposits. In time of stress, national and State banks should work together and be free so to stand shoulder to shoulder. He asserts that the new currency act will tend to prevent such association in time of peril, and is therefore objectionable.

The Oklahoma Guarantee

When the Oklahoma law for guaranteeing bank deposits went into effect, the 309 national banks in that State sought permission to participate in the guarantee. Permission was not granted by the Comptroller of the Currency, at whose suggestion Secretary Cortelyou asked Attorney-General Bonaparte for an opinion as to the legality of such participation. He now decides that the laws forbid it. The guarantee fund is made by a tax of 1 per cent. of a bank's daily average deposits. In the course of a long opinion the Attorney-General says:

"The entire contract is *ultra vires* for a national bank and prohibited by the necessary intendment of the statute. I hold that it is illegal for the officers of any national bank to enter into such an agreement as is contemplated by section 4 of the Oklahoma statute, and that persistent and willful action to this effect on the part of any such bank would be just cause for the forfeiture of its charter."

The national banks in Oklahoma have resources of $70,517,850, and $38,342,852 of deposits. It is expected that some of them will surrender their Federal charters and be incorporated under State laws.

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Survey of the World

Mr. Roosevelt's Commission on Farm Life

Desiring to improve social, sanitary and economic conditions on American farms, President Roosevelt has asked Prof. L. H. Bailey, of the New York College of Agriculture, at Ithaca; Henry Wallace, of *Wallace's Farmer,* Des Moines, Ia.; Kenyon L. Butterfield, president of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, at Amherst; Gifford Pinchot, of the United States Forest Service, and Walter H. Page, editor of *The World's Work,* New York, to assist him by acting as a committee of investigation, or "commission on country life." "I should be glad," he says, "to have you report before the end of next December." He intends to use it in making recommendations to Congress. In a long letter to Professor Bailey he sets forth his purpose. "No nation," he says at the beginning, "has ever achieved permanent greatness unless this greatness was based on the well being of the great farmer class, the men who live on the soil; for it is upon their welfare, material and moral, that the welfare of the rest of the nation ultimately rests." He believes that our farmers are better off than they ever were before, but he asserts that "the social and economic institutions of the open country are not keeping pace with the development of the nation as a whole." In portions of the South there is much unnecessary suffering and loss of efficiency on the farms, their unsanitary condition causing great mortality among children:

"I doubt if any other nation can bear comparison with our own in the amount of attention given by the Government, both Federal and State, to agricultural matters. But practically the whole of this effort has hitherto been directed toward increasing the production of crops. Our attention has been concentrated almost exclusively on getting better farming. In the beginning this was unquestionably the right thing to do. The farmer must first of all grow good crops in order to support himself and his family. But when this has been secured the effort for better farming should cease to stand alone, and should be accompanied by the effort for better business and better living on the farm. It is at least as important that the farmer should get the largest possible return in money, comfort and social advantages from the crops he grows as that he should get the largest possible return in crops from the land he farms. Agriculture is not the whole of country life. The great rural interests are human interests, and good crops are of little value to the farmer unless they open the door to a good kind of life on the farm."

The President quotes passages from an address made by him in May, 1907, in which he pointed out the importance of keeping life on the farms at the highest attainable level by so improving, dignifying and brightening it as to awaken and keep alive the pride and loyalty of the farmer's boys and girls, the farmer's wife and the farmer himself. He then says:

"It is especially important that whatever will serve to prepare country children for life on the farm, and whatever will brighten home life in the country and make it richer and more attractive for the mothers, wives and daughters of farmers, should be done promptly, thoroly and gladly. There is no more important person, measured in influence upon the life of the nation, than the farmer's wife, no more important home than the country home, and it is of national importance to do the best we can for both.

"The farmers have hitherto had less than their full share of public attention along the lines of business and social life. There is too much belief among all our people that the prizes of life lie away from the farm. I am therefore anxious to bring before the people of the United States the question of securing better business and better living on the farm,

whether by co-operation between farmers for buying, selling and borrowing, by promoting social advantages and opportunities in the country, or by any other legitimate means that will help to make country life more gainful, more attractive, and fuller of opportunities, pleasures and rewards for the men, women and children of the farms."

He asks the commission to report upon the present condition of country life, upon what means are now available for supplying the deficiencies that exist, and upon the best method of organized permanent effort in investigation and actual work along the lines he has indicated:

"You will doubtless also find it necessary to suggest means for bringing about the redirection or better adaptation of rural schools to the training of children for life on the farm. The National and State Agricultural Departments must ultimately join with the various farmers' and agricultural organizations in the effort to secure greater efficiency and attractiveness in country life. . . . With the single exception of the conservation of our natural resources, which underlies the problem of rural life, there is no other material question of greater importance now before the American people."

Professor Bailey has contributed several articles to THE INDEPENDENT. Mr. Pinchot and Mr. Page are also in the list of our contributors. We publish in this issue an article from President Butterfield.

The Discharged Negro Soldiers

A statement concerning the order for the discharge of the negro soldiers on account of the Brownsville affair was published in Washington on the 7th by Lieutenant-General Henry C. Corbin, retired, whose purpose was to show that Mr. Taft should not be held responsible for the action taken. He says, in part:

"Of course, the Brownsville affair is going to be paraded in the campaign. Any credit or blame in that matter cannot be laid to Mr. Taft. As a matter of fact, Mr. Taft was not in Washington at the time. He left Washington on October 27th, 1906, for an inspection of the Western military posts and was absent until November 17th. The Brownsville order was issued on November 9th, or eight days before his return, and while General Oliver was acting as Secretary of War. Upon his return it was brought to his attention. He suspended it in order that the President might reconsider the matter. He cabled to the President, who was then in the West Indies, and four days after Mr. Taft's return to the department he received from the President a cable dispatch directing that the order be executed. As a loyal subordinate of the President he did his duty regardless of any views of his own. With these facts known, no man, white or black, can place any responsibility in the premises on Mr. Taft."

General Corbin says he has no copy of Mr. Taft's cablegram to the President, but he publishes, as follows, the latter's reply, dated at Ponce, on November 21st:

"Cablegram received. Discharge is not to be suspended unless there are new facts of such importance as to warrant your cabling me. I care nothing whatever for the yelling either of the politicians or the sentimentalists. The offense was heinous, and the punishment I inflicted I imposed after due deliberation. All I shall pay heed to is the presentation of facts showing the official report to be in whole or in part untrue, exculpating some individual man. If any such facts shall later appear I can act as may be deemed desirable, but nothing has been brought before me to warrant the suspension of the order. I direct that it be executed. "THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

Immediately after the publication of this statement it was approved by the President, who gave to the press the following confirmation of it:

"General Corbin's statement is absolutely correct and it was entirely proper that he should make it. The substance of the message from the President, which he quotes, was made public long ago. In the Brownsville matter the entire responsibility for issuing the original order and for declining to allow its suspension was the President's."

The West Point Hazing Case

It was announced by authority on the 1st that the eight West Point cadets found guilty of hazing had been reinstated and sent back to the Academy for discipline. Since that date, however, other announcements have been made which suggest various complications. On the 3d the President gave to the public the following statement:

"No action whatever has been taken by the President in the cases of the cadets, the statements that they were originally ordered dismissed and that they had been ordered kept being equally erroneous. An appeal was originally made to the President to interfere. He declined to take any action or to interfere in any way until the Secretary of War had exprest his opinion, the view of the department then being, seemingly, that the cadets should be turned out, but the Secretary not having come to any final decision.

"The Secretary notified the President that instead of making any report he would like to discuss the matter with the President in person. He accordingly came on and the discus-

sion was held, but no final decision was reached, the Secretary stating that he was not able to make a final and definite recommendation as to all the cases and preferred to make none as regards any until he could do it as regards all. The President has not yet heard finally from the Secretary, and therefore, of course, has come to no final decision.

"This is the first announcement that the President has made in the matter at all and he has never at any time come to any decision one way or the other, excepting to state that he would probably follow the views of the department.'

It has been pointed out by the press that this statement is not in accord with those previously made by Mr. Loeb (the President's secretary) and the Secretary of War. The record shows that public announcement was made by Secretary Loeb, on the 25th ult., that the recommendation for dismissal had been approved by the President; that on the 28th he repeated this assertion; that on the 1st, Secretary Wright, after a long conference with the President, said that the cadets had been reinstated, the President and himself having agreed that dismissal would be too severe punishment. With this record the President's statement of the 3d is at variance. Secretary Wright now asserts that this statement is correct. On the 7th Colonel Scott, superintendent of the Military Academy, and Secretary Wright discussed the matter with Mr. Roosevelt at Oyster Bay. Colonel Scott argued that the cadets should be dismissed. It is understood that Secretary Wright was still of the opinion that such punishment would be too harsh.

Labor Controversies

Miners on strike fired upon a passenger train near Blocton, Ala., at 2 a. m. on the 9th, killing three men and wounding eleven, two of whom have mortal injuries. Those killed were Conductor Joseph T. Collins, Deputy Sheriff O. Z. Dent, and Willard Howell, a non-union miner. Among the injured are three deputies, two soldiers, Major F. H. Dodge, the Tennessee Coal Company's Superintendent of Safety, and E. E. Cox, the same company's Superintendent of Mines. The train was a special on the Birmingham Mineral Road, carrying non-union men to the Blocton mines under a guard of deputies and militia. Nearly all the windows were broken by bullets. The Governor has sent to Blocton an additional force of militia.——On the 5th, all the mechanics or shopmen employed on the lines of the Canadian Pacific Railroad Company, about 11,000 in number, quit work, going on strike in protest against the decision of a board of arbitration appointed at their own request. The controversy between the company and these employees related to hours, apprentices, a classification that would affect wages, and certain other matters. The men asked for the appointment of arbitrators under the provisions of the new Lemieux law. After the three arbitrators had been named, the company withdrew its representative, believing that the other two members were unduly friendly to the mechanics' union. Still, it accepted the decision of the board (under protest), and prepared to carry it into effect. The union promptly rejected the decision and went on strike. It appears that the decision was a compromise. For example, the company asked for one apprentice to every three mechanics, the union insisted upon one to every five, and the board ruled that there should be one to every four. At the present writing there has been no disorder. The company has employed a considerable number of new mechanics, is preparing to employ more, and is getting ready for a long siege. It is predicted that the telegraphers will soon go on strike. There were reports that the trainmen would strike in sympathy with the mechanics, but on the 9th there were indications that they would not do this. It is said that their agreement with the company requires them to give thirty days' notice of such action.

Cuba's Orderly Election

Returns from the recent provincial and municipal elections in Cuba have come in slowly. There was no disorder, and evidence of fraud has been found in only one town, where the number of votes cast exceeded by 30 the number of voters registered. In Havana only a little more than half the registered voters

went to the polls. The Conservative party showed unexpected strength, and now there is a movement for a union of the two Liberal factions, the Miguelistas, followers of José Miguel Gomez, and the Zayistas, who support ex-Senator Zayas. As the latter made a poor showing, some think that Zayas will retire to accept a Senatorship, and that in the coming national campaign Gomez will be the only opponent of the Conservative candidate for the Presidency. General Mario Menocal, a wealthy planter, will probably be nominated by the Conservatives. Votes were cast for six provincial governors, 48 provincial councilmen, 82 mayors, and 1,248 municipal councilmen. The Conservatives elected 3 governors, the Miguelistas 2, and the Zayistas 1. At last accounts the list of elected mayors was as follows: Miguelistas, 33; Conservatives, 28; Zayistas, 17. Only the civil authorities were employed in preserving peace. The Conservative party is not exactly the old Moderate party under another name, altho it includes many of the Moderates. Its strength at the polls is said to indicate a protest against the course of the leading politicians of the two Liberal factions. These factions have been favored by the Government since the intervention. Mr. Roosevelt, in a message to Governor Magoon, congratulated the people on the orderly election and the "indication of their capacity for self-government," expressing his great satisfaction "at the serious and responsible way in which they were preparing for the assumption of their full duties as an independent republic." In a similar message, Mr. Taft spoke of the successful operation of the new election law, and continued as follows:

"It indicates a successful outcome of the Presidential election to follow, and a desire on the part of the people to have lawful and just elections. It insures the turning over of the Government as directed by President Roosevelt, and is evidence that the people are determined to make permanent their government, dependent, as it must be, on peaceful and fair elections."

Governor Magoon said in reply that the thanks of the Cuban people were due to Mr. Taft for laying out the course and for suggesting the creation of electoral boards, "non-partisan in their majority, but with partisan representation thereon."

Lynchings in the South

In several Southern States negroes have been lynched during the last two or three weeks. In Pensacola, Fla., Leander Shaw had been placed in jail for assault upon Mrs. Lillian Davis. The fury of the mob that took him from the jail, on July 29th, was excited because he had sought to silence her by cutting her throat and had attempted to kill her infant child. She is still living, but her wounds are mortal. A notable defense of the prisoner was made by Sheriff Van Pelt and his deputies, who killed two of the rioters with their rifles and wounded several others. Three of these and the jailer, B. H. Eaton, have mortal injuries. The sheriff was shot in the arm, and his brother was struck by three bullets. It was only by repeated attacks that the mob at last got possession of Shaw. He was then hanged in the public square. ——On the same day, in Greenville, Tex., a negro named Smith, in custody for assault upon a young white girl, was taken from the officers by a mob and burned at the stake in the public square. Two judges in public addresses had promised a speedy trial, but in vain. Photographs of the dreadful scene were taken and it is said that thousands of these, upon postal cards, have been sold. ——In Lyons, Ga., also on the 29th, a negro named Alonzo Williams, who had been imprisoned for assault upon a young white girl, was taken from jail and shot in the public square. Williams was reached only by cutting a hole in the wall of the jail.——On the night of the 31st, in Russellville, Ky., a large mob took from the jail four negroes and hanged them to a tree in the outskirts of the town. It is alleged that the four men had exprest approval of the recent murder of James Cunningham, a white farmer, who was killed by Rufus Browder, one of his negro tenants. On the 5th, Governor Willson sent a company of militia to protect Browder, who is in custody. He offers a reward of $1,000 for the detection of the lynchers, saying they were guilty of "one of the basest and most shameful crimes in the history of Kentucky."——On the 5th, William Miller, a negro union miner accused of destroying a non-union miner's house by dynamite, was taken from jail at Brighton, Ala., by a mob and hanged.

Aeronautics

The flight of Count Zeppelin's giant airship surpast all records for distance but failed to achieve its object and ended in a disheartening disaster. The German Government had agreed to purchase Zeppelin's dirigible No. 4 on condition that it could maintain its flight for twenty-four hours and alight on and rise from land as well as water. At 6:45 on the morning of August 4th the airship left its floating shed at Friedrichshafen, on Lake Constance, with eleven persons on board. After circling around the lake it past over Constance and Shaffhausen, reaching Basle at 9:30. The Count then steered down the Rhine Valley, making a speed of about 35 miles an hour against a light wind at hights varying from 300 to 3,000 feet. Everywhere the appearance of the airship aroused wild enthusiasm. The tourists cheered from steamers and hotels, artillery saluted as the vast machine past over the forts, bands played, bells rang and whistles blew in every town. At Strassburg Count Zeppelin circled twice around the tower of the cathedral. On the way to Mayence a motor got overheated, necessitating a brief descent on the river eight miles from that city, at the end of a twelve hour run, therefore not exceeding the length of the flight made by the Count on July 1st. Notwithstanding the loss of gas he determined to attempt the return over the land, and after reaching Mayence he turned the prow of the ship southward, passing over Karlsruhe and Stuttgart. But the loss of gas had been too great to continue much longer and a fusion of the white metal in the grooves of the piston rod disabled the single motor on which he had depended since leaving Mannheim. So he alighted in an open field at Echterdingen, south of Stuttgart, early in the morning, having covered a distance of about 400 miles in the twenty-four hours. Here, for the first time, the machine rested on the ground, and while it awaited the 500 cylinders of hydrogen necessary to replenish its balloons, a crowd of 40,000 people gathered to see it. While the Count was gone to lunch a sudden thunder shower came up and the airship, anchored only at the bow, beat against the ground, bursting one of its balloons. The gas took fire, the machine rose in the air, the gasoline in the tank burned with clouds of black smoke, and in a moment nothing was left but a confused mass of metal. Four of the mechanics at work on the repairs were seriously injured by burning or falling. The Zeppelin airships have an aluminum covering which keeps its shape and capacity regardless of the changes in the sixteen independent gas bags within. The machine that is destroyed was 435 feet long and 43 feet in diameter at its widest part. Guiding planes and rudders were attached to its sides and underneath were hung two aluminum boats for passengers and crew. There were six propellers driven by three 140 horse power engines. The cause of the fire is not known, as the motors were cold and there was no lightning. It is surmised that the friction of the silk gas bags inside the aluminum shell produced an electric spark.—— Henry Farman, the holder of the world's record for aeroplane flight by staying in the air 20⅓ minutes and covering twelve miles on July 6th at Issy-les-Moulineaux, has been giving exhibitions of his skill on the Brighton Beach racetrack during the past week. He confined himself to flights of a few hundred yards without turns at hights of ten to twenty feet. His machine consists of two parallel aerosurfaces, slightly arched and covered with rubber cloth, 33 feet by 6½ feet, and 5 feet apart. It weighs 1,168 pounds and is propelled and supported by a 50 horse power gasoline engine. —— Wilbur Wright, of Dayton, Ohio, in a preliminary trial of his aeroplane for the French Government at Le Mans, circled twice around the grounds, about one and four-fifth miles, in 1 minute and 45 seconds, handling his machine with great skill. The Wright brothers are pioneers in this field, but have hitherto refused to give any public exhibitions. The secret of their aeroplane, as appears from the French patents now published, is that the planes instead of remaining stiff are curved at will, like the wings of birds, by drawing the stay wires connected to the corners. ——Captain Thomas S. Baldwin is experimenting near Washington with his dirigible balloon for the army. On August 8th he made a trip of 3½ miles and return. He will have to make 18 miles an hour to sell it to the Government.

Labor Troubles in France and Germany

The General Federation of Labor in Paris called a universal strike as a protest against the action of the troops in firing upon the strikers at Vigneux, but comparatively few of the unions obeyed the order to go out. Instead of 100,000 men, only 25,000 left work. Many of the printers obeyed the order, and in consequence some of the dailies failed to appear. The city was thoroly guarded by police and troops, and only one minor case of disorder occurred in the Place de la Républlique, where a crowd singing revolutionary songs came into conflict with the police. Warrants were issued for the arrest of some of the leaders of the Federation, but they have not been found, and the Government hesitates to dissolve the organization. The employees in the electric light plants, in order to demonstrate their power and as a protest against the action of the Government, shut off the lights of the city at nine o'clock on August 6th. The restaurants were compelled to resort to candles and theaters dismissed their audiences. After an hour of darkness the electricians permitted the light to be turned on again. A singer in one of the concert halls has brought suit against the electrician's union for the amount of salary lost thru the closing of the hall. Premier Clemenceau has ordered the electrical corps of the army to remain in barracks to take the place of the union men if they should again strike. The contractors for city works have declared a lockout affecting 5,000 men.——A lockout has been ordered in the Vulcan shipyard at Stettin, which may involve the whole shipbuilding industry of Germany. The lockout was the consequence of the refusal of 8,000 riveters to work extra hours for the completion of contracts at the rate offered by the employers for overtime. The men have been getting from $9.80 to $12.40 per week during the past year. The local Ironmasters' Association has decided to discharge sixty per cent. of their employees in order to coerce the riveters, and if the men are not brought to terms by August 12th the National Federation of Metal Workers will be asked to close their works thruout the German Empire.

The Opening of the Finnish Diet

The Czar is not likely to find the new Diet any more tractable than the one he recently dismissed. On assembling the Young Finns were found to be in the majority, and elected their candidate for President, Judge Svinhufvud. The First Vice-Presidency went to the Socialists and the second to the Old Finn party. The Diet was opened August 5th in the palace at Helsingfors by Governor-General Boechman with the usual ceremonials. In the Speech from the Throne, which was read three times, in the Russian, Finnish and Swedish languages, the Emperor said:

"Almost a century has past since Finland became a part of the Russian Empire. Under the protection of this mighty power the Grand Duchy has attained great material and intellectual progress. To our great regret, however, the sense of solidarity between the Finnish population and the Russian nation and a realization of Finland's just obligations toward the Russian Empire have not developed simultaneously. In the debates of the preceding Diet views frequently were exprest showing the existence of an utterly false understanding of the position of this district in our empire and the duties incumbent upon the population of Finland by virtue of this relationship."

The President of the Diet, in response to the address of the Governor-General, spoke in opposition to the position taken by the Russian Government and maintained the necessity of direct relations between the Finns and their Grand Duke, Emperor Nicholas, without the interference of the Russian ministers. He concluded by calling for three cheers for the Emperor. On account of the delicate nature of the discussion of the reply to the Speech from the Throne, the Diet will sit with closed doors.——A striking evidence that discussion in the Duma is not without its effect, is given by the retirement of the Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaievitch from the Presidency of the Council for National Defense. This is probably the result of the attack made upon the Grand Dukes in a speech before the Duma by Mr. Guchkoff on June 9th. He declared that Grand Duke Nicholas was the principal obstacle in the way of military reform, and named three other Grand Dukes who fill the offices of Inspector-General of Artillery, of Inspector of Engineers and of the head of the De-

partment of Military Schools as also exercising a pernicious and reactionary influence. Of these the first, Grand Duke Serge Michaelovitch, has handed in his resignation, tho it has not yet been accepted. It is expected that the other two will shortly withdraw.——During the first six months of the present year 870 persons have been condemned to death in Russia, an average of five a day.

The New Régime in Turkey

The Young Turks are in full power and are showing remarkable moderation of spirit and efficiency of action. So far the revolution has been nearly bloodless, and the plans of the secret organization have been carried out successfully. The Sultan, in re-establishing the Constitution of 1876 and organizing a ministry with Said Pasha as Grand Vizier, reserved to himself the right to appoint the Ministers of War and of Marine and the Sheik-ul-Islam, the chief dignitary of the Mohammedan faith. The Young Turks did not regard this as satisfactory, altho Said Pasha has always been thought somewhat liberal. They therefore insisted that the Sultan follow strictly the old constitution, which gives him the right to choose only the Grand Vizier and the Sheik-ul-Islam. The revolutionary committee demanded the appointment of a cabinet of more progressive men, and the arrest of all the palace officials who are blamed for the tyranny of the old régime. The Sultan complied, dismissed the Cabinet that he had just formed and appointed Kiamil Pasha as Grand Vizier to form a new Cabinet with the assistance of the Sheik-ul-Islam. Kiamul Pasha has all his life been a constitutionalist, has twice been Grand Vizier and three times exiled for his political views. The membership of the new ministry had previously been decided upon by the Young Turk Committee, and in accordance with their principles is not restricted to members of the dominant race and religion. Two of the new minsters are Christians; Gabriel Effendi, Minister of Public Works, an Armenian, and Prince Mavrogordato, Minister of Agriculture, a Greek. All of the palace camarilla of the old régime have either been imprisoned or have fled the country. Among those who were arrested were the former Ministers of War, of the Interior and of Marine, the Perfect of Constantinople, the First Secretary to the Sultan and the Court Astrologer. The arrest of Raghib Pasha, one of the Court Chamberlains, was effected with some difficulty as he had barricaded himself in his house and fired upon the police from an upstairs window. Fehmi Pasha, the former head of the hated secret police system, tried to escape from the capital, but was caught in the vilayet of Brusa, Asia Minor, and lynched. The Young Turk Committee has issued a proclamation calling upon the people to maintain order and to refrain from all manifestations of revenge or private vengeance on the ground that indulgence in personalities is opposed to their sublime ideal. The Russian and British Governments have agreed to send to the Powers a notice of the withdrawal of their joint plan for Macedonian reforms.

Civil War in Persia

The city of Tabriz is still divided between the loyalist troops and the revolutionary or parliamentary parties. The two forces are intrenched in different quarters of the city, and fighting has been going on between them in the streets of Tabriz for forty days. The property destroyed is valued at more than one million dollars and 800 people are said to have been killed or wounded. None of the American missionaries in the city have so far been injured. Sata Khan, leader of the revolutionists, cut all the telegraph lines leading from Tabriz to Teheran and Russia, in order to prevent communication between the Shah and his forces under Rakhim Khan, but at the protest of the British Consul, Sata Khan consented to the restoration of the lines, provided that all despatches be submitted to him for censorship. The Shah has borrowed $250,000 from the Russian Bank at Teheran by depositing as security the crown jewels of Persia, for the purpose of sending more reinforcements to the aid of his beleaguered troops in Tabriz. But the money has been dissipated in appeasing the demands of the wild tribesmen whom he has called to his assistance against the parliamentarians. The success of the revolution in Persia has strengthened the constitutional movement, and added to the alarm of the Shah.

The Origin and Use of Injunctions

BY FREDERICK DWIGHT

[The practice of the courts with respect to the use of injunctions is a prominent topic in the platforms of all the political parties. As the subject is one not thoroly understood by many persons outside of the legal profession, we have obtained the following explanatory articles, one from Judge Jacob Trieber, of the United States District Court for the Eastern District of Arkansas, and the other from Mr. Frederick Dwight, an attorney practicing in New York. We are confident that they will assist many in reaching sound conclusions upon this important question.—EDITOR.]

THE newly adopted platforms of the two great political parties contain declarations upon the subject of "injunctions," the Republican asserting that the rules relating to their issuance in Federal courts should be more accurately defined, the Democratic demanding first that they be not permitted in "industrial disputes" when they would not be granted otherwise, and second that violations, unless committed in the presence of the court, should be triable by jury.*

Of course, the matter is primarily a legal one. But being brought into prominence at this time, it becomes of interest to all voters to ascertain what the question means.

Our system of law is divided into two parts, "law" and "equity," injunctions being among the remedies belonging to the second branch. The origin of equity as a system is lost in obscurity, but it can be said that centuries ago in England a case would arise occasionally in which one man would have a distinct grievance against another, but for some reason no existing court could afford him relief. In this extremity he would resort to the King, who would then turn the matter over to a semi-religious officer known as the Chancellor, the "Keeper of the King's Conscience." The Chancellor would then investigate, and, if the facts seemed to warrant, would order the person complained against to do justice to the petitioner.

In the course of time this occasional and ill-defined power crystallized into the Court of Chancery, and its powers became known as equity. The object was and is to supplement the law courts, affording relief which they are unable to give. The primary tribunal is the law court, and a person must seek a remedy there if there is one; so to this day it is an essential allegation in an action in equity that there is no adequate remedy at law.

A very simple illustration will serve to show the difference between the scope of law and equity as far as we are concerned with it now. If there is a fine

*The following are the provisions of the two platforms:

Republican Platform. "We believe, however, that the rules of procedure in the Federal courts with respect to the issuance of the writ of injunction should be more accurately defined by statute, and that no injunction or temporary restraining order should be issued without notice except where irreparable injury would result from delay, in which case a speedy hearing thereafter should be granted."

Democratic Platform. "Experience has proved the necessity of a modification of the present law relating to injunctions and we reiterate the pledge of our National platforms of 1896 and 1904 in favor of the measure which passed the United States Senate in 1896, but which a Republican Congress has ever since refused to enact: relating to contempts in Federal courts and providing for trial by jury in cases of indirect contempt.

"Questions of judicial practice have arisen, especially in connection with industrial disputes. We deem that the parties to all judicial proceedings should be treated with rigid impartiality and that injunctions should not be issued in any cases in which injunctions would not issue if no industrial dispute were involved."

tree in front of A's place, and B, his neighbor, declares he intends to cut it down because it interferes with his view, A can stand under the tree with a shotgun or threaten to sue B for damages at law if he touches it. That is all he can do. And the first is in general unlawful. If B thinks the threat means nothing or believes that the court will say he had a right to destroy the tree, he may proceed to cut it down. A sues him in a law court, it is decided that he has been damaged to the extent of $100, and the court directs a public officer, the sheriff, to get $100 of B's and hand it to A. If the sheriff is unable to find any money or other property of B, the court is helpless. It has done all that it could. Besides, even if he did find enough, A does not want his neighbor's money. He wants the tree, which had stood for more than a generation before his house.

In other words, in such a case the remedy offered by law is wholly inadequate. A preventive is needed. Such a procedure as a private armed guard is usually not countenanced in civilized communities. What is the next best thing? It is a resort to a court of equity which will issue an order, called an injunction, commanding B to keep his hands off the tree, under pain of punishment. In other words, it substitutes the threat of a powerful court for A's personal warning. That is all it does. A court of equity has no way of compelling B to obey the injunction. If he chooses to disregard the warning he is at liberty to do so. But in that event he is subjecting himself to a double liability. A may still sue him for damages at law and the court of equity may arrest him and fine or imprison him for his "contempt" in disobeying its order. This it can do swiftly and sharply and thoroly. And the very definite prospect of such a punishment is naturally far more of a deterrent than the threats of A to bring suit at law.

Thus a very striking advantage of an injunction may be seen at once. It puts down "in black and white" just what B must or must not do with reference to the matter covered by the injunction. In the illustration, until B has actually cut down the tree and has been sued by A and has had judgment entered against him, no one knows whether the court will hold him liable or say he acted within his rights. But if a court of equity has previously ordered him not to destroy the tree, all doubt is removed and his duties are clear.

Injunctions from time immemorial have been asked for and obtained in an infinite variety of matters. They have forbidden chemical or paper works from polluting streams, one man from infringing another's patent, and even, in Texas, one has directed a man not to alienate the affections of his neighbor's wife!

In 1868, during a strike in England, the members of the labor union involved were ordered by an injunction of the equity court not to issue certain placards, requesting "all well-wishers of the union" to keep away from the employer's offices. This established a precedent for the issuance of injunctions in labor disputes—a practice which was soon adopted in this country, where it spread more rapidly than in England, especially as employed by the Federal courts.

The reason is evident enough. Strikes as a rule display as prominent characteristics, first, a tendency on the part of the strikers to resort to violence, and secondly, a development of local sympathy with the strikers. Under such circumstances it is difficult for those against whom the strike is directed to prevent great and unlawful interference with their business and property.

Twenty-five years ago the only way for American operators to deal with such matters was to hire private detectives, a device similar to that of A in the illustration standing guard at the tree with a shotgun. But since that time the more peaceable and orderly procedure of an appeal to the court of equity has become the rule. That tribunal issues its order or injunction, directed to the strikers and their leaders, forbidding them to interfere with the property or operations of their former employers. Sometimes these orders have gone too far and judges have exceeded their powers in the issuance. Thus, in a well-known case* a court forbade employees of a railroad to leave in a body, or, in other words, to strike. But this decision was promptly reversed by the higher court.

*F. L. and J. Co. vs. N. P. R. R. Co., 60 Fed. 803.

which said that men have a perfect right to strike and leave employment individually or in a body whenever they wish to do so. And this is now settled—that men cannot be ordered by a court of equity not to strike. To illustrate what the court *may* do, we may refer briefly to an injunction which, to the ordinary person, will probably not seem unreasonable, but which has, nevertheless, been attacked bitterly by those who now desire to curtail the courts' power. It was the order granted in 1897 by Judge Jackson, of the United States Court, to the Monongah Coal and Coke Company, of West Virginia, against Debs and his followers (striking employees). It was designed, so it read, to prohibit the defendants from "in any wise interfering with the management, operation or conducting of said mines by their owners or those operating them, either by menaces, threats or any character of intimidation used to prevent the employees of said mines from going to or from said mines." Accordingly, the defendants were ordered not to (a) go on the coal company's property for the purpose of interfering with or intimidating employees or holding meetings on said property; (b) nor to assemble on roads from the mines to the miners' houses along which the miners had to pass, and interfere with them by threats, menaces or intimidation. It is difficult to see in what respect such an order deprived the strikers of any rights they should have enjoyed.

In 1895 the celebrated Debs case was decided by the Supreme Court of the United States.* An injunction had been issued commanding the leaders and members of labor unions not to interfere in any way with trains running out of Chicago and bearing United States mail. This order had been provoked by the frightful confusion caused by the unions' attempts to prevent the operation of all roads using Pullman Company cars, with which company the unions were quarreling. Debs and other labor leaders were afterward arrested for "contempt of court" in disregarding this injunction and sentenced to brief terms in jail. Before the Supreme Court the counsel for the accused men employed, as one argument for canceling the injunction, the curious suggestion that the United States Government had power to order out troops to prevent any disorder and that was enough. The equity court, they said, should not be permitted in addition to issue orders. The prompt reply to this was that while the Government might, indeed, have met violence with bullets and bloodshed, it was certainly far more civilized and humane to bring about the same results, if possible, merely by the issuance of a paper signed by a court of equity. As to the effectiveness of the procedure as compared with a resort to force, the following evidence may be given without further comment. It is quoted by the court in the Debs case, from the testimony of one of the strike leaders before the United States Strike Commission in 1894: "As soon as the employees found that we were arrested and taken from the scene of action," he said, "they became demoralized and that ended the strike. It was not the soldiers that ended the strike. It was not the old brotherhoods that ended the strike. It was simply the United States courts that ended the strike."

Generally speaking, then, at the present time United States courts in "industrial disputes" or strikes will, under proper circumstances, issue injunctions forbidding (a) acts of violence by the strikers which injure or threaten to injure property belonging to those against whom the strike is directed; and (b) assemblages of the strikers when they are held, not for the purpose of helping one another, but to injure their former employers or intimidate the workmen.

We may now consider briefly the changes proposed by the two parties in the scope of this power.

The Republican platform advocates a more accurate definition of the circumstances under which courts of equity may grant injunctions. At present there are practically only two rules for the guidance of the court. A person who asks for an injunction against some one else must show that the other is threatening to injure his property, and also, as was said in the beginning, that even if he recovered damages at law after the injuries, he would not be fairly compensated. Beyond these the court may use its discretion. The platform's suggestion is that Congress point out to the courts more clearly just when they should and

*158 U. S. 564.

when they should not act, altho many will think that a judge of a United States court is as capable as the legislators of determining such questions.

The other Republican suggestion is that no "temporary" injunction should issue without previously letting the persons enjoined know about it and giving them a chance to urge the court not to make the order, unless "irreparable injury" would result from the delay, and that a speedy hearing thereafter should be granted. A Federal statute already provides for all of this except the last clause. That, however, may require a word of explanation, as follows: If a man wants to obtain an injunction against some one else, he notifies the other and both appear before the court on a certain day to argue for and against the proposition. Of course, this takes time, and if, as in the illustration of the tree, the threatened act would require only a few minutes, it might be all over before A could get B before the court. In such extreme cases the court, on A's application alone, can issue a "temporary restraining order," ordering B not to touch the tree until the day when both are to appear in court. At that later hearing the order is either made "permanent," as A wants, or is canceled if B manages to show that he was justified in preparing to cut down the tree. It seems only fair that this day for hearing the other side should follow as soon as possible, as the Republican suggestion is. There have been instances where courts have allowed several months to elapse between signing "temporary orders" and hearing what those who were restrained had to say. Whether this provision should take the form of legislation or merely be recommended to the judges is a matter on which men may differ.

The Democratic platform is more radical. It makes two demands. First, that if a man is arrested for disobeying an injunction, the question whether he really *did* violate it shall be determined by a jury and not by the judge who granted the order, unless the judge himself actually saw the violation. This is like saying that if a man forbade his son to go in swimming, and the boy arrived home with wet hair, the father should not be allowed to ask him if he had been in the water, but a committee of neighbors would have to determine the fact. *Then,* perhaps, parental discipline might be invoked. Such a suggestion implies that courts would be prejudiced and is a reflection upon them. It would abolish the admirably swift and simple procedure now possible, and substitute the tedium of a jury trial. Moreover, it would be the destruction of a right which has existed in the courts unquestioned since the time of Magna Carta. It is wholly improper and would practically destroy the efficiency of the injunctive power.

The second Democratic demand is that an injunction should not be granted in the case of a strike when it would not be if no strike were in progress. The answer to this is that no distinction exists now. The only point is that strikes give rise to conditions which seldom or never arise under other circumstances. For example, a court would not usually issue an injunction forbidding one man to loiter on the street. His act is harmless. But when an organized body of strikers occupy a thorofare for the purpose of waylaying and intimidating workmen on their way to or from their places of employment, a very different case is presented. If similar assemblages took place, altho no strike were in progress, the court would doubtless enjoin them in the same manner. But, generally speaking, they always occur as accompaniments of industrial disturbances. That is all there is to the matter.

There is no better way of concluding this brief summary of the scope of a venerable and salutary power and the present political attitude toward it than to quote a few words of one of our most experienced and distinguished jurists. Mr. Justice Brewer, of the Supreme Court, is reported to have said, very recently: "There never was a time in the history of the nation when the full restraining power of the equity court was of so much importance to the nation. To restrict the restraining power of the court is a step backward toward barbarism instead of a step forward to higher civilization. Courts make mistakes in the granting of injunctions; so do they in other judicial action. . . . The restraining power of the court of equity should be enlarged and not diminished."

New York City.

Injunctions and the Judiciary

BY JACOB TRIEBER

United States Judge for the Eastern District of Arkansas.

THERE has been so much said of late about government by injunction that a brief explanation of the subject may not be out of place.

Ever since courts of equity have been established for the purpose of granting relief which the common law courts were unable to grant, owing to the rigid forms governing them, injunctions have been favorite methods to prevent an irreparable injury. As courts of equity will never assume jurisdiction of a cause if there can be complete and adequate relief granted by a law court, unless it is to prevent a multiplicity of suits, which in a court of equity can be determined in one action, it follows as of course that no injunction is ever granted unless it is clearly shown that not only will the party applying for the writ suffer great injury, but that it is of such a nature that an action for damages or any other suit in a law court cannot afford complete or adequate relief. The writ of injunction is a command from a court of equity to the persons named therein to abstain from doing certain acts therein described. Injunctions are temporary or permanent, and there are also temporary restraining orders. A permanent injunction is when it is granted at the final hearing of the cause and is a final decree. A temporary injunction is one granted before the final hearing, but after a hearing before the court or a judge thereof, with full opportunity to all parties to the suit to introduce evidence and be heard. The object of the temporary injunction is to retain the *status quo* and prevent acts which could probably not be undone thereafter, and is to remain only in force until there is a final trial, when it is either dissolved, if improperly granted, or made permanent if the law and the evidence require it. If dissolved, the parties enjoined are entitled to recover from the plaintiffs all damages sustained by reason of the granting of the temporary injunction. In order to insure the payment of these damages, the plaintiff is required, before the temporary injunction, after it has been granted, becomes effective, to execute a bond in such sum as the court or judge granting it directs.

The temporary restraining order, the effect of which is practically the same as that of a temporary injunction, is usually issued without notice to the defendant, upon the allegations of the petition and *ex parte* proofs, and is to remain only in effect until a hearing after notice and opportunity to offer proofs can be had on the application for the temporary injunction. Such temporary restraining orders are only granted in extreme cases, when it is clearly shown that unless immediate action is had great and irreparable injury is likely to be suffered. They are usually granted when it is shown that property rights are about to be destroyed, and the losses are of a nature that an award of damages would not be an adequate compensation for the threatened injury, or if the defendants are hopelessly insolvent, and for this reason a judgment for the damages sustained would be valueless. The former cases most frequently arise where the property threatened has a special value over and above its intrinsic value; the latter in cases of strikes and threatened destruction of property by men of no means, so that a judgment against them for the value of the business or property

destroyed would be uncollectible. As most of the attacks on injunctions are directed against those granted by the national courts, I shall confine this article to them. As judges are no more infallible than other men, some, no doubt, at times erroneously grant temporary or permanent injunctions not warranted by law, just as errors are commited in the trials of all other causes, including those involving life or liberty. Such errors can only be corrected by appeal to an appellate tribunal, which ordinarily can only be taken after the final hearing in the trial court. As the granting of a temporary injunction is interlocutory, and not final, an erroneous grant of the writ may cause great mischief if a dissolution thereof cannot be had within a reasonable time. To remedy this Congress has, by special act, provided that an order granting a temporary injunction or a refusal to dissolve such an injunction shall not only be appealable at once, without awaiting the final decree, but that such an appeal shall have precedence over other appeals in the appellate court, provided the appeal is taken within thirty days. Thus, by the exercise of proper diligence, a final decision can be obtained from the appellate tribunal within a short time, not exceeding six months, and perhaps sooner. This privilege is only granted to the party enjoined, as the refusal to grant a temporary injunction is not appealable until there has been a final disposition of the cause in the trial court.

As the injunction acts only on the person, its effectiveness depends solely upon obedience to the mandate of the court. For this reason disobedience is treated as in all other cases as a contempt of court, subject to such punishment as, in the opinion of the court, will secure obedience. The usual procedure is for the court, upon being advised by a petition under oath that the injunction has been violated, to issue a rule on the party, informing him of the charge and requiring him to show cause at a time specified why he should not be punished for the contempt. There is then a hearing before the court, with full opportunity to all parties to introduce evidence, and if the court finds from the evidence that there has been a wilful violation of the injunction, such punishment is inflicted as the court deems proper under the circumstances and will secure compliance with its judgment.

The order in such contempt proceedings is subject to review by an appellate court, or a discharge from imprisonment may be sought by means of a writ of *habeas corpus*, and if found that the evidence did not warrant a finding of guilty of contempt, or that the injunction was improperly granted, the defendant is discharged. Such punishments for contempt are resorted to in many proceedings other than those for injunctions. A refusal to convey property, or pay over moneys, when directed by a decree of the court, are treated as contempts, nor is this process limited to courts of equity. All courts possess that power. Thus, disobedience to the commands of a writ of mandamus issued by a law court, to a subpena for a witness, to a summons to one selected as a juror, resistance to process of a court, are all treated in the same manner. The fact that the acts of the party may also be punishable by a criminal proceeding does not deprive the civil court, whether a common law or equity court, of its power to enforce compliance with its order by the summary process of contempt proceedings. This power is inherent in every court and has existed and been exercised ever since courts have existed in Anglo-Saxon countries.

As the main object of proceedings for injunctions is to obtain speedy relief, instant compliance alone will secure it. For this reason, proceedings for contempt must necessarily be had at once, else the object of the suit will be defeated. If a railway company is about to build its road over the private property of a citizen without his consent or without having acquired the right to do so by condemnation proceedings, as prescribed by law, only an injunction or restraining order, granted immediately, will protect him in the enjoyment of the right guaranteed to him by our constitutions, that no person shall be deprived of his property without due process of law, and unless the courts possess the power to enforce obedience, its orders will be valueless. The same rule applies to all other proceedings. The refusal of a witness to appear in court in obedience to a sub-

pena may result in defeating the ends of justice. A refusal to convey property, the title to which, it is decreed by the court, is held by the defendant fraudulently, it having been purchased with plaintiff's money and for him, can defeat the decree of the court unless he can be coerced by the court to comply with its order, and the most effective way of securing compliance is by directing him to be imprisoned until he complies. A refusal to produce books at a trial, in obedience to an order of the court, is punished in that manner, and so are hundreds of other cases, which it is unnecessary to mention. This punishment is not only for the protection of litigants, but to maintain the dignity of the courts. How can respect for the judgments of the courts be obtained if the means of enforcing them are taken from them?

Should this power be taken from them and submitted to trial by jury? To do so would not only defeat in many instances the ends of justice, but would in effect make the jury the appellate tribunal of the acts of the court. To submit the question to a trial by jury would cause delays, which, as has been shown, would defeat the main object of the suit, especially as jury verdicts must be unanimous. One obstinate or corrupt juror can prevent a verdict, and until there is a final verdict, the parties could continue violating or disregarding the injunction. Jurors may decline to accept as the law the charge of the court, as is frequently done in trials of criminals, and thus practically vacate injunctions lawfully granted, for a verdict of not guilty would be final and not subject to review by any court.

That some judges have erred in granting temporary injunctions is no more reason to do away with the writ than to deprive them of trying men charged with the crime of murder, as there are thousands of instances in which judgments of conviction for murder have been set aside by appellate tribunals for errors committed by the trial judge. If a judge is corrupt or not sufficiently learned in the law the Constitution provides a remedy for his removal, but a careful examination of the reports of the courts of last resort will show that fewer cases in which injunctions had been granted have been reversed for error than judgments in any other branch of jurisprudence. In my opinion, the safety of the citizen in injunction proceedings under existing laws is not endangered as long as there is an intelligent, learned, honest and fearless judiciary. Such a judiciary is the safety of the republic and all its citizens, the highest as well as the humblest.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK.

Why Discuss It?

BY ELLIS O. JONES

"THE country is morally sound," remarked the preacher.

"And fundamentally all right," added the politician.

"And its resources are unlimited," put in the captain of industry.

"And its methods of doing business are correct," said the political economist.

"And you cannot down the American spirit," said the jingo.

"Hurrah for the flag," shouted the schoolboy.

"Everything is in good shape, then?" inquired the Man from Missouri.

"Yes," was the unanimous response.

"Then why are you talking so much about it?" asked the M. F. M.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.

The Bunch of Violets

BY W. G. BOWDOIN

The violet's charms I prize indeed,
So modest 'tis and fair,
And smells so sweet.

—*Goethe.*

THERE is something very appealing to the feminine mind about flowers. A violet, an orchid, a pink, a rose, a lily of the valley, a narcissus or other flower, single or in mass, when neatly pinned on, nestles at the corsage or on the bosom as a harmonious adornment of the feminine wearer, to whom the flower's exquisite shape or delicate perfume is offered as a deserved tribute. Flowers and the woman go hand in hand.

Oliver Stone knew this, as he walked along the street one Sunday afternoon. He recognized, vaguely perhaps, but nevertheless recognized, the affinity that always has and always will exist between flowers and femininity. It was because of this recognition that he stepped into a florist's shop, by which, with less discrimination, he might easily have passed, and bought a bunch of violets. Mr. Stone, it may be said, in passing, had an engagement to dine at his club with his soul's idol, and he had an idea that violets would look well upon her as he sat at table and looked across at her. So he bought the bunch of violets and paid their winter price. The florist wrapped them up, but the bundle looked suspiciously like the flowers that they were. Mr. Stone did not seem to care anything about this circumstance, however, and after leaving the florist's, continued his walk with a jaunty air. He even hummed a few lyrical bars from one of the light operas.

There was nothing very remarkable about the appearance of Mr. Stone to differentiate him from any other man. He was neatly but unobtrusively drest. His shoes were well polished and a careful observer might have noticed that his four-in-hand tie was a new one. The January air was brisk, and, as he breathed it, he realized something of the joy of living, even when a man lacks riches. He saw things tinted with *couleur de rose* and naturally felt jovial. The shop windows were for the most part uncurtained as he past, and their diversified contents were cunningly arranged so as to be as alluring as possible. Every now and then Mr. Stone would pause and look at one of the show windows. He was particularly interested in the art shops, and he gazed long and earnestly at certain pictures that were hung on the line in their windows.

He was conscious of the hum that precedes the passing of a metropolitan trolley car, but he paid no attention to the frequent dashing by of these cars. He was thinking about a certain personality that had great charm for him, and the people that he met and past, the shop windows, the traction cars and everything else that tended to distract, were, after all, only backgrounds, against which, conjured up by a vivid mentality, stood out in bold relief, the girl and the delightful red coat that she was wearing this season.

Mr. Stone was not particularly hurried, but he walked on. His fleece-lined gloves kept his hands warm in the chill air. The city trees along the traversed streets were bare of the foliage that makes them so attractive in summer time, but the trolley wires seemed to sing merrily to him of her in a manner which entirely offset the melancholy suggested by the denuded trees. It is singular what a mighty influence is often exerted by one who is far away. Possibly there is more to the absent treatment practised by the Christian Scientists than the skeptics are willing to admit. However this may be, Mr. Stone walked on and on and on. At a certain cross street he met his friend James Osborne walking toward him. Osborne advanced with extended hand.

"How are you, Stone?" said he. "Pleasant day after the rain."

The two shook hands cordially. Osborne continued, uncrushed by the iron look of Stone, inspired perhaps by premonition.

"I see you are about to call upon her and that you are going to pay the usual tribute in the way of flowers. Is it not so?"

It is difficult to say why, but under the influence of psychology, the analysis of which need not here concern us, the manner of Stone changed quickly but almost imperceptibly from gay to grave. He liked Osborne, but to be questioned thus by him was a jarring note. In another moment Talleyrand's famous dictum, that language was given to us for the purpose of concealing our thoughts, came over him in a flash of happy inspiration, unconsciously shaping his reply.

"My dear Osborne," said Stone, "your conclusions do you credit, but alas, they are based upon false premises. It is true that I carry flowers. In point of fact I may say that they are violets, but their destination is, unfortunately, not such as you have outlined. I weep bitter, scalding tears when I think of the joy that might come to me if your suggestions could only be realized, but my errand today is concerned rather with an attempt to moderate the sufferings of one of the members of our lodge, Freeman, you know, who now languishes in St. Luke's Hospital, and these violets will, I trust, lend themselves to comforting him when I leave after I have visited with him for a brief hour or so."

"You will," said Stone, gaining confidence in the realization of a good lie, well told, "again see how easy it is to be mistaken, in this sad world of ours, and that more than one disposition may easily be made of violets, sweet violets."

He paused for reply. "Yes," said Osborne, "I see, I see. By the way," he remarked, somewhat irrelevantly, "give my regards to your mother and let us hope that your hospital friend will soon recover. It is a joyous thing to have a friend, such as you, to bring violets to his cotside. My dear Stone, let me not detain you longer lest your languishing friend should over-languish. Farewell, Stone, you ministering angel, farewell," and Osborne past on.

So did Stone, who could not help wondering meanwhile if Osborne suspected insincerity. Mr. Stone continued his walk toward the trysting place already agreed upon. Suddenly a fire engine, with frenzied horses and clanging bell, dashed past him, followed by the usual throng of idlers who are always attracted by a fire engine. The Sunday calm was rudely broken. So also was the train of thought on the part of Mr. Stone, which had easily drifted back to the red coat, the girl in it, and the flowers he meant that she should wear at dinner that night. Fire engines at such a time are very distracting.

Mr. Stone reached the Brooklyn Bridge and began to walk over it. He looked toward New York City and saw its skyline. He had seen it many times before, but upon this particular Sunday afternoon it seemed to stand out stronger perhaps than ever. When he vaguely realized what it meant to so many people he was tremendously imprest.

"Dear old New York. There is no other city like it." So he mused as he looked toward Governor's Island. Now he had past over the bridge and essayed to cross Broadway. A street car got persistently in front of him and barred his progress for fully ten minutes. When the way was finally cleared of this obstruction he saw another friend, one William Lathrop, approaching. He greeted him pleasantly, but not with over-enthusiasm, as he now wished to avoid detention.

Mr. Lathrop was, however, uninfluenced by similar considerations. He was in no hurry whatever. The two exchanged greetings and past the time of day.

Suddenly Lathrop noticed the flowers, and suspicion entered into him as did the evil spirits into the herd of swine, who thereupon dashed violently down a steep place into the sea, to their universal undoing.

"Where away with the flowers, friend Stone?" said Lathrop. Stone again dissembled. "These violets, you mean? Oh, I am taking them to the club to be distributed to the heathen," said he, without pausing to think. But suddenly realizing his careless utterance, he murmured *sotto voce:* "Heaven save the mark. May I be forgiven these vain words."

"Are these heathen foreign or domestic?" inquired Lathrop.

"Yes. No. I guess so. I don't know," confusedly said Stone. "Why do you ask?"

"Oh, nothing, only such people have interested me for years," said Lathrop. 'I have always wondered why the heathen rage and why they imagine vain things the way they are said to do. Can it be that the heathen are feminine? But no, of course they can't be. And yet, and yet, and yet——" He did not finish. Into the eyes of Lathrop there came a faraway look that strikingly resembled the so-called "hunted look" that finds mention in folk lore tales. He was thinking hard and ere he was aware he had mechanically moved on, just before a blue-coated policeman, wearing his new military cap, could formulate his intended order for him to do so. Stone gazed meditatively after the retreating form of Lathrop and mentally wished him a pleasant journey and a safe return, in the manner of the landlord of the fashionable seaside hotel, whose business it is to welcome the coming and speed the parting guest. Stone felt that he could with a clear conscience speed Lathrop, in spite of his mythical story of the heathen destination of the violets that he still held firmly clasped in his right hand.

Breathing easily, at this last escape, Stone had but just turned the corner when who should reappear but the ubiquitous Osborne, and, woeful to relate, with him was Miss Freeman, the sister of his only real creation, the sick fellow lodge member.

"Well met," cried Osborne gleefully. 'Miss Freeman is just on her way to St. Luke's. You can take her there and make your visit at the same time."

With a wrathful glare, barely smothered as Miss Freeman looked in amazement at him, Stone muttered an excuse about a previous engagement before he would be ready to go to the hospital and fled precipitately down a side street.

Reaching at last the place of meeting, worn out with his fabrications of the afternoon, exasperated by the open incredulity of his friends, and the final narrow escape, he threw the flowers into the girl's hands, saying somewhat impatiently, "Take them!" All unconscious of their previous history, the girl drew herself up indignant at the manner of the gift. Dire consequences threatened to overtake Stone, but truth, tho late in the day and almost crushed to earth, triumphed at last. As he faithfully delineated the agonizing experiences of the afternoon her anger faded, and she wore the violets for him just as he had intended she should do in the first place, and all the time. When he looked over the teacups at her, he forgot all about the hypothetical visit to St. Luke's Hospital and the mythical distribution of his flowers to the heathen by his club about which he had so wickedly romanced. And the only thing about which he could possibly think was how becoming the delicately perfumed violets looked on the girl who in dining sat immediately facing him at the table.

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK.

"He Knoweth Them"

BY LOUISE DUNHAM GOLDSBERRY

WAS ever the green so green before,
These delicate grasses, God's grasses and mine?
This wonderful sun-flickered, sun-laced floor
Where the clovers shine?

And this wide fair field where the wild bees range
I walk with The King in the great earth-song;
Piper and fifer and minstrel strange
Our foot-path throng.

Never the name to a one I know,
Tho The King, He knoweth them, name by name;
But the singing it tangles my heart-strings so
In the day's white flame.

Fifer and piper and wood-note wing
Where the green is so green, God's green and mine;
Every grass-blade a stall where a singer can sing
And a sun-mote shine.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Nature of Love

BY H. G. WELLS

Author of "The War of the Worlds," "A Modern Utopia," "The Future of America," Etc.

LOVE does not seem to me to be a simple, elemental thing. It is one of the vicious tendencies of the human mind to think that whatever can be given a simple name can be abstracted as a single something in a state of quintessential purity. This is not true of harmony or beauty, and these are synthetic things. You bring together this which is not beautiful and that which is not beautiful, and behold! beauty! So also love is, I think, a synthetic thing. One observes this and that, one is interested and stirred; suddenly the metal fuses, the dry bones live! One loves.

Almost every interest in one's being may be a factor in the love synthesis. But apart from the overflowing of the parental instinct that makes all that is fine and delicate and young dear to us and to be cherished, there are two main factors that bring us into love with our fellows. There is first the emotional elements in our nature that arise out of the tribal necessity, out of a fellowship in battle and hunting, drinking and feasting, out of the needs and excitements and delights of those occupations; and there is next the intenser, narrower desirings and gratitudes, satisfactions and expectations that come from sexual intercourse. Now, both these factors originate in physical needs and consummate in material acts, and it is well to remember that this great growth of love in life roots there, and, it may be, dies when its roots are altogether cut away.

At its lowest, love is the mere sharing of—or, rather, the desire to share—pleasure and excitement, the excitements of conflict, or lust, or what not. I think that the desire to partake, the desire to merge one's individual identity with another's, remains a necessary element in all personal loves. It is a way out of ourselves, a breaking down of our individual separation, just as hate is an intensification of that. Personal love is the narrow and intense form of that breaking down, just as what I call salvation is its widest, most extensive form. We cast aside our reserves, our secrecies, our defenses; we open ourselves; touches that would be intolerable from common people become a mystery of delight; acts of self-abasement and self-sacrifice are charged with symbolical pleasure. We cannot tell which of us is me, which you. Our imprisoned egoism looks out thru this window, forgets its walls, and is for those brief moments released and universal.

For most of us the strain of primordial sexual emotion in our loves is very strong. Many men can love only women, many women only men, and some can scarcely love at all without bodily desire. But the love of fellowship is a strong one also, and for many love is most possible and easy when the thought of physical lovemaking has been banished. Then the lovers will pursue other interests together, will work together or journey together. So we have the warm fellowships of men for men and women for women. But even then it may happen that men friends together will talk of women, and women friends of men. Nevertheless we have also the strong and altogether sexless glow of those who have fought well together, or drunk or jested together, or hunted a common quarry.

Now, it seems to me that the believer must also be a lover, that he will love as much as he can and as many people as he can, and in many moods and ways. As I have said already, many of those who have taught religion and morality in the past have been neglectful or unduly jealous of the intenser personal loves. They have been, to put it by a figure, urgent upon the road to the ocean. To that they would lead us, tho we come to it shivering, fearful and unprepared, and they grudge it that we should strip and plunge into the wayside stream. But all streams, all rivers, come from this

ocean in the beginning, lead back to it in the end.

It is the essential fact of love, as I conceive it, that it breaks down the boundaries of self. That love is most perfect which does most completely merge its lovers. But no love is altogether perfect, and for most men and women love is no more than a partial and temporary lowering of the barriers that keep them apart. With many, the attraction of love seems always to fall short of what I hold to be its end; it draws people together in the most momentary of self-forgetfulness, and for the rest seems rather to enhance their egotisms and their difference. They are secret from one another even in their embraces. There is a sort of love that is egotistical lust almost regardless of its partner, a sort of love that is mere fleshless pride and vanity at a white heat. There is the lovemaking that springs from a sheer boredom, like a man reading a story-book to fill an hour. These inferior loves seek to accomplish an agreeable act, or they seek the pursuit or glory of a living possession; they aim at gratification, or excitement, or conquest. True love seeks to be mutual and easy-minded, free of doubts, but these egotistical mockeries of love have always resentment in them, and hatred in them, and a watchful distrust. Jealousy is the measure of self-love in love.

True love is a synthetic thing, an outcome of life; it is not a universal thing. It is, I hold, the individualized correlative of salvation; like that, it is a synthetic consequence of conflicts and confusions. Many people do not desire or need salvation; they cannot understand it, much less can they achieve it; for them chaotic life suffices. So, too, many never, save for some rare moment of illumination, desire or feel love. Its happy abandonment, its careless self-giving, these things are mere foolishness to them. But much has been said and sung of faith and love alike, and in their confused greed these things also they desire and parody. They act worship, they make a fine fuss of their devotions. They must have a few half-furtive, half-flaunting, fallen love-triumphs prowling the secret back streets of their lives, they know not why.

(In setting this down be it remembered I am doing my best to tell what is in me because I am trying to put my whole view of life before the reader without any vital omissions. These are difficult matters to explain; one lets in a hard light suddenly upon things that have lurked in warm intimate shadows, dim inner things engendering motives. I am not only telling quasi-secret things but exploring them for myself. They are none the less real and important because they are elusive.)

True love, I think, is not simply felt, but known. Just as salvation as I conceive it demands a fine intelligence and mental activity, so love calls to brain and body alike and all one's powers. There is always elaborate thinking and dreaming in love. Love will stir imaginations that have never stirred before.

Love may be and is for the most part one-sided. It is the going out from oneself that is love and not the accident of its return. It is the expedition, whether it fail or succeed.

But an expedition starves that comes to no port. Love seeks mutuality and grows by the sense and hope of responses, or we should love beautiful inanimate things more than we do. Failing a full return, it makes the most of an inadequate return. Failing a sustained return, it welcomes a temporary coincidence. But it seeks a full return always, and the fullness of life has come only to those who, loving, have met the lover.

I am trying to be as explicit as possible in thus writing about love. But the substance in which one works here is emotion that evades definition; poetic flashes and figures of speech are truer than prosaic statements. Body and the most sublimated ecstasy pass into one another, exchange themselves, and elude every net of words we cast.

I have put out two ideas of unification and self-devotion, extremes upon a scale one from another; one of these ideas is that devotion to the purpose in things I have called salvation, the other that devotion to some other most fitting and satisfying individual which is passionate love, the former extensive as the universe, the latter the intensest thing in life. These, it seems to me, are the boundary and the living capital of the empire of life we rule.

All empires need a comprehending

boundary, but many have not one capital but many chief cities, and all have cities and towns and villages beyond the capital. It is an impoverished capital that has no dependent towns, and it is a poor love that will not overflow in affection and eager, kindly curiosity and sympathy and the search for fresh mutuality. To love is to go loving radiantly thru the world. To love and be loved is to be fearless of experience and rich in the power to give.

For he who has faith, death, so far as it is his own death, ceases to possess any quality of terror. The experiment will be over, the rinsed beaker return to its shelf, the crystals gone dissolving down the wastepipe; the duster sweeps the bench. But the deaths of those we love are harder to understand or bear.

It happens that of those very intimate with me I have lost only one, and that came slowly and elaborately, a long, gradual separation wrought by the accumulation of years and mental decay, but many close friends and many whom I have counted upon for sympathy and fellowship have past out of my world. I miss such a one as Bob Stevenson, that luminous, extravagant talker, that eager, fantastic mind. I miss him whenever I write. It is less pleasure now to write a story, since he will never read it, much less give me a word of praise for it. And I miss York Powell's friendly laughter and Henley's jolly and generous welcome. They made a warmth that has gone, those men. I can understand why I, with my fumbling lucidities and explanations, have to finish up presently and go, expressing as I do the mood of a type and of a time, but not those radiant presences.

And the gap these men have left, these men with whom after all I only sat now and again, or wrote to in a cheerful mood or got a letter from at times, gives me some measure of the thing that happens, that may happen, when the mind that is always near one's thoughts, the person who moves to one's movement and lights nearly all the common flow of events about one with the reminder of fellowship and meaning—ceases.

Faith which feeds on personal love must at last prevail over it. If faith has any virtue it must have it here when we find ourselves bereft and isolated, facing a world from which the light has fled, leaving it bleak and strange. We live for experience and the race; these individual interludes are just helps to that; the warm inn in which we lovers met and refreshed was but a halt on a journey. When we have loved to the intensest point we have done our best with each other. To keep to that image of the inn, we must not sit overlong at our wine beside the fire. We must go on to new experiences and new adventures. Death comes to part us and turn us out and set us on the road again.

But the dead stay where we leave them.

I suppose that is the real good in death that they do stay; that it makes them immortal for us. Living they were mortal, but now they can never spoil themselves or be spoilt by change again. They have finished—for us, indeed, just as much as themselves. There they sit forever, rounded off and bright and done. Beside these clear and certain memories I have of my dead, my impressions of the living are vague, provisional things.

And since they are gone out of the world and become immortal memories in me, I feel no need to think of them as in some disembodied and incomprehensible elsewhere, changed and yet not done. I want actual immortality for those I love as little as I desire it for myself.

Indeed, I dislike the idea that those I have loved are immortal in any real sense; it conjures up dim, uncomfortable, drifting phantoms that have no kindred with the flesh and blood I knew. I would as soon think of them trailing after the tides up and down the Channel outside my window. Bob Stevenson for me is a presence utterly concrete, slouching, eager, quick-eyed, intimate and profound, carelessly drest (at Sandgate he commonly wore a little felt hat that belonged to his son) and himself; himself, indissoluble matter and spirit, down to the heels of his boots. I cannot conceive of his as any but a concrete immortality. If he lives, he lives as I knew him, and clothed as I knew him, and with his unalterable voice, in a heaven of dædal flowers or a hell of ineffectual flame; he lives, dreaming and talking and explain-

ing, explaining it all very earnestly, so I picture him, into the ear of the principal person of the place—wherever his lot has fallen.

I have a real hatred for those dreary fools and knaves who would have me suppose that Henley, that crippled Titan, may conceivably be tapping at the underside of a mahogany table or scratching stifled incoherence into a locked slate! Henley tapping!—for the professional purposes of Sludge! If he found himself among the circumstances of a spiritualist seance he would, I know, instantly smash the table with that big fist of his. And as the splinters flew, surely York Powell, out of the dead past from which he shines on me, would laugh that hearty laugh of his back into the world again.

Henley is nowhere now except that, red-faced and jolly, like an October sunset, he leans over a gate at Worthing after a long day of picnicking at Clanktonbury Ring, or sits at his Woking table praising and quoting "The Admirable Bashville," or, blue-shirted and wearing the hat that Nicholson has painted, is thrust and lugged, laughing and talking aside in his bath-chair, along the Worthing esplanade. . . .

And Bob Stevenson walks forever about a garden in Chiswick, talking in the dusk.

SANDGATE, KENT, ENGLAND.

The New Constitution in Turkey

BY MUNDJI BEY

TURKISH CONSUL GENERAL.

I AM indebted to the editor of THE INDEPENDENT for the opportunity he offered me to speak about my country, Turkey, which is so often misrepresented by foes and so-called friends. Her foes have failed to see the rise of the young Ottoman, his struggle, his energetic work and aspirations to attain the highest civilization. Her so-called friends have stood with the old *régime* and its representatives, the Yildiz Kiosk clique, injuring the cause of Ottoman freedom.

The history of the Young Turkish party is to be traced back to the times of Sultan Abdul Aziz, the uncle of the present ruler of the Ottoman Empire. The reader of THE INDEPENDENT may be reminded that Sultan Abdul Aziz committed suicide, but some of the Palace officials, to avoid further revolution, changed the whole form of Abdul Aziz's tragedy, and fabricated the story of the murder, attributing it to the reformers. These pioneers of Ottoman freedom were persecuted, some were beheaded, imprisoned, exiled and some met with the fate of midnight murder at Yildiz. None of them today is in the active revolutionary field.

During the reign of Abdul Aziz, Prince Mustaffa Fazil Pasha, who occupied many important positions in Turkey, took with him to Paris a few bright young Turks for their education. Among these students were Kemal Bey and Ali Suavi Effendi. Soon they acquired a mastery of the French language and felt the influence of the Western civilization; they realized that their *Vatan* (Fatherland) needed reforms. A Turkish weekly was started at once to propagate Western ideas among their compatriots in Constantinople. This was about a half century ago.

It is, perhaps, interesting to know how the term "Young Turk" came into existence. While these young men were students at the Paris University they attracted much attention on account of their intelligence, cleverness and diligence. One day one of the professors remarked before his class, "How different and how funny the young Turks are," and since then the Ottoman reformers were identified as Young Turks.

The periodical newspaper, *Medjmouaa*, which was edited and published in Paris by Ali Suavi, a clergyman, highly edu-

cated, brave, energetic and intelligent, was taken and widely read in Turkey. At that era Turkey had liberty of the press. Many daily, weekly and satiric papers were published in Constantinople. It was at that time that Kemal Bey, that grand old Ottoman patriot, wrote many dramas: "Patrie," "Silistre," "Poor Boy" and many others, which were played by Armenian actors like Gully Agop, who had a great theater at Gedik Pasha, at Stamboul. Sultan Abdul Aziz went there once a week and occupied the imperial box with his foreign diplomatic guests.

These were promising days for the Ottoman Empire. Prominent, able and world-renowned diplomats like Aali Pasha and Fouad Pasha managed the ship of state and managed it well. At that time Turkey was the third naval Power in the world, coming next to Great Britain and France. Unfortunately, Sultan Abdul Aziz was a man of pomp and show, and thru his imprudent extravagance the Ottoman debt increased, and the treasury was almost bankrupt and the country ruined. Altho we were considered a great Power, financially we were embarrassed. The Cabinet finally decided to dethrone Sultan Abdul Aziz, and the famous *coup d'etat* followed. Murad V, the unfortunate prince, was proclaimed Sultan, only to rule for three months, as a consequence of a palace intrigue, which I cannot explain here for the lack of space.

Sultan Abdul Hamid became Emperor of the Ottomans, with a solemn promise to grant a constitution, which was elaborated by Midhat Pasha and other Liberals, men like Sheikh-ul-Islam Hair-Ullah, Hussein Avni Pasha, Minister of War, Rashid Pasha, and some highly educated Armenians, like Odian, who were co-workers and advisers of Midhat Pasha.

Did Abdul Hamid perform his promises? Yes, he did—on December 18th, 1876, four months after his accession to the throne. The first Ottoman Parliament met on March 19th, 1876, at Dar-ul-Funoum, which place was designated for the Chamber of Deputies. The first Parliament, in harmony with the Senate, set out at once to carry out reforms in the empire. This alarmed Sultan Hamid, and on the eve of the declaration of war with Russia the Parliament met for the last time on February 18th, 1877.

What was the state of affairs in Turkey from the closing of the first Parliament till the granting of the new constitution on July 24th last? In short, it was a period of the decay of Turkey, the loss of many Ottoman territories, the humiliation of the independence and the dignity of the nation; the destruction of our commerce, industry and agriculture; the suppression of the public instruction; the ruin of the finance; a period of espionage, tyranny, massacres and intervention of the foreign Powers in internal affairs. During this time Turkey lost her navy and became very small and weak, and always exposed to external attacks, even by Balkan states, which are controlled by the great Muscovite Power.

Consequently, during these thirty-two years of the reign of Abdul Hamid, the Young Turkish party became very active, and, as the Kurdish tribes in various parts of Asia Minor became aggressive against the peaceful and industrious Armenians, revolutionary parties sprang up among them—Armenists, Hunchakists and Drochakists. This was followed by terrible, inhuman, cruel and obnoxious massacres and outrages, which were ordered by Palace officials, but of which no true Mahommedan or Ottoman could be accused. The nation is not represented by the Yildiz Kiosk. To me, the words "Palace officials" mean assassins, mean monsters, mean thieves and public enemies.

That the Armenian massacres were ordered by the Palace clique I can prove by documents. That these Palace officials robbed the public of its rights and neglected the needs of the country requires no further proof; it is too well known. Under this state of affairs, on account of the poverty of the people and the neglect of the payment of the public officials and soldiers, the number of sympathizers of the Young Turkish movement grew larger day by day. Turkish and Armenian revolutionary publications were smuggled into the country and read in every hamlet. The people became enlightened to see the unbearable existing conditions and the revolution became inevitable. This tyrannical rule and des-

potism, worse than Nero's and Attila's, forced the great conflagration. The first alarm call was heard in Paris.

In December, 1907, the representatives of the revolutionary and progressive parties of the Turks, Armenians, Greeks, Bulgarians, Jews, Kurds and all other subject races of the Ottoman Empire, assembled in congress in Paris, decided to make a common cause of the overthrowing of the rule of the Sultan, and the establishment of a constitutional government in Turkey. They, in a consolidated agreement, pledged themselves to lay aside all the mutual feuds and racial strife and to unite in action against the public enemy, against the tyranny of the absolute monarchy.

The resolutions adopted by the congress were:

1. The abdication of Sultan Abdul Hamid.
2. A radical change of the present *régime*.
3. Establishment of a representative *régime* (Parliament).

To accomplish these, the following measures were adopted unanimously:

1. Armed resistance.
2. Unarmed resistance by political and economic arbitration; that is, the officials and police will be persuaded to resign under the present *régime*.
3. Refusal to pay the taxes.
4. Propaganda in the army; the soldiers will be appealed to not to open fire on the people or on the revolutionists.
5. A general insurrection.
6. Other measures according to the circumstances.

The president of the congress was Prince Sebaheddin Bey, who in a brilliant address propounded the principles of the French Revolution, the ideas of liberty, equality and fraternity. Speaking of the Armenian massacres, he condemned his uncle, the Sultan, and said: "We live at the dawn of a new era. Our relations with the Armenians are changed. The grand movement for freedom has made them our brothers, our old and our new friends."

And they were Turks and Armenians who carried this resolution of the opposition party into the active field. Were these resolutions effective? Was the promulgation of the constitution the result of this alliance? My answer is affirmative. I know, and can assure the readers of THE INDEPENDENT, that all the Ottomans are sympathetic with this revolutionary union of races.

Secret workers, who went from the Paris congress into the country, found many prominent and military officials were ready to welcome the new call. They were waiting for the opportune moment to destroy the Sultan's despotic government.

The dissatisfied and liberal leaders in the army in European Turkey were Enver Bey and Niazi Bey, whose names will go down for generations to come in Ottoman history. The day was set for a *coup d'etat* and general insurrection on 1st of September, the day of the anniversary of the ascension of the Sultan to the throne.

The success of this plot was doubtful, indeed, but when recently King Edward visited the Czar and the Macedonian question was to be decided, our revolutionists grasped the situation. They knew well that the loss of Macedonia meant the end of European Turkey and the beginning of the end of the Ottoman Empire. The Sultan, thru his stubborn persistence in denying the reforms and constitution, was leading the nation to the abyss of destruction. So our army in Macedonia, advised by Young Turks and led by Enver Bey and Niazi Bey, revolted. An envoy was dispatched to Constantinople to demand of the Sultan that he proclaim the constitution. Otherwise, three hundred thousand insurgent soldiers would march on the capital, put an end to Abdul Hamid's rule and establish a free government.

What could the Sultan have done? Albania had already revolted, Anatolia was in disturbance, the Kurds in Dersim aggressive and general discontent growing, so he was compelled to yield. Saïd Pasha and Kamil Pasha, the liberals of olden times, were called from their seclusion to the Yildiz Kiosk, and upon their advice the constitution was proclaimed on July 24th, the day which we will celebrate as the day of Ottoman independence. Now, since the constitution is a fact, it is not possible that the Sultan will

go back on his word, no matter how reluctant he may be. His life is in danger the moment he turns his back on the Young Ottomans.

This constitution means a great deal to all Ottomans, without discrimination on account of race or religion. It means the freedom of the press, safety of life and property, freedom of commerce, equality of all before the law. It means union, brotherhood and progress; in fine, it is the peace so long cherished which will open the path of civilization.

Of course, the constitution of 1876 needs revising, and I assure the readers of THE INDEPENDENT it has already been decided what the changes will be. First of all, the absolutism of the Sultan will be abolished, and secondly, the thirty senators will be elected by public vote instead of by being appointed by the Sultan. Another change will be that every 25,000 voters will elect one deputy, instead of 50,000, as is provided in the old constitution.

What attitude the European Powers will take for the present is not clear. England is a friend of the Ottomans; we can count on the friendship of France and know that Russia will remain neutral. But there is Germany, the friend of the Sultan. For the present her interests, commercial and economic, her contracts and railroads, are endangered. The Young Ottomans mean business, and the friend of Abdul Hamid will see no more favors. Our commerce and industry will be entrusted again to the Turks, Armenians and Greeks, who for centuries have wisely managed the country's finance and worked for the economic well-being of the nation.

Since the granting of the Ottoman constitution I have carefully observed the sympathy of the American press and public in general. I sincerely hope that the public opinion of this liberty-loving land of Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln will be with the Young Ottomans. For my part, I trust that in the future the Young Ottoman Empire will have more friendly and economic relations with the United States, and I do not see why we should not.

In closing this article I cannot neglect a tribute to our martyrs and heroes who died on the gallows for freedom. The Turkish and Armenian heroes, their great sacrifices and suffering, will be remembered always in Ottoman history with reverence. Shrines will be built for Turkish martyrs, who bravely stood against tyranny and suffered the horrible tortures of the old *régime*. The story of their heroism may never be told to the civilized world, but their memory lives in our hearts. They are the founders and the fathers of the Ottoman Empire.

Let there be no more Turkey on the map, but a strong Ottoman Empire, young, energetic, progressive, a guardian of peace for Europe and a forerunner of civilization for Asia.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Gift Possessed

(To a Caged Bird)

BY WILSON JEFFERSON

THY home, gay songster, is the free
Far leagues of space's immensity—
  Dim woods and quiet, leafy bowers;
Yet from thy prison small and bare
Thy soul, forgetting bounds, doth fare
  In strains that shame man's cruel powers.

Wings hast thou, and the instinctive sense
That, free, thou couldst pierce the immense
  Far stretches of a luring sky;
And yet, forbidden, thou thy wings
Foldest, while from thy heart upsprings
  Sweet strains thy lot to glorify.

O bird! would that my heart, like thine
Earth-bound, could still feel the divine
  Sweet issues of the gift of life—
And should to me heaven aught deny,
Would that I still might glorify
  The gift possessed—come calm or strife.

AUGUSTA, GA.

Pets and Children

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

Author of "Women and Economics," "The Home."

WE have no proud pre-eminence in keeping slaves—the ant does that. Neither are we alone in maintaining parasites; bird, beast and fish, reptile and insect are thus imposed upon, sometimes beneficially, sometimes to their deadly injury. But the pet is a human invention. Only the human creature voluntarily assumes a parasite and loves it; still further, not only selects but *creates* it; makes, for its delectation, living things which have no other purpose or excuse than to be pets.

What is a pet?

"A fondling," says the dictionary, "any little animal fondled and indulged."

It is difficult to make a pet of a large animal, tho we may "fondle and indulge" a favorite horse; or even—to some degree—an elephant. The difficulty is partly mechanical; a lap-horse, for instance, or even a lap-pony, being quite out of the question; but it is also due to the suggestive fact that if the big animal did not wish to be a pet we could scarcely compel it. The elephant, for instance, not wishing to be petted, might pet us—and we might not like it.

A little animal, then, or the young of larger ones, pettable while little, must be taken. Having selected our pet we then proceed to fondle and indulge, to work our will upon it as far as we may, and let it have its will as far as pleases us.

The fondling process is not always agreeable to the pet. Some creatures will not stand it—that is why we have been at such pains to breed beasts that will.

Those which do not manifest the full characteristics of a contented pet we must perforce restrain in some manner. The pet bird is caged. We cannot, to any great extent, fondle him—birds do not like it. As to indulgence—we give him what we see fit of food and drink, lime and chickweed, but any vagrant whim for flying which he might manifest we do not indulge.

The pet rabbit also, the pet guinea pig, the pet squirrel, the pet mouse—all these must be carefully caged and not indulged in any desire to run away.

Larger beasts we confine in parks and paddocks, or bind with collar and chain. A rambling fancy suggests the time when slaves wore collars. Gurth the swineherd, for instance, and Wamba the witless; also that prisoners—typical prisoners—are bound with chains.

But we are speaking of pets. Why do we keep them? If we waive the dubious pleasure of our fondling and the limited range of our indulgence, what good does it do them? What advantage is it to any animal to be a pet? They get food and shelter, and they are protected from quick destruction by enemies; but they lose freedom—the first prerogative of happiness—they lose all natural exercise of function in securing food, and so necessarily deteriorate in efficiency; and they lose also, in most cases, the satisfaction of nature's strongest impulse—the mating instinct.

Do we really believe that our "fondling" and our "indulgence" make up to them for losing these? If they did, if any creature voluntarily preferred to be our pet to being his own master, then we should not need cage or chain.

Some, thinking shallowly, will advance the cage-born bird, or the artificially bred lap-dog, as creatures that must be pets or die—we save their lives by keeping them prisoners.

Think deeper, friend! We made these sorry beasts, these poor, harmless, little Frankensteins, and therefore must maintain them; and we *keep on making them* because we like to!

If we had bred a tribe of brainless, pigmy, human cripples, unable to feed themselves, would that justify our keeping up the breed from age to age?

If we cease to breed these specially modified animals, they cease to exist. The lap-dog is as much a piece of human manufacture as a Burbank berry, and not as good a one. We did not start the life

stream in his long man-handled ancestry, but we have steadily diverted and perverted it to our own pleasure until the wretched little organism could not maintain itself a week in any natural environment.

It would be an interesting experiment to try, the cost and labor being some penance for our long interference with their lives. Suppose we should so labor, prepare a safe and favorable environment and turn loose therein a number of enfranchised pets. How they would run about, helpless as expatriated tapeworms, seeking vainly for their amiable "hosts." Most of them would die, of course. They have no reason for existence. They *do not exist*—save as we artificially maintain them. No, the question of whether the pet likes his position is not to be answered by the exhibition of our hand-made varieties who know nothing else. Ask the wild squirrel, the wild rabbit, the wild bird; their opinion would be worth something. Even for tame creatures, which have any normal life, the pasture is preferable to the "lap."

If keeping pets does the animals no good, what good does it do us?

That we like it there is no denying—why else should we so persist?

But—there are some things people "like" that are not therefore proven good. Enjoyment is no more justification than it is proof of wrong.

Of what nature is the pleasure that we receive from pets? First, there is the menagerie pleasure, mere primitive curiosity and childish interest in watching the alien creature.

This is no particular harm—unless it harms the creature—then our pleasure becomes cruelty. But it is no good either. To watch wild creatures acting naturally is instructive; but to watch pets——!

Then there is the pleasure of benefiting them. This may be waived, on the grounds previously given.

Then there is mere sensuous gratification in stroking a silky fur—this is a pleasure, but not great enough to warrant keeping live fur for the purpose. A muff—with a heater inside—would do us as well. And the muff wouldn't mind it. What else ——?

Then arises the enraged reader, the reader beginning gently enough but becoming more and more displeased; the reader whose tender sensibilities are deeply outraged, and replies: "We keep pets because we love them!"

Ah! yes! We love them. Love them. Love is a large word. There are four distinct kinds apart from the domain of Eros. There is the love based on likeness or sympathy. It is not with this surely that we love our pets!

There is the love resting on gratitude —that doesn't apply. There is the love born of admiration, leading to hero-worship—it can't be that.

Then there is the giving-love, the foundation of mother-love, the love which pours forth endlessly, to serve and benefit—can it be that?

Is there any connection between mother-love and keeping pets? Let us examine the facts.

Who keep pets most? Children and women. With children the pet is mainly an object of curiosity, arbitrary restraint and interference. They like the feebler creature dependent upon them—like to freely exercise their wills upon it—and do so.

No pen can ever do justice to the world-wide, age-long story of the cruelty, conscious and unconscious, inflicted by little children on their pets. I call to mind at once a loving little girl squeezing small chickens to death—"because she loved it so!" and another burying her kitten alive —reason not stated.

Who ever else keeps pets, the child should not. This is not only because of the suffering of the pet, but because of the influence upon the child.

"It teaches the child to be kind to animals," we say. Does it? Ask the pet.

Young, unwise, irresponsible, without self-control, the child is no fit person to have power over helpless living things.

Let them study natural life, respectfully, admiringly, but not possess it.

The little child can enjoy the companionship and profit by the protection of a big dog, and be friends with the old cat, but we should not put into baby hands the helpless baby animal.

After childhood it is mainly women who keep pets, and of these not so much the wholesome house-mother as the

lonely maiden lady or the idle married woman who does no work and bears no children.

Here we find a poor, perverted, groping form of mother love, wasting itself on little prisoners in fur and feathers, trying to fill empty hearts with these unhappy substitutes for the babies that should satisfy them.

It is not a noble love. It does not consider "the best good" of the beloved object, as does the wise mother in restraining and training the child.

The pet is a "spoiled child" almost always, made capricious and exacting by the fondling and indulgence which it so lavishly receives.

If there were no other resources for unsatisfied mother love, this poor resource should not be denied them, but there are two.

One is work. Given a satisfying field of exertion, large social service, and the overcharged heart finds rest.

The other is—children. There are plenty of children on earth, motherless and worse than motherless.

What should we think to see an ant affectionately nursing some flea or worm's egg, while the little ants went untended? Women who have love to spare can find plenty of use for it. While one child goes hungry, dirty, cold, untrained, there is no need of keeping a lapdog to love.

Then arise the pet defenders and say, "But children are a care, a responsibility, an uncertainty, a possible pain and disappointment. The lap-dog is none of these." No. And therefore we "love him." It is an easier job.

Whatever we give him he is thankful for. He does not criticise us. For what we do to him no one can criticise us—is he not our own? If he is sick, if he dies, it is no great matter. If we tire of him we can sell him, kill him, give him away. He is property. And we are sure of his love. Yes, such as it is, it is practically certain. The affectionate eyes, the wagging tail, the eagerly lapping red tongue —we prefer these to the eyes and the mouth and the arms of a child. But children are expensive and dogs are cheap. Yes. That does make some difference in some cases. Yet pet dogs are not confined to poor people, nor children to rich ones.

Some pets cost enough to feed a baby a year, and more. A mutually respecting friendship with interchange of service is possible between man and animal. The Arab, for instance, with his splendid stallion, his priceless mare; he loves his horses and they love him, and they serve one another.

The shepherd and his pair of collies—here is a natural relation; respect, service and love.

Any wise man or woman, using animals, may love them and command their love. One may, with patience and care strike up a friendship with wild creatures and "love" them all one is able.

One may quite justifiably "fondle and indulge" the "motherless lamb," that must be reared by hand if reared at all, or any orphan cub or kitten, calf, colt or puppy.

Yet none of these cases are precisely those of pets. The human child cannot be trusted to take care of the animal child; a substitute mother is needed.

And our women who keep pugs and poodles do not do it from any necessity, but buy their special brand of manufactured beastie at considerable expense.

The pathos of the stray dog, the orphan kitten, does not appeal to the same sense. One further word as to these pets we "fondle" and "indulge." Under which head comes mutilation? We slice off the soft ears of frisking puppies, we amputate and crush their helpless, wagging, little tails; is this done out of affection for them? Or is it done to give us pleasure? It can hardly be the former. If the latter, will any "lover of dogs" explain what kind of pleasure she gets from contemplating a creature maimed, deformed, mutilated?

NEW YORK CITY.

The Leadership of the Agricultural College

BY KENYON L. BUTTERFIELD

President of the Massachusetts Agricultural College

THE agricultural college, viewed in the largest way, has three distinct missions. It is an organ of research, an instructor of students, a disseminator of knowledge.

As an organ of research it works largely thru the agricultural experiment station, in an endeavor to discover how nature acts with respect to the growth of plants and animals. The foundation of the new agriculture is a knowledge of the laws of the physical universe. A well-appointed institution, however, will by no means neglect investigations into the fields of economics and sociology, for therein lie important truths for rural people.

The conventional college offers opportunity to men and women who pursue a more or less protracted course of study within its walls. So the agricultural college will find work here. Its function in this field may be stated as the training of leaders—of men and women who will find their work in the rural schools, in the agricultural schools and colleges, in the country parishes, and, best of all, as working farmers and housewives who delight in the opportunities for social service which country life affords.

Every college in a democratic society must lead democracy. Peculiarly is it the work of an agricultural college, maintained at public cost, standing for an industry that not only contains a third of the toilers in our land, but which is universally regarded as our fundamental industry, ministering directly to the welfare of at least twenty-five millions of our people. I say it is peculiarly the mission of such a college to attempt to give the widest possible publicity to all forms of information that may be helpful in country work and life. "Extension work," then, is the third and not the least significant function of the agricultural college.

Running thru all these phases of the work of the agricultural college is one distinctive note—that of leadership. And it is that note that I want to attempt to strike in this brief paper. It is the keynote of successful educational endeavor in the agricultural field.

With respect to leadership itself the agricultural college has a twofold mission. It has to train leaders in rural affairs. It has itself, as an institution, to exercise leadership in rural betterment.

In the training of leaders it has a variety of tasks. As already suggested, the fundamental basis for the advancement of agriculture is scientific research. Therefore the agricultural college, thru its experiment station, will pursue high-grade scientific research. But it will also train men who can carry on this work of research as the years come and go. These men must be very thoroly trained. Superficial preparation will no longer answer. The ideal worker in scientific agriculture will have a thoroness and breadth of preparation possessed only by the elect. So complex are the problems that only the man with a wide range of thought and with a genuine scientific spirit can succeed. The agricultural college should train these workers.

The agricultural college must train leaders in agricultural education. Thus far the agricultural colleges have absorbed all those who wish to become teachers of agriculture. However, we are now entering upon an era in education when the secondary schools of agriculture are to play a relatively larger part than will the colleges. The agricultural colleges must train teachers of agriculture for these schools. To the agricultural colleges also must be left in very large part the training of the teachers who are to teach agriculture in the elementary schools. Of course, the nor-

mal schools, as a rule, are better prepared than are the agricultural colleges to give the pedagogical foundation for this work, but the agricultural colleges, simply because they have the agricultural atmosphere, are better prepared than the normal schools ever can be to give the technical agricultural education.

The agricultural colleges should assist in training religious leaders of rural communities. I believe that the country clergyman of the future will be a man who has had part of his training at least in an agricultural college. The country clergyman ought to know the farm problem. He ought to know that while it is in large part a technical problem, it is also a great economic question, and a great social question that concerns American civilization. He ought to know what the problem is and the part the Church has to play in solving it. The agricultural colleges must see to it that he has the opportunity to get this training within their halls. If the effort of the Young Men's Christian Association to develop the rural work succeeds in any large way there ought to come a time in the near future when its paid workers in the rural field will be men who have had at least part of their training in an agricultural college.

But beyond all this lies the need of leaders among the farmers themselves. One of the most serious difficulties in our rural communities is the lack of leaders on the farm. The agricultural colleges must train men to go back to the farm with the idea not only of making a fair living from the soil, but with the idea of there exercising their best powers in bringing others up to a higher standard, industrially, politically, socially, morally. So far our agricultural colleges have done all too little in developing this sense of leadership. The time has come when it can no longer neglect the task.

Not only is the mission of the agricultural college thus to train men for individual leadership in those various activities and for those different interests which are to be the regenerators of rural life, but the college, as an institution, must exercise leadership among social agencies for rural betterment. It must be recognized that the farm problem is, in the last analysis, a social problem. The agency of education and the method of co-operation must be invoked for its solution. The agricultural college should stand as a fountain of knowledge in regard to rural conditions with respect to methods of progress, in the dissemination of information with respect to the whole range of rural affairs. This function of leadership the college can best exercise thru an organized department of extension teaching for carrying out to the people who cannot come to the college something of the teaching which prevails within its halls. The college should be the nucleus about which may gather assemblages for the discussion of the various phases of rural betterment.

I also wish to emphasize that field of endeavor in which the agricultural college has a peculiar mission of leadership. It is not enough to discover the truth about the scientific basis of agricultural improvement, fundamental as that work of discovery may be. It is not enough even to work over into teaching form the material thus discovered, and, by its presentation to college students, to train leaders in rural betterment. The agricultural college must stand eternally for democratizing education. It must be a city set on a hill. It must not hide its light under a bushel, but it must carry to the great mass of rural people, and to all those interested in country life, the knowledge and inspiration that gather about the work of the institution. We call this "extension teaching," and thru it we mean to reach the young and old, the rich and the poor, the educated and the illiterate, by some means or another, and in such a way as to stimulate and educate them for better country living. This extension teaching may take the form of farmers' institutes, and may not be at all under the control of the college, the college assisting only indirectly. It may, thru correspondence courses, reading courses, itinerant lectures, traveling schools, demonstrations of methods, in whatever way, reach all the farm people thru the instrumentality of the college. The college has just as distinct a mission to the body of agricultural people in this direct hand to hand way as it has to the students who seek its halls.

Thus we find the agricultural college standing for the highest grade of scien-

tific research in those fields that are likely to yield results on behalf of better agriculture; seeking deliberately, thru its courses of study and influence thrown about its students, to train leaders for all fields of rural betterment; and finally, going out with the gospel of a better agriculture and a saner, sweeter rural life, and carrying this message to all who can be brought to listen. This is the mission of leadership of the agricultural college. It is not doing its work until it has developed these various phases of its task. It has no adequate policy unless it purposes to fulfil just such a mission. If true to its mission the agricultural college will assist in developing the industry of agriculture to a degree that has hardly been dreamed of by the American farmer. But more than that, it will assist in developing a higher quality of rural life, and in establishing the significance of the rural population in such a manner that all people interested in the welfare of our American civilization will recognize that such a college is assisting in a campaign the successful end of which is to be a prime factor in the ongoing development of American life.

AMHERST, MASS.

Impressions of America

BY FREDERICK VAN EEDEN

[Our readers will remember an article, entitled "Some Experiences with the People," by Dr. Van Eeden, which appeared in our issue of February 27th, when Dr. Van Eeden arrived in America for the first time. The following article gives the impressions of Holland's foremost poet, novelist and social reformer of the United States as a result of his month's sojourn here. Dr. Van Eeden expects to visit us again in the fall and deliver some lectures.—EDITOR.]

VERY kind of you, indeed, Mr. Editor, and very willingly I comply this time with your wish to publish my impressions of America.

I suppose you will provide me with an unlimited number of separate copies, in order that I may, at my next visit, mutely reply to every questioner at tea or dinner party with a neat, well-printed, little pamphlet. This seems to me a very satisfactory arrangement, advantageous to you, to my inquisitive American friends, and to myself.

Do you think I will offend American sentiment by calling America an ugly young duckling?

Of course this is meant metaphorically, but what I want to know is whether Americans will understand the metaphor and savor the delicate flattery. So very few people understand metaphors nowadays, and take them at their true value.

Tell your wife, for instance, that life is a desert, and she the camel in it, and mark how little she will enjoy the sublimity of the compliment.

Excuse me, therefore, for doubting American perspicacity, and explaining my simile.

At the present time all the European ducks are chattering and cackling and wagging their tails in virtuous indignation at their American relation, who is so very young, and yet so preposterously big, so unwieldy and so frightfully ugly, not at all like an ordinary duck, with white, clean feathers and moderate size, but ruffled, unkempt, dirty, and of decidedly abnormal proportions.

And every duck—every goose, even—that has been three weeks in New York, comes home all in a flutter about the ungainly aspect and shocking greediness of the young member of the family, who grows so fast and has no manners at all.

You are begining to see my point, are you not? Even without having read Andersen, who was a tale-teller and not an American, and consequently not very well known among you.

You may take it as a poet's fancy or as a well-deserved judgment, but in fact I believe in the swan that is to grow out of the ugly young duckling, and that belief gives me all sorts of toleration for the less prepossessing qualities which have unfavorably imprest many of your most distinguished visitors.

But these qualities are there, all the same. There is no swan yet, but a disproportioned, uncouth, preliminary animal. I deny old Europe's right to scoff at it, because in this comparison Europe never attained the full swan development. It is not and will never be more than ducky, or at the most, goosy.

But America can yet become the swan among nations, and so long as the possibility is there, I claim my right to expect it. And I beg you, Americans, to remember that all valuations are comparative, and when some of my remarks seem offensive to your pride, that it is because I have the swan in my mind, and not the duck.

I have, in the great United States, seen only New York and its environs, and Washington. And this is characteristic of your young duckling state, that you are not ugly where you suppose yourself most to be, and just where you will direct the foreign visitor with some pride as toward the hopeful growth of American splendor, you are thoroly and hopelessly ugly indeed.

New York is a far more beautiful place than Washington, and you never achieved anything so beautiful on purpose in the latter town as you did quite unconsciously in the first.

New York is naïvely, unintentionally and magnificently beautiful, with its broad, yellowish-gray river sparkling in the sun, its curious conglomerate of square brick piles, delicately red and creamy white, its white panaches of steam, wafted out and dissolving into the clear, blue, transparent sky. It is all splendid because it has strong, vigorous life and character. It has the healthy style of straight necessity.

Whereas Washington has only the pitiful show of tasteless affectation. It wanted decidedly to be beautiful, to represent the American Athens, not because it had the strong sense of beauty in it, which it had to make plastic and enduring, but simply out of ambition. The result is, of course, ridiculous—soulless and sordid imitation of classic art.

Dear young duckling, don't try to paint your feathers white before you are a grown-up swan. Have patience and wait till your fine plumage grows naturally, out of necessity, by inward vital force. Then it will have character and lasting beauty. Don't make yourself an involuntary object of mirth by decorating your lean and undeveloped body with foreign feathers. It is absurd. Your Capitol is a horror on the face of the earth. Boys used to build such sorts of penny palaces from pasteboard or wooden blocks, after a printed example, all domes and pillars, all Greek and Roman and Renaissance. Don't you see that a wigwam is a finer thing? The wigwam and the skyscraper—that's sound American art. The rest is banality.

Look at that monument to your national hero, Washington. In order to make something *very* original you went to the Egyptians and copied an obelisk. And how did you copy it? You constructed what was essentially and most characteristically a monolith from thousands of square blocks, in order to make it very big, and thereby spoiled its grandeur and its character.

With pride I was shown in New York the great building of the Knickerbocker Trust Company as the work of a murdered genius-architect. Was there ever a more stupid, shameless and inappropriate imitation? And that marble library near Forty-second street, which is said to be costing between twenty and thirty millions, was there ever a more wicked waste of labor, time and money in abject and slavish limping after European classics?

This is an impression which not only refers to the visible outward part of things American. How can you, with all your pride and all your self-consciousness, with all your strife for independence, be so terribly unoriginal? In the whole realm of art, and in a very large measure of thought, too, you are always looking to Europe, imitating, following, aping and mimicking. Even the lettering on your houses, the style of your advertisements, is all borrowed. You could not even develop an original American lettertype; you are still an English colony, not yet an independent race.

When will you ever outgrow this juvenile weakness, little duckling? When will you try to stand alone and let your own feet grow steady and your own wings spread? Oh, if I could cut you off for some years from the rest of the

world, what a blessing it would be for you and also for the Old World peoples, whose hopes are on you, tho they may deny it.

Yet there is one thing which you might learn from the Old World before you drop connections with it. It is respect for nature. The most painful remembrance I took with me from America is the way in which nature is disgraced there thru contact with mankind. I used to fume and fret against this plague in my own country. But Holland might serve as a model in this matter for America. I believe that the great charm and attractiveness of Holland which so many Americans tell me they have felt lies in this better contact of man and nature. We know how, more or less, to unite human life and wild nature into something like a harmonious compromise; our cottages, country-houses, farms and gardens belong to the landscape as a whole. And tho we are still far from perfection and have very bad sore spots in our country, we begin to feel the obligation of keeping wild nature, now we have once conquered it, free from the disgrace of rubbish heaps, dilapidated houses, and all the dirt and refuse of human society. We try to spare the harmless animals and the varieties of plants.

But the environs of New York are in this respect fearful. Wild nature is treated with the same regard as a common back yard in an overpopulated slum. Trees cut down and left to rot, glaring advertisements in horrible succession, an infinity of empty tins, broken earthenware, old iron wire, houses in ruins, next door to others in process of construction, the poverty of the fauna clearly indicating a wholesale destruction without any check, the underwood burned everywhere, and the whole economy of the land showing reckless indifference, waste and lack of a sense of beauty.

Compare this to the charming Old World place where I am writing now—the Channel isle of Guernsey. I could hardly find a rubbish heap on the whole thickly populated island. Roads all clean and hard, fields and gardens all well kept, birds in great quantity and not shy, sure sign that they are not persecuted. The green empire of trees and plants, clearly showing its treaty of peace with man, and his admiration and care; the gray cottages all surrounded by bright little gardens and tightly embraced by gaily flowering creepers, and on the rugged cliffs nature left to its own sweet will, without disgusting offals of human society.

And still it could be much better, if the English craving for privacy had not put ugly stone walls around each park, and modern soulless, speculative architecture had not spread its infection.

The American neglect is not hopeless; it is a juvenile defect, a remnant of the boy and the barbarian. They spoil nature out of sheer thoughtlessness, but they can learn to respect it. The ugly young duckling has not yet learned to keep his nest clean. He may plead that the nest is too vast. But that is no excuse, as he has only to take care of the part of it he invades. Wild nature takes care of itself.

As to my impressions of American life, character and society, I feel the need of speaking very cautiously.

Demonstrative and symbolic I found the sight of a poor little church, with a little churchyard full of white stones, which I saw every day from the Sixth avenue elevated railway as it stood, pitifully walled in by the huge skyscrapers, and could not succeed in bringing its Gothic spire, intended to rise above the worldly turmoil of the city into God's sky, higher than about the twelfth or fourteenth floor of its tremendous twenty-storied neighbors.

Christianity walled in by business; clerks in their offices overlooking the highest aspirations of the Church; this is a representative image of America today. Yet I don't see any reason for blame. I think these skyscrapers are quite right, if we only look at them as preliminary. The whole of that big city is preliminary, and has a preliminary aspect, and so have the shed-like wooden houses all over the country. When the duckling has lost its nest-feathers, then I expect some other structure, not quite a church, but a religious structure in the best sense, a work of art, expressive of mankind's highest aspirations, in beauty made plastic and thought made visible, to overreach all these square, grim and graceless blocks, with as yet unconceivable charm and imposing majesty.

Perhaps my cards have fallen in exceptionally favorable places, but it seemed to me as if the right mood and spirit for reaching this higher stage of human social development are not wanting in America. To such an end the first and last commandment ought to be: *Keep alive!* — and that is what Americans seem to do, very heartily indeed. The mental atmosphere is a stirring, bracing, exhilarating one. People work and talk and quarrel, lively and so strenuous that one would really think they all fully understood the high importance of the end in view. A superficial onlooker could imagine that Americans were all deeply religious and philosophical people, to give themselves so much trouble for such unselfish ends as the future glory of the human race and the salvation of posterity.

This is, of course, an optical delusion. They all live and work and quarrel and die in the extremely naïve conviction that their aim is personal benefit. And the continual sight of the white gravestones in the little churchyard is apparently not sufficient to undo this conviction.

The quiet and unceasing action of human instinct is indeed something wonderful. All these Americans work for accumulation because humanity wants accumulation for subsistence and expansion. But as each individual lives for a very limited space of time, he refuses to work except under the strange illusion that this accumulation is extremely important to himself. That this is not the case, and that accumulation is generally harmful and burdensome to the individual, especially when it outgrows moderate bounds, is a thing that any man with a little perspicacity and sound judgment might see. Yet the accumulative instinct works so powerfully that it deceives and deludes the immense majority, and makes any opposite view of the matter seem utterly childish and ridiculous. And this is necessary, because if all these people realized that they were working for posterity and the human race, instead of for their individual satisfaction, they would soon relax and stop, to the detriment of the race.

And yet, and yet, dear Ugly Duckling! if you will grow to be a swan, you must begin by and by to realize that the more you direct your efforts beyond your little personal self, the better you will obey your human instinct and the more you will feel not only what individual satisfaction is, but also what real happiness means. Thrift, business, moneymaking, accumulation, is all very good and laudable, a sound and healthy activity. But only when it tends toward the benefit of all, of Society, of the Nation, of the Race. As an individual aim it is absurd and ruinous.

Surely you will see this in a short time, if you only keep alive. Keep alive, in the widest sense, meaning also to keep free from all sorts of deadening and petrifying conventions, systems, dogmas, churches and beliefs, be they religious, scientific or philosophical. A living thing breaks every day thru bonds and fetters, exactly because it is alive. Life is never the same, and Wisdom is, as the psalmist says, like running water.

This is for me the controlling attraction of America, that it is the land of Life, of Movement and of Hope. It is not yet a beautiful civilization; there are many scoundrels, bigger than in Europe, because they had bigger opportunities; the social order is still far from perfect; yet there is Life, there are improvements every day; when there is dirt there are also always numerous hands ready to clear it away; there is an eager spirit of willingness to do something, to be of use, to achieve something worth while, and also to learn something worth knowing. And there is very little of that most dreadful of all curses, as I have learned in a difficult life in my own poor country to consider it—that deadliest of all sins, named alternatively: Despondency, sloth, laxity, indifference, pessimism. I confess that I feel more sympathy with Cesare Borgia who positively and energetically enjoyed himself, not without splendor, in his crude, ignorant way, than with the dull modern skeptic who takes his own life because he cannot make it beautiful.

As far as I could judge from my first short visit, the defects of the American nation are all juvenile. Its eagerness for money reminds of the boyish greed for jam tarts. The boy sees in satisfaction of the nutritive instinct the final end and

happiness of life. So does the American in the satisfaction of the accumulative instinct. The venality in politics, the great rôle of personal eloquence, even the insatiable thirst for funny "stories," which goes so far as to elevate story-telling to an art and to reduce social entertainers to the necessity of keeping a written supply of them—all this has always been among the characteristics of a young, vigorous nation. The Afrikander people show some of the same features.

But the nations of antiquity had a stronger sense of the beautiful and the sublime even in their youth. Even the prehistoric man, sketching a reindeer on a reindeer bone, was more of an artist than the average American, and so were the ancient Ægyptians, Assyrians, Greeks, Romans, and the Chinese, Japanese, Hindoos, Arabs; all these nations had a keener and purer sentiment of the beautiful and of the sublime than the present American people.

I confess that, tho I am a stanch believer in the Swan, this is the hardest nut to crack for my optimism. I see the offsprings of the most artistic and romantic nations of the world assimilated by the Americans and brought down all to the same level of tasteless and graceless triviality, having for principal sources of beauty and elevation the circus and the music hall. This is a sorrowful sight, the hopeless degradation of millions of souls.

It would not do to call the Anglo-Saxon race an unartistic race. We owe to it some of the world's sublimest poetry. And yet I feel as if the Anglo-Saxon predominance in America is more or less responsible for this lack of beauty, of romanticism, of elevation. There is a sort of religious mixture of the trivial and the sublime which is essentially Anglo-Saxon, and a proof of blunted sensibility in these matters. I refer to the disgraceful ways of the Salvation Army, the "jump-to-glory-Jane" attitude, and to that well-known jovial mode of religious preaching of which J. A. Dowie was the most prominent representative, and which is so popular and so powerful in America.

It cannot be denied that the Anglo-Saxon type, as it was formed out of a mixture of Britons, Romans, Germans and Scandinavians, lost an original and natural artisticity. This artisticity is not wholly lost, but it develops it only under the stimulus of other nations. It appreciates French and Italian art and German music, but it has to borrow freely, for want of originality. And it is not without good reason that so many great English poets had their second home in Italy. They felt what was wanted at Home. And this feeling of want it is, as far as I can see, that drives so many thousands of Americans every year to the Old World. It is to them as a pilgrimage to holy places. Places where the charm of poetry, of art and of romance indicate a nearer vicinity of the Divine Presence than can be found anywhere in their own country.

Still, there are glimmerings of hopeful light and there is reason for better expectation. On my short stay I came across an American painter, not one of those of the European-art-shipping sort who annually invade my native country to paint windmills and fisher people, but a genuine American, entirely and exquisitely American in his subjects, who will rank in not many years among the foremost painters of the world. And I am sure he does not stand single. This painter is of French extraction. His name is Leon Dabo, and he is clearly of the stock of Corot and Daubigny.

The American race, or rather the American type, is not yet established. The invasion of Old World people is still going on, and the Latin races are in the majority lately. There is the optimist's justification, when he expects in the final type a still more harmonious blending than in one of the constituents, when the ugly young duckling will astonish the world by the sight of a strong-winged, full-grown, graceful, spotless white and stately S-W-A-N.

GUERNSEY, ENGLAND.



Literature

Lowell's Government of England

Mr. Lowell's two volumes* must attract wide attention on both sides of the Atlantic, and must at once fall into a place of permanent usefulness by reason of the remarkable comprehensiveness of his plan, and from the fact that he has successfully mastered a task which no other student of political science, English or American, has attempted. Mr. Lowell first concerns himself with the machinery of central government—with the Crown, Parliament, Cabinet, the various state departments, and the civil service in London, and with the headquarter organizations of the two great political parties, which are housed conveniently near to St. Stephen's. Then, having made the history and working of these institutions admirably clear, he turns to provincial England—to the England that, for local government purposes, is divided into areas governed by county councils, borough councils, urban district councils, and, coming down to the smallest of these local government areas, to parishes in which an annual meeting of the inhabitants, after the fashion of the New England town meeting, discharges the duties of local administration.

Every phase of government in England, central and municipal, is carefully studied. So is the administration of justice, the working of the education system, the administration of the poor laws, and the position of the Established and free churches. About the only institutions which Mr. Lowell has left untouched are the land system and the press.

Some explanation of the land system is necessary to an adequate understanding of the working of the English political system, and especially to an appreciation of the forces that are behind county government and also behind the Conservative party. As regards the press Mr. Lowell's otherwise adequate and illuminating chapters on the two historic parties and party organization seem incomplete without some understanding of the extraordinary position in which the press stands today toward the Conservative party. There was a time when the Liberal and progressive party had far the best of it as concerns newspaper support. This was certainly so until as late as the middle seventies of last century. But today the daily press, especially in London, Manchester, Birmingham, Glasgow and Edinburgh, is preponderatingly on the side of the Conservative party. How this change has come about, and what it means, was certainly worth some attention in a book which so ambitiously aims at comprehensiveness.

These remarks are not offered in any spirit of criticism. They are written rather in the "asking for more" spirit, and almost with apologies for asking more from an author who in these two volumes has given the Anglo-Saxon world so much. Mr. Lowell has mastered a task which no other student of political science has attempted. This statement may be made without reservation or qualification, for there is not in existence another book in which the working of all the governing institutions of England, central and local, is described and analyzed in so scholarly and authoritative a style and with such comprehensiveness. Unusual care has been taken to attain to a uniformly high level of accuracy, and in this effort Mr. Lowell has had the help of Mr. Bryce and many other scholars. It is rare, indeed, that Mr. Lowell makes a misstatement of fact, altho occasionally some of his inferences and generalizations cannot be accepted as wholly correct, and there are places where a supplementary paragraph would have enabled Mr. Lowell to be fairer to the contemporary political movements in England that he is describing and estimating. This is especially true as regards municipal ownership of public utilities, and the long contest in England over the connection of the Established

*The Government of England. *By A. Lawrence Lowell.* Two volumes. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pp. xv, 570; viii, 563. $4.00.

Church with elementary education. Free churchmen in England are fighting for religious equality and against the exclusion of thousands of men and women from the headship of schools that are wholly supported out of public funds because they are not of the Established Church. This is not made clear in Mr. Lowell's chapter on "Public Elementary Education." Of municipal ownership Mr. Lowell says that the subject is more controversial than any other English question not strictly a matter of party politics. Municipal ownership has never been a party question in England; certainly it is not so outside London, and what controversy there is about the question centers in London. Where it has been carried furthest, as, for instance, in Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds and Glasgow, there is not the least controversy about municipal ownership. In these places it is an accepted fact, not only because it has been attended by financial success, but also because these English cities intend to have full and absolute control of their own streets, and will not admit street car and gas and electric lighting companies to any partnership with them in this control. This attitude is unfortunate for company promoters and other exploiters of public utilities. But the smooth working of English municipal government today is largely due to this freedom from friction between the municipalities and private companies possessing rights over the streets. To this aspect of the question Mr. Lowell gives little attention when he is weighing the case for and against municipal ownership as it is now established in most English cities.

The chapters on the labor movement in and out of Parliament have the smallest permanent value of any section of the book, not because Mr. Lowell was not conscientious and painstaking in writing them, but because since they were written developments in the labor movement have followed each other in such quick succession that the chapters for the most part are out of date.

Mr. Lowell makes no attempt to conceal his admiration of English institutions and the spirit in which they are worked, nor his appreciation of the intellectual interest which continually attaches to political discussion in England. His style is clear and readable. Where detail is necessary it never becomes unmanageable, so that, while *The Government of England* is of the greatest value as a work of reference, it is a book that can be read from beginning to end, and there are sections which will amply repay rereading.

Heredity

THERE is at the present time a distinct and growing recognition of the great importance of the purely biological factors involved in some of the most fundamental problems of sociology. This, we are inclined to think, is to be regarded as one of the indications of a change of viewpoint respecting the science of sociology as a whole. So long as "society" is the unit of sociological discussion it is a "mass" or statistical subject, and, as has rightly been contended, the relation of sociology to biology is formal and not close. But when attention is turned to the individual units which together compose "society," it appears with great distinctness that, inasmuch as these units are living organisms, it is to be expected that the broad principles which have been found by the biologist to underlie the activities and evolutionary progress of living organisms in general will be of significance with reference to the particular organism, man. Hence it is that we are hearing much at this time about the relation of such factors as "heredity," "variation," "natural selection," and the like to sociological problems. Now, it is a sad but none the less true fact that a goodly proportion of those glibly discussing the sociological bearing of these factors are not "beyond the pottering, platitudinarian stage, which deals in heredity with a capital H," to quote from the preface of the book under review. To such persons this work of Thomson's* should prove a real treasure. In it they will find set forth with sufficient detail and entire accuracy the broad features of what is actually known about heredity, together with the outlines of the history of the achievement of this knowledge by a long line of investigators,

*HEREDITY. *By J. Arthur Thomson.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50.

including some of the most brilliant which biology has furnished. Furthermore, completeness and accuracy are not the only points which commend this book. Like all of Professor Thomson's work, it is "easy" reading; the clearness and force of the style hold the reader's attention so that he forgets for the moment that it is an abstruse scientific matter which is under discussion. The author's view is broad and his knowledge of the special literature of the subject is thoro; he achieves the difficult task in regard to points under controversy of being critical without being unfairly partisan.

It must not be supposed from what has been said that this book is of value only to the sociologist. It admirably fills a need which has been keenly felt for some time by the teaching biologist, the special student of evolution and the "general reader" interested in the progress of biological science for a comprehensive, unbiased, up-to-date treatise on heredity. A useful feature which will particularly appeal to the teacher is that, in addition to an extensive and well-chosen bibliography of the important literature on heredity, there is a subject index to this bibliography arranged as a guide to further reading.

As has been indicated, this book is essentially a compilation, and contributes practically no original material to the subject. The nearest approach to an original contribution is found in the discussion of the broader problems of heredity which touch on human welfare, and here the originality is rather of manner than matter. That "the future of our race depends on *Eugenics* (in some form or other), combined with the simultaneous evolution of *Eutechnics* and *Eutopias*," is a conclusion which has been differently expressed by more than one thoughtful student of social evolution in recent times. Altho Thomson fully realizes the importance of eugenics in racial progress, he justly emphasizes a point often overlooked in the zeal for the newest in sociology, namely, that other factors than the simpler and more fundamental biological ones must be taken into account in dealing with sociological problems. "After we analyze out what is due to natural inheritance, we see more clearly what social heredity really is." In connection with the sociological phases of the book mention should be made of the excellent chapter on "Heredity and Disease." It is by far the most sound and illuminating brief discussion of the subject (so generally misunderstood even by medical men) which we have seen.

The chief particular in which the book is open to criticism is in the matter of construction. The arrangement of matter is far from being the most logical attainable. Thus to take but a single instance: An excellent discussion of "The Physical Basis of Inheritance" forms Chapter II of the book. Chapters XI and XII (the last but two in the book) deal respectively with the "History of Theories of Heredity and Inheritance" and "Heredity and Development." The wide separation of these closely related topics necessitates much unnecessary repetition. Other similar instances might be cited. One notes with some amusement that, in the American edition, the binder was of the opinion that Professor Thomson's name should be *Thompson*. Is this meant for a covert dig at reformed spelling?

Reich's Histories

A SUPERB confidence in his own high and peculiar qualities and an unquestioned capacity for lightly tossing off infinitely varied allusions make Dr. Emil Reich an interesting figure in the world of history writing. He is always doing startling things, and now almost at one fell blow he gives to the public two volumes on *General History*[1] and a volume on *The Foundations of Modern Europe*.[2] With characteristic assurance he informs his readers that his general history is the result of twenty-seven years' study of the literary and monumental sources of history and of the close observation and analysis *in loco* of twenty different types of contemporary civilization — which warrants his attempting to do for history what Savigny did for Roman law—that is, write the general part of it. In two

[1] GENERAL HISTORY OF WESTERN NATIONS. *By Emil Reich.* 2 vols. New York: The Macmillan Company. $4 net.

[2] THE FOUNDATIONS OF MODERN EUROPE. *By Emil Reich.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.

considerable volumes this Sancho in Savigny's armor brings his history only down to the Roman Principate, but this extensive treatment of antiquity is justified by the author on the ground that "the institutions, or the major part, of classical history have so far been inquired into by a method utterly inadequate and dilletantic" (I, xi-xii). Every page bristles with what appears to be historical learning, and the footnotes apparently lead to every point in the universe of literature between Hesser's *Histor.-patholog. Untersuchungen der Volkskrankheiten* to the case of Acton *vs.* Blundell (12 Mason and Welsby, 324). It would be false to say that amid so many printed pages there are no wise and suggestive sentences, but it is all spoiled by the pompous dogma, vague assertion, high-sounding futility and arrogant assumption of omniscience on the part of the author. Lest the reader suspect our impartial judgment we give by way of illustration only one characteristic extract:

"In the United States of America, where extreme democracy has, as in ancient Judea, largely disintegrated the State (in the European sense of the word), the old Jewish makeshift for State organization has come to the fore very markedly. As among the Jews, there are in the States beverages *kosher* and beverages *trephe;* cider or tea being the former, brandy the latter. As among the Jews, theaters and similar spectacles are taboo to the pure, and dancing and merry-making a horror. . . . And unless the disintegration of the State be stopped, America . . . will amuse us with the spectacle of an historic atavism of the most uncouth character." (II, 329-330.)

Dr. Reich's second work, bearing the ponderous title of *The Foundations of Modern Europe,* is really an attenuated political history of Europe from the eve of the French Revolution to the close of the Franco-German War—salted occasionally with a pungent phrase and a striking, tho not illuminating, epigram. It embraces two chapters on the French Revolution, four on Napoleon, one on the Reaction, another on the Revolutions, two on the unity of Italy and Germany respectively, and a final chapter on the Franco-German War. It is by no means so bad as his *General History,* but it is pervaded by the same atmosphere of omniscience, and lest the gentle reader should not discover it for himself, he is warned in the preface of its existence. His fine power of generalization from penetrating analyses is revealed in the following passage selected at random: "As a matter of fact, no close observer and student of American history (*i. e.,* Dr. Reich) can fail to notice that all so-called changes in America are formal, external, and do not really touch the vitals of the nation. It is quite different in Europe" (p. 119). Now test Dr. Reich's acquaintance with American history. On page 2 he complains "Of Vergennes or Beaumarchais . . . few, if any, Americans have ever heard a word of praise or appreciation. Even Captain Mahan speaks of 'a Frenchman named Beaumarchais.'" If Dr. Reich will consult even so unpretentious a volume as Professor Hart's "Formation of the American Union," designed for high schools and colleges, p. 86, he will find a fair recognition of the services of Beaumarchais, and if he knew one-tenth as much about the literature of American history as he pretends he would not have made such an unfounded statement concerning our ignorance of Vergennes and Beaumarchais.

Rose McLeod. By Alice Brown. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

As an interpreter of New England Alice Brown ranks with Mrs. Freeman. The touch of the grotesque which mars much of the latter's work and impairs its verity is lacking in *Rose McLeod,* Miss Brown's latest novel. We find some of the characters unique, but quite possible. The grandmother of Electra, who writes her "Reminiscences" of Brook Farm and hosts of the idols of old New England out of her active imagination instead of her memory, "if things had not happened just as she said they ought to," with her zest for living and her coquetry, is as vivid and vital as some French lady of the old *régime* and yet perfectly fitted to the frame of New England hills and elms. Rose herself is less interesting, altho in the flush of youth and beauty, than is this ancient lady, whose ashes cover very fervent fires. Her baiting of Electra, her stately New England granddaughter, is delightful. She is a bad and conscienceless old lady, but thoroly likable. There is a saintly grandmother, too,

and her grandsons, one an artist, one a hermit, Burbank McLeod, a social leader, reformer and spellbinder, the father of Rose, and of many dangerous theories, one of which the daughter had put into practice and made a sorry mess of her life. She learns by bitter experience that some ideas are made to play with, not to work out in practice; that an unreasonable disrespect for the opinions of people in general is a disastrous edge tool for a girl's young hands. Fortunately for Rose, she has to deal, at the last, with people who are tenderly wise of heart and who see the essential purity of the girl's nature, in spite of the poisonous lies upon which her father had fed her growing spirit. *Rose McLeod* is better than merely entertaining.

Purple and Homespun. By Samuel M. Gardenshire. New York and London: Harper & Brothers. $1.50.

Here again we have the old-fashioned romance of a girl of the nobility and a man of the people, only this time the romance is dressed up in modern clothes. A young Westerner wearing the Senatorial homespun falls in love with an English girl—"the daughter of a hundred earls"—and sets about winning her with a characteristic Western determination, but does it with an ease and a manner that would draw the envy of a veteran diplomat. However, Mr. Gardenshire has somewhat disorganized his story by hypodermically injecting an East Side romance, together with a touch of socialism, which in this case is no more than the average classroom economics dramatized in the usual dark-haired, intense-eyed characters of everyday socialistic fiction.

The Twentieth Century American: Being a Comparative Study of the Peoples of the Two Great Anglo-Saxon Nations. By H. Perry Robinson. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.75.

This book is in an entirely different class from the volume of snapshots—in glaring contrasts of black and white, because underexposed—which the average foreign tourist takes back to Europe with him. Mr. Robinson by his residence of twenty years in this country and particularly by his acquaintance with Western life and thought, is unusually well qualified for a comprehension of the American character, and he has made an earnest effort to give a fair interpretation of it for British readers, constantly sacrificing brilliancy of phrasing thru fear of exaggeration. The American reader will, of course, be reminded of exceptions to almost every one of his generalizations, but only in rare cases will he feel inclined to challenge the essential truth of his statements. He has been conspicuously successful in making plain two or three causes of misunderstanding between the two peoples that are usually ignored. One is that the American looks on the Englishman as a foreigner, even as *the* foreigner, as the traditional foe of his country; while the Englishman regards the American as a brother, a younger and somewhat discreditable brother, to be sure, but rather in the class of the Australian or Canadian than of the Frenchman or German. Mr. Robinson's interpretation of the Venezuelan episode is excellent, altho we do not agree with him in thinking that Americans generally ascribed the good-humored tolerance with which England met the Cleveland message to cowardice. In his chapter on comparative commercial morality he shows that many of the practices, such as railroad pooling, which have aroused such an outcry in America and caused the English to hold up their hands in horror, are common and uncondemned in England. "It is not the trust power, but the hatred of it, which is peculiar to America." The avowed object of the book is to promote an Anglo-American alliance for the peace of the world, threatened, he believes, by the ambition of Germany.

The Inquisition. By the Abbé Vacandard. Translated from the French by Rev. B. L. Conway. New York: Longmans, Green Co. $1.50.

The Abbé Vacandard's history of the Inquisition, now put into English by a Paulist priest, is a book worthy of special notice. For in our judgment any book is worthy of special notice the author of which steadily pursues the ideal of scientific truth regardless of the proclivities and prejudices of his religious affiliations. And Vacandard's work is precisely of

this sort. *The Inquisition* is not a matter of which intelligent Catholics are inclined to be proud, and when a Catholic author discusses the subject we are far more likely to get an elaborate and ingenious apology than an outspoken and impartial history. Vacandard is a historian first, an apologist afterward. The fine scientific temper displayed in his history of St. Bernard and in his "Etudes d'histoire" is maintained substantially in this far more difficult and thorny treatise. He proves that the primitive Church had a horror of persecution for conscience sake, and declares that the Church's departure from her early tradition is not only revolting in itself, but has had far-reaching and lamentable consequences. He acknowledges that Popes incorporated laws of brutality and butchery into the canon law, and that the introduction of torture into the inquisitorial procedure was due directly to a sovereign pontiff of the Roman See. In his concluding chapter M. Vacandard endeavors to explain the atrocities of the Inquisition from the standpoint of a loyal Catholic. It is not his fault if this is the least satisfactory portion of his book. The brevity of the work is responsible for the scant treatment which some important features of the subject receive. Witchcraft, for example, is too summarily discussed. Too brief, also, is the chapter dealing with the efforts made by medieval theologians and canonists to justify the Inquisition. But for this treatise, short as it is, we should be sincerely thankful. Neither does it at all detract from its value that its chief authority is the American historian of the Inquisition, Henry C. Lea.

Studies in New England Transcendentalism. By Harold Clarke Goddard, assistant professor of English literature, Northwestern University. New York University Press. $1.00.

A little wearied of the orthodox fold, many of the flighty young sheep that pastured around the old Massachusetts Bay broke out of the fold about the year 1818, and capered somewhat wildly for thirty or forty years in fields since called Transcendental. Mr. Goddard makes a brave attack on the problem: How did they escape? Did Immanuel Kant, of Königsberg, let them out; or was it youth and the eternal springiness of youth, which demands a brief caper now and then? After a close examination of the fold, wherein he makes the complete circuit of the orthodox enclosure and follows every gladsome freak of Margaret Fuller, Bronson Alcott, Emerson and a hundred others, the critic arrives sanely at the conclusion that there was much poetic frenzy combined with some shrewd human nature let loose around the Bay. Dreaming and castle-building were at first dubbed "Mystic Philosophy." Any man who had not wit enough to explain himself started a school of the mysterious and the inexplicable. It was often a school of one; but the inexplicability was sufficient evidence of a high order of spiritual sanity, and the man was at once a Transcendental philosopher. Professor Goddard's study deservedly won him his degree, but his next book will win another and higher step, if he will spend more time in clearing a draughty passage thru the wilderness of his material. He has the true scholarly spirit and a certain aptness for getting the ear of his audience.

The Life and Public Services of George Luther Stearns. By Frank Preston Stearns. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. $2.00.

The subject of this memoir died April 9th, 1867, forty-one years ago. The work deals with the preceding sixty years of American history as partly made by one who lived in the center of the anti-slavery agitation—one who, tho a merchant of lead, sometimes a speculator in lead, and at one time so heavily loaded with lead, in the speculative sense, as to be prepared to forego all subsequent history —yet lived, and supplied lead for John Brown's bullets in Kansas, and was not unprepared to admit that he supplied pikes for John Brown's momentous Harper's Ferry experiment in remodeling institutions. Few have turned lead into gold and used that gold in private with more generous self-sacrifice. Few in their public aims have more conscientiously gilded with it the beautiful pages of their country's history. The story of this capable, strenuous, impulsive, enthusiastic, somewhat eccentric merchant of lead is told by a son who remembers some of

the deeds of his father, and has had access to his letterbooks and journals, but has relied, one would judge, somewhat too much on family traditions, and occasionally mingles facts, not always judiciously, with that semi-imaginative product which family tradition can hardly escape in forty years of reflection on the ancestral tree. This will perhaps be the feeling with which many now living will read of their own youth and the remembered deeds of their fathers as reflected in this idealized report and the offhand judgments of the author.

The Queen of Letter Writers. By Janet Aldis. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50.

The life of Madame de Sevigné depends for its interest wholly upon her personality, and her biographer meets the same difficulty that confronted the biographer of Lewis Carroll. There are ready to his hand anecdotes, descriptions of fair scenes, bon mots, fancies, incidents, but no events, no culmination of action, no plan. Such characters may have vitality, but they are not the stuff of which serious biography is easily constructed. Hardly has the fame of any woman of less eventful life come down to later generations. Yet Mrs. Aldis has gathered much of interest; and, wisely quoting little from the letters, which may be served by an introduction, but not by a running comment, she tells her story entertainingly, if somewhat in detail. The Marquise de Sevigné passed a long life of kindliness and ease in a circle whose pleasures were sufficiently intellectual to hold their interest, but whose duties seem never to have been so grave as to interfere with the main business of life, the making of social intercourse a fine art. Mrs. Aldis shows her what one would expect the owner of so vivid a power of enjoyment must be—a courageous spirit, the vivacity of whose intellect yields neither to grief at her husband's desertion, nor her son's unworthiness, nor the loneliness of her later years. Indeed, even the one frailty which Sainte-Beuve admits in his favorite, an absurd pride of family, an amiable weakness, after all, her present biographer leaves aside.

The Philosophy of Loyalty. By Josiah Royce, Professor of the History of Philosophy in Harvard University. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

For half a generation Professor Royce has been at the fountain of wisdom teaching the young men who come up to fill their pitchers with the waters of life. Modern metaphysics interests itself chiefly in the taste and uses of this water in the present world, and, of course, attempts the analysis of it for our present purposes. This is, therefore, the aim of the eight lectures delivered last year by our author before the Lowell Institute, in Boston. With a full knowledge of what philosophy has said in the past, with a clear thought and an admirable style of elucidation, he brings his mind to present-day problems with a view, as he puts it, "to simplify men's moral issues, to clear their minds for a sight of the eternal, to win hearts for loyalty." This "loyalty" he defines as "the willing and thorogoing devotion of a person to a cause," the "cause" being "something that unifies many human lives in one." The cause may be essentially evil. It may prove in the near or remote end a "lost cause." True loyalty to the "cause" then becomes a "loyalty to loyalty," which is never a "lost cause." This higher form of loyalty, considered at first in its practical bearings in the human world, gets a glimpse at last into a world superhuman—such a glimpse being indeed its ultimate aim, its hope. The "practical" expands to cover the "ideal"; the "ideal" reaches out after the "religious." "Loyalty then appears, after all, in the individual life in a deeply mysterious form. It says to men: Your true good can never be won and verified by you in terms to which the present form and scope of our human experience is adequate." And now we are in the confines of metaphysics, in "a region which is more than merely a realm of moral activities. This region is either one of delusion or else one of spiritual realities of a level higher than is that of our present individual human experience." Borrowing a phrase of William James, our author reaches his final definition: "Loyalty is the will to believe in something eternal, and to express that belief in the

practical life of a human being." Incidentally, Professor Royce finds himself in opposition to some conclusions of the new "Pragmatism" as recently expounded by Professor James; but, more directly, he concludes that we have a right, and, indeed, a duty to seek roads into the unknown spiritual realms by practical lining out and hewing. For, he insists:

> "The loyal are truth-seekers, and the truth-seekers are loyal. . . . All of them live for the sake of the unity of all life. And this unity includes us all, but is superhuman."

We state the author's steps merely, and in the simplest possible way. They deserve a careful study in all the process of clear reasoning by which each advance is made, for they represent one of the foremost attempts of our day to bring philosophy into useful connection with the work of harmonizing modern science and religion, of preserving for us some sort of ideals, some kind of spiritual "leading" by which our young men may advance upon the enemy in the new form of battle brought upon us by the late nineteenth century.

Corpus Schwenckfeldianorum. Published under the auspices of the Schwenckfelder Church, Pennsylvania, and Hartford Theological Seminary, Connecticut. Volume I, *A Study of the Earliest Letters of Caspar Schwenckfeld von Ossig.* Editor, Chester David Hartranft; associate editors, Otto Bernhard Schlutter, Elmer Ellsworth Schultz Johnson. The Board of Publication of the Schwenckfelder Church, Norristown, Pa.; Leipzig: Breitkopf & Härtel. New York: Lemcke & Büchner. Pp. lxxii, 661. $7.50.

One of the most courageous enterprises ever undertaken by any American religious body is certainly that of the publication of the *Corpus Schwenckfeldianorum,* of which the thick and portly first volume lies before us. Incited by the enthusiasm of Rev. Dr. Chester D. Hartranft, formerly president and now honorary president of Hartford Theological Seminary, this little Pennsylvanian communion of two hundred and fifty families undertook, in 1885, the collection and publication of a critical and complete edition of the writings of its German founder, Caspar Schwenckfeld von Ossig, under the editorial supervision of Dr. Hartranft himself. Since 1888, at great expense of labor and money, aided somewhat financially by friends outside the Schwenckfelder Church, the collection of material for this pious monument to one of the least understood leaders of the German Reformation has steadily gone forward. The work is planned on a gigantic scale. Not to speak of those writings of Schwenckfeld which exist in manuscripts, some 112 of his treatises were published between 1523 and 1562. Of this mass of material the volume under review discusses only seven documents. The bibliography of each document is presented, its text given with full critical apparatus, followed by a careful English translation. Then succeed elaborate discussions of its linguistic peculiarities, the historical situation out of which it grew, its theological teachings and implications, and, in some instances, a vocabulary designed to show its relation to the development of the German language. Schwenckfeld is, indeed, deserving of such commemoration, and it must result in a much truer estimate of his aims and value. In an age of bitter contention, he insisted on the primacy of the fruits of religion in the personal life of the believer. He put the spirit above the letter. He saw good in the supporters of opposing types of theology. He taught Christian liberty, and the essential need of spirituality. Between the rivals of that day he would find a "middle way" in which practical piety, itself the fruit of the working of the Spirit of God, should be the test of Christian fellowship. If criticisms are to be past on a work involving such labor and exhibiting such painstaking scholarship, they would be that the editor has been unable to view his subject impartially. He writes with the present always in mind. He is tempted to constant preaching against the evils of parties, sects and establishments. He has no patience either with the form which the Reformation actually took, or with those historians who regard that form, with all its admitted eviis, as inevitable in the then existing stage of intellectual, spiritual and political development. His comments on Schwenckfeld's theological positions are, therefore, exceedingly diffuse, and often polemic. In brief, while the materials for an unbiased

judgment of Schwenckfeld's real work are here given as never before, the editor's interpretation of its significance is that of a champion and a spiritual disciple rather than that of an objective historian.

Literary Notes

....The Amana Community of Iowa has attracted a good deal of attention both as the home of a peculiar religion and as an exception to the rule that communistic societies are not lasting, but the first thoro study of the Community of True Inspiration is that by Bertha McH. Shambaugh and published by the State Historical Society of Iowa.

....It is very annoying to stand on some historic or romantic spot and begin to recite the appropriate poetry, only to break down on the second line. The wise tourist prepares for all emergencies, including this, by carrying about with him, or stocking up his memory beforehand by means of, one of those handy volumes of topical verse which the publishers nowadays provide for him. Then he can give at a moment's notice Scott at Melrose, Wordsworth in Tintern Abbey, Schiller at Küssnacht and Byron everywhere. Two such volumes, both published by Henry Holt & Co. at $1.50 each, are in our hands now; *Poems for Travelers,* compiled by Mary R. J. Du Bois, and *The Poetic Old World,* compiled by Lucy H. Humphrey. The latter will for some people have the advantage in that it gives the original Greek, Latin, Spanish or German, as well as the translation of several of the poems.

....Among the numerous and varied explanations that have been given of the strategic skill shown by the Japanese in the war with the Russians, one was the devotion of the Japanese to their national game of Go, which is claimed to be as superior to chess as chess is to checkers. The board has 361 positions for the men instead of sixty-four, and it requires twenty-seven years at the rate of one game a day for a player of ordinary aptitude to attain professional rank of the lowest degree. So says Mr. Arthur Smith in his new volume on *The Game of Go* (Moffat, Yard & Co., $2.50), and from our own brief experience with the game in a Japanese restaurant we should say that this time allowance is not excessive. Go is, however, interesting from the very beginning, and now that it has been for the first time explained in English print it may become popular here. It would make a good substitute for some of the favorite pastimes of our West Point cadets.

Pebbles

A WIDOWER who was married recently for the third time, and whose bride had been married once before herself, wrote across the bottom of the wedding invitations: "Be sure and come; this is no amateur performance."—*Atchison Globe.*

COOK—My dog took first prize at the cat show.

HOOK—How was that?

COOK—He took the cat.—*The Journal of Zoöphily.*

HEY!

HER merry-widow straw awry,
Maud Muller took the judge's eye
And raked his heart in, long ago.
Small wonder, too, that it was so.
For Maud just then, to speak the truth,
Was in the hay-day of her youth.
—*Knoxville Sentinel.*

Two men were discussing the trouble in India, and each had a deal to say about his notion of Hindu character.

"They're such a bellicose set of people," said one.

"Indeed!" exclaimed the other, in surprise. "I was always under the impression that they were very spare men."—*Harper's Weekly.*

"ALL that you are, my friend," said the lecturer, singling out an elderly man sitting in a front seat, who appeared to be deeply interested—"all that you are, I repeat, you owe to heredity and environment." "What!" exclaimed the elderly man, turning red with indignation, "I never had no dealin's with that firm in my life, and I don't owe them or nobody else a cent!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

IT was during a very tedious ride on a Western railway, and the passengers, tired, dirty and thirsty, all berated the company with the exception of one single man. His fellow passengers commented on this, and asked him why he did not denounce the company too.

"It would be hardly fair," he replied, "as I am traveling on a free pass; but, if they don't do better pretty soon, blamed if I don't go out and buy a ticket and join you."—*Harper's Magazine.*

FORMER Representative Henry U. Johnson, of Indiana, was engaged in a debate with an Illinois Congressman and called him an ass. This was unparliamentary, of course, and had to be withdrawn. Pursuant to the order of the Speaker, Mr. Johnson said: "I withdraw the language I used, Mr. Speaker, but I insist that the gentleman from Illinois is out of order." "How am I out of order?" demanded the Illinois man, with considerable heat. "Probably a veterinary surgeon can tell you," retorted Johnson. This was parliamentary and went into the *Record.—Indianapolis News.*

A GENTLEMAN met his medical adviser on Forty-second street the other day and passed a friendly greeting.

"Well, and how are you?" asked the doctor.

"Quite passable, thanks," said the other, "but I notice that when I bend my body forward, stretch out my arms horizontally, and impart to them a circular motion, I always feel such a pain in my left shoulder."

"But what need is there for you to perform such ridiculous antics?" inquired the physician.

"Do you know any other way, doctor, of getting on your top coat?" replied his patient. —*Harper's Weekly.*

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The Conquest of the Air

WHEN the history of it comes to be written the year 1908 will occupy large space. Perhaps more of the essential steps in the development of aeronautics have been taken in other years, but now for the first time the public finds its long anticipations realized and its skepticism dissipated. Farther back than the human race can remember earth and water had been conquered, and man was already dreaming of the time when the third element should also some into his possession. When he carved on stone his idea of a god it was a man who could fly. All that man needed to be an angel, in his own opinion, was wings. In his visions of a hereafter, heavenly or earthly, the power of flight was an important feature. Whenever the poet dipt into the future he saw the heavens fill with commerce and the nations' airy navies grappling in the central blue. Over every Utopia there floated a long cigar-shaped vessel or some winged thing.

But man was slow to accomplish what he had so readily conceived. Prophesies of flight dated the next year or the next generation or the next century had to be repeatedly postponed. If it had not been for the birds man would have given it up long ago. But he could get over the land faster than some animals, he could swim in passable imitation of the fish, why could he not soar like a bird with the help of wings of wax or silk or paper or aluminum or something?

And now he can. Not very far or high or long, but he makes timid little flights, like a fledgling just pushed from the nest, a few hundred yards, ten or twenty feet from the ground, and fifteen minutes at a time, or with the aid of a gas bag can stay up half a day and go as high as he can breathe. The main thing in the mind of the people is that it has been accomplished and they have seen it with their own eyes. Balloon ascensions have long been common features at county fairs. Racetracks, deprived of their former function thru the interference of the law, are devoted to the improvement of the breed of aeroplanes. And finally four hundred miles of people from Lake Constance around to Stuttgart have been witnesses of Count Zeppelin's day of triumph and disaster.

Few scenes even in this eventful history have been so dramatic as this of the aged Count with the tears streaming down his face standing in the midst of the crowd of 40,000 people on the plain of Echterdingen before the blackened and twisted mass of aluminum plates and bars on which he had spent his fortune. The demonstration of his dream was almost accomplished. The messenger of the Government had already left Berlin with the draft for $125,000 in his pocket to purchase what was now destroyed. Forty-five years before, while he was engaged in our Civil War, he had conceived the idea that balloons might be useful in warfare, and he stuck to it, in spite of the indifference and ridicule of the world. On that all day's voyage in the air down the Rhine Valley he must have felt a thrill at the thought that he possessed a power greater than any of the generals who had fought over that territory in the past two thousand years, the power to destroy single-handed its fortresses, castles and public buildings, to devastate at will any of the cities he sailed over.

That is, unfortunately, the first thought that comes to men when a new

force is put into their hands, the thought of the increased power of destruction it gives to the individual. The smokeless rifle, the Gatling gun, the torpedo and the dynamite bomb were so received by the world. The Hague Conference declared against the use of explosives from balloons, but the eagerness shown by every government to get the best military airships does not encourage the belief that they will be restricted to reconnoitering when the fighting begins. The Kaiser and his people are aflame with the desire to make Germany mistress of the air as England is of the sea. The German Aerial Navy League, with a membership fee of only fifty cents, enrolls all classes, and within twenty-four hours of the burning of Count Zeppelin's machine half a million dollars was raised by popular subscription to build new ones. Forty airships can be constructed for the cost of one battleship, and it remains to be seen which is the more powerful weapon. Then there is the new aerial torpedo to be manufactured by the Krupps; nobody knows what will come out of that. Altogether it looks as tho man endowed with wings might turn out to be something other than an angel.

But peace has a way of wresting to her own purposes the weapons invented by war; and the recent peace congress in London was probably right in concluding that the invention of airships was not to be regarded purely as an enemy to the peace of the world. Sport, the mimic of war, comes next to it as a promoter of aerial navigation. A balloon can be purchased at the price of an automobile, and a gliding aeroplane costs less than a bicycle. In the new sports there is the same pleasure of swift motion, the same delight in the control of it, and the zest of danger to the driver and others in the neighborhood, is not absent. Now is the time when the enthusiastic amateur is needed in working out the best form for the machines and developing the ability to manage them. A few years later the types will be standardized and in the hands of professionals. The period of scoffing is past, and trophies, prizes and other rewards are being offered everywhere by governments and individuals. M. Henri Deutsch de la Meurthe, whose prize of $10,000 was won by Farman January 13th, by flying a kilometer in a circle, has offered another prize, $5,000, for an aeroplane or motor balloon crossing the Channel to England with Commandant Renard, one of the French pioneers in aeronautic research, as a passenger. M. René Quinton will give $2,000 to any aeroplanist who will fly for five minutes without using his motor, that is, who can imitate the birds in soaring by taking advantage of the changing air currents. This prize is likely to be taken soon, for the Wright brothers claim to have remained 72 seconds flying against the wind with their motor stopped. The Russian military engineers offer $25,000 to the winner in an aeroplane competition. The French Government has bought for the army the dirigible balloon "La République," the chief rival of Zeppelin's. Russia is constructing four of this type. Our Signal Corps, if satisfied with the record made by Captain Baldwin's dirigible this week, will recommend its purchase by the Government and ask Congress for an appropriation of a million dollars for aeronautical experimentation. Yet it is only about five years since Professor Langley, of the Smithsonian Institution, after having demonstrated for the first time the practicability of flying machines heavier than air, failed to get even $25,000 to continue his work. His aerodrome, "The Buzzard," then an object of derision to the newspapers, is now brought out and exhibited with pride.

The rivalry between the aeroplane and the motor balloon is closer than ever this year. The advocates of the former, the heavier-than-air machine, have been telling us for some time that there was no future for the old "gasbag with paddles," but, curiously enough, at the very time when the former is successfully trying its wings, the latter scores its greatest triumph in distance, duration of voyage and carrying capacity. To be sure, the wreck of the Zeppelin airship in a thunder shower and the carrying away of "La Patrie" by the wind show that these immense vessels cannot stand a storm in the open, but, on the other hand, Mr. Farman refuses to take out his aeroplane for a low flight on the Brighton Beach racetrack in even a moderate breeze. On the whole, it looks as tho the

two types, the airship which, like the fish and the submarine boat, is of the same gravity as the medium in which it floats, and the aeroplane, which, like the bird and kite, is heavier than the medium, are to remain permanent rivals, or rather will each occupy an independent field of its own in the aeronautics of the future.

Getting About

REAL progress began, we suppose, when living matter began to get about, instead of staying put. With incipient motion dawned elementary consciousness, and with locomotion the animal was well differentiated from the vegetable. Improvements in locomotion, and the extension and increasing celerity of travel have been prime antecedents of civilization, thruout its various improving stages.

Getting about has at various times been revolutionized, and each time with startling consequences. When the fish learned how to crawl, it became a snake (we are speaking in very general terms and do not care to be held to strict zoölogical accuracy). When the snake learned how to fly it became a bird. When the quadruped learned how to climb trees and travel thru their tops, he became a monkey, and when the monkey climbed down again and called himself "Mr.," he became a man. (We are still speaking in general terms.)

After a while Mr. Man got "wheels in his head" and invented carts and chariots. This caused him to make roads. He also dug out canoes and presently rigged a sail. Perhaps he made the canoes before he experimented with chariots. We are willing to be corrected on this point. At any rate his canoes and boats caused him to dig canals. With roads and canals he got on very well for a few milleniums.

However, the wheels in his head kept troubling him, until, one day, he mixt them up with pistons and cranks and hot water and things, and made a steam engine. He put his steam engine on wheels, just to see if it would go, and when it did, he remembered that he had sometimes made railroads to draw heavy things on, and so he built railroads for his steam engine to run on. He also put his steam engine into a boat and went on making his steamboats bigger and bigger until he had to build piers a thousand feet long into the Hudson River for them to tie up to.

We can remember when this inventive human creature vainly imagined that his steam railroad and his steamships would enable him to do all the getting about he would want to do for as many thousands of years as he got along with his cart and his wind-blown ships. But he had forgotten that wheels in the head multiply, like the human race itself, in a geometrical progression. It is less than a hundred years since he began building steam locomotives, and now he is spending a lot of time and money in trying to substitute for them all kinds of other motors, electric, gasoline and such.

As for his steam navigation of the water, he is already trying to repeat the successful experiment of the fishes that learned how to crawl and then how to fly. He sees no reason why a thing that can swim before the wind on the water shouldn't jump and skim a few hundred yards at a time for a while on land, and then, some day, take flight. So he is making aeroplanes in the expectation of establishing express and local air lines at no distant date.

Every revolution in the art of getting about thus far has, we suppose, been attended by much loss and disasters, and the croakers have advised their uneasy kindred to stick to their element and not risk their lives unnecessarily. Like all good advice, this admonition has been wasted, and the croakers have been abandoned by the wayside or elsewhere.

It will come a little hard, perhaps, on fat old gentlemen and timid ladies to have to take to the air, or be filed away as back numbers, but progress is a merciless thing, and people that won't or can't get about must be left to their unheroic fate.

The other night the electrified end of the New York and New Haven Railroad system was put out of business by a thunderstorm, and some of the newspapers say that Count Zeppelin's big airship came to an untimely end in the midst of its glorious career because it was "up against" a similar ill-regulated electrical demonstration. But such things are trifles.

Just as the wheels in the human head compelled man to level the hills and pierce the mountains for his railroads, they will compel him to manage the thunder and lightning business on an improved and economical basis.

Just what new developments of civilization will follow upon these latest achievements in getting about, when they shall have been perfected, we cannot venture to predict. We suspect, however, that the principal consequence will be a further multiplication of "wheels in the head."

Changes in the Senate

WILLIAM B. ALLISON, who died last week in his eightieth year, had for a long time been one of the most influential members of the Senate. For twenty-five years he had been chairman of its Committee on Appropriations. He was also a member of the Committee on Finance, and thruout his long term of service he had been a prominent figure in the discussion and shaping of all legislation concerning revenue and the currency. Sagacious, careful, industrious, wholly devoted to the duties of his office, wise in counsel, he excited no personal enmity and accomplished much by conciliation. Some have called him a master of the art of compromising. This is not strictly just. Compromise was not his aim when he caused the adoption of his memorable amendments to the Bland free silver bill. He then sought, successfully, to break the harmful force of a measure that, as he knew, was sure to be enacted in some form.

It is true that at times he harmonized warring factions by propositions which suggested compromise, but careful examination of them shows, we think, that as a rule they involved betterment. To his mind, assistance that enabled him to improve action which could not be prevented was preferable to unbending opposition which could accomplish nothing. The greater part of his work, and there was much of it, was hidden from the world because it was done in committee. Those who differed with him must admit, if they were familiar with his daily life, that he was the type of an unselfish, painstaking and loyal public servant.

His death points to interesting changes in the legislative body of which he was a member for thirty-five years. We do not refer to a rearrangement of committee offices. Mr. Hale will probably succeed him at the head of the important Committee on Appropriations, but neither that succession nor the promotion of Mr. Perkins to the Naval Committee chairmanship (probably to be vacated by Mr. Hale) will involve a change in the policy or methods of these organizations. Mr. Hale was in harmony with the late Mr. Allison as to appropriations, and it will be recalled that Mr. Perkins stood with both of these Senators in opposing the demand for four battleships.

The changes we have in mind are those to be caused by the election to the Senate of men representing the radical element of the Republican party. It seems to be admitted that Mr. Allison's successor will be Governor Cummins. Probably his election can be prevented only by such opposition from the conservative faction in Iowa as would give the Legislature to the Democrats. The transition from Mr. Allison, the associate of Mr. Aldrich and other members of the ruling group in the Senate, to Governor Cummins, the friend of Mr. La Follette and a persistent advocate of tariff reduction and reform, is a sharp one. In Kansas, Senator Long has been defeated at the primaries by Joseph L. Bristow, whose courage and honesty were indicated by his memorable report upon graft of various kinds and other shortcomings in the Post Office Department and in the relations between that department and certain legislators.

Mr. Bristow represents the radical, and the progressive, element of his party in Kansas. Senator La Follette made forcible speeches there for him and against Senator Long. Some say they turned the scale in Bristow's favor. Mr. Long had given at least formal support to the President's policies, but a majority of the Kansas Republicans were convinced that when compared with Mr. Bristow he was a reactionary. And there are other radicals on the way, from the Dakotas and elsewhere. This is not a good year for the Republican conservative, especially if he be hidebound or of the boss type.

Governor Cummins will not gain a place in the Senate easily. The recent

factional contest at the primaries in Iowa was marked by extraordinary bitterness. It was at those primaries that Mr. Allison was chosen, by a narrow margin, for another term, and Governor Cummins was his competitor. It will be recalled that the nomination of Senator Dolliver for Vice-President was prevented only by the vigorous protests of the opponents of Governor Cummins, who knew the latter would win the Senate seat to be vacated by Mr. Dolliver's acceptance of a place on the national ticket. They convinced Republicans from other States that the nomination would cause a resumption of the factional contest and thus be unfortunate for the party. But it was more unfortunate that Mr. Dolliver was not placed on the ticket with Mr. Taft. That would have prevented the Sherman blunder. It would also have made the ticket good and strong at both ends. Those who kept Mr. Dolliver in the Senate will continue to oppose Governor Cummins. But they will be overcome. No one but Senator Allison could have beaten him at the primaries.

This approaching infusion of active and intelligent radicalism will be beneficial. Mr. Bristow has had experience in public affairs. His record is clean. He is intelligent, honest and fearless. So far as we can learn, his radicalism is not of an unreasonable and sensational kind, but merely that which is born of a desire for justice. Governor Cummins is not an untried man. In the record of his public service there is abundant evidence that he is well qualified for the office he now seeks. He is radical because he would go a little beyond the lines of the national platform in the execution of certain policies, and is not in full agreement with that platform with respect to the tariff. In their radicalism these two men represent, in our opinion, a large majority of the Republicans in the Middle West. If this radicalism and those who stand for it are openly disapproved by the Republicans of the East, they may have reason to regret their attitude when they read the election returns in November.

Reports now current may lead some to expect that Governor Cummins and Mr. Bristow, if elected to the Senate, will be lieutenants of Mr. La Follette there. Not so. They will stand for themselves, and probably they will avoid certain errors into which the Senator from Wisconsin has fallen. In some published comments upon the situation it is assumed that these three gentlemen will constitute the entire radical element on the Republican side. This is incorrect with respect to the Senate of today, and especially so with respect to the Senate as it will be; for the election of Cummins and Bristow, indicating the temper of Western constituencies, will tend appreciably to modify the conservatism of certain Senators who must soon seek re-election.

We see no reason why good citizens should regard this coming infusion of Republican radicalism in the Senate with apprehension. We expect that the people will gain something by it, that it will tend to bring the Senate nearer to them and make its action more nearly in accord with the needs of the public. The attitude of the Senate majority toward great domestic questions of the day has at times left much to be desired. Those who have recently controlled that majority should be subjected to the restraint imposed by the acts and utterances of such men as Mr. Bristow and Governor Cummins, and by evidence that the Republican masses desire to place in the Senate more men of their kind.

Supply and Demand in Literature

THE adage that the demand creates the supply does not hold true of genius. The supply is never adequate and not altogether of the right kind. Great men do not always appear in the crises of their country's need. Sometimes the country has to get along the best it can with very mediocre men in its direst straits or fail for lack of better. Necessity is too often childless. We could give a list of a hundred inventions which are all much needed now and probably quite practicable, but which may be delayed for many years. So it is not fair to assume, as is generally done, that the tone of the literature of the day represents popular taste. It is only as near to popular taste as the public is able to get. The public has more reason to complain of the service it gets from its servants, the authors, than the housewives of their maids.

If one year the historical romance is all the rage, and the next everybody is reading novels of the future, if stories of domestic scandal go out of fashion suddenly and stories of financial scandal come in, this does not mean that the taste of the people has undergone a spontaneous and simultaneous change. It indicates that some literary genius has arisen who was personally inclined to write on the new subject. The supply of stories of Indian life was fully equal to the demand at the time when Kipling wrote the first of his "Plain Tales from the Hills." Religious questions were not being discussed with any special avidity when "Robert Elsmere" appeared. The most observant critic would not have detected any signs a year ago of such a general yearning for more metaphysics as to cause James's "Pragmatism" to sell like a novel.

The literature of a nation is controlled by the initiative and referendum. But in this case they are in separate hands. The authors have the initiative and the people the referendum. The people have the power to veto, but not to amend. They have to take whatever an author chooses to offer them or reject it altogether. That is the reason why in discussing this subject two weeks ago we urged that the indifference and contempt which authors and artists in general manifested toward their great silent partner, the people, were unwarranted and inadvisable.

The evils of our literature are not due to the stringency of social control, but rather to the lack of it. We rarely hear of a writer being forced to violate his conscience by writing indecent plays or poems or stories to satisfy an imperious popular demand for such. On the contrary, we have to listen to the continuous complaint by authors that the public is too prudish and will not permit them to write on the salacious or abnormal themes toward which their taste inclines them. Artists are not compelled to paint scenes of carnage, disease, cruelty and licentiousness by the hard-hearted academicians of the hanging committee or by the desire of any large number of their fellow-citizens to buy them for their homes. The patrons of grand opera are not the strictest sect of moralists, yet there is no reason to think that they have a decided preference for incestuous adultery and necrophilism. But they do want great music, and since they are dependent on Wagner and Strauss for this, they tolerate, with more or less pronounced aversion, Siegmund and Salome. The scenes of *Die lustige Witwe* are better suited to a Viennese than to an American public, but its tunes are irresistible—and unescapable. In short, any morbid, abnormal, decadent, or immoral tendency manifested in literature or art may generally be traced to some individual who has taken advantage of his genius to force his personal perversities upon the world; and in so far as the literature and art of a people remain pure and sane it is due to the restraining influence of popular taste. In violations of good morals and good taste the genius is the tempter and the public the more or less willing victim. There is, of course, a public for any eccentricity, but it is not the best nor the largest of the publics to which the man of genius may cater.

Because our food is adulterated and there is filth in our milk and ice, it does not follow that we prefer it so. That our poetry is pessimistic and our novels come to bad ends does not prove that we would not read cheerful books if we could get them.

"If you buy land, you buy stones;
If you buy fish, you buy bones;"
If you buy books, you buy moans,

What to Do With State Fairs

TWENTY-FIVE years ago our State fairs were migratory, and it was held to be a duty to hold the sessions in different sections of a State, in order to accommodate all the people. To make them pay, the State has allowed them to be pinned down to single centers, in a few cases alternating between two points. This having been accomplished, the nature of the crowd has been considerably altered, a larger part coming from the cities, while fewer of the old-fashioned farmers are found examining the inventions and the fat cattle. The new crowd has to have a new set of attractions. They cannot be drawn together without a disproportionate display of horseracing, with its accompanying betting. Some of the States have even

sanctioned this sort of work, while forbidding it elsewhere. It is probably true that to suppress gambling at our State fairs would have a serious effect on the financial showing. Yet we need at the present time, more than ever before, an opportunity to trace the progress of agriculture. Burbankism is leading the world, and it is an absolute necessity that our farmers shall become intimately acquainted with what is going on at our agricultural colleges, and what applications of science are being made in the orchards, gardens and fields of their neighbors. The State fair is the time for taking notes, and if wisely conducted, the State can count its value in improved crops, in time-saving application of machinery, and in other horticultural lines of progress, at a very high figure.

Unfortunately, we do not go any longer to our State fairs to follow the achievements of Munson, and Hansen, and Barry, and Burbank; or to find out what we can as farmers do along the same lines of work. What we do learn of these things we get from the bulletins of our experiment stations, while the average farmer is left to his annual display of fast horses, with big pumpkins and fat swine as side shows. We do not mean that many of our State fairs are not attractive and showy, or that they are lacking in the eloquence of agricultural knowledge and achievement. We have seen a few that fulfilled the purpose of such an exhibition, but when we desire to find what the farmers are really doing we go somewhere else—sometimes to county fairs, but more often to specialist expositions. No one can really find out what the country is trying to do and what the farmer demands without attending good roads meetings, farmers' institutes and grange fairs.

What are we going to do about it? Shall we set our State fairs once more on wheels and send them rotating about the country? Shall we, on the contrary, leave them to their fate (which is largely to dissociate them from real agriculture), and distribute the appropriations to our counties, and so revive and enlarge the county fairs? There is a good deal to be said in favor of this latter plan. Our county fairs have seldom been failures, unless for such reasons as contiguity to State fairs. They can very easily be visited by all the people. Our counties are politically arranged for convenience of co-operation. They are equally well adapted to that sort of gathering which we are discussing. The county fair still brings out that sort of competition for which all agricultural fairs were intended. It is just big enough to accommodate the people whom it represents. A new variety of potato, or bean, or apple, or pear is pretty sure to find its place at such a show, and it is very likely to have its merits well understood by visitors. New methods of land culture and fertilization are brought into comparison, and the advantages which accrue from improved machinery. We have heard inventors say that the county fair was of more value to them than the State fair, not only because it gives time for study, but because there is not so overwhelming a crowd.

We see no reason why the State fairs should not be given over to a competition between associations and societies and sections. Indeed, this is just about what has been done. A careful examination of the prizes awarded will show that there has been a keen competition between the fruit of Western and Eastern New York or Northern and Southern Illinois. In this way the State fair has its place and its power for good, but its influence is of a general sort. Our agricultural problems are much more local in these days of intensive farming. Taking the Empire State, for instance, we find that one section is devoted to dairy interests, another to fruit growing, while near New York City truck gardening naturally predominates. Maine has its apple districts, its potato districts, and its tourist domain, where the interests of fishermen and hunters dominate. Connecticut has her river valley interests, quite distinct from those of her mountain slopes. This is true elsewhere, especially in the larger States. With the State fair permanently located one industry becomes dominant, and thousands of farmers become indifferent, if not actually forgetting the annual recurrence.

However this may be decided, it is certain that our State fairs must be brought down to the times. They should express the new lines of agricultural re-

search and thought. They should constitute a sort of annual farmers' congress, to debate questions that are concerned in modern land culture. The creation of new fruits and vegetables, not the mere exhibition of numerous sorts of old stock, should dominate. The old-fashioned political stump speech, with allusions to agriculture, is out of place. The men at the front should be the leaders who are doing things. When this is brought about the question of gambling will have less force, and obtrusion of side shows will take care of itself.

New York's Surface Railways

Owing to the disintegration of the surface street railway system of New York, and the action of receivers who hold important parts of the property, many transfer privileges have been cut off, to the great disadvantage of the poor. This is the cause of much complaint and indignation. There seems to be no remedy available at present. The people, and those who can least afford any increase of their daily expenditures, are being compelled to pay for the corruption and robberies of as scoundrelly a pack of thieves as ever had possession of a public utility corporation. Unfortunately, a majority of those who suffer do not place the blame where it belongs. They attack the receivers and the Public Service Commission. If the rascals who are really the responsible and guilty parties had been punished, if two or three of them were now in jail, the force of denunciatory public opinion would not now be misdirected, and officers who are striving to do their duty would not be so unjustly attacked. If the thieves were in prison, the evidence that they were undergoing punishment would enable the poor workman who pays double or triple fare to bear his burden more easily. Have not the facts drawn out by official investigations been sufficient to prove that those who looted this railway system should be prosecuted for violation of law? Then why have they not been prosecuted and punished? This is a question which the people of New York should address to District-Attorney Jerome.

Bronson Howard

Bronson Howard has always been regarded as the Dean of the American Drama. With his recent death another link has been removed from the chain which binds the present to the past, for altho he has always been active in the interests of the American stage, as a playwright Mr. Howard belonged to an older generation. In the years to come it is an unfortunate circumstance that the estimate of Mr. Howard, based upon his numerous popular successes, will not be a very high one, for the reason that he wrote at a time when our American stage was being flooded with French imitations, and when, if a manager could not get an adaptation, he would not accept a native product unless it had something of the French tang. But Mr. Howard's right to the title of Dean of the American Drama can never be disputed, for whatever is done in the future to enrich our American dramaturgic literature it will be thru the efforts of Mr. Howard that the first impetus toward that efflorescence was given. At a time when Augustin Daly and A. M. Palmer and Lester Wallack—the three managerial dictators of their period—were either spending all their efforts in producing foreign adaptations and translations or reviving the classic drama, Mr. Howard demanded a hearing for the American drama. It has been emphasized more than once, that in the early seventies he stood single-handed and forced the public gaze upon current American thoughts and manners. For that reason Mr. Howard may be regarded as a pioneer. It makes little difference whether his "Aristocracy," his "Saratoga," or his "Kate" is dominated by a flippant French style which is far from American, or that even his more solid successes like "Young Mrs. Winthrop" and "The Henrietta" contain certain artificialities characterizing the French stage of that day. What is important is that Mr. Howard established the *fact* of the American drama's existence, apart from what George Boker and the Philadelphia coterie might have done. It is an unfortunate truth, however, that unless our dramatic literature emphasizes the essential elements from which our native drama has sprung, outside of the dra-

matic profession Mr. Howard's name in the years to come will be little more than a name. For his plays are hardly literary in the sense that they possess reading style and grace. That is to be deplored, inasmuch as intellectually Mr. Howard, the man, represented a high type of mind, and Mr. Howard, the dean, always stood for what was best in his profession.

Marking Pronunciation

We wish that publishers did not have a morbid aversion to footnotes and that authors, especially novelists, would indicate the pronunciation of unusual proper names. We do not have so much trouble with the German, French and Italian words because in these languages there is generally some discoverable relation between spelling and pronunciation, but the British family and place names make us nervous when we read aloud. We remember the Yankee tourist who, in commenting on these anomalies on his return to America, said that the English spelled a word C-h-o-l-m-o-n-d-e-l-e-y and then pronounced it "Beechum." Of late authors have taken to inventing names for their characters because the former custom of getting them from the directory or street signs led to libel suits. Such fabrications are impossible to guess at, so also are the proper names of the fictitious Balkan principalities and South American republics which supply many of our popular heroes. It would be agony to an author to hear what names the reader in the family circles calls his heroine. A hint from him on the first page where she appears would save much embarrassment. For example, we see her name is Beatrice and start in calling it *Be*-a-tris. Some fifty pages further on we find that she had an Italian mother, so we slide into Bay-a-*tree*-chay, hoping the listeners will not notice the change. Later we learn that she was named from her birthplace in Nebraska and therefore should be called Be-*at*-ris. The author loses by all the difficulties that he leaves in the way of an assured pronunciation of the names of his characters. However enthusiastic one may have been about "With Fire and Sword" one always felt a certain timidity about discussing the character of Skshetuski with strangers. The patent medicine and breakfast food men, practical psychologists all, appreciate this difficulty and are careful to accent and syllabize their new coined words.

Sleeping in Church

We can remember the time when it was thought improper to go to sleep in church. It was regarded as a reflection upon the sermon. The witty preacher used to instruct his chief usher that, if he saw anybody asleep in church, he was to come and wake him up, "him" referring to the preacher. Nowadays a different view of the church and its functions in society prevails. Sleep is regarded as more valuable in certain cases than sermons, and the stock joke has come to be taken in earnest. We hear of certain churches specially recommended for their power of putting people to sleep, and they come from thousands of miles for that purpose. There is no disease that the psychopathic wards of our institutional churches profess with greater confidence to cure than insomnia. We have no fault to find with the new view. This restless and overworried age needs a gospel of peace and cheerfulness. Preachers are wanted who can give a man the faith which will relieve him from feeling that the whole world is on his shoulders and that everything is going wrong.

Charge to the Smoker

We call the attention of smokers to the fact that the terrible fire in British Columbia, sweeping out whole towns, making thousands homeless, besides causing the death of a large number, is reported to have been caused by a "a careless traveler, who threw down a lighted match, and it fell into some dry waste." Almost identical with this terrible disaster, a three million fire in Chicago, that burned six blocks, besides causing several deaths, was the result of a similar recklessness. "A railroad employee tossed away the stub of a lighted cigaret, and it happened to light on some rubbish that was surrounded by a number of barrels of chemicals—an explosion following threw lighted combustibles far and wide." The fact is that a man who carries a

torch everywhere is a public nuisance, and the habit of lighting matches anywhere should be abated. We have recently witnessed an evergreen hedge burning from a cigar stub that had been carelessly thrown upon it. Thousands of dollars are constantly imperiled, and as we have seen in British Columbia lives may be lost owing to this pernicious habit.

The Technique of Criticism

How would you like to be a dramatic critic and be expected to write the following, which appears in one of the leading magazines for August:

"In Frank Wedekind, actor, poet and playwright, the modern movement in Germany seems to have reached its climax. In that grotesque and impossible genius, *l'extremes se touchent,* decadence melts in naiveté and higher culture borders on barbarism."

But perhaps you would prefer to be the baseball reporter. Last Wednesday, when the New York nine "forged" into second place in their race for the pennant, this is what was accepted by the New York daily that prints only the news that is fit:

"A few repeat performances of yesterday's Polo pleasantry and we'll have to call every one of them Mister. No more of that 'Good eye, Mike,' or 'Lovely billiards, Cy.' Got to cut that out and speak up timid and respectful-like. 'Will you let us say, Mister Donlin, that you are playing the grandest little game in the barrio,' or 'Felicitations, Mr. Seymour, upon your noteworthy achievements.'

"Got to be a bit careful about addressing these celebrities. And that's their name all right. Made the Cincinnatis slink into their cyclone cellar in the first game, didn't we? And kept 'em there thruout the second? With Pittsburgh and Chi both taking the little end of their respective arguments. Bad time for the Giants to put over a double-header, yes? Just makes us second in the big race, and a lot of possibilities left over for the rest of the week."

A Just Plea

The rising tide of sentiment against the indiscriminate sale of intoxicating liquors has crossed the Pacific. A race, admittedly the finest specimens of humanity native to the Pacific islands, has for a hundred years past been slowly declining until now the end is in sight. Chief among the causes for this decline, in the judgment of many observers, is the liquor of the white man. The following resolution was past by the Hawaiian Evangelical Association during the recent convention held at Hilo:

"Whereas, It was the consistent policy of the Kamehameha sovereigns of Hawaii to prohibit the liquor traffic among their people; and

"Whereas, The annexation of these islands to the United States brought to them multiplied saloons,, which not only have debauched the people but have effected a steady diminution of their number; and

"Whereas, We believe that the people of the United States neither desire to curse Hawaii and destroy its native people with drink, nor will suffer this to be done when once they understand our conditions; therefore,

"Resolved, That the 103 churches of the Hawaiian Evangelical Association hereby appeal to the temperance people of the United States to outlaw the liquor traffic in Hawaii."

If, as is usually assumed, our relations with the primitive peoples whose territories we have acquired are of a paternal nature, it would seem that there can be no more opportune moment for the exercise of a paternal authority than in the strict regulation or absolute prohibition of the liquor traffic.

Libel Laws in Europe

The Paris *Matin* has got into trouble for saying that M. Chaumie, former Minister of Justice, took advantage of his position to provide sinecures for his relatives and friends. The Assize Court of Agen has found the paper guilty of libel and imposed a fine of $100 and $10,000 damages. The *Matin* is further required to publish the judgment of the court 200 times. The French law provides that any person who is unjustly criticized in a newspaper shall have the right to have a reply in his own words occupying the same space and position on the paper published free of charge. In England the freedom of the press to say things that are not so is similarly restricted. The London *Times* was heavily mulcted not long ago for accusing a publisher of charging too much for a book and the Harmsworth journals for calling the soap combine a "trust." How could the yellow press get thru the next three months if our laws were as strict and as strictly enforced as the European?

A Free Church in a Free State

A curious and from an American point of view an amusing case before the Court of Arches of the Province of Canterbury has, after a month of argu-

ment and deliberation, settled the right of a member of the Church of England to marry his deceased wife's sister without losing his ecclesiastical standing. The suit was brought by a man who went with his deceased wife's sister to Canada a year ago to be married. Since then Parliament has made such marriages legal in England and the couple applied to their parish church for communion and were refused by the curate on the ground that they were "open and notorious evil livers" and as such he had a right, according to a rubric dating from the times of Edward VI, to keep them from the Lord's table. It was ingeniously argued by the counsel for the defense that notwithstanding the recent act of Parliament a clergyman who married his deceased wife's sister would be guilty of incest according to canon law and that what was immoral for a clergyman cannot be proper for a layman. It was also contended that the words "open and notorious evil liver" were used in a purely ecclesiastical sense. But the learned Dean of the Arches, Sir Lewis Dibdin, D. C. L., chose to consider them in the light of common sense, and called attention to the fact that it would follow from the arguments of the defendant that in a marriage between a churchman and a nonconformist one party would be an open and notorious evil liver and the other not, and also that a clergyman could assist a man who had married his deceased wife's sister to contract a bigamous marriage with another woman. Therefore, since the persons bringing the suit were admittedly of established reputation and of unblemished character, except so far as their marriage might be deemed to affect the matter, the Dean decided that:

"The defendant has failed to justify his repulsion of the promoters from Holy Communion, and he must be admonished for having so repelled them; and, further, he must be admonished to refrain from similar acts in the future."

Would any of our American churches be willing to surrender their freedom and independence to secure all the prestige and material advantages of the establishment? And how would they like to have their rites and regulations determined by Congress and the requirements for admission to their communion tables settled by a court under the jurisdiction of the President?

The Hydra of Modernism

From time immemorial the Cardinal Secretary of State presents to the Pope a medal, known as that of St. Peter, every recurring festival of Saints Peter and Paul, June 29th. A few are struck off in gold for royalties; the rest in bronze for cardinals and lesser dignitaries. This medal is never sold. The artist, Bianci, has chosen the condemnation of modernism as the subject. Before the chair of Peter stands Pius X promulgating the Encyclical. At his side are five figures, representing Europe, Asia, Africa, America, Australasia. Before him lies prostrate the seven-headed monster of mythology, striving to destroy three books, entitled Bible, Tradition, Scholasticism. The combination of the three books, as on equal terms, reminds one of the Scripture, which says: "Every fool will be medaling," or something that sounds like it.

Society Note: Messrs. Luke E. Wright, Secretary of War, and William Loeb, Jr., presidential secretary, were last week simultaneously elected to that renowned club whose membership up to the time of going to press consisted of Judge Alton B. Parker, H. W. Bowen, Senator Tillman, Senator Chandler, John F. Wallace, Henry M. Whitney, Bellamy Storer, "Dear Maria," George O. Shields, Judson Harmon, Thomas C. Platt, W. J. Long, E. H. Harriman and Richmond P. Hobson.

The tsetse fly is believed by scientists to be the cause of the sleeping sickness which is devastating Uganda. But a man of Roosevelt's temperament would be immune to that disease even there.

You gain less by stinginess than you lose by getting the reputation of being stingy.

We have our faults, but at least we do not ride a motor bicycle.

Insurance

The Canadian Forest Fires, Etc.

THE present year does not seem to be a propitious one in fire insurance circles. To losses already far beyond the average must now be added those due to the Canadian forest fire, the origin of which has been credited to the Black Hand. Nearly 200 lives have been lost thus far, 6,000 persons have been rendered homeless and there has been a property loss variously estimated at from $5,000,000 to $10,000,000. This fire and the tremendous advance in the price of lumber during recent years makes the general interest in the subject of forest fires much greater than was formerly the case. Official estimates of the annual losses accruing because of forest fires exceed $50,000,000. The burned area, according to these same estimates, reaches the appalling total of 15,000,000 acres. Many of the forest fires are due to accidents such as sparks from locomotives or other engines, or begin thru fires started by hunting or camping parties or from burning brush piles. A writer in *Country Life in America* has suggested, however, that at least two-thirds of the forest fires that occur are of intentional origin and that in the majority of such cases the object aimed at in starting the fires is the improvement of the pasturage. In certain cases the result of the burning may be a temporary improvement in that direction, but these fires destroy much of the grass, as well as both annual and perennial herbs and shrubs. The burning of both the seeds and the plants necessarily signifies injury, and repeated fires must tend to injure rather than improve even the pasture. In one year—1903—the Forest, Fish and Game Commission of New York, some account of the work of which appeared in THE INDEPENDENT of December 8th, 1904, reported the occurrence of forest fires to a greater extent than usual because of the climatic and weather conditions which then prevailed.

Large amounts are constantly being spent by private owners for fire fighting in Adirondack and Catskill counties, New York State. Last year $185,000 was paid out on an area of about 3,500,000 acres, and even then 500,000 acres were burned. The difficulties of controlling forest fires—their absolute prevention, does not seem to be possible—was touched upon and illustrated in our issue of August 15th, 1907. The destruction of such a vast proportion of our forests during recent years, not only by fire but by reckless lumbering as well, has compelled some thought on the part of those interested in the subject of forestry, looking toward the preservation of the remaining trees of the country, all of which is emphasized by the fires of last week in British Columbia.

JOHN M. TAYLOR, president of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., writing under the title of "The Corporate Responsibilities of the Medical Examiner in Life Insurance," touches a vital point. The responsibility of the medical examiner is indeed great if his work is skillfully done without fear or favor. He merits the name "a sentinel at the gate," so happily given him by Mr. Taylor. The legal citations made are from the decisions of the court as summarized and reported in the *Insurance Law Journal* and *Insurance Digest*. Insurance executives will be interested in this subject.

A WASHINGTON dispatch says that William H. Taft has not been denied insurance, but has policies to the amount of $50,000, and is considered a "good risk." Life insurance companies do not rank him as a fat man, for his three hundred pounds are well "distributed," and he has more than the usual "expectancy of life." Dispatches from London recently received in this city state that Lloyds have fixed a premium of 2 per cent. on Mr. Taft's life from now until the day after election. The same dispatch states that demands for policies against the election of Mr. Bryan have fallen off considerably, and the rate, which was recently 20 guineas per cent., has now been reduced one-half. Theodore Roosevelt was insured by Lloyds four years ago at a fraction under the Taft rate.

Financial

Banking Recovery in New York

Speaking of the improvement which has taken place in banking conditions in the city of New York, Mr. Williams, the State Superintendent of Banks, said last week that of the thirteen institutions under State control that were in trouble a few months ago, eleven had been able to resume business. "Remarkable progress," he added, "has been made by the several banks and trust companies that were embarrassed, and the position today is a striking commentary upon the recuperative powers of American banking institutions." To this recovery the rise in market values of securities has, of course, effectively contributed. Of the two institutions that have not resumed, one is a small and new concern which had very small deposits, and the other has paid all its depositors in full and can reopen if it desires to do so. It may be pointed out, as indicating the changed conditions, that the Trust Company of America, which survived an extraordinary run, has paid off $24,000,000 of the $28,000,000 advanced for its accommodation and is said to have on hand enough to pay the remainder; also, that the Knickerbocker Trust Company has anticipated two of its instalment payments to depositors and will probably anticipate the third payment. This company's receipts for deposit since resumption of business have exceeded withdrawals.

The latest of the embarrassed institutions to reopen is the Mechanics' and Traders' Bank, which, it is expected, will resume business this week under the name of the Union Bank of Brooklyn. This is one of the banks that came under the control of the Thomases. Their influence, of course, has been eliminated. There will be new officers, an ample supply of cash and strong financial support. Edward M. Grout, formerly Comptroller of the city, will be president, and the vice-president will be Edwin J. Stalker, for many years cashier of the Chase National Bank. The capital is to be $1,000,000, the surplus will exceed $900,000, and the cash resources on hand at the outset will be nearly equal to 50 per cent. of the deposits, which are to be released in instalments within sixteen months. More than a majority of the stock has been lodged with ex-Justice Morgan J. O'Brien, Mr. Grout and William H. English, as voting trustees, under an agreement securing to them the voting power for five years. The rehabilitation of this old bank under strong and conservative management is an example of that sure progress toward complete recovery upon which Superintendent Williams has commented.

August Crop Report

The Government's crop report for August 1st, issued on the 7th, shows a slight decline in the condition of corn (reducing the estimate by 10,000,000 bushels), and a large decline of condition with respect to spring wheat and oats, which suffered in July. This cuts down the estimate for spring wheat (since July 1st) by 26,500,000 bushels, and leaves no hope for the promised billion bushels of oats. The indicated crops, together with those harvested last year, are shown below:

	August, 1908.	Harvest of 1907.
Corn	2,716,000,000	2,592,320,000
Winter wheat	425,940,000	409,442,000
Spring wheat	249,711,000	224,645,000
Total wheat	675,651,000	634,087,000
Oats	911,347,000	754,443,000
Rye	32,442,000	31,566,000
Barley	173,452,000	153,597,000

During July the condition of spring wheat fell from 89.4 to 80.7, and that of oats from 85.7 to 76.8. There has been a slight increase of hay acreage, and the condition of the grass is much above the ten years' average.

....Following a decline in June to 1,092,131 tons (against 2,231,575 in June a year ago), the pig iron output rose in July to 1,217,897 tons, and at the beginning of August the weekly capacity of active furnaces showed a considerable increase. Output for the first half of 1908 was only a few tons more than half of the output for the first half of 1907.

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Survey of the World

Mr. Bryan's Speech of Acceptance

Mr. Bryan formally accepted his nomination on the 12th, at Lincoln, Neb., speaking to a large audience assembled in the grounds adjoining the State Capitol. At the beginning he said that this third nomination could be explained only by "a substantial and undisputed growth in the principles and policies" for which he had contended. The convention's action renewed his faith in them and confirmed his attachment to them. Endorsing the entire platform, he remarked that "a platform is binding as to what it omits as well as to what it contains." "An official," he added, "is not at liberty to use the authority vested in him to urge personal views which have not been submitted to the voters for their approval." The platform adopted at Denver specifically outlined "all the remedial legislation which we can hope to secure during the next four years." He charged that the Republican party was "responsible for all the abuses which now exist in the Federal Government" and was "impotent to accomplish the reforms imperatively needed." The Republican platform had "openly and notoriously disappointed the hopes and expectations of reformers, whether those reformers be Republicans or Democrats," and Mr. Taft had found it necessary to rebuke the leaders of his party by adding to that platform in several important particulars. As he intended to discuss the leading questions in separate speeches, Mr. Bryan said he would at present confine himself to the paramount and overshadowing issue, which was "Shall the people rule?"

"No matter which way we turn; no matter to what subject we address ourselves, the same question confronts us: Shall the people control their own government, and use that government for the protection of their rights and for the promotion of their welfare? or shall the representatives of predatory wealth prey upon a defenseless public, while the offenders secure immunity from subservient officials whom they raise to power by unscrupulous methods? This is the issue raised by the 'known abuses' to which Mr. Taft refers."

He then quoted from President Roosevelt's message of January last concerning predatory wealth, and asked if this indictment was true. If it was, it was not directed against the Democratic party. Quoting also from Mr. Taft's speech of acceptance as to the growth of abuses during the last ten years, he remarked that during all this time Republicans had controlled the executive and legislative departments and occupied most of the Federal judgeships. "Let the Republican party," said he, "accept the responsibility":

"Why were these 'known abuses' permitted to develop? Why have they not been corrected? If existing laws are sufficient, why have they not been enforced? All of the executive machinery of the Federal Government is in the hands of the Republican party. Are new laws necessary? Why have they not been enacted? With a Republican President to recommend, with a Republican Senate and House to carry out his recommendations, why does the Republican candidate plead for further time in which to do what should have been done long ago? Can Mr. Taft promise to be more strenuous in the prosecution of wrongdoers than the present executive? Can he ask for a larger majority in the Senate than his party now has? Does he need more Republicans in the House of Representatives or a Speaker with more unlimited authority?"

The influence of manufacturers, who had for twenty-five years contributed to the Republican campaign fund, and in return had framed the tariff schedules, had been sufficient to prevent tariff reform. Re-

vision was now promised, but revision after election. If the past could be taken as a guide, the Republican party would be so obligated by campaign contributions that it would be powerless to bring to the country any material relief from tariff burdens. A few years ago the Senate had refused even to consider "an anti-Trust law which had the endorsement of the President," and since that time the dominant party had made "no effort to secure remedial legislation on this subject." For ten years the Interstate Commence Commission had been asking for an enlargement of its powers, "that it might prevent rebates and discriminations, but a Republican Senate and a Republican House were unmoved by its entreaties." When the President asked for legislation, he drew his inspiration from three Democratic national platforms. Mr. Bryan did not mention the enactment of the Hepburn Railroad Rate law, but spoke of the defeat of "several amendments offered by Senator La Follette and supported by the Democrats." One of these, authorizing a physical valuation of railroad property, had recently been overwhelmingly rejected by the Republican convention, but Mr. Taft had since favored it in a qualified way. Why had nothing been done to protect the public against overissues of railroad stocks and bonds? A large majority of the Republiacn voters realized that the masses had had but little influence upon legislation, and they were beginning to understand the cause:

"For a generation the Republican party has drawn its campaign funds from the beneficiaries of special legislation. Privileges have been pledged and granted in return for money contributed to debauch elections. What can be expected when official authority is turned over to the representatives of those who first furnish the sinews of war and then reimburse themselves out of the pockets of the taxpayers? So long as the Republican party remains in power it is powerless to regenerate itself. It cannot attack wrongdoing in high places without disgracing many of its prominent members, and it, therefore, uses opiates instead of the surgeon's knife. Its malefactors construe each Republican victory as an endorsement of their conduct and threaten the party with defeat if they are interfered with. Not until that party passes thru a period of fasting in the wilderness will the Republican leaders learn to study public questions from the standpoint of the masses."

Campaign Funds and Senatorial Elections

The Republican leaders had refused to consent, Mr. Bryan said, to a law requiring publicity for campaign contributions and expenditures, and their national convention had repudiated a publicity plank by a vote of 880 to 94. For the convention Mr. Taft had apologized, but his promise to urge (if elected) the enactment of a publicity law fell far short of the requirements of the situation. Mr. Taft had not said that he favored the publication of contributions before the election:

"If a man, pecuniarily interested in 'concentrating the control of the railroads in one management,' subscribes a large sum to aid in carrying the election, why should his part in the campaign be concealed until he has put the officials under obligation to him? If a Trust magnate contributes $10,000 to elect political friends to office, with a view to preventing hostile legislation, why should that fact be concealed until his friends are securely seated in their official positions? . . . How can the people hope to rule if they are not able to learn until after the election what the predatory interests are doing?"

Next to the corrupt use of money, Mr. Bryan continued, the present method of electing United States Senators was most responsible for the obstruction of reforms. Referring to the action of Democratic Houses in the Fifty-second and Fifty-third Congresses, in support of a constitutional amendment authorizing the popular election of Senators, he remarked that public sentiment forced a Republican Congress to follow this example, "and then another and another Republican Congress acted favorably." But the Senate had impudently and arrogantly obstructed the passage of the resolution, altho an overwhelming majority of the voters demanded it. Successive Democratic platforms had called for the change; Republican platforms had not called for it, and at the recent Republican convention a plank endorsing the popular election of Senators had been rejected by a vote of 866 to 114. He attacked Mr. Taft's assertion that this was hardly a party question. He also asked what Mr. Taft had ever done to bring the question before the public, and what enthusiasm for Senate reform he had ever shown. As the Democratic platform

said, the popular election of Senators was "the gateway to other national reforms":

"Every remedial measure of a national character must run the gauntlet of the Senate. The President may personally incline toward a reform; the House may consent to it; but as long as the Senate obstructs the reform the people must wait. The President may heed a popular demand; the House may yield to public opinion, but as long as the Senate is defiant the rule of the people is defeated. Thru a Democratic victory and thru a Democratic victory only, can the people secure the popular election of Senators. If I am elected to the Presidency, those who are elected upon the ticket with me will be, like myself, pledged to this reform, and I shall convene Congress in extraordinary session immediately after inauguration, and ask, among other things, for the fulfilment of this platform pledge."

He found in the rules of the House of Representatives another "instrumentality employed to defeat the will of the people." At the recent session "a considerable element in the Republican party, favorable to remedial legislation," had been despotically suppressed by a few leaders who controlled the organization. Instead of rebuking this attack upon popular government, the party convention had eulogized Congress and nominated for Vice-President "one of the men who shared in the responsibility for the coercion of the House." The Democratic party, he said, was pledged to revise the House rules. That party had risked defeat and suffered defeat in its effort to arouse the conscience of the public and to bring about that very awakening to which Mr. Taft had referred. It had proved its worthiness by "its refusal to purchase victory by delivering the people into the hands of those who had despoiled them." In this contest between democracy on the one side and plutocracy on the other, it had taken its position on the side of equal rights, and it invited the opposition of those who used politics to secure special privileges and governmental favoritism. Democrats might expect that false issues would be raised by those who had committed larceny by law and purchased immunity with their political influence; but the Democratic party was not the enemy of any legitimate industry or of honest accumulations:

"It is, on the contrary, a friend of industry and the steadfast protector of that wealth which represents a service to society. The Democratic party does not seek to annihilate all corporations; it simply asserts that as the Government creates corporations, it must retain the power to regulate and to control them, and that it should not permit any corporation to convert itself into a monopoly."

He had such confidence in the intelligence and patriotism of the people that he could not doubt their readiness to accept the reasonable reforms which his party proposed, rather than to permit the continued growth of existing abuses to hurry the country on to remedies more radical and more drastic. There was a divine law of rewards. God's proclamation had been, when He gave the earth to man, "Go work, and according to your industry and your intelligence, so shall be your reward." Only where might had overthrown, cunning undermined, or government suspended this law, had a different law prevailed. To conform the government to this law ought to be the ambition of the statesman; no party could have a higher mission (and it was the proclaimed mission of the Democratic party) than to make this law a reality wherever governments could legitimately operate. He promised to consecrate his ability, if elected, to the one purpose of making our Government one which "will do justice to all."

Race Riots in Illinois

It has been necessary to station the entire militia force of Illinois, two negro regiments excepted, at Springfield, the capital, owing to race riots which began on the 14th and were not checked until the 16th, when 4,200 soldiers were on guard. Six persons have been killed (two of them lynched) and more than fifty wounded. The disturbance began with an attempt by a mob to take two negroes from the jail. One of these, Joseph James, had been indicted for murdering Clergy A. Ballard, a white man. About a month ago, James attempted to assault Ballard's daughter at her home. Her father sought to protect her and was stabbed to death. The other negro, George Richardson, had been arrested for assault upon Mrs. Hallam, the wife of a street-car conductor. She had been dragged from her house to her garden by a negro on the night of the 13th. Her identification of Richardson was not complete, and he may be innocent. By a ruse

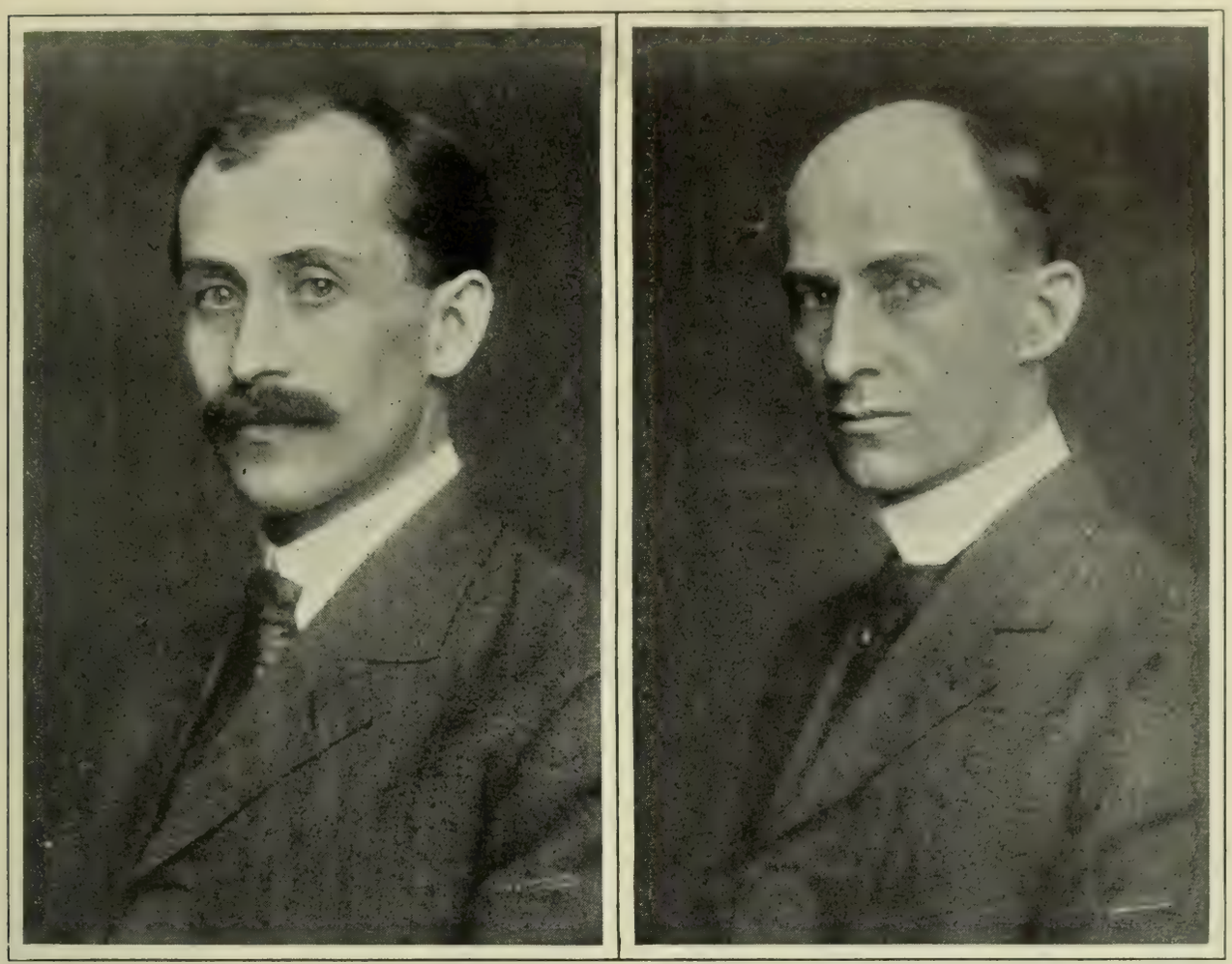
the sheriff took the two negroes from the jail in an automobile, and they were carried on the railroad to Peoria. The automobile had been loaned to the sheriff by its owner, H. T. Loper, whose restaurant was the largest in the city. When his part in the affair became known, the mob wrecked his restaurant and burned the automobile. This was the beginning of great disorders. On the night of the 14th thirty-five houses occupied by negroes were burned, and the firemen were not permitted to do their appointed work. Two men, one an innocent bystander, were killed. Mayor Reese was roughly handled when he sought to restrain the rioters. Mr. Chafin, Prohibitionist candidate for the Presidency, while making a public address, defended a hunted negro who ran to him for protection. The candidate was struck on the head by a brick and his meeting was broken up. On the 15th the rioting continued, in defiance of 2,500 soldiers. Assistant County Treasurer Bowe was robbed and killed by negroes in the morning. Later in the day, Charles Hunter, a negro, was lynched by the mob, and in the evening George Donegan, an aged and respected negro, was taken from his house, brutally beaten and hanged. The charge against him was that he had a white wife. Many of the injured were wounded by the militia, some by the mob, others by negroes defending their homes. More than 2,000 negroes have fled from the city; hundreds are sheltered and protected by the soldiers in their camps. Fifty rioters have been arrested, and Governor Deneen has ordered a special grand jury for the consideration of the charges against them. The entire power of the State shall be used, if necessary, he says, to preserve order in Springfield. The chief of police asserts that alien anarchists were leaders of the mob.

Our Battleships at Auckland

The battleship fleet arrived at Auckland on the 9th inst. Elaborate preparations had been made for the reception and entertainment of officers and men. The city was crowded with visitors from all parts of New Zealand. On the 10th, Admiral Sperry and his officers landed and were received on the new quay at the foot of Queen street, the city's principal thorofare, by Sir Joseph Ward (the Prime Minister) and members of the Cabinet. In his address Sir Joseph eulogized President Roosevelt as representing the best traditions of the common blood of civilization. For the President he gave to Admiral Sperry a decorated gold and silver album as a souvenir of the visit of the fleet. The Admiral himself received an illuminated address of welcome inclosed in an inlaid casket. Lord Plunkitt (the Governor) said King Edward and the President were honored on account of their noble work for humanity. Replying, the Admiral assured his hosts that no greeting would appeal more forcibly to the President than this, from a people small in numbers, but great in achievements. Speaking of "the great work of Great Britain and the United States for the furtherance of peace," and of the common interests of the two nations in the Pacific, he said that the meeting of the British and American fleets at Auckland made for the maintenance of the principles of The Hague Peace Conference. Then there was a procession to a large hall, where the guests were received by the Mayor. The Government and the people united in providing a long series of entertainments. The tone of the New Zealand press is friendly in the highest degree. Some of the papers are denouncing the alliance of Great Britain with Japan. Admiral Sperry says the cruise from San Francisco has greatly improved the service of his men. Such economy in the use of coal has been attained that he can now steam from Honolulu to Sydney without coaling. The fleet sailed for Sydney on the 15th, and is due at that port on the 20th. Our sailors won much praise from officials and others by their exemplary behavior while on shore.

Balloons and Aeroplanes

Popular interest in aeronautics has continued everywhere during the past week. The Wright brothers have been most conspicuous, because in both France and America they are now making their first public and decisive tests. At Le Mans, France, Wilbur Wright has been making flights almost every day for the purpose of trying his apparatus and



Photograph by Hollinger.

ORVILLE WRIGHT. WILBUR WRIGHT.

The Wright Brothers are now experimenting with their aeroplanes in France and America.

learning how to manage it. He has not attempted to break any records, but his control over his machine has excited the greatest enthusiasm among the French experts. They frankly admit that he has shown himself more skillful than their own aviators, Farman, Berliot and Delagrange. They claim, however, some advantages for the French machines, especially that they are better constructed than Wright's home-made aeroplane, that they are mounted on wheels and can start from the ground without a gliding rail, and that they require less skill on account of their stability and rigidity than the Wright machine, which curves its planes like a bird's wings at the will of the operator. Wright's longest flight was made on August 13th, when he circled around the field and over the tops of the trees seven times, remaining in the air nine minutes. Later, on attempting to land by a long glide from a hight of 75 feet with the power shut off, the left wing struck the earth first and was broken. He has now repaired it, and will resume his experiments. He has been greatly annoyed by the large crowds that come to Le Mans, and by the persistent attempts of photographers to take his machine while at rest.——Orville Wright is finishing a similar aeroplane in his shop at Dayton, O., for the Government tests at Fort Myer. According to the contract the machine must be on the ground this month, but the tests may be made any time before the end of September. In order to be purchased by the Government at the contract price of $25,000 he must make a flight of five miles straight and return at a speed of forty miles an hour, allowance being made for the velocity of the wind. Two persons, with a combined weight of 350 pounds, must be carried, with fuel enough for a flight of 125 miles. The aeroplane must also be capable of remaining in the air for an hour at a time. The longest flight the Wrights have hitherto made was that of September, 1905, when they covered 24 miles in 38 minutes.——A. M. Herring, of New York, will attempt to meet the

same conditions within a month with his aeroplane.——Henri Farman, the French champion, who has been giving experiments at Brighton Beach, New York, hurriedly departed from this country last Tuesday with his machine. The syndicate which contracted for his exhibitions in this country failed to meet its engagements, and owes Farman over $16,000. ——The military balloon of Captain Thomas S. Baldwin has completed the tests prescribed by the Government, and will now be turned over to the Signal Corps of the United States Army. It remained in the air two hours, during which time it made seven trips back and forth over the course of four and one-eighth miles from the parade grounds at the fort to Cherrydale, Va. The average speed is estimated at 20 miles an hour, which will entitle Captain Baldwin to the full contract price of $6,750.—— The Aero Club of North Adams, Mass., held the first point to point race in this country on August 14th. The contestant was required to name in advance the town, not less than 30 miles distant, at which he intended to alight. Four balloons took part, the race being won by the North Adams No. 1, with A. D. Potter, of Greenfield, as pilot and A. Holland Forbes and his twelve-year-old daughter, Natalie Forbes, as passengers. Mr. Potter selected Haydenville, Mass., as his objective point, and landed within five miles of that place.——The balloon of Captain Lovelace, of the New York Aero Club, took fire and exploded while it was being repaired on the grounds of the Franco-British Exhibition at London. Captain Lovelace's secretary, Miss Hill, was killed and several others were severely injured by the explosion.——The dirigible balloon of the British army has been making some very successful flights during the summer at Aldershot under the direction of Colonel J. E. Capper. It was badly damaged on August 15th by being caught by the wind soon after it landed.——The German dirigible balloon, "Parseval," circled over Berlin for two hours and forty-five minutes on August 14th, returning to its starting point.——Captain Ferber, in his aeroplane, made a successful flight of half a mile at Issy, France, on August 16th.

The Policy of the Young Turks

The new ministry under Kiamil Pasha, appointed in accordance with the demands of the Young Turk party, has published an announcement of its intended policy. It announces that the army, the navy and all the Government departments will be reorganized to secure greater economy and efficiency, and that military service hereafter will not be confined to Mohammedans. All laws and regulations incompatible with the new régime will be amended. The commercial treaties will be renewed and the Government will endeavor to cultivate the best relations with all the Powers. Efforts will be made to abrogate the capitulations which grant extra-territorial rights and immunities to foreigners residing in Turkey, by demonstrating that there is no further necessity for such privileges. Employees are being discharged by the wholesale. At the Custom House twenty out of thirty employees have been dismissed. Of the employees of the Council of State only sixty will be retained, and besides there will be extensive reductions in salaries. It has been decided that all Government officials receiving salaries above $50 a month shall have them curtailed by one-half Tobacco smuggling, which has been hitherto carried on by means of the bribery of palace officials, has been suppressed. One of the symptoms of the dominance of modern ideas in Turkey was the outbreak of labor strikes. The dock laborers, street-car men and employees in the Government tobacco factories went out on strikes, but the difficulty was settled by the committee of the Young Turks, and in a few days the loading and unloading at the docks were resumed and the street cars were running as usual. The Sultan has declared his intention to fit up the building for the Parliament at his own expense. So far any open manifestations of antagonism to the Sultan have been suppressed by the leaders of the Young Turks, altho the extremists in their party are desirous of his deposition. The Minister of War in the new Cabinet, Redjib Pasha, died suddenly August 16th. Apoplexy was reported as the cause of his death, but some of the Young Turks suspect poisoning, and an investi-

gation will be made. Mehmed Ali Bey, Turkish Minister to the United States, is the son of Izzet Pasha, the most hated of the Sultan's former advisers, on account of his supposed responsibility for the Armenian massacres. He escaped from Constantinople in a British vessel at the outbreak of the revolution, and it was rumored that he had taken refuge in England or this country. The new Ministry last week cabled Mehmed Ali Bey his dismissal from the Turkish Diplomatic Service and appointed as Chargé d'Affaires Mundji Bey, the Turkish Consul-General in New York. The latter at once went to Washington and took possession of the Legation, and visited the State Department alone, Mehmed Ali Bey refusing to meet him on the ground of illness. Mundji Bey is a member of the Young Turk party and last week gave in THE INDEPENDENT an account of the revolution and its causes. It is announced from Constantinople that the Government will raise the Turkish Legation at Washington to an Embassy and appoint Hussien Kiazim Bey, now the Turkish Minister at Bucharest, as the first Ambassador. A society has been formed in New York of the Syrians in the United States to promote the interests of the Arabic-speaking population of Turkey under the new régime.

China and Japan

Certain papers in the United States have engaged in an anti-Japanese campaign and their most sensational remarks are extensively copied in the European papers. In Japan considerable surprise and alarm have been manifested, as these utterances are supposed to represent the sentiment of the American people and to indicate a recrudescence of the agitation against the Japanese. There appears to be no immediate occasion for these attacks upon Japan in the American papers. The Chinese Minister, Wu Ting-fang, denied the interview published in a New York newspaper in which he is reported to have exprest his sympathy with the idea of a Chinese-American alliance against Japan, and to have threatened Japan with "an early evidence of the real power of the American navy." The other statement which serves as ground for the agitation is a comment made by Count Okuma in the *Hochi*, of Tokyo, in which he said: "It is not difficult to infer that the augmentation of the United States Navy in the Pacific is directed to Japan," and exprest a doubt that the views of President Roosevelt would long continue to govern public opinion in America. The observation was based upon Hobson's statement before the Democratic National Convention, since denied by the President, that war with Japan was to be expected in the near future. Count Okuma has a tendency toward sensationalism, and his utterances are in no sense to be regarded as authoritative.——That part of the Boxer indemnity for which no valid damage claims were made was returned by the American Government to China, and the Chinese Government will use the income of it for the education of Chinese students in America; 100 students being sent to the United States next year.——A new complication has been given to the case of the Korean *Daily News*. Its editor, E. T. Bethell, an Englishman, was recently arrested and sentenced to prison for publishing incendiary and seditious matter in the *Dai Han Mai Il Shump*, the Korean edition of his paper. Mr. Bethell had promoted in this paper a subscription of patriotic Koreans for the purpose of repaying Japan for her expenditures for Korean purposes and so securing the independence of their country. Of this redemption fund $30,000, which had been collected and placed in the bank in Bethell's name, was withdrawn, and Mr. Yang, assistant editor of the vernacular paper, was arrested on a charge of embezzlement. He escaped from his guards and took refuge in the printing office, where Bethell raised the British flag for extra-territorial protection, a question which raises some embarrassing questions of diplomatic relations. It was believed by the patriotic Koreans that Yang is innocent and that his arrest is due to his having testified in behalf of Bethell.——Another incident similar to the "Tatsu Maru" has occurred at Chin-Chow, where the Chinese authorities have seized a Japanese steamer having on board 10,000 rifles and 2,000,000 cartridges, presumably for the use of the Chinese insurgents.

Marriage in Socialistic Society

BY JEAN JAURES

[The author of the following article is leader of the Socialistic party in the French Chamber of Deputies, and, with the possible exception of Bebel, of Germany, the leading Socialist of the world. What he says, therefore, about the vext question of marriage in a Socialist society should be of interest to both the adherents and opponents of Socialism.—EDITOR.]

THE question of the family, and especially the question of marriage, has, during the past few months, given rise in France to the most varied and lively controversies. Parliament has completed our divorce legislation, or, rather, has rendered it more liberal. Thus, we have decided that where partial divorce, *a mensa et thoro,* has existed three years, the separation can be transformed into complete divorce, *a vinculo matrimonii,* on the demand of one of the parties. But the French Parliament has not said its final word on this divorce problem. The moment marriage is no longer considered an indissoluble social institution, forced on the individuals as an indestructible social bond, there is no good reason why its duration should not be left wholly to the will of the contracting parties. They were free to make the marriage, and should in the same way be free to unmake it. In fact, just as the will of one of the parties could have prevented the marriage, so the will of one should be able to end it. This power to annul should, of course, be all the stronger when both parties desire it. As the French mind is very logical, it may be surmised, therefore, that in due time divorce in France will become very free. The first step will be divorce by mutual consent. In this case, both parties will make known their wish that the bond be severed, and the law will recognize this right without going into an inquiry of any kind. The final step will be separation at the demand of one of the parties. This is the reform now very ably and vigorously prest by the well-known French novelists, the Margueritte brothers.

But while some of us, both in France and elsewhere, are trying to enlarge the scope of divorce, others are as warmly combatting to restrict its field. These last point out—and the argument is a strong one—what an unfortunate position children are put in by the divorce of their parents, especially if the divorce is followed by a fresh marriage. These advocates of non-divorce hold that France, at least, is losing its old force by abandoning its ancient traditions, by permitting the coming to the fore of revolutionary individualism, and they urge a return to the domination of the old families, to the ancient monarchy and even to Catholicism, which they regard as a source of sound organization and social continuity. M. Paul Bourget, whom my American readers will remember for his book on their country, after having devoted his talents to the painting, in his novels, of modern social life and the disorders and complications of love, has finally set himself up as the theorist of traditionalism, and has even made his views the basis of one of his best known romances. "Divorce" has not only gone thru many editions as a book, but has been put on the stage, where it has had a great success. But the very vastness of the undertaking which M. Bourget has assumed proves how impossible it is to carry out "the reform" which he has in view. If, as he holds, it is possible to restore in France the traditional family only by the re-establishment of monarchy and the State Catholic Church, then the law on divorce will not be abolished, but will, rather, go on developing along logical lines. This is certain even to the most careless observer of our present national life.

It was an interesting study of the human mind to watch the public listening to Bourget's play. When the heroes of the stage showed that divorce leads to "free love," which phrase is used in the best sense of the words, the greater part of the audience applauded. But this did not mean that they condemned divorce. On the contrary; it signified that they

approved of the perfectly logical consequence of divorce. Thus, M. Bourget's play, which was written in support of the traditional family life and to combat divorce, paradoxically came to the aid of the widest freedom in marriage.

A more subtle and delicate study of the same complex problem has been brought on the French stage by Henry Bataille, whose social plays seem to point to the conclusion that no cut and dried formula for the marriage problem can exist. He holds that the vibrating, hidden sensibility of the human heart cannot be controlled by a fixt rule; that the relations between man and woman are too delicate and complex to be subjected to any social law. Passion breaks all bonds and forms its own boundaries. In his "Maman Colibri" we are introduced to a woman, who, in the autumn of life, finally finds in a love adventure the happiness and the disappointments which she had not known till then. In the end, she returns to her married son's roof, and seeks, as a grandmother, to finish her existence in peace and in the quiet pleasures of the home circle. And what conclusion is to be drawn from this play? None; for M. Bataille appears to approve both of the escapade and the return to the paths of domestic virtue. This means, as I have already said, that the author holds that no rules can be laid down in the matter of the affections. So we socialists can be excused if we find this marriage problem one of the most difficult that we are called upon to solve. These difficulties and obscurities are again well brought out by this same M. Bataille in another play.



M. JEAN JAURES.

In the "Nuptial March," a young woman wishes to choose her own husband, American and English fashion. But the French parents say No. Thereupon, the daughter becomes the illegal wife of the man whom she loves. She so acts, not in order to flaunt the marriage laws, but to remain faithful to her mystic ideal of true and eternal love. If she had been able to realize her ideal in accordance with the requirements of the common law and social convention, she would have willingly conformed to this convention. But she will not sacrifice to this man-made law her inborn and superhuman desire for honest affection. But her desire for eternal love has a sad awakening; she soon finds that the man of her choice is not all that she had expected, and is terrified when she discovers that her affections are being drawn in another direction. Her only escape is death. Again, what does the author conclude from this situation? Nothing. He once more recognizes the fact that we of ourselves cannot say what is right and what is wrong in such matters.

The young women of Bataille are a little more sensuous than those of Ibsen, but have the same problems to meet as those of the Norwegian writer. These French heroines are more voluptuous and more perverse than those of Ibsenism. Both dramatists show that it is as dangerous for these loving souls to overstep social limits as to remain within these boundaries. They are like restless birds that find as little peace in the inconstancy of the changing winds, as in the deep snugness of the sheltered nest.

I have dwelt thus briefly on some of the examples of French study of this grave subject of marriage, in order to excuse socialism, at the present moment, from having to pronounce exactly what will be the family in the new social order. The topic is complex and obscure, as I have already said. But, nevertheless, I believe certain tendencies can be indicated even at this early hour.

If I am not mistaken, socialism will produce two immediate results in the sphere of marriage. It will unquestionably eliminate from the relations between man and woman all legal restraints; but, at the same time, it will fortify the moral obligations of fidelity, which is the ideal of sincere and true monogamy. When I speak of the removal of restraints, I do not at all mean that it will introduce into society what we call today "free love," which is generally only a reprehensible privilege of the stronger, man, who takes advantage of the weakness of woman, who marries an "inferior being" and then throws her off when he is done with her. Such is generally the history of these free love unions.

In the relations of the sexes, as in economic relations, real individual liberty exists only when each party enjoys certain guarantees against the encroachments or abuses of the other. Upper class individualism is as evil in its exploitation of woman as woman, as it is in its exploitation of the workman as a workman. When the new socialism gives the young girl and the young woman a real and thoro education and enables them to support themselves by labor proportionate to their strength and talents, then will the "weaker sex" be guarded against surprises and traps, then will the married woman cease to be a dependent being held in servitude thru the fear of want and wretchedness, then will she be safe from the worst effects of cowardly desertion. The education and the laws of socialism will not allow a father to escape his duties toward his children by simply turning out into the street their unmarried mother, as can be done today in this beautiful land of France.

But when socialism shall have taken all these precautions in the interest of the individual of both sexes, when it shall have guaranteed the rights of all human beings, and especially the rights of the so called weaker sex, it will not, at the same time, be guilty of rendering marriage a restraining contract of any kind. Each one of the contracting parties will be free to continue to lead the joint life or will be free to break a bond which may have become galling; for it will be held by society and the laws that where there is no longer any accord or affections or a desire to prolong the common existence, this existence becomes but a lie and should end. At the same time the socialist code will teach that no idle fancy must play a part in this decision. This would degrade the party guilty thereof. It will never cease to teach that the noblest act of two beings is to give an eternal impulse to their love, and, at the same time, to declare that, when those who have sworn everlasting affection become involved in fatal misunderstandings and are animated only by deadly hate, it would be a crime to try and curb two such souls by any legal chain. Socialist society will hold that it would be hypocrisy or hardness of heart to show any sign of reproval if two such beings sought happiness in another union. However, they will be expected to confess to one another that they have failed and missed the highest ideal of human life, which is to mingle the heart and the senses in a single and unchangeable affection. When the young woman weds under the socialistic régime, as under the present one, she will believe that she is taking a lasting step. But in the new world, as in the old, she will surely sometimes make a terrible mistake, and will find that the human affections cannot be really bound by laws. The ideal dream of eternal love will be dissipated. But our socialistic code, which will strive to bring man to the highest point of perfection and happiness, will combat a too easy admission of failure in this soul life. It will make man ashamed of all the lies and commonplace adventures which render monogamy a most cynical falsehood.

The only way of removing a part of the deception which enters into every human affection is to surround this affection with all the charm that long duration can give to it. By this means the ideal enters into the most commonplace existence. Real monogamy, a single and un-

changing affection, alone enables the human heart to attain its ideal. As soon as it wanders from this straight path it loses its way in uncertain windings, for who can put a limit to the whims of the senses or even to the more noble feelings of sensibility?

The more socialism develops along economic lines, the more will the collectivist form of life develop in the hearts of man, by the inevitable law of moral equilibrium, the need of broad intimacy. The individual will be a free workman in an immense social factory, and his joy will be all the deeper because he will be able to bring back to this exclusive center of affection the vast life of this new social order. Social community and domestic intimacy will complete one another in the coming state. Family life will be intimate without being narrow and selfish; social life will be broad without being wholly dispersed. The more the world grows thru the increased facility of intercommunications, the more need we feel, in the midst of this excessive dispersion and confusion, to strengthen our own conscience and anchor more firmly our own individuality. And how can this be more easily accomplished than by the close union of two souls, as just described above? They will form a small world in the greater world. The journey thru life with the one we love brings fresh pleasures and new knowledge, for one sees all the universe thru two sets of eyes. Victor Hugo has well exprest this idea in his splendid dream entitled "Full Heaven," where man is given the power to visit the stars and escapes being overpowered by the wonders of all because he has ever with him, to give him strength and courage, a single faithful love companion. So the future social régime will make monogamy the unique and unchangeable companion of man for the fresh hights to be scaled in the grander world of the coming ages. It will act as the equilibrium of the vital life of the race, the center of gravity of the human heart.

CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES, PARIS.

Betrayed

BY JAMES H. WILLIAMS

[Mr. Williams, with whom our readers are so well acquainted, at first wanted this true "yarn" to appear anonymously, but reflecting that the statute of limitations has long since outlawed his crime he decided to sign his name. Whether the murder was not justified we leave to our readers to determine.—EDITOR.]

I APPROACH the narration of the following events—for my story is merely a plain, unvarnished statement of facts—with a degree of personal diffidence which few men can appreciate, because few, I think, would care to proclaim themselves self-confest murderers and boast of their crimes in public print.

Yet, for my own part, I feel not the slightest remorse, nor have I ever suffered any qualms of conscience in consequence.

As a truthful chronicler of past events in the old merchant marine, however, I feel it incumbent on me to tell the tale, which can be easily verified and vouched for even now, for public enlightenment as to a subject which is little known and less believed, because of the desperate and successful efforts of the shipowners and their trusty allies to suppress or belie the facts and discredit the testimony of the injured seamen; and further because of the utter inability of the courts to accommodate the ancient and obsolete piratical laws of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries to modern requirements. I refer to *brutality at sea.*

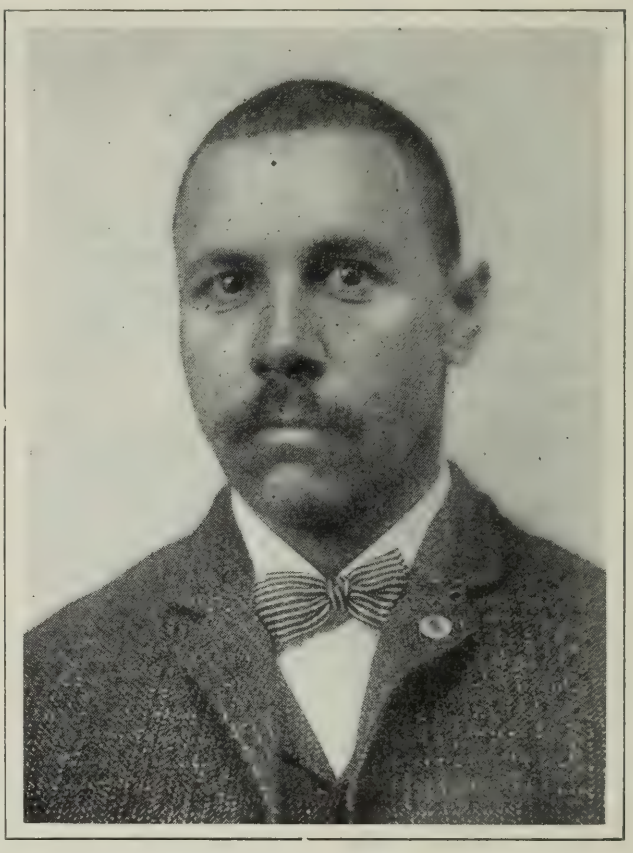
While I naturally shrink from the recital, therefore, I approach it as a duty to be performed on behalf of the long suffering but humble class of men for whom I am entitled to speak in part. *the seamen,* and to confound some of the oft-quoted misstatements of their persecutors and detractors.

I shall make the recital as brief and direct as possible, avoiding the infusion of all extraneous matter, for such a yarn

requires no embellishment to make it *real.*

In the year 188— I was discharged from a New Bedford whaler at Honolulu, H. I. We had just come down from the Arctic, and the ship was so old and decrepit, as the result of sixty years' constant service, battling with ice and storms, that she was no longer considered seaworthy. So, after an extensive survey, she was officially condemned and placed permanently out of commission.

But we had been quite successful in our quest for sperm, and had on board a hold-full and a deckload of oil, 4,000 pounds of bone and a quantity of other by-products, the accumulated results of a two years' cruise.



JAMES H. WILLIAMS.

So we were paid off and legally discharged, a performance which none of us regretted. My share was the "90th" lay, and I received $180 in gold. Of course, I was entitled to more, but that doesn't matter. A sailor's wages are always what he gets, not what he earns.

According to maritime usage under the circumstances, we were entitled to a passage home at the ship's expense. But what's the use of going home when you can go anywhere else? I was less than twenty years old and anxious to see more of the world.

So I carefully sewed up my money in a canvas belt, strapped it securely around my waist next to my skin, and went in search of a ship. I finally secured a berth in a Nova Scotia bark, the "Redwood," which was "cleared for Guam," that is to say, she was free to go to any part of the world in ballast where she might secure a charter.

After a rather tiresome and aimless quest we brought up at Kobe, where I paid myself off with the jib downhaul and went to board with Mrs. Otome, at Kita Nagasi Dori Chicome, No. 18.

A day or two later the bark sailed and I was left a free agent again in consequence. So I crawled out of my erstwhile place of concealment behind the "big rock" and boldly surveyed the town.

There were a number of sailing ships lying in Kobe Bay at the time and I elected to ship in one of them, the "Inquisition." I preferred her to the others because she had just been chartered to trade on the Asiatic coast for three years, and I thought it would afford me a fine opportunity to visit all the various ports in China, Japan, etc., and broaden my sphere of experience; and so it did, greatly to my ultimate sorrow and regret.

From Kobe we went to Nagasaki and loaded coal for Ilo-Ilo, in the Philippine Islands, and from thence we went to Hong-Kong in ballast for orders. That short voyage was a drill to be remembered. I had already been to sea about eight years, but it opened my eyes to the real character of the "bucko" mates and tyrannical skippers and Yankee "hell ships" of which I heard so often and so much. I have no language strong enough to adequately depict the outrageous abuses which I witnessed on that short voyage, nor should I make the attempt if I had, for no one would dare print it if I did. Anyway, it is not a part of this story. I will only say in passing that, thruout the passage, we were hazed and hounded like wild beasts driven like dumb cattle, beaten like mules

and worked like galley slaves. We were never allowed even to speak, to pass even the most casual remark to each other, while at work. We were deprived of our watch below, kept on our bare whack of food, on a coast where everything was both cheap and abundant, reviled and curst from morning to night, and constantly and closely watched over by a half dozen burly, brutal, unprincipled, irresponsible, lynx-eyed bull-drivers who called themselves *officers!* The slightest inadvertence on the part of any member of the crew—to drop a spot of paint or tar on deck or ask a neighbor for a chew of tobacco—was considered an infraction of the rules, and the unfortunate offender would be promptly attacked with a perfect shower of kicks or blows delivered with any article of hardware which might come to hand, accompanied by the vilest of epithets and the most blasphemous of curses.

Why did we meekly submit to such inhuman treatment? Because even passive resentment—the least word of protest or sign of self-defense—was *insubordination,* punishable by "tricing up," chaining down or imprisonment in the lazarette on hard bread and water, as the master might direct.

Open self-defense was *mutiny,* punishable by years of imprisonment in the penitentiary. Combined self-defense was *piracy,* and, if successful, was punishable by *death!*

To beat, or wound, or starve, or overwork a seaman was not cruelty, nor even a crime in the eye of the then existing medieval maritime law; *it was only discipline!*

Such was the substance of the law; resistance was out of the question without incurring the above penalties.

From Hong-Kong we were ordered to Saigon, in French Cochin China, to load teakwood timber. This valuable timber was brought down to Hong-Kong in large quantities by coasting vessels and afterward trans-shipped by other vessels to Europe.

The "Inquisition" was a large, stately clipper; a perfect specimen of that most graceful, elegant and beautiful of all sailing craft, the American merchant ship.

In every detail of her construction she showed, in its highest development, the subtle cunning and wondrous skill of the shipbuilder's art. Light, lofty, tapering, elegant masts and spars, towering majestically on high above her snow-white decks, erect in stays, symmetrical in design, correct in rake and alignment, perfect in general proportion and complete in artistic finish; beautiful yielding sheer, high, graceful bows, with gilded scroll-work on her classically carved "fiddle head," broad and beautiful overhanging stern, and neatly molded run! What a pity that such an inspiring marvel of elegant perfection, delicate grace, strength and usefulness should be made a floating slaughter-house, a "blood packet," a beautiful, innocent shelter for human suffering, grief and despair, and inhuman, fiendish cruelty, and wanton, unrestrained atrocity.

Our skipper's name was Gammon, and no man in the American merchant marine was ever more widely known, more sincerely hated or more thoroly detested by honest seamen the world over than he. He was a spare, wiry, little man, about fifty years of age, with thin iron-gray hair, cold, cunning, heartless ferret-like eyes, a flaming brandy knob on the end of his nose, and a face so sharp you could have split kindling wood with it.

He had a shrill, squeaking, dissatisfied voice, entirely in keeping with his features, a most irascible, peevish temper, a strong liking for "three star" brandy and the word *honor* was not in his vocabulary. His proud and frequent boast was that he had "never paid off a son of a —— of a sailor yet, and he'd be damned if he ever would."

The chief mate, Mr. Roarer, was a big, raw-boned, iron-faced giant, with a voice like a young lion; arms like capstan bars, and fingers like belaying pins. He was a Canadian, quite as unprincipled as the captain in his way, and could always be depended upon to do the latter's dirty work without question.

His chief claim to distinction was that he had "never yet seen a —— —— sailor he couldn't lick."

The second mate, whose name was Prettyman, was a tall, squint-eyed, brockey-faced, loose-jointed Nova Scotiaman, nearly as large as his superior, but not so well and strongly set up. His features were not in his favor, for besides

the squint eyes just alluded to he had a low, beetling forehead, surmounted by a crop of bristling red hair, a broken nose and a badly scarred face, as tho he'd had the smallpox once in a while.

This incomparable gentleman was noted for his truculent, overbearing disposition, his incessant flow of naval profanity, the dexterity and accuracy with which he could hurl iron belaying pins about, and his wonderful ability to kick with both feet. All these useful and highly professional accomplishments endeared him to the heart of the hatchet-faced little skipper, so that he really was considered *somebody* on board, in spite of his repulsive features and ungainly build. There was also a third mate, a bo'sun and carpenter, and some other inferior petty officers, but they are not worth mentioning at length. Suffice to say that none of them were any good, in our estimation. All were would-be bullies, bull-drivers and brutes, selected by the old man for their willingness to fight rather than for their ability to work.

Our crew was composed of the usual mixt and motley crowd of vagrant unfortunates, among which nearly every human race, nationality and tribe outside of an Esquimau was represented.

Only two among us were Americans—a young Gloucester fisherman, named Staples, who had been enticed into a crimping den while on a spree in Boston and shanghaied for one year's service, leaving $40 advance behind him, and myself. All the crew which came out in the ship except Staples had deserted to a man as soon as she reached the coast, and our present crew had been recruited, as I had been, at the different ports she had touched at since.

While lying at Saigon we were never allowed a moment's respite from hard, bone-racking labor. It was long days in midsummer and the weather was terribly hot, yet we were turned to every morning with lamps in the hold and knocked off by lamplight at night. The only distinction made in favor of the Sabbath was that we were not turned to until 8 a. m. and knocked off at 6 p. m. We were usually allowed half an hour for meals and ten minutes for our early coffee.

After the coal dirt had been cleaned from our hold we had to set to work and wash it out as clean as a housewife's kitchen. Then came the painful job of dry holystoning the 'tween decks, a job as unnecessary and useless as it was difficult and excruciating. For two solid weeks we were kept constantly at work with those damnable "holystones" and "prayerbooks" from 4 a. m. to 9 p. m., until the flesh on our knees was worn clean to the bones and all of us were practically cripples.

Then came the timber—great, heavy, square sticks of teak. After that four men were told off every day to stow cargo below, and the rest of us were kept at work on deck or aloft or elsewhere about the ship.

The hold gang was changed every morning, so that by turns we all got a hack at the delicate operation of stowing timber under the gentle objurgations and persuasive caresses of Mr. Prettyman, who was highcockalorum of the lower hold.

We lay in the stream and, of course, the timber had to be lightered off to us. When the hold began to fill up so as to make it necessary to jamb the top tiers under the deck beams we found it impossible for four men to stow the timber as fast as a horde of howling coolies could heave it thru the side ports. Therefore it was decided one morning at breakfast time to ask for more help in the hold. The hold gang for that day consisted of an old Irishman, more than sixty years old, named Dent, a young Swede named Lars, a Dane whom we had nicknamed "Dutchy," and my special chum, Dutton Adams, an Englishman.

No sooner had we bolted our frugal breakfast of lobscouse and hardtack, washed it down with patent marine coffee, sweetened with "long lick," and got a hasty five minutes' session with our pipes, than we heard our ever alert bo'sun, Jack Bender, roaring at the top of his stentorian voice, "Turn to, there, for'rard; look alive there, now!" And then, before the echo of the bo'sun's voice had ceased to reverberate among the yards, the second mate thrust his hideous features thru the forecastle door and bellowed out: "Come on here, now you —— —— —— —— ——s; comin' out like men, er yer want ter be dragged

out like dogs? Come, shake her up, now, er I'll come in thar 'n' help some o' yer over the —— —— stopwater!"

In response to these gentle summonses we all scrambled hastily on deck and resumed our appointed tasks. Mr. Prettyman went down the hatch, as usual, to superintend the hold gang. It had been previously agreed by the rest of the hold gang, and acceded to by Dent himself that he, being the oldest man, should act as spokesman in asking for more help. Accordingly, as soon as the second mate arrived, old Dent, addressing him with all possible civility, said: "Mr. Prettyman, she's gittin' that full beneath the bames now we can't stow the logs as fasht as the nagurs be's stevin' 'em in, and we nades more help down here to kape up wid 'em."

"More help yer want, is it, yer —— —— lazy old stiff; I'll give ye more help plenty of it!" And he struck poor old Dent a terrific blow between the eyes, knocking him prostrate. But the old man, tho hurt and dazed, was still game, and as soon as he could regain his feet he immediately tried to retaliate on the second mate. 'Twas then the brute's real, cowardly instinct became apparent, for, instead of trying to repel the old man's attack in the natural way, which he could easily have done, he whipped out a huge, murderous-looking knife from his belt and tried to stab him. But the instant the second mate drew the knife and before he had time to use it, Dutton Adams, who stood directly behind him, struck him a powerful blow on top of the head with a slice bar and knocked him senseless. Then the four men, maddened by months of constant hazing and unmerited abuse, all leapt upon the body of the prostrate mate and kicked and beat him unmercifully. They left him for dead, and Adams told me afterward it was their *bona fide* determination to kill him, and that, had they suspected that there still remained a single vestige of the spark of life in his carcass, they would never have desisted until it had been stamped out and extinguished.

The noise of the fracas had attracted the ever-vigilant attention of the second mate's fellow bull-drivers on deck, and they soon came swarming into the hold, closely followed by our wizened-faced skipper, all armed to the teeth with shooting-irons and various kinds of cutlery. The four men were soon secured and brought up on deck. There they were triced up to the forward boat skids with spun yarn sized tightly around their thumbs. We had a Chinese cook named Me-Chow, the only good Chinaman I ever knew. Shortly after the men had been strung up, Me-Chow, unable to bear their screams of anguish, ran out of the galley with a carving knife, with the evident intention of cutting them down. But he was quickly detected by the alert third mate and bo'sun, who were mounted on guard for the express purpose of preventing just such a move being made by any members of the crew. Divining his purpose, the two ruffians promptly pounced upon the poor Chinaman, and in a jiffy the unfortunate Mongolian was hanging by his pigtail beside the four seamen. So the five unfortunate men were allowed to hang in the broiling sun, with the tips of their toes just touching the deck, from 9 o'clock in the morning until 2 in the afternoon. Their shrieks could be heard all over the harbor, but there was none to succor them. At frequent intervals they became unconscious; then they would be lowered down for a time until they revived, on the principle that an unconscious man is insensible to pain, and then, the moment they came to they would be strung up again. Their prayers for mercy were as unheeded as their supplications for water.

While in a paroxysm of delirious anguish Adams began to call down all manner of insane curses upon the captain and all the officers in the ship. Whereupon the bo'sun seized an oaken heaver from a gypsy winch and struck the suspended man a terrible blow in the mouth knocking out all his front teeth. Such was one phase of disciplinary punishment as practised on some of our stately clippers in the palmy days of our glorious merchant marine. I would rather see men crucified; they would die easier!

But let us draw the curtain on this horrible scene. Why prolong the mental anguish of gentle-hearted, sensitive-minded readers by describing the details of such a hellish orgy?

After this frightful incident every pre-

caution was taken by the after guards to prevent any tidings of it getting ashore.

No one was allowed to leave the ship under any pretext whatsoever. No sampans were allowed alongside except the one regularly employed by the skipper on his daily trips to and from the town. Every evening Captain Gammon and his group of officers would sit for hours on the poop, shooting at the "jolly boat" sampans to keep them at a distance from the vessel; and every night, as soon as we had quit work, we were all locked in the stifling forecastle for the night, lest any of us should try to escape.

It was the most horrible experience I ever endured. When we returned to Hong-Kong a few weeks later the tortured men were still unable to work. Their hands and arms were still black and horribly swollen, and the cook's scalp had been nearly torn from his pate by the long spell of suspension.

Yet none of them received any medical attention or any other attention from aft. At Hong-Kong, as at Saigon, no one was allowed ashore. The only difference in our treatment was that we were not locked in at night, for Hong-Kong is a British port, and the laws governing ships and protecting seamen are more strict and better observed there than in other parts of China.

While we lay in Hong-Kong young Staples's time expired and he demanded to be paid off and discharged. This demand the captain wrathfully refused, telling Staples that he *might* get paid off when the ship returned to the United States, if she ever did and he lived to see it.

That night Staples slacked himself quietly over the side and swam ashore.

He hung around the waterfront until morning and then went to the American consul's office, reported his own situation, prest his demand for his discharge, and told him of the *crucifixion* at Saigon.

The consul at Hong-Kong at that time was a Southerner, an ex-Confederate officer, and notoriously unfavorable toward seamen, however meritorious their cause, but doubly so if they were *Northerners*.

He could not very well overlook Staples's claim for wages, but he *could* shirk his duty toward the injured seamen on the technical plea of *lack of jurisdiction*. And that was precisely what he did.

Later in the day the captain arrived at the consulate and was closeted with that dignitary for some time.

When they came out they suavely persuaded young Staples to take a sampan and go off to the ship for his pay, as, it was explained to him, this arrangement would be much more convenient for him, as the captain had all his money and papers locked up in his cabin. Young sailor-like, young Staples foolishly agreed to this plan, went off to the ship, packed up his bag and waited for the captain's return.

As soon as the old man came on board Staples was called aft to receive his pay. He found the captain seated at the table, with the ship's papers and a bag of money before him.

The young fellow had $90 in gold coming to him, which the old man counted out on the table with rare good humor, Staples thought. He turned the articles and a prepared receipt for $90 and pointed out to Staples where to sign "clear" and sign "off." The moment Staples had affixed his signature to both papers the old man sprang up, covered the little pile of gold pieces with one hand, prest a loaded revolver against his head with the other, and yelled:

"Now, you —— —— —— —— ——, git out of my cabin and git over the side quicker 'n greased lightning! I'll teach you, you —— skunk, to sneak up to the consul's and make complaints agin *me* and *my* ship!"

So the poor boy was chased up the companion way at the point of the captain's gun without a cent, and hurried over the side into the waiting sampan by two of the mates, where he found his clothes bag had already preceded him.

"There ye are," sneered the captain, leaning over the rail as the sampan left the side and waving the articles derisively at the poor, hoodwinked lad. "There ye are; you've got yer pay, fer makin' complaints, an' I've got yer receipt fer ther money! Now yer kin go ashore an' complain an' be damned: that's how I pay all my men! *Me*, old Cap'n Gammon! Ter hell with yer!"

The next day the *crucified* men were taken ashore and granted a mock hear-

ing. But, as I have already intimated, the case was set aside on the convenient point of maritime *jurisdiction*. All the afterguards, including the steward and excluding the third mate, who was left in charge of the ship, were taken ashore as witnesses for the captain, but not one of the crew was taken to testify for the injured men.

What occurred at that hearing I only know, of course, from hearsay, but I have every reason to believe that my information is correct.

As soon as the captain had made his statement, to the effect that these four men had mutinied, made an *unprovoked* attack on the second mate, with intent to murder him, and that they had afterward *run amuck* in an effort to induce all the crew to mutiny and take charge of the ship, until they had finally, and at a *great hazard* to their captors, been overpowered and *restrained,* etc., etc., etc., the consul formally dismissed the complaint against the captain and officers, and ordered the four men to return on board, without even hearing a word of their testimony. When the poor fellows held up their still helpless and distorted hands, and Dutton Adams pointed to his battered mouth and broken teeth and mumbled an almost unintelligible plea for justice, the only reply he got from the "dignified" United States representative was: "Tut! tut! say another word and I'll give you six months! Go back to your ship and do your duty like men, and the captain *may* feel disposed to forgive you. I've no jurisdiction in this matter. If I had I'd send you all to jail for mutiny and attempted piracy. Go on board and do your duty."

As a matter of fact and of justice, and in accordance with the established and accepted principles of admiralty law the world over, he DID have jurisdiction, for the men were arbitrarily denied the right of recourse to the local consul or port authorities at Saigon.

[*Concluded next week.*]

NEW YORK CITY.

The Education of Children

BY THE BACHELOR MAID

A TEACHER of long experience and exceptional success recently said to me:

"I wish that I had words to express the contempt I feel for this talk about the injury done to children by hard study."

Similar emotions are aroused in my own breast whenever the same subject is discussed in my hearing or forced upon my attention in the magazines to which I subscribe, and this happens frequently, for one may hear it on every side, from fond mammas who, if they ever suffered from premature mental development, retain even fewer scars from it than from their infantile chickenpox, to would-be authorities on child-psychology, but I shall confine my attention mainly to two articles which have recently appeared in THE INDEPENDENT.

The earlier and more important of the two, entitled "Child Labor in the Schools," by Charlotte Perkins Gilman, in the issue of May 21, leaves upon the professional pedagogical mind—or, at least, upon *my* pedagogical mind—a curious sort of checkerboard effect of dissent from and approval of its several contentions. No one who has the courage to lay aside a fond national delusion, and estimate fairly certain very conspicuous facts, can dispute Mrs. Gilman's assertion that our educational system possesses some grave defects; whether one can go farther in agreement with her, and add that in continually altering we are also continually bettering it, is very much open to question. We are adding to it constantly many new things, frills and "purple patches" of nature study, domestic science, manual training and what not, to "shine afar" and catch the eye which sees no achievement in a blackboard filled with sums in long division, but the unprejudiced teacher can

hardly discover any increase of mental vigor resultant from their introduction. And even one so unfriendly to mathematical calculation as Mrs. L. H. Harris ["The Mind of the Child," June 18] must see that the multiplication of subjects in our school curriculum gives constantly increasing ground for Mrs. Gilman's charge of overwork. Yet, in spite of the multiplicity of "modern improvements" which every mortal with a fad can find some enterprising school board ready to adopt, I have yet to meet any child in the lower grades of our schools who is being overworked. The most of their *teachers* are, but that (tho I have often vowed never to use this threadbare quotation) is another story. And yet not wholly. So far as the senseless machinery and red tape of our schools exhausts them body and soul it is so, but it is quite to the point in that much of our most "advanced" theory in education seems to involve nothing but the uninterrupted pouring in of information by the teacher to the passive receptacle of the child mind. If Mrs. Gilman considers it an "advance in methods of education" when "the teacher teaches (!) instead of the pupils doing all the work," we are assuredly covering the road of progress with as rapid strides as the most enthusiastic could desire. But the truth is, no teacher deserves the name whose pupils do *not* do the most of the work, for to train young people to work effectively and willingly is practically the only real service which the teacher has the power to perform. And it is one of the great weaknesses of our present school system that, for every child injured by overstudy, one may see hundreds being irreparably injured thru atrophy of their mental powers by no study at all.

I have never had occasion to give close attention to the results of kindergarten methods, but have, in a vague sort of way, accepted the general commendatory spirit of the public toward it, assuming that in this case at least there might be an approximation to divinity in the *vox populi*. But recently a chance expression of mild approval of the kindergarten brought forth a spirited protest from the very gifted piano teacher to whom I uttered it.

"Oh, do you *really* believe in the kindergarten work?" she said. "It's true, I've never studied it myself, but this I do know: without exception my most unsatisfactory pupils are kindergarten children. They don't know how to work, and they don't *want* to work. Their only idea of studying anything is to be *amused*."

I repeat that my knowledge of the kindergarten system is far too insufficient to justify me in ascribing to it and its influence upon the school grades next above it the present state of things educational; but it is certainly true that children learn next to nothing in the grades of our schools below the high school, and they spend from six to eight years in the process. It must require incredibly hard work on the part of the *teacher* to spread out so little instruction, thin enough to cover such a space of years, but it is inconceivable that any *pupil* should be overworked in the course of it.

Of all the scarecrows erected by modern educational babble none consists of quite such flimsy rags in proportion to the panic it creates as that labeled "precocious mental development." Possibly it *would* be a fearsome thing if one actually came in contact with it, but I should be glad if all the teachers who have met with one genuine, properly certified case of it in the course of their professional life would hold up their hands. The general assumption seems to be that the early development of the mind must of necessity be followed by its premature weakening and decay, but I am unable to find that any instances on which to base the assumption are ever actually produced. On the contrary, biographies of most able men and women show them to have been what we are pleased to term "precocious" children; cases of late intellectual development among them are noteworthy for the very fact of being so rare. And I am not speaking of prodigies—Mozarts and John Stuart Mills.

One could wish that people would stop talking long enough to reflect that letting a child learn things as rapidly as it can and will is not "crowding," and that there would be absolutely nothing precocious or prematurely old about the child of ten if he were to study the things which our present school system places

three or four years later. Such children might be the rule where they are now the exception if, instead of the present waste of their time with the alleged great objects of "health" and "thoroness," their attention were concentrated from the beginning on the *essentials* of education. For there *are* essentials, and nothing is more mistaken than the very prevalent modern idea that one thing develops and trains the mind as well as another if done as thoroly; that, for instance, to learn to make a chair perfectly *educates* as much as to solve a mathematical problem or analyze a sentence. Even if it should be abstractly true that all studies are equally valuable to young people, methods by which to make them so in actual application have not yet been evolved by educators, and probably will not be by the present generation of teachers or the one to follow them. Because this is true, two points especially in Mrs. Gilman's argument must lose their force. In the first place, there is no real comparison between the "precocious development" of the child who advances rapidly in his study of books and that of the one who gains a premature familiarity with misery and sin thru work in a factory where all mental activity is subordinated to the acquisition of a certain circumscribed manual dexterity, and it is neither fair nor reasonable to attempt to make it. And, secondly, the introduction of an elective system into our primary and secondary schools, the possibility of which I understand Mrs. Gilman to hail as "an advance in methods of education," certainly can hardly appeal to one acquainted with the quality of youthful judgment on such points. It is a question whether we do well to give even to college students such wide and early freedom of election as we do; to trust a *child* to select, with his personal, preferences as guide, the studies which shall eventually prove the most beneficial for him would seem about as reasonable as to permit my sister's seven-month-old baby to chew up the yellow cover of THE INDEPENDENT, because he prefers it to all the rubber rings, rattles and other innocuous playthings that can be tendered him.*

*His grandfather did suggest that we allow him to masticate "The Mind of the Child," and see what the effect would be, but his father, who is a physician, insists upon trying it on the kitten first.

The experience of many generations has been that certain studies, either thru an inherent superiority or because thru long practice we have learned better how to use them, are peculiarly adapted to the early stages of mental training. This is partly because they contain the germs of actual knowledge which all who would not be put in the statistician's column of illiterates must possess, and partly because, so far as we are able to see at present, they surpass all others in power to produce mental efficiency and correct habits of study. I do not see how any thoughtful person can see cause for congratulation in the fact that our public school system has for the most part so diluted this mental tonic that it takes eight years or more to hold it, and, what is worse, an expert analyst to find any traces of the original educational material. For the truth is, candidates for admission to our high schools know little arithmetic and less grammar; they have been carefully guarded (of course) against the deadly effects of any language study but English, and the most of them cannot spell—even to suit the taste of the Simplified Spelling Board. I used to wonder what they *had* been doing in all their years' sojourn in primary and what with unintentional satire are termed the "grammar" grades, but of late years I have been going to expositions and other places given to "educational exhibits," and I know that they have been making doll's furniture, and school gardens, and manual-training-school pies (supposedly more digestible than the mud variety of their teachers' infancy), and models of locomotives and Paris gowns. If I seem to any one narrow-minded in saying that I should prefer a knowledge of percentage and the parts of speech to these more showy accomplishments, let me remind you that the much commiserated factory child also has learned to work with his hands —and skillfully.

My objection to the various things with which the lower grade courses are padded out is not that they are especially pernicious in themselves, but that they do take time, and that they do *not* produce a corresponding capacity for mental work. Mrs. Gilman is right in her complaint that too great pressure is put

upon boys and girls of high school grade, and precisely at the age when they are least able physically to endure it; she seems to me absolutely wrong in her assumption that the fault is in the high school and not in the preparation for it. The fact is, there *is* no preparation for it. Children enter it with very little actual knowledge, and, what is infinitely more serious, with no habits of study and no idea how to acquire them. Since pretty nearly everything that constitutes what may be called the academic part of education—certainly all that counts toward college work—has been left to be crammed into these four high school years, hard work is a necessity if the ground be covered, and children are pushed into it to flounder like untrained swimmers. If the high school chance to be one where thoro work is insisted upon, naturally a good many of the poor little flounderers must sink.

If it is not—and the sample graduates whom I encountered do not tempt me to place the percentage of thoroness inordinately high—the period of stress and strain is simply deferred to the time of college entrance. I do see some college students who break down under what they and their parents are pleased to name overwork, but they are never the "precocious" ones, and the thing that gives them nervous prostration is not *study*. It is the overwhelming consciousness, at an age most sensitive to failure and its accompaniments of ridicule and patronizing pity, of unfitness for the work attempted and of utter ignorance how to become fit. The combination of worry and loss of sleep in hours spent distractedly staring at lessons which to the properly trained student would leave time enough for slumber and recreation to satisfy almost any health crank does undeniably produce some physical breakdowns; but it is a very superficial estimate of the case which ascribes to "premature overwork" what every teacher of such students knows to be due to work too long deferred.

Such barbarity as Mrs. Gilman's tabulated "Working Day of a Boy of Fifteen" would have no cause for existence if some of that work had been done, as it might have been, six or seven years before. There is no reason why a system of primary and secondary education may not be devised by which children may begin, as soon as the most elementary stage is past, to acquire habits of independent and industrious study; in fact, it has been done by a few teachers blest with some ideas beyond the "system" prescribed by their superiors in the pedagogical machine—and I have never known a death from it yet! The teacher above quoted also said: "I don't believe that my three children missed any of the joys of childhood, or contributed much to the income of physicians, if they *were* all studying Latin and elementary algebra when they were ten years old."

As I happened to climb trees and play with dolls, as well as study Latin, as their contemporary, I can support his statement. I myself was one of a half dozen or more of children whom a teacher of independent ideas gathered into a class on which to experiment. Our ages ranged from nine to twelve years when we began Latin; two years later we commenced Greek, and we were more than ready for admission to college before one of us had quite reached that magic sixteenth birthday, when a sudden baptism of wisdom is supposed to prepare for freshman work the youth who, according to college catalogs, cannot possibly be fit for it at fifteen and a half. (Which pedagogical superstition is only matched by that other popular one which credits a like outpouring of omniscience to every young married simpleton on the birth of her first baby.) Yet none of us were phenomenal children—except in our good fortune in being taught by a *teacher*. It is not upon record, either, that any of us "went to pieces" in mind or body before we were twenty-one. I have used this personal illustration, not because it is the only experiment of the kind that I have ever seen successfully tried, but because my own childhood is the one that I know the most about, and I differ from Mrs. Harris in being able to recall very vividly my childish feelings. I was a healthy and happy little girl; I played on Saturdays and in the last hours of the afternoons, and I believed in Santa Claus and the fairies up to an absurdly advanced age. I do not say that my lessons did not cause me some tears, but it was because equations

with three unknown quantities sometimes refused to untangle themselves before I was sent to bed at 9 p. m., and not because I was inimically disposed toward equations *per se*. I felt it a horrible disgrace when I "flunked," but my early school successes have no superior among the blissful reminiscences of my childhood. Yet I studied at night always. And since Mrs. Gilman puts the question personally, I may personally answer: I do it yet, and I like to. Yet, as Mrs. Gilman happens to know, I am not a sallow and melancholy bookworm, nor a spectacled, flat-chested frump.

A reasonable amount of out-of-school study not only injures no child, but is as necessary a preparation for happiness in its later school life as any of the early moral discipline which is generally conceded to be required if a child would not in after life be crushed by the contact of its uncontrolled impulses with the laws of an untender world. Of this moral discipline I suppose that even the portrayer of the poetic flights of "The Mind of the Child" would admit the necessity. It is somewhat difficult to discover what, outside of the exhibition of a vocabulary, the writer of this article does desire, but it is to be observed that, in common with many who talk impressively on the "martyrdom" of school children, she has finally to admit the necessity of teaching children *something*. And, however it may be with professional literary folk, the rest of us seem obliged to know the rules of arithmetic and orthography, and so to stifle our pity for the objective case as to employ it not only with the "bulldozing transitive verb," but even after an insignificant "like." Therefore we should be glad to know what substitute Mrs. Harris would offer for these branches which she especially elects to condemn.

I wish that I could proclaim a general readiness among teachers to applaud Mrs. Gilman's censure of the working system and the periodical nightmare known to its victims as "exams," but I have mournfully to admit that these relics of educational barbarism are held in peculiar affection even by teachers from whom one would expect better things. I can only add as an excuse for their persistence in favor that the blame rests fully as much with the parents—"*who are the public*"—as with the teachers. Too many parents can only recognize a sign of their children's progress when it is in the shape of a per cent. or one of the first four letters of the alphabet. To all such, and the teachers who encourage the absurdity, I commend this portion of Mrs. Gilman's article as earnestly as I reprobate some other parts of it.

A Small Catechism

BY ELLIS O. JONES

SEE the Man. What does the Man want?

The Man wants work.

Why does the Man want work? Is it be-cause he is un-u-su-al-ly in-dus-tri-ous?

No. It is be-cause he needs the mon-ey.

Why does he want mon-ey? Does he wish to take a trip to Eu-rope?

No. He wants it to buy bread and pay the rent.

Why does the Man want to pay the rent?

The Man does not want to pay the rent. It is a mat-ter of ne-ces-si-ty with him.

Is there no work for the Man?

No. That is, none out of which any one can make a prof-it.

What then, do you suppose, will become of the Man?

God knows.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.

The Bank-Deposit Insurance Law of Oklahoma

BY GRANT FOREMAN

[The State guarantee of bank deposits will be much discussed during the present campaign, as it is one of Mr. Bryan's favorite measures. The following article, therefore, by a lawyer practicing in Oklahoma showing what Oklahoma has accomplished and hopes to accomplish by this reform should be of interest to the entire country.—EDITOR.]

FAR removed from the center of the latest financial storm and feeling its effect in a less degree than most of the other States of the Union. Oklahoma's initiative in banking legislation is not to be attributed to her financial distress.

The bill providing for the insurance of deposits in banks organized under the laws of the State of Oklahoma creates a State banking board composed of the Governor, the president of the State Board of Agriculture, the State Treasurer and the State Auditor, whose duty it shall be to make an assessment against every bank organized under the laws of the State of 1 per cent. of the bank's daily average deposits, which assessment is to be paid into what is known as a Depositors' Guaranty Fund.

When a bank becomes insolvent it shall, voluntarily or involuntarily, pass into the possession of the Bank Commissioner, who shall proceed to pay in full the depositors, drawing first on the bank's assets, and then, if necessary, from the Depositors' Guaranty Fund. If the latter is depleted additional assessments are made against banks subject to the provisions of the act, to make up the deficiency.

The bill provides a salary of $2,500 per year for the Bank Commissioner and a maximum of $1,500 per annum for each of his assistants, and it is made the duty of the Commissioner or one of his assistants to inspect each bank subject to the provisions of the act twice a year or more if he shall deem it advisable, and the result of the inspection shall be kept on file in the office of the Commissioner.

For the safeguarding of the funds on deposit in banks there are some wholesome provisions in the bill. For instance, no person may be a director in any bank organized under the laws of the State unless he is a *bona fide* owner of at least $500 worth of stock not hypothecated, and no "active managing officer" of any such bank may borrow money from his bank without courting a sentence to the penitentiary.

Naturally there are two principal viewpoints from which this bill is regarded—that of the depositor and that of the banker. And again the banks are divided in their opinion of the law. In the State of Oklahoma there are 400 State banks, and since the law was past all but one of them came in under the provisions of the act of the legislature, as the law permitted them no alternative. Most of the banks that have "come in" say that they are satisfied with the law and that bankers and depositors alike will be benefited by it.

Many of the larger banks, which happen to be nearly all national banks, are unfriendly to the law. It is evident that under the law the small banks will profit at the expense of the large banks. The legend "Deposits Guaranteed" over the door of a small bank is a stronger inducement to many depositors than the business acumen and success of the large national bank across the street, whose deposits are not guaranteed in the manner provided by the Oklahoma law. And under the construction placed upon this law by the Treasury Department and by Attorney-General Bonaparte, it is not possible for the 301 national banks of the State to take advantage of the State insurance law on an equal footing with the State banks even if they wished to, which the most of them say they do not, and they offer many reasons for looking with misgiving and disfavor on the new law.

To begin with, they say that the law is a dead leveler. The premium on good banking is destroyed. Under the law every bank is just as good as, and no bet-

ter than every other bank. The law creates a haven for "wildcat" banks and puts a premium on successful deception of the banking department. There, they say, is a fatal weakness of the thing. The law makes the strength of the whole fabric depend on the inspection of the banks. It has rooted out the incentive to good banking for the sake of good banking alone, and substituted an unnatural foundation—the inspection of banks—which has its greatest strength and greatest weakness in the fallibility of political appointees. It is suggested that bankers will speculate with their depositors' funds with less scruple, because they know that in the event of failure the insurance law will protect their customers from loss.

The act provides that the Bank Commissioner may close and wind up a bank if found by him to be insolvent, and he may cause any officer of a bank to be removed for improper conduct. The law provides for no appeal from the decree of the Commissioner acting within this broad discretion, but if exercised wisely this extensive power will give cause for no complaint.

Another objection urged is that the officers of a bank can never figure certainly on the amount of money they may have to contribute to the Guaranty Fund during a given time because they have no means of knowing how other banks are conducted. An effort is being made to eliminate this objectionable feature from the law by providing for maximum assessments at fixt periods. This would establish approximate certainty in the bank's future liabilities, or, in other words, the assessment would become a fixt charge and would better fit in with the scheme of banking business.

But whether or not the new law will give way when tested by the principles of good banking, or whether it will fail when tried by the next financial panic, for the present at least it has brought a feeling of security to depositors, many of whom, it is claimed, were not accustomed to depositing their money in banks before this law was past. The interests of the whole people are of the first importance, but it is still too early to say how the law will be regarded by a majority of them. Many of them know but little about it yet, and the growth of its influence is necessarily a matter of education. A large number of small banks have started since the law was past, and they all seem to be flourishing.

The friends of the law predict that much good will result from it. They say it will inspire confidence in banks that will bring forth from its hiding place much currency belonging to people who heretofore would not deposit their savings, and in that way aid business generally; that it will put in circulation a large amount of money belonging to depositors of other States, who would rather trust a bank in Oklahoma whose deposits are insured than their home banks. It is believed that the faith in the security of deposits will make impossible a run on a bank and the sequestering of much needed currency in the time of financial stringency.

It is pointed out that when a bank fails, no matter how completely, the depositors will be paid in full within a few days, thereby avoiding the suffering and inconvenience of the usual bank failures, where the depositor is compelled to wait for months and years for his money, if he is fortunate enough to receive it at all. This result will prevent the chain of dependent failures that frequently attend a bank failure, and the closing of a bank's doors will not affect in the least the business equilibrium of the locality in which it occurs. Time has not yet put these predictions to the test, but the achievement of half the beneficent results which, it is claimed, will follow the law will amply justify its enactment.

At the Denver Convention Governor Haskell, who is responsible for this law, exhibited a reply received from a depositor in an Oklahoma bank that was closed by the Bank Commissioner for violation of the banking laws. Within two or three days nearly all the depositors had appeared and received their deposits. One man, however, who was requested to come in, sent word to the Bank Commissioner that he was too busy with his crops to come for his money, but would try to come in in a week or so and get it.

Comment, the Governor found, was unnecessary.

MUSKOGEE, OKLA.

Public Playgrounds and Juvenile Delinquency

BY JUDGE BEN B. LINDSEY

[Judge Lindsey is the originator of the whole Juvenile Court system of the United States and has an international reputation as an authority on juvenile delinquency. He now presides over the Juvenile Court of Denver, Colorado. In connection with his court he has organized the Little Citizens' League, which puts boys on their honor, and whose records show that only three boys out of several hundreds have betrayed their trust. He succeeded in getting the Colorado Legislature to enact a law punishing negligent parents, employes, etc. He was the Democratic candidate for Governor of Colorado in 1906, and is the author of "Problems of the Children."—EDITOR.]

IT is no longer questioned that the best method of fighting crime is to begin where crime begins, and that we must look for relief thru measures that are preventive rather than punitive.

We shall make progress just in proportion as we appreciate the absurdity of limiting our remedies to the court, the hangman and the jailer. I recall some boys brought to my court in a typical kind of case. The trouble had started with the most natural thing in the world —their desire to play about some building in course of erection where men were doing things and where something was becoming a reality. They wanted to do things too. Since there was not much else to do they helped themselves to the lumber and the sand from the builder's pile. The irate builder appealed to the policeman. That dignitary swooped down upon the terrified culprits.

We have an interesting photograph of the back yard of the criminal (?). There the little sister was glorying in the sand pile and the lumber was transformed into the crude elevated railway where the soap box on wheels had already appeared as rolling stock. We cannot justify disobedience or excuse the wrongdoer. But we are unjust when we compel him to assume all the burden. If there was crime and no public playground in a congested neighborhood like that, may we not well ask if society was not as much responsible as the boy?

President Roosevelt has done our nation no greater service—as great as has been that service to our country—than by constant reiteration keeping us reminded of the importance of those greater problems that concern the home and the child in the home.

The great majority of that part of our so-called criminal class who are caught and confined are from the youth of the nation. I believe that the police and the courts are concerned with the lawlessness of more than a hundred thousand children every year in the citizens of this country, and that means a million in each generation of childhood. Should there not be some warning in this appalling fact? Some of you may think it is an indictment of the home and the school. It is rather an indictment of certain social and economic conditions with which the home and the school are powerless to contend. The child has no home where it has no play.

We cannot overdraw the picture of the increase in weakness and crime among the youth in the cities of this republic. It is not their fault; it is ours. It is largely due to that environment, to that condition that we have created. Cities and States are false to their duty to this child unless they furnish the best remedies for relief against the monsters that attack it. It is not pretended that any one remedy will suffice, but no one remedy proposed can be more serviceable than the public playground.

Perhaps the saddest thing in my experience is the cursing of heartless parents that I have heard from the lips of neglected boys and girls. May not the State suffer a similar penalty in that curse that comes to it thru increased crime among our youth that is at least in part due to its neglect?

Christ said of him who would do an

injury to one of these little ones that "It were better that a mill-stone be hanged about his neck and he be cast into the sea." We do an injury to these little ones just so far as we neglect to provide those agencies for their development and protection. Just so far as by lack of interest we compel our school boards to put fifty children in a room where there shouldn't be over twenty, deny a trade school to equip for industrial efficiency and a playground to equip the child for the advantages of the school and life beyond. It is no longer questioned that such agencies do more to prevent crime than jails, courts and policemen.

We must not encourage the parent to shirk. We may do much to help the child thru compelling the home to care for its own. Starting in Colorado about six years ago we established a new offense in this country. It is called contributory delinquency or dependency. It is spreading all over this country. Under these laws the State is exacting of the parent, where the parent is responsible, a more positive responsibility for the moral and physical welfare of the child. The parent who shirks may be punished. Justice demands that this responsibility be extended to all persons who might properly share it. We may all become guilty just so far as we fail to strengthen those whom we have burdened with this responsibility. That strength depends upon our support of these agencies, such as school boards, park boards, etc., to provide the equipment necessary to give the child a square deal thru the public playground and the school.

One obstacle to the public playground has been the cost. If the average citizen, if the average business man, if you please, would only wake to the fact that the most economic scheme for handling the problem of crime is that which prevents rather than that which at fearful expense is merely the engine to convict and punish after crime has become an established fact, we could make progress faster. Because the actual return in dollars are more or less invisible it is difficult for some people to see the necessity for public playgrounds. They have as little sense of real values as that boy whom I induced to go to Sunday school. He said: "It's a place where all the little kids go and give up a penny and don't get anything back." He was thinking of the substantial stick of candy he got at the corner grocery for that precious penny. When asked if he hadn't learned anything there he said: "I learned about angels, I did. I learned they had wings just like the chickens, but I didn't learn whether they laid eggs or not." One of the pitiful things of the past has been our confusion in dealing with the problem of crime.

Thomas Carlyle said there is a gregarious or sheep-like tendency in mankind to flock together and have a leader, and this tendency is first manifested in childhood. And this, of course, means the game—it means play. You cannot keep children from flocking together; neither should you. The responsible parent who thinks to solve the problem by keeping the boy away from his fellows is more likely to develop a mollycoddle or a milksop. He is frequently denied association with others, because that means the street. Let us provide a better place than the street for his playground. We want wholesome, vigorous citizens, with rich, red blood in their veins. They are to be recruited alone from our children. Let them mix with others, and learn to face and overcome the difficulties that come from the mixing, as well as to reap the joys and pleasures of the instinct to flock together, to play together. Our duty, then, is not to suppress, but to afford under the best environment the State can provide the opportunity for wholesome association and helpful expression of natural instincts.

It is only the thoughtless and uninformed who indifferently wave aside these important problems with the suggestion that the children of the past did not require such consideration. It is no answer to our demand for the public playground to say that all that is needed is the occasional vacant lot for the boy in the city. It is as absurd as to argue that because the boy of fifty years ago on the farm in this country was not in need of child labor laws such legislation is not necessary under present conditions. Even this vacant lot, either with or without a trespass sign, is passing away with the old swimming hole. If it exists its joys are mingled with the terrors of the

policeman, "Keep off the grass," the broken window, the grouchy neighbor and the dangers that come from the energy that is misdirected thru suppression and lack of wise direction. Our plea for public playgrounds is a plea for justice to the boy. We are literally crowding him off the earth. We have no right to deny him his heritage, but that is just what we are doing in nearly every large city in this country; but he is hitting back and hitting hard, when he doesn't mean to, while we vaguely understand and stupidly punish him for crime. Why shouldn't he rebel? The amazing thing is that he is not worse than he is.

Perhaps the boy needs to be taught where fun ends and the law begins, but his struggle for fun and adventure is met all along the line from the little seven-year old, who tries to reach the door-knocker of the neighbor's house, when the minister coming along lifted the little fellow up. He gave it a whang and a bang, and shocked the good man as he skooted down the street as hard as his little legs could carry him, only to turn and shout to his friend: "Hey, Mister, you'd better run like the devil, or you'll get caught." We must know where to meet this boy and how to understand him; and in teaching him where fun ends and the law begins we must have due regard both for his fun, his exercise, his bubbling energies and the law. I have found that when we do that he is the noblest little creature in the world. He is truthful, generous and honest. He will respect your rights even more than you respect his.

Three of the first culprits I ever tried were little fellows twelve or thirteen years of age. They had been captured by the police after a raid on the gang. In the center of the group stood little Dave, who made his tearful plea to the court. I said: "David, the officer says you are guilty of burglary." "But," said David, "I ain't no burglary." "Well," I said, "perhaps you don't understand. You are charged with going in a box car and taking things that didn't belong to you." David was quite typical of the constantly suppressed youngster. He was forced to live in that district that is a part of nearly all of our large cities, known as the Bottoms. Thru it comes the railroad tracks. A nice place indeed for the rearing of children. He was a typical, red-headed, freckle-faced boy, quite frazzled out at the elbows of his little coat and the knees of his trousers —and indeed some other places thereabouts; his stockings were down, and he dug his little fist into his tearful eyes, that had filled his face with rivulets of grime. "Judge," said David, "it's dis way. We lives down by the railroad tracks, we do, and we play among the box cars, and the kids said there was watermelons in one of them; didn't they, Ikey"—as he appealed to the boy at his right. "Well," I said, "that wasn't any excuse for taking things that didn't belong to you"—as tho the judge didn't know that fruit like that had offered temptations to other boys in other ages. "Well," continued David, "when we got in the car and didn't find no watermelons, Ikey said, 'gee whiz, kids, I'll bet there's something good in the car, for there was boxes in there that had figs painted all over them,' and Ikey said, 'Let's get something good, anyhow'—yes you did, Ikey, you know you did—and we got open the box and each one of us got out a bottle and it had figs painted all over it too, and each one of us drunk a whole bottle full, and"—to the accompaniment of tears and grimaces—"it was California fig syrup, and I tell you, Judge, we have suffered enough, haven't we, Swedey?" as he appealed now to the boy on the left, and Swedey chirped up in eloquent defense: "Sure we have Judge, because I drunk two bottles," and I accepted the plea of David that they had "suffered enough." I thought so too.

Of course it is a bad thing for the boys to be running on the railroad tracks. It is only a short step to stealing from the box cars and then perhaps from the corner grocery and finally to "tapping the till." Such is the progress of neglected childhood. A public playground will take care of that natural curiosity and disposition to play and do things and would save the railroad companies thousands of dollars annually they spend to keep the boys in the cities from making their property their playground. I know a railroad official who told me that they

had dispensed with one expensive officer in one district after a scheme of personal work and helpfulness thru the public playground had been built up. It had directed into better channels the otherwise misdirected energies of these children. A gentleman in one city of fifty thousand told me recently that the sixty boys who had robbed the box cars within the short space of one month were furnishing his road a more serious problem than the question of railroad rates that was then pending in the legislature.

I once talked to a young murderer nineteen years of age. He was then in the shadow of the gallows. He told me his lawlessness started down among the railroad tracks, where he went to play. It was a powerful magnet for curiosity when there was none other. And all this is aside from the wholesome character-building and the effect, both morally and physically, upon the average boy, who has the advantage of clean, well-directed helpful play that is now to be supplied alone in many cities thru the public playground.

I know a city of less than three hundred thousand inhabitants in which there were over three thousand arrests among the boys in one year. I walked into one of the courts of that city and found the time of the jury, the judge and the counsel taken up in trying a boy of twelve for throwing a brick at a citizen. The next day I met the boy in the bull-pen amid hardened criminals. He had chains about his waist and knees. I asked the boy why he threw the brick. He said: "I never meant no harm, Mister; we was just playing." I saw the miserable shack and crowded district where he lived. Can the boy be blamed if he continued to throw the bricks? Could we be blamed if we shed a tear at the absurdity and injustice of it all? Can we be blamed if we turn from the act of the boy to cry out against the shameful criminal State?

This child is a wonderful human creature—a divine machine. We have much to expect from him, but he has much to expect from us, and what he returns depends largely upon what we give.

We shall suffer with him whether we will or no, or we do not share his burdens. Let us not weary of the struggle till the child gets a square deal; and until he does we cannot have and do not deserve that glorious manhood, that splendid citizenship that will come alone from duty done in childhood's sacred cause.

We of the children's courts are optimistic because we see perhaps with clearer vision the most hopeful sign in this country. It is that awakened conscience of the State to its own responsibility for the child—that in caring for the child the State is simply caring for itself.

We have ceased in this country to question the duty of the State. It must provide free education and pass compulsory school and child labor laws and establish playgrounds, trade schools and juvenile courts, for the State suffers just as far as the child is ignorant or weak. We do not need more to emphasize our responsibility. This nation must take care of its children. From that duty it cannot and it shall not escape. It is only true to itself just so far as it is true to its children.

DENVER, COLO.



The One Question

BY SAMANTHA WHIPPLE SHOUP

This incident happened at the Trappist Monastery of Gethsemane, in Kentucky. Trappist monks are vowed to perpetual silence, and an old soldier under the Little Corporal had accepted the vow.

NAPOLEON! the name
That kings and nations rue;
The sun that set in flame
On blood-red Waterloo.

When the fatal fight was done,
And the endless ruin wrought,
And the bravest 'neath the sun
Lay on the field they fought,

Or wounded, lost and mazed,
Across a mocking world,
Bewildered, heart-struck, crazed,
Since he was downward hurled,

One of his Old Guard found
In the far and fertile West,
On the "dark and bloody ground,"
The convent's door of rest.

Those awful walls within,
In penance, prayers and tears,
With a soldier's discipline,
He lived for forty years.

But he lies a-dying now,
And the abbot bends above—
"I loose thee from thy vow,
O son of my dearest love!

"Speak, ere the shadow fall"—
For death o'er his features crept—
"The dearest thought of all
Thou hast in silence kept."

The flames of life enkindle
In the wan and spectral face;
The years of silence dwindle
To a point of time and space.

What dearest thought of earth
Is all things else above?
The mother who gave him birth?
The maid of his youthful love?

Or does his spirit shriven
Lose every earthly taint,
In the joy of opening Heaven,
The rapture of the saint?

What eager questions crowd?
What deathless memories strive?
His very soul cries out aloud:
"Is the Emperor yet alive?"

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Outfitting the Camper and Hunter

BY GEORGE E. WALSH

THE sportsman of today, whether an amateur or semi-professional, is confronted with the problem of an ever-diminishing supply of game, and he must travel much farther afield than formerly to find anything worthy of his skill; but, as if partly to counterbalance this handicap, the manufacturers of hunting equipments furnish the gunner or fisherman with such an array of implements that far better results can be obtained even under the most adverse conditions. The guns and rifles of today carry farther and shoot more accurately, and they are adjusted with sights and measuring devices so that the shyest game can be brought down. The fishing tackle is elaborate and complicated, but designed for special purposes, so that the shrewdest inhabitant of pond, brook or river can be deceived and inveigled into accepting the bait. And the comfort of the gunner and fisherman is catered to so that the pleasures of camp life are little less luxurious and enticing than those of the home!

A hunting trip today is therefore an undertaking that requires many preliminary arrangements and preparations, and usually in proportion to the completeness of these will our success and pleasure be measured. First, there is the question of place and time to decide upon. The various State game laws settle the time for us, and we must arange our plans accordingly. As to place, much depends

upon our ability to pay the cost. If big game only will suit us—deer, moose, caribou, bear, and possibly a wildcat or mountain lion—we must pass outside of the region of civilization and lose ourselves somewhere in Canada's forests, the great North Woods of the Empire State, or trek northwestward to the timberlands of Michigan, Minnesota or to the far borderland of Montana, the Dakotas or even to the regions bordering the Yellowstone. But if smaller game—the quail, the rabbit, the partridge, the wild duck, and the bass and pickerel of our Eastern streams—will satisfy our hunting propensities, then we are not yet so far removed from the haunts of the wild. Within a few hours' journey of our counting house we may pick up any or all of these creatures and return laden with the spoils of the chase within a few days.

But whether we choose to hunt for big or little game, whether we decide to penetrate the little explored wilderness of the far north or nearby, or whether we look upon the expedition more in the light of a pleasant outing than a serious attempt to capture trophies of great value, the necessary equipment must be carefully and religiously considered in advance. There are occasions in the life of hunters when a dry match is worth more than ten times its weight in gold, and when an ounce of salt would be eagerly purchased for twice the quantity of gold. Good drinking water to the thirsty man, or wholesome food to the starving creature, is worth more than the luxuries of silks and jewels.

The art of camping should first be considered, for camping is an essential preliminary to hunting or fishing. Camp outfits are of the most elastic nature, very simple and inexpensive or elaborate and costly. The simplest outfit, however, includes luxuries which a few years ago could not be purchased. The first consideration is the tent, which should consist of the best waterproof canvas or silk with reinforced seams and eyelets. If the tent is waterproof and strong more comfort can be enjoyed under it than if it was three times the size, but leaky and easily blown down. The wall tent type is the most suitable for camping purposes. The United States Army has selected this type for its men, and by common agreement it proves the most satisfactory.

A good waterproof tent of cotton, five by six feet, will cost about $22, and weigh only six pounds, or one of flax will cost $10 more. This is for the superior grades. Standard waterproof tents may be purchased as low as $6.50, but they weigh more and are not so serviceable. Khaki tents, 7 by 7, and weighing sixteen pounds, cost $11.50 to $18.50, and waterproof balloon silk tents are priced at $14 and $15 for the smaller sizes. From these prices the tents run up to $30 and $50 for the larger sizes, with special equipments. For instance, there is a new vestibule tent, used very much in Alaska and the North Woods, which costs $27 for a 7 by 7 size and a vestibule of 4½ by 4½. This tent is square, but it has a small canvas vestibule which opens on one side. By keeping this closed a blast of cold air cannot enter the main tent on cold nights, and by having mosquito netting in front of it pests are kept out. Insect-proof tents are also made with fronts of English bobbinet. The bobbinet can be purchased separately and attached to nearly any kind of a tent at a cost of $3 to to $5. The tents are packed in bags, so they occupy little space for shipment or carrying.

Camp furnishings should include a rubber and canvas floor cloth, a set of cooking and eating utensils, a few collapsible articles of furniture, and such necessary adjuncts as a hatchet, matches, twine, scissors and knife. Waterproof sleeping bags are invaluable to hunters, for they enable a man to crawl in one and go to sleep almost anywhere in the woods without getting wet. These sleeping bags cost from $5, weighing only six pounds and without any lining, up to $31, for bags weighing twenty-six pounds and having sixteen thicknesses of blanket, so that one can sleep comfortably in zero weather. Air beds and cushions designed for campers cost from $5 up to $25, and weigh only a few pounds when not distended and occupy ouly a few square inches of space in the pack. Folding chairs, camp stools and tables are made in various styles, and cost almost any price one desires to pay. A folding camp

table for seating four weighs only sixteen pounds and costs $3, and when packed for shipment defies breakage. Folding bathtubs and basins are provided for the camping outfit, and when packed they take up less space than a man's overcoat. Then we have folding lanterns, refrigerator baskets, looking-glasses, tubular match boxes, protected hatchet and balls of twine; but most important of all, a complete cooking and eating outfit.

The latter are made to fit snugly into each other, so that for an investment of $10 one can secure an aluminum set suitable for two persons that will weigh only five pounds, and when packed in a bag the extreme measurement of which is 9 by 8 inches. For four persons a larger set comes at $16, with a total weight of less than nine pounds. Such a set includes forks, knives, spoons, cups, plates, soup bowls, coffee pot, three cooking pots and two frying pans. Most hunters do their cooking before the open fire, but if preferred stoves can be carried along with the outfit. These portable stoves weigh only ten pounds and upward, and burn oil, gasoline, wood or coal. They can also be converted into tent heaters by attaching a cylindrical drum at the top. Pyro alcohol burners and heaters are furnished with some outfits at a cost of a few dollars, and complete campers' pyro outfits are made for all conditions and purses. Warm clothing and a few blankets should complete the equipment.

In itemizing the different essentials, it would seem as if the camper's outfit was rather a large and clumsy affair; but in reality it is small and compact. The total cost of such an equipment for four persons need not be more than $100, and the weight and bulk would not make it difficult of transportation. Indeed, it would be difficult to duplicate half the articles in ordinary purchase and not take up more space. Wading shoes and rubber boots should not be overlooked, altho they usually go with a hunter's wardrobe and do not need replenishing oftener than once in four or five years. The cost of a good camping outfit should not be apportioned for one year, but distributed over several. A good waterproof tent, for instance, should last indefinitely when properly kept in storage.

Like campers' outfits, the implements the hunter uses have been designed in endless variety, and the art of gunning and fishing have thus been brought down to a fine art. Take the repeating and single-shot rifles; the repeating and single shotguns; the revolvers and pistols for close range work, and the endless devices for securing accuracy of sighting and shooting. Compared with the flint locks of our forefathers or the long muzzle-loaders of a few decades ago, they stand in about the same position as our modern multiple printing press does to the old hand press of fifty years ago. A modern Winchester repeater will bring down its game with accuracy 200 yards away, and it can be shot twenty-five times per minute from the shoulder, or as a repeater in taking aim it can be shot two or three times per second.

The different manufacturers of rifles and shotguns for the up-to-date hunters have not only aimed at accuracy and reliability, but convenience and comfort. What is styled "take down" guns can be taken apart and packed away and conveniently carried in a suit case or packed in a trunk or with bedding. The theory of the trajectory of a bullet has been worked out scientifically, and sighting adjustments arranged so that the hunter can easily calculate the distance of game and then take an accurate sight. A bull's-eye can be scored nearly every time within a range of 300 yards. In addition to this smokeless powder cartridges are furnished, so that game cannot locate the hunter by the puff of powder after one shot has been fired.

In spite of all the remarkable improvements in rifles and guns of such standard make as the Winchester, Savage, Remington and Marlin, the cost has not increased, but rather shown a downward tendency in the past dozen years. There are, of course, fancy guns, with handsomely carved stocks and metal-decorated hand pieces, which may run up to several hundred dollars; but for $25 one can purchase a good serviceable rifle or gun suitable for ordinary hunting. Some repeaters run as low as $10 and $12, and "take down" guns begin at $21, and

featherweights at $22. These prices are for reliable implements, and contain all of the modern improvements in guns and rifles. With them go reloading and cleaning devices and instructions for taking apart and putting together again. One firm advertises its 1908 model as a "solid breech, hammerless take down, six shot, repeating shotgun." In hunting, the services of both a shotgun and rifle are really needed, for even when hunting deer and moose there are many days when duck hunting would make an agreeable change.

A gunner's outfit, in addition to his guns, gamebag and ammunition, should include stout shoes or boots, leggings, waterproof coat and shooting cap. A complete outfit of these should not cost more than $15 to $20, altho this may be stretched to $30 if all-wool shirts, warm gloves and ponchos are included. The rivermen and hunters of the Northwest use Mackinaw clothing, which is probably the most tough and durable of materials for roughing; but many other hunters have adopted Loden cloth, which the guides in the Alps wear exclusively. This cloth is made by the peasants in the Tyrol from the wool of the mountain sheep, and is then made rainproof by special process. It is comfortably light, porous and practically impervious to water. Swedish dogskin is also popular for hunters' clothing, which is windproof and sheds water like a duck's back, and imported English moleskin is of great value for hunters. Suits made to order in any of these suitable cloths cost from $35 for dogskin to $40 for Mackinaw and $50 for Loden cloth.

The hunter, even tho bound primarily on a gunning trip to Canada or the North Woods, invariably includes a fishing outfit. Split bamboo rods that can be disjointed and easily packed may cost $15 to $60, and a varied assortment of lines, flies and other tackle equipment costs $10 to $15 more. For an expenditure of $25 to $50 in a fishing outfit the hunter is ready for bass, pickerel, trout or bigger fish. The complete fishing tackle can be packed away in a small bag and shipped with the camping utensils without greatly increasing the bulk or weight.

There are many other little accessories that should be considered, depending upon the time of the year and the part of the country selected for the expedition. Snowshoes may have to be included. The Hudson Bay pattern shoes cost $12 a pair, but a smaller and lighter pair can be purchased for $3.50. A medicine chest is almost a necessity. These are prepared and packed especially for hunters and campers at a cost of $1.75, including twelve one-ounce bottles with screw tops and fitted in a leather case so they cannot break. A thermos bottle is designed for hunters, so that liquids can be kept hot or cold for a great length of time. A quart size costs from $5.75 up, according to the finish. An emergency wound clip is an excellent invention that goes with many hunters' outfits. With it any cut or wound can be disinfected and antiseptically dressed in an emergency without the aid of a doctor. Finally, a compass should be included to find the way around in the woods if lost or separated from the rest of the company.

To sum up so that one may reach an intelligent idea of what an outfit should cost, an experienced hunter and camper gives the following figures:

For the tent and camp equipments....	$60.00
For guns, rifles and clothing.....	75.00
For fishing tackle and outfit.....	50.00
For miscellaneous articles.....	25.00
Total	$210.00

About $100 of this would do for four hunters, and each should bear only a quarter of the expense. The guns, rifles, fishing tackle and clothing would be permanent investments, and would serve for five or six years. The actual cost for the equipments for one season would thus be comparatively small. These prices are for first-class goods and include many of the little luxuries of camping, and less durable ones could be purchased for about half the figures given. Plenty of hunters go to the North Woods and invest less than $25 in their equipment, but they already possess many of the needful articles.

NEW YORK CITY.

The "New Protection" in Australia

BY H. T. BURGESS, LL.D.

[Dr. Burgess holds a high position as a leading writer for the daily press in Australia, and has taken an active interest in public affairs for thirty years, but has not entered into political life. Our readers will recall many of his articles that have appeared in our columns. Now that our fleet is being so lavishly entertained in Australasia the article on how "Newest England" proposes to deal with the vexing tariff problem is of especial interest.—EDITOR.]

PRIOR to federation each of the five Australian States which are now included in the Commonwealth had its own fiscal system. These systems were necessarily diverse in detail, having been developed in each case according to the special circumstances by which they had been modified from time to time. They also differed in principle according to the economic theories which prevailed and governed the action of the several parliaments. New South Wales —the senior State and numerically the largest—having preponderating maritime interests at Sydney, its capital, clung to free trade, tho protection was favored by a large section of its people, and "the fiscal issue" figured prominently at its parliamentary elections. Victoria — the next in point of numbers, but territorially much smaller—having to find work for its people when the gold mining industry ceased to afford sufficient employment, set itself to establish and foster manufactures, with the result that protection became its settled policy. The other States, similarly influenced by local considerations, adopted protective tariffs which were adjusted to meet their individual requirements. As differentiating tariffs were not permissible, it followed that, so far as customs duties were concerned, the States treated each other as foreign countries. Victoria taxed Tasmanian jam, and West Australian importers had to pay duty on Queensland sugar, while travelers by the express between Melbourne and Adelaide had to have their luggage examined and past by customs officials as if they had come from Paris or Berlin.

One argument constantly used in favor of federation was that it would abolish these anomalies and inconveniences. The customs department was the first to be taken over by the Commonwealth Government, and the framing of a uniform tariff was one of the earliest tasks to be performed by the Commonwealth Parliament. Two opposing principles and five sets of schedules were cast into the melting pot, and the problem was not only to reduce the mixture to uniformity, but to do so in such fashion as to harmonize conflicting interests as far as possible, to secure the minimum dislocation of industry and trade, and to secure the largest amount of public approval and support. The process was long and difficult, but the antecedent circumstances rendered the result a foregone conclusion. The burden of the parliamentary work fell on the Right Hon. George Strickland Kingston, who held the office of Treasurer and was a strong man, besides being a staunch protectionist. The tariff then framed is spoken of by his name, and as it finally emerged from the Legislature it was protective in general scope, but modified at many points by the influence free trade representatives were able to exert.

This was the old protection as distinguished from the new. Being a compromise, it did not give entire satisfaction to either side. Free traders objected to the added imposts, while protectionists complained that it did not sufficiently protect. Successive elections showed that the latter was the stronger and more general feeling among the people, taking the Commonwealth as a whole, and accordingly a revision of the tariff was undertaken last year which has now been occupying the attention of the Parliament for several months.

Meanwhile other factors in the economic situation have been at work. Imperial preference has entered more fully into the domain of economic politics and established itself as a definite and guiding principle. If effect were

given to it by reducing the duties on British manufactures the protection of local industries would be impaired, and therefore the other alternative was suggested of raising the tariff on foreign goods, by which preference and protection were provided for in the same act. The menacing effects of trusts and combines, which, taking advantage of the shelter afforded by a protective tariff, exploit the necessities of the consumer to the disadvantage of the community, forced themselves on the attention of the Legislature, and laws were enacted which have not been entirely satisfactory in their application. As to this matter, therefore, further action on the same lines is regarded as necessary. Industrial disagreements and disputes have been frequent and sometimes disastrous in their consequences. These are within the jurisdiction of the several States as such, which have adopted different methods of dealing with them, either by the establishment of Conciliation and Arbitration Courts or the appointment of Wages Boards. In both of these tribunals employers and employed are represented by delegates, and their determinations have legal effect. Their general object is to inquire into alleged grievances on either side, with a view to their redress so as to prevent strikes and lockouts, and to secure for working people proper conditions of work with fair remuneration.

Hence, whatever novelty there is in the "New Protection" so far as Australia is concerned, consists largely in the embodiment of ideas that have gradually developed under existing conditions, and the comprehensive provision of adequate arrangements for carrying them into effect. Three classes of persons whose interests are not identical and may be conflicting are taken into consideration—manufacturers, employees, and consumers. It is proposed to encourage and reward the enterprise, energy and skill of the former by guarding them against what is regarded as unfair—or at least unequal—competition. This is done by the tariff. Employees are held to have an undeniable claim to protection which will ensure for them reasonable hours of labor, sanitary and similar provisions, which must be at the expense of their employers, and at least a living wage. These are within the scope of Wages Boards and similar representative tribunals. Outside the concentric circles in which factory owners and their employees may be arranged there is the very much larger mass of the general public, the purchasers of the commodities they produce, and by whom the dividends of the one and the wages of the other are really paid. As the producers may be grouped on one side and the consumers on the other, it is held that the shield of protection should be extended over both, and it is this expanded application of the term which has attracted the largest amount of attention.

From the foregoing it will be apparent that the cardinal principle of the new protection is that, while local manufacturing industries are to be protected against foreign competition, the workmen are to be protected against the manufacturers, and the consumers against both. In order to ensure what is contemplated under the first part of this proposition it is proposed to make the benefit of protection to a manufacturer contingent on the payment of a fair and remunerative rate of wages. The method of doing this is by the imposition of an excise duty on all goods manufactured in Australia equal to half the duty imposed on imported goods of the same class, with exemption as to all goods which are manufactured under conditions of labor that are fair and reasonable. The doubtful question as to what is fair and reasonable does not present any particular difficulty in Australia and will not have to be settled by rule of thumb, for in many—perhaps most—of the trades awards have been made by the Wages Boards or Arbitration Courts. Manufacturers who are working under such awards or agreements possess the right to have the Commonwealth trademark applied to their goods. Others may have the same right under the authority of the Minister if they can show that they are working under conditions which are declared to be fair and reasonable by both Houses of Parliament. All trades to which the system is considered applicable will be scheduled, and the goods which bear the Commonwealth trademark will be exempted from the excise.

Inasmuch as certain trades or industrial manufacturers are not working under industrial awards or agreements, a new tribunal, called a Board of Excise, will be brought into existence. It will consist of three persons, who may call assessors to their aid when expert knowledge is necessary, and will have large powers of inquiry. The information it receives will be confidential, but it will be authorized to inspect factories, books, documents, wage sheets, etc., and to take evidence on oath. All factories in which four persons or upward are employed, exclusive of members of the family, must be registered. The board, if it thinks fit, may refer any question to a State industrial tribunal to be dealt with, and it may declare that the conditions of the manufacture are fair and reasonable, in which case the Commonwealth trademark will be applied to the goods manufactured on its authority. It is probable that the Board of Excise will become an interstate industrial commission.

These provisions are expected to secure the continuous operation of the principles and practices which they are intended to make effective, and are designed in the interests of the workers, but in order to protect the consumers from extortion or overcharge the Board of Excise is to have still further duties and powers. The contention of free traders is that an increase of customs duties on imported manufactures imposes additional burdens on the community by putting up the prices of commodities, and that manufacturers can very well afford to pay high wages, if they get in return exemption from excise and the opportunity to make large profits under the shelter of a high tariff wall. The restricting effect of competition is declared to be insufficient under circumstances which almost compel organization among employers as well as employed, and are favorable to rings, trusts, and combines. Accordingly it is proposed to entrust the Board of Excise with the duty of inquiring into and reporting to Parliament on the general conditions surrounding production and trade, and especially on prices or combinations to raise prices. For the effective discharge of this duty it will be equipped with powers to inspect books, and obtain information in the most direct manner, instead of having to proceed by any roundabout process. Should it ascertain on inquiry that prices are unduly high, or that combinations exist for the purpose of raising prices in protected trades, it will have power to recommend to Parliament that the duties be lowered or abolished. It is claimed that in this respect the "New Protection" scheme is discriminating and impartial, while in all respects it is workable and effective.

NORWOOD, SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

The Everyday

BY EDMUND VANCE COOKE

Oh, one might be like Socrates
To lift the hemlock up,
Pledge death with philosophic ease
And drain the untrembling cup;
But to be barefoot and be great,
Most in desert and least in state,
Servant of truth and lord of fate!
Who does not marvel at the peak
Trod daily by the steadfast Greek?

Oh, one might nerve himself to climb
His cross and cruelly die,
Forgiving his betrayers' crime
With pity in his eye;
But day by day and week by week
To feel his power and yet be meek,
Endure the curse and turn the cheek!
How may one even hope to be
As was the Jew of Galilee?

Oh, one might reach heroic hights
By one strong burst of power;
He might emblaze the whitest lights
Of heaven for an hour;
But harder is the daily drag,
To smile at trials which fret and fag
And not to murmur nor to lag.
The test of greatness is the way
One meets the eternal Everyday.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Literature

Psychotherapeutics

In reply to a pertinent question from Mr. Hennessy as to what he thought of Christian Science, Mr. Dooley said:

"I think, Hinnessy, that if th' scientists had more Christianity an' th' Christians had more science, it wudn't matter which a man had if he had a good nurse."

To effect this very desirable combination of the two greatest forces of civilization may be said to be the aim of the movement started in the Emmanuel Church in Boston. Since we have published an account of this work by the associate director, Rev. S. McComb, May 21st, and have discussed it editorially June 25th, we need consider here only the volume,[1] which is intended to satisfy the widespread curiosity of the public.

In the present revival of mental therapy in many different forms there is little that is really new. Both the diseases and the methods of treatment have been known from the earliest antiquity. The phases of neurasthenia that we are apt to regard as peculiar to an age of automobiles and telephones we find to be equally or more prevalent in ages when people were living what we would call the simple life. And the cure of nervous disorders by suggestion has been a prominent feature of almost every religion in the world except modern Protestantism. The new thing about it is the word "suggestion," which is a bad one, being awkward, indefinite and inadequate, and liable to lead us into the temptation of using the still worse word "suggestionist."

To enter a field largely given over to charlatans and tainted with gross credulity, mercenary frauds and more or less conscious deception for thousands of years, required courage on the part of the leaders in the Emmanuel Movement, especially since they have discarded as illegitimate the means that have been most effective in the past, and are commonly believed to be essential, that is, mystery, personal magnetism and exaggerated expectation. A quotation will show the extent of their self-denying ordinance:

"Altho we try to awaken faith on the part of our patients, we do not desire blind or fanatical faith. We lay absolutely no claim to personal power, we explain as fully as possible the nature of the means we employ, and call attention to the imitations of such methods, and accept as patients only persons suffering from functional disorders. We encourage the patients to acquaint themselves with the principles involved, by maintaining a good library of standard works, which we freely lend them. We avoid all fetishes and material adjuncts as means of suggestion and rely only upon moral, spiritual and rational means."

In the Emmanuel Movement the peculiar feature is that science and faith are not adversaries or even rivals. Faith is employed not to supplant science, but to supplement it. The physician is urged to do all he can, and then the priest comes to his aid. It is recognized that medicine is a means of divine healing as truly as any other. "There is no peculiar piety involved in the use of suggestion."

Hypnotic Therapeutics[2] deals with the same subject and advocates in part the same sort of methods, but in tone and character it differs from *Religion and Medicine* as decidedly as could well be. Dr. Worcester and his associates of the Emmanuel Church are modest in their claims, reticent as to the extent of their practice, and reserved in regard to their most striking successes. Dr. Quackenbos, on the contrary, makes the most of his "seven thousand personal experiences," and his ideas are often extravagant and fantastic. He accepts as proved many things to which the cautious scientist would at most give the benefit of the Scotch verdict, such as telepathy, clairvoyance and pre-natal influence. He treats a case of diabetes by making the following suggestion to the sleeping patient:

"And if your pancreas be crippled in its production of the natural ferment, which is given off to blood and lymph, and which conditions

[1] Religion and Medicine. *By Elwood Worcester, D. D., Samuel McComb, D. D., and Isador H. Coriat, M. D.* New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.50.

[2] Hypnotic Therapeutics in Theory and Practice. *By John Duncan Quackenbos.* New York: Harper & Brothers. $2.00.

the normal consumption of sugar in the body, or restrains the output of sugar from the liver and tissues, you will see that it forthwith pours into your blood or lymph a sufficient quantity of sugar-oxidizing ferments."

We have no grounds for challenging the correctness of Dr. Quackenbos's report of the cure of these cases, but we venture our belief that, even with a patient having "an intimate acquaintance with the theories of diabetes," any other form of incantation would have done as well.

But we do not mean to say that *Hypnotic Therapeutics* is a book without value. It is undeniably interesting, for the author has command of a double vocabulary, that of science and that of literature. It contains an immense amount of information, much of it original, about the mental and moral disorders of the day, and most of the suggestions it gives as to their cure can be accepted by the reader without being hypnotized.

The relation of the Emmanuel Movement toward what is popularly regarded as its chief rival, Christian Science, is best given by quoting what Dr. Worcester says about the attempts to discredit it by showing up its absurdities and contradictions:

"The more absurd Christian Science dogma is made to appear, the more difficult it becomes to account for men's faith in it. Unless we are prepared to confess ourselves utterly at a loss to explain this infatuation, we must be able to pass beneath the vulgar and repusive exterior of Christian Science and to find a truth in it, a gift for men, a spiritual power answering to men's needs which the churches at present do not possess."

Miss Georgine Milmine in *McClure's* has revealed a very distasteful and disillusionizing picture of Mrs. Eddy's past life and character, and the Rev. Mr. Powell, in his criticism of *The Faith and Its Founder*,[3] shows the exaggerations and inconsistencies of its doctrine and the dangerous tendencies of its practice. Both these authors can afford to rest their case without argument on the evidence of the quotations they have collected from the writings of Mrs. Eddy and her disciples, but, after all, they have only shown the weaknesses of the sect, not its strength. The Christian Scientists are unfortunate in that their leader happened to live in an age of photography, of magazine sleuths and of propaganda by journals, but they are to be congratulated on not having more to live down than they have. Many of our sects, now of unimpeachable reputation for orthodoxy, respectability and culture, distinguished for the learning of their preachers and the number of their colleges, had a less promising origin, and would be glad if they had nothing worse to apologize for in the lives of their early leaders than a nervous disposition, love of power, inconsistent ideas, and lapses from grammar and good taste. As a church grows and ages it sloughs off the idiosyncrasies of its founders, glosses over or idealizes its early crudities, relaxes its intolerance and retains and develops the features that prove to be permanently valuable.

We are glad to see that the first important step in this direction for Christion Science has been taken by Mr. Mars in his *Interpretation of Life*. In this volume of nearly 800 pages he ranges thru science, philosophy, ethics and theology, and brings it all to the support of Mrs. Eddy, in whose writings he finds the full revelation of the truths toward which the Buddhists and Vedantists, and Spinoza, Kant, Hegel and Swedenborg were striving. Curiously enough, he makes no use of Berkeley.

The work will not be of much value in proselyting, but it ought to exert a good influence inside the Church in checking the disposition to scoff at scientific methods and defy common sense. It represents a form of metaphysical reasoning which, in our opinion, is antiquated and unprofitable, but a man can adopt the system of Mr. Mars without stultifying his intellect, and the highest names in the history of metaphysics and theology can be quoted in favor of his method and much of his doctrine. The tone of the book is admirable. As Mr. Mars is to be regarded as the father of the Systematic Theology of the new Church it is gratifying to note that he does not use the old weapons of vituperation and wilful misconstruction of opposing views. He does not venture to criticise any of Mrs.

[3] CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. THE FAITH AND ITS FOUNDER. *By Lyman P. Powell.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.

[4] THE INTERPRETATION OF LIFE. *By Gerhardt C. Mars.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $3.00.

Eddy's ideas; it would be unbecoming in an orthodox apologist; but he construes as many of them into rationality as he can. His attitude toward his leader may be shown by the following quotation:

"The first reading of his chief work 'Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures,' leaves the impression, in spite of much that is strikingly beautiful and true, that there is a prevailing tone of incoherence, contradiction, illogicality, and arbitrary, dictatorial assertion, with no regard for evident fact either in the realm of objective nature or of history." [But] "Get Mrs. Eddy's master concern, the main current of her thought, the end she is aiming at, and it will be found that she is more logical and more comprehensive than an Aristotle or a Hegel."

Mr. Mars's interpretation seems to offer quite a possible *modus vivendi* between the Christian Scientist and the physician. If anybody wants to say, with him, that the real cause of disease lies in an abnormal condition of unconscious mind, not in the mere physical symptoms resulting from it, and that the medicine simply regulates or adjusts the disordered action of the organism, while the cure is really effected, not by the medicine, but by unconscious mind, or *vis medicatrix naturæ*, which the medicine seems to arouse to a sense of its duty, nobody can prove he is wrong, altho this way of thinking seems to us to introduce some unnecessary mental machinery. If the Christian Scientist will allow the physician or surgeon to do what little he can in the way of patching up the organism when it gets to working wrong, and let him use sanitary measures to hinder it from spreading its bad habits in the community, he will be glad to have the Christian Scientist do all he can to bring unconscious mind into normal control of the organism, even tho he be enabled thereby to dispense with further medical services.

Apart from Christian Science and outside the churches for the most part is an extensive, tho somewhat indefinable, New Thought movement. Its followers are believers in the efficacy of optimistic affirmation, and they practice various methods of relaxation and auto-suggestion. Personally we have found their literature cloudy and unstimulating when it was not nonsensical, but we cannot deny that many persons derive from it spiritual and physical benefit. The best and most popular author is Mr. Henry Wood, whose latest book[5] contains a number of theses for meditation "in the silence room," and brief discussions of old and new forms of faith cure and mental treatment in a tolerant and comprehensive spirit. He recommends the following line of thought for the cure of local disorders:

"My (stomach) is good and true. My subconscious mind is active in restoration and in excluding worn-out material. My members all unite in a hymn of divine praise. I am a human magnet attracting all good. I vibrate in harmonious rhythm with all environment," etc.

Mrs. Vance Cheney, in her little book on *What It Is That Heals*,[6] gives a prescription that is still more difficult to follow, if one is troubled with an elementary knowledge of anatomy:

"Picture the outgoing breath as being emptied into the thorax and gently surging downwards thru the abdomen into the legs and down to the toes."

To do such things must require a great deal of practice, practice like that recommended to Alice by the Queen in the Looking Glass of learning to believe three impossible things every morning before breakfast.

But criticism of these formulas is aside from the main question, and it is a waste of powder to attack their metaphysics, which indeed is usually quite invulnerable from being so high in the air. It was long ago discovered that the fictitious bones of an imaginary saint worked as many cures as the best authenticated relics. Which particular form of suggestion is most effective in any given case depends upon the temperament of the individual and his education, religious training and environment. The chief evil to be avoided is intolerance, the refusal of the devotee of one system to recognize that other methods may be used by others to attain the same ends. They all achieve their greatest successes in the same classes of disorders—that is, functional and nervous diseases and pathological habits, such as hysteria, insomnia, alcoholism, abulia and obsessions. They have the same sort of failures too, but no one knows enough yet to set a definite limit to the power of

[5] THE NEW OLD HEALING. *By Henry Wood.* Boston: Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. $1.20.
[6] WHAT IS IT THAT HEALS? *By Mrs. Vance Cheney.* New York: Robert Grier Cooke. 75 cents.

mental medicine, and there is no reason for attempting to. Amateur experimentation along these lines is less likely to be injurious than indiscriminate dosing with patent medicines. Brief excursions into mysticism may be profitable to many persons provided they do not get lost there and become too disdainful of the prosaic methods of medical science.

Social Psychology

In his previous volume, "Sin and Society," Professor Ross appealed with great charm and cogency to all intelligent citizens; in *Social Psychology** he speaks primarily to his professional friends. It is a pioneer work, an attempt to "understand and account for those uniformities in feeling, belief or volition —and hence in action—which are due to the interaction of human beings, *i. e.*, to social causes." With engaging modesty, the spirit of the true man of science, he confesses:

"In spite of infinite pains and thirteen years of experience in university teaching of the subject, I feel sure this book is strewn with errors. Of course, I would strike them out if I knew which they are. . . . I have brought social psychology as far as I can unaided, and the time has come to hand over the results of my reflections to my fellow workers."

Tho it is intended as a college textbook, the adventurous reader who picks here and there some of this fruit from the tree of knowledge will be rewarded with more sweet mouthfuls than the grower promises. First, he will find much of that charm of style which made "Sin and Society" so effective. Dr. Ross, professor of sociology, could give lessons to most professors of English literature. Tho he is hampered by that unsettled and cumbersome terminology which makes a porcupine covering for the infant science, he makes his contribution comprehensible and interesting. By numerous examples drawn from every corner of the universe he both justifies his sub-title, "An Outline and Source Book," and breaks down the obstacles to the mind that are set up by such phrases as "the radiant points of conventionality," "the equilibration of culture," and "relation of custom imitation to conventionality imitation."

Rays of humor lighten the pages, as when the inquirer is set to justify by psychology the advice in "Joseph Vance": "When a chap thinks you know he believes in your solvensy, don't ondeceive him by orfering him cash. Then he'll know you think he believes you insolvent and never give you a brass farden o' credit." Social psychology clearly may be useful in business. Again, the author's consoling reflection that, "Man is not an entirely irrational animal. Occasionally he shows gleams of common sense"—is meant more to lighten the strain on the reader than to place the volume among the literature of skepticism. It is doubtful whether that concession would place Dr. Ross among the most honored majority of Americans, the optimists, but other of his generalizations would establish him there. For example, tho he is awake to the defects of democracy and quotes with approval Mark Twain's demonstration of the inability of four hundred and ninety out of every five hundred men "to examine competently either a religious plan or a political one," he defends the verdicts of public opinion because polling,

"after there has been time for free discussion and the maturing of a public opinion, reveals an intelligence and foresight far above that of the average man. It is, therefore, a slander to declare that manhood suffrage equalizes Socrates and Sambo. At its best estate a popular election merely records the outcome of a vast social deliberation in which the philosopher has a million times the influence of the field hand."

So, altho "campaigns of education" usually degenerate into appeals to prejudice and passion, in which processions, fireworks and music—means as irrational as savage incantations for rain—are liberally used, yet, since the work of education precedes the weeks of the campaign, the verdict of the ballot box on a matter like the use of injunctions in labor disputes will be wiser than the verdict of a group of lawyers or manufacturers.

Italica: Studies in Italian Life and Letters. By William Roscoe Thayer. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

Mr. Thayer has earned a right to claim our attention on matters literary and historical relating to modern Italy. His chief work, "The Dawn of Italian Independence," published a few years ago,

*Social Psychology. *By Edward A. Ross.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

gave us much that we desired to know, gathering up as it did the loose and much tangled threads of many stories. Since that book, essays by him have been scattered among the magazines, and out of these he now gathers a fresh volume, fourteen essays in all, making what he calls *Italica* his latest contribution to the illustration of the peninsular kingdom. These essays are sufficiently diversified in subject. In "Venetian Legends and Pageants" he depicts the false glow of a material prosperity run mad with a more enthusiastic pen than one would look for in the sober historian. "Dante as Lyric Poet" and "Dante in America" take up an old theme in its new modern aspects. In the latter Mr. Thayer finds himself surprised that the great poet of that old century should be appreciated in America to the extent of three or four first-class translations, while Virgil and Homer are left untouched by the careful scholars and by the "larger throng who were driven thru them on the way to culture." Apparently he does not regard Bryant's "Odyssey" or Cranch's "Æneid" as scholarly renditions. Carducci, Leopardi, Mazzini, are among the personal sketches, all done with enthusiasm and yet with due discrimination. The worthiest selection is perhaps the "Thirty Years of Italian Progress," which is at once a clear historical *résumé* of the new conditions in Italy and a hopeful report of her progress. Italy, as he shows, has "declared war on the slums." She has introduced a "beneficent vandalism." Sanitation and water supply have gone far in their hostility to the miasmatic, lava-poisoned marshes. Illiteracy has become a thing of the past; it no longer exists to any great degree among the young. Peasants and servants no longer bow the knee for want of the three Rs or a vote in the commune. The present writer a few years ago was waited upon at table, as he might have been in New England thirty years ago, by the vice-mayor of an old imperial town. The mayor was at the same time busy in the garden of an ancient and decayed palace. From Carducci and Senator Fogazzaro down to the swarthy cranberry pickers on Cape Cod, Italy is everywhere looking up, and this fact rejoices the heart of Mr. Thayer and shines out in these fourteen essays.

The Distribution of Ownership. By Joseph Harding Underwood, Ph.D. **Studies in History, Economics and Public Law.** Edited by the Faculty of Political Science of Columbia University. Pp. 219. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

It would perhaps be difficult to find a title that would cover the wide field occupied by Dr. Underwood in his study of *The Distribution of Ownership,* but to the ordinary reader the title he has chosen would give little idea of the scope of the volume. Dr. Underwood attempts to give the history of ownership from the most primitive times, thru the eras of Hebrew, Greek, Roman and Teutonic civilizations, to the present day conception of corporate ownership and the beginnings of a return to restrictions of individual ownership, not only of land, but also of chattels. The new attitude toward ownership of land Dr. Underwood parallels with the attitude in the first half of last century toward the ownership of slaves. Just as nowadays unobstructed individual ownership of land is upheld by many as a necessary condition of liberty, so the advocates of slavery held with Aristotle that a free state could only be founded on the basis of a slave population. Ownership, unlike possession, is not a natural right, but one conferred by society. A man cannot possibly retain possession after his death, but society has within the last two hundred years conferred on him the right to retain ownership and to distribute his property according to his individual preferences. The right of ownership thus conferred by society may be modified by society. "Limitation of private ownership," Dr. Underwood writes, "is not only historically necessary, but it is a corollary to all theories of the right of property." "Given many men and small substance," he continues, "human nature and divine right cannot be monoplized without the infringement of an equal or potentially equal title." Dr. Underwood's thesis is a thoughtful and suggestive contribution to the philosophy which must underlie political principles and policies. It is to be regretted that it is not written in a clearer and more readable style, and that it marred by a number of historical errors which, while perhaps not of serious consequence to the substance of the work, shake the reader's confidence in its accuracy.

Positive Preaching and the Modern Mind. By P. T. Forsyth. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. $1.75 net.

One expects something good in the annual Yale lectures on preaching, but few recent volumes of that notable series embody a message more urgently needed by these times than is contained in these urgent deliverances of Principal Forsyth of London. The easy-going doctrine that man is pretty good anyway, that God is kind and gentle, and therefore that we need not trouble ourselves very much about the here or the hereafter, finds stern and merciless condemnation. The radical guilt of human nature is maintained in most vigorous style, and the message of the gospel to the deeper needs of our being is set forth with fitting emphasis. Principal Forsyth understands Christianity as a religion of redemption, rather than as a program of social improvement, and he advocates strongly those serious views of Christian truth which have given power and fervor to the preaching of the past. He insists that before all things Christian doctrine must be ethicized, but he holds that to regain its moral intensity it must win a more positive doctrine of the cross than now commonly prevails. His view of the atonement may seem old-fashioned, but in his hands the doctrine of vicarious sacrifice is freed from its objectionable features, and contains unmistakable religious truth. The conclusion must not be drawn that Principal Forsyth is a reactionary conservative. He yields Biblical criticism the fullest liberty, declares that inspiration is "the state of a soul, not of a book," evidently places small value on miracle, asserts that "the worship of orthodoxy is Protestant Catholicism, Protestant Romanism," and that "orthodox theology is canned theology gone stale." The author of such words is no mere *laudator temporis acti;* his eyes are widely open to modern light, but, as is evident from the whole tone and temper of these lectures, the man with the opened eyes has also intense moral feeling and deep spiritual conviction, and is resolved to do his best to resist the prevalent notion that the ills of the present age have a sufficient remedy in a little new information and a mild feeling of tenderheartedness and pity. It is the small and superficial man one can quickly classify as orthodox or liberal, and describe thereby his entire attitude on all current questions. These lectures reveal a spirit large enough to welcome truth that is new, without loss of elements of equal value which are at least as old as Paul. The book is stimulating and suggestive, and should especially be read by those liberal divines who will most dissent from it.

The Battle for the Pacific. By Rowan Stevens, Yates Sterling, Jr., William J. Henderson, G. E. Walsh and others. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.25.

Jules Verne, in the hight of his fantasies, never dared write such visionary tales as these. Our reaching out into the Pacific has given a field for our most popular writers to speculate on the chances of war with Japan, and the war is waged with new engines of destruction unheard and undreamt of before. When an American battleship is about to be sunk by bombs dropped from Japanese airships, controllable lightning is brought to bear on the flying enemy. Wonderful torpedoes and submarines make havoc of the usual type of vessels. The stories are frolics of bright minds, and are well worth reading. There is a dramatic vividness and power of description that fascinates even the unimaginative critic.

A History of the Ancient Egyptians. By James Henry Breasted, Ph. D. With four maps and three plans. 16mo, pp. xiii, 469. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

The historical series of which this is Volume V is intended for Bible students, and covers in nine volumes Jewish history, the allied nations, and the Christian period. It is a most valuable series, by Professors Kent, Riggs, Goodspeed, Purves, Sanders and President Rhees. This volume on the Ancient Egyptians is by our best American authority, and is as trustworthy as present study can make it, compiled as it is from the author's larger history, with the addition of the facts learned since. We observe that he follows current German chronology, makes Egyptian history begin a thousand years before Babylonian, believes the Hyksos empire was Asiatic as well as Egyptian, and was possibly Hittite, that

the Hittites were not Aryan, and that our other chief Egyptian scholar, Prof. W. Max Müller, is quoted only in the appendices to contradict him.

The Letters of Samuel Reynolds Hole, Dean of Rochester. Edited with a Memoir by George A. B. Dewar. Pp. liv, 279. New York: The Macmillan Co. $3.00.

To many admirers of the late Dean Hole anything that comes from his pen will be welcome. Hence there is perhaps a place for this volume of his letters. Otherwise it would be doubtful whether they would add much to his reputation, either as a literary man or as a dignitary of the Church of England. Many of them are so short that they might have reached their recipients on postal cards; and, as a whole, the collection is so miscellaneous—so lacking any thread to knit it together, and so largely made up of scraps—that any sustained interest in it is almost impossible.

Andrew Ellicott: His Life and Letters. By Catharine Van Cortlandt Mathews. Illustrated. New York: The Grafton Press. $2.50.

It is a matter for rejoicing when one of the real foundation builders of our republic is dragged to the front and made to tell—in rude sentences, it may be, and with the haphazard spelling of our colonial fathers—the story of a substantial section of that mighty national structure which America has become. Such a man was Andrew Ellicott, who, at fifteen, assisted his father to construct the most remarkable clock ever designed by man, and, at forty-seven, declined the office of Surveyor-General of the United States. Born in Bucks County, Pennsylvania, one of the three true Penn counties, his inheritance was the peace-loving doctrine of the Quakers, but he was quite early initiated into some of the mysteries of the military art and was a major of militia in Maryland at twenty-eight, and at the close of his life served for six years as mathematical head of our adolescent war college, West Point. For 350 miles he carried those implements which the red man of that day called "bad medicine" along the unfinished line then known as the line of Mason and Dixon, until he had set a white oak post in the southwest corner of the mighty State of Pennsylvania. It was he who ran the western boundary of New York, took the first measurements of Niagara Falls and the river. It was he who gave final form and shape to the District of Columbia and laid the lines of our national capital. With him worked that remarkable mulatto, Benjamin Banneker, the astronomer, almanac maker and mechanical genius, who received the compliments of the learned secretary of the French Academy. With him, also, but in a higher station, was that suggestive gentleman, Thomas Jefferson, who wanted the President's mansion set at least a mile from the legislative department, "to avoid any interference the one with the other." The great work of this foundation-builder was the demarcation, by a thousand-mile line thru untrodden wilderness, of the Spanish Florida possessions, which then stretched from the Atlantic to the Mississippi River. In this ticklish, semi-diplomatic enterprise he came upon another enterprise—that of the famous General Wilkinson, who, with a few congenial co-workers of the rebating order, was planning an empire for himself and company. Major Ellicott's report on this scheme is interesting reading. So also is his account of the original Judge Lynch, who was "a great stickler for equality and the rights of man as established by law." This revival, in a handsome book form, good print, and a fashion meant for a long life, of an old, honest, capable and useful member of a half-forgotten world, is a refreshing event. If the new "prosperity associations" would encourage such revivals, American libraries would be the better for it.

The Continental Congress at Princeton. By Varnum Lansing Collins. Princeton, N. J.: The University Library, 1908. Price, $3.00.

The local historian from time to time finds himself in the main current of historical development, when every scrap of evidence which he can gather becomes an illuminating contribution to the history of great events. It is one of the commonplaces of the history of the end of the Revolution that Congress was

driven from Philadelphia to Princeton in 1783 by a mob of mutinous and unpaid soldiers. What Congress did after it arrived at Princeton has been less well known. It quarreled over its place of residence, resisting the entreaties of Philadelphia to return thither. It thanked and complimented General Washington when he gave up his command. It received a Dutch Plenipotentiary in great state. It ate good dinners and enjoyed a pleasing country life. Nothing of unusual importance transpired at Princeton, yet it is desirable that every detail in the history of the Continental Congress should be known. Mr. V. L. Collins, sometime one of the librarians at Princeton University, has expanded this local theme in his careful and detailed study of the trifles of congressional life in the college town. He makes it possible for us to sympathize with the legislators as they listened to commencement orations from the college students, and to rejoice with them at the excellent green groceries that the frugal farmers of the neighborhood provided. Unpublished manuscripts have been utilized in great number by the author, whose work well fills a vacant niche in the history of the confederacy.

Essays in Municipal Administration. By Dr. John A. Fairlie. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.50.

This is a reprint of a number of essays, written at various dates from 1898 onward; it does not profess to be, in any sense, a systematic and comprehensive discussion of municipal government. Some of the chapters are worth preservation in a book, but others are already out of date, and should have been allowed to slumber in their original magazine seclusion. The studies of the Public Works Administration and of the Revenue Systems, as well as of some of the Municipal Codes of American Cities, are exhaustive and judicial, valuable alike for the academic student and the practical lawmaker. Apparently the brief sections on Municipal Governments in Europe were written from notes taken on a vacation tour, and with the exception of the article on the Government of Vienna, they are too scrappy to be of scientific value. In the chapter on "Local Transportation in Berlin" it is a pity that, while the history of street railways is given from 1866, it is not brought within several years down to date. No mention is made of the dissatisfaction of the Berlin Administration due to the dogged efforts of the city railway corporation to evade its obligations and the consequent purchase by the city of a short strategic line and its resolve to grant no more franchises.

The Reminiscences of Albert Pell, Sometime M. P. for South Leicestershire. Edited, with an introduction, by Thomas Mackay. With portraits and illustrations. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Pp. lii, 370. $5.00.

Pell's achievements and fame were not of international importance. It is doubtful whether his name ever came westward in the cable news; and probably not one newspaper reader in a hundred thousand on this side of the Atlantic was ever aware of the existence of Albert Pell. None the less American readers who enjoy a really good book about England will find themselves indebted to Mr. Thomas Mackay for his introductory sketch of Albert Pell, and even more for the care with which he has edited Pell's autobiography. Pell was in Parliament for seventeen years, but politics occupy quite a subordinate place in his autobiography. Pell's interests were in rural England. He writes of rural economy and rural life as he saw it in his boyhood days, when his father's home was in Hertfordshire, within sight of the roof and towers of St. Alban's Abbey, and as he observed it later when he was lord of a fen country manor, and made his home in the hunting country of Northamptonshire. Pell was a typical country squire; typical of John Bull at his best. His autobiography stands in a class by itself; certainly nothing so distinctly good in English non-political autobiography has found its way into THE INDEPENDENT office for the last twenty years. There is a vividness about Pell's descriptions of farming and farm life in England before the introduction of machinery and when the rector's tithes were collected in kind that is as good as Cobbett's "Rural Rides," and the style is nearly as vigorous and as picturesque. The flavor and

aroma of the English country-side, and in particular of the fen country beyond Cambridge, has seldom been so admirably transmitted on the printed page as in this autobiography.

Literary Notes

....*How to Get a Position and How to Keep It* is certainly a timely book, and the advice of Mr. Roland Hall on the wording of letters of application and other points of office etiquet will be useful to the beginner. (Funk & Wagnalls, 50 cents.)

....*Essentials of Dietetics,* by Amy E. Pope and Mary L. Carpenter, is adapted both for use in schools of domestic science and as a household guide. It gives a concise and comprehensive discussion of the composition of foods and instructions for cooking, without being under the sway of any of the prevailing fads in regard to eating.

....*The Call of the Waters,* the latest volume of the Interdenominational Home Mission Study Course, by Katherine R. Crowell (Revell, 50 cents), does not make the most of its dramatic subject, the westward march of the frontier and the establishment of Christian institutions. If the style were less flowery and the details more definite it would produce more effect.

....Good collections of short stories by different authors are rare, particularly when as well selected as those *Stories Old and New.* Among them some like "Rab and His Friends" and "The Pit and the Pendulum" are well known; others like Wiliam Austin's "Peter Rugg, the Missing Man," and Shorthouse's "Marquis de St. Palaye" are not so familiar to us as they should be. The brief introductions by Hamilton W. Mabie add much to their interest.

....The late Ernest Crosby was distinguished from most men of extreme opinions by sweetness of disposition and imperturbability of temper. As a Tolstoyan and Single Taxer he was equally opposed to capitalistic monopoly and a socialistic régime on the ground that they were dangerous to human liberty. A small collection of his later essays, one of which first appeared in THE INDEPENDENT, is published by Louis F. Post, Chicago, under the title *Labor and Neighbor* (25 cents.)

....We do not recall any enterprise of a literary sort ever undertaken in America that can compare for splendor of typography and for historical value with that which is just now undertaken by Mr. Edward S. Curtis, of 437 Fifth avenue, New York, backed by J. Pierpont Morgan, and titled *The North American Indian.* The Indian is passing away, and such a work as this would be impossible by the close of another generation. The intent is to give the result of fifteen years of research and travel by Mr. Curtis and his associates, in twenty volumes, at a cost of $150 a volume. It will be a descriptive and illustrative treatment of all the Indians of the United States, who still retain their primitive customs and beliefs. Everything is to be perfect, from the tone of the paper to the portraits of the Indians. President Roosevelt forewords the undertaking with a hearty endorsement. Mr. Leupp, our Indian Commissioner, testifies to the accuracy of Mr. Curtis's work. For contents the work recalls no other similar enterprise but Audubon's monumental "Birds of America." Copies should be placed in the libraries of all the larger and older colleges.

Pebbles

"WHAT did you mean by this poem?" inquired a delegation of admirers. "I didn't mean anything," answered the great poet, frankly. "I wrote that poem for a monthly magazine. I did not expect it to be published in a book collection."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

MATES FOR THE MATELESS.

[THESE words are rhymeless: Almost, person, modest, corner, peril, coffin, chilblain, dainty, always, cleanly, outside, nervous, absence, hardly, pageant, language.—*London Chronicle.*]

Poets as we love to call most
  Every bard that writes a verse on
Any subject, it is almost
  Time to call this London person.

Tho I'm reticent and modest,
  As is every word-adorner,
This remark, of all the oddest,
  Draws me boldly from my corner.

"Rhymeless." Say it at your peril,
  Ere I order up a coffin.
Is there no such stone as "beryl"?
  Wide indeed the sleeve I scoff in.

Tho the mention of a chilblain
  Isn't beautiful or dainty,
"There's a rhyme," says Mr. Will Blaine,
  He's authority, now. Ain't he?

Be you smooth or wear you Galways,
  Or from Atchison or Henley,
Rhymes are very easy, always,
  And the sport is—oh, so cleanly!

Words are but a showy pageant;
  Bards are finishers of language
Union laboring—canst imagine 't?—
  For a small and daily gang-wage.

If a bard would only grab sense,
  And would think in manner bardly,
Would he rail at rhymes their absence?
  Would he do it? Would he? Hardly!

Turn 'em frontside, inside, outside,
  And the rhymes will surely serve us.
Why, if I had any doubts I'd
  Be considerably nervous.

—*Franklin P. Adams, in the Saturday Evening Post.*

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Mr. Bryan's Acceptance

At the beginning of his speech of acceptance, Mr. Bryan says that his third nomination, following two defeats at the polls, "can be explained only by a substantial and undisputed growth in the principles and policies for which I have contended." Among these principles and policies have been the free coinage of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one, anti-imperialism, government ownership of railroads, and the initiative and referendum. For these he has contended with much vigor. But if they have grown in the public mind, he now lays them aside. "A platform," he says, "is binding as to what it omits, as well as to what it contains." It is quite well known that the platform to which he refers (the one adopted by his party at Denver), if not actually written by himself, was made in obedience to his wishes. If any of the policies for which he had contended were omitted, this was done at his own suggestion.

He not only lays aside those we have mentioned; he virtually promises that, if elected, he will ignore them. "An official," he says, "is not at liberty to use the authority vested in him to urge personal views which have not been submitted to the voters for their approval." It is the complaint of certain Republican politicians who hope to prevent the renomination of Governor Hughes that in demanding the suppression of race-track gambling by law he insisted upon something which had not been mentioned in the party platform and "submitted to the voters for their approval." Who will say that the Governor was not "at liberty" to demand this reform and to work for it? Did the Republican platform call for all the reforms in support of which President Roosevelt has made his memorable appeals to Congress and the public? This is a narrow and an unreasonable rule that Mr. Bryan lays down for his own restraint. But it is for the time, at least, a convenient one, for in obedience to it he avoids the discussion of certain principles and policies which would not serve the present purpose of himself or of his party.

In the speech there is nothing about the currency, the use of injunctions in labor disputes, imperialism, centralization, militarism, or governmental extravagance. Mr. Bryan is preparing a series of addresses in which these and other topics will be discussed. It is surprising, however, that even brief references to them were omitted in this speech, which is mainly an answer to Mr. Taft's. Trusts and the tariff are considered only in their incidental relation to Republican policy and motives. There is no word of criticism for Mr. Roosevelt. Much of the speech is an attempt to show that the Republican party has refused to follow Mr. Roosevelt's lead. Mr. Bryan would convince the radicals of that party that only by the election of the Democratic candidates can they obtain such legislation and executive action as will make the Roosevelt reforms effective.

Mr. Bryan's criticism of parts of the Republican platform, of parts of Mr. Taft's speech, and of the Republican record in Congress is not entirely just. Much of it is in the form of questions which would lead an uninformed reader to believe that the Republican party is responsible for all the abuses as to which the national conscience has been aroused; that it has permitted them to go

unchecked; that it has sought to apply no remedies, has neither enacted new remedial laws nor enforced old ones. Now, this is not true. We have felt that Congress was not doing all that it should do, but it is misleading to say virtually that neither Congress nor the Executive has done anything. "Why have not these abuses been corrected? If existing laws are sufficient, why have they not been enforced? Are new laws necessary? Why have they not been enacted?" These are some of Mr. Bryan's questions which are intended to have the force of assertions. He also says:

"For ten years the Interstate Commerce Commission has been asking for an enlargement of its powers, that it might prevent rebates and discriminations, but a Republican Senate and a Republican House were unmoved by its entreaties."

He does not find space for admitting the enactment of the Hepburn Railroad Rate law, which is certainly a statute of some importance, but he does mention the rejection of "amendments" (to something), and especially of one providing for a valuation of railroad property. Mr. Taft has shown, however, that the Commission now has power to make such a valuation. By the way, this statute contains the very prohibition which the Democratic platform demands when it says that railroads should be "forbidden to engage in business which brings them into competition with their shippers." This was overlooked by the Democratic convention, as Mr. Bryan (and possibly Mr. Taft) also overlooked a few weeks ago the existence of a Federal statute forbidding corporations to contribute to campaign funds.

Mr. Bryan ignores not only such important legislation, but also the continuous enforcement of laws, both new and old, against rebating and against Trusts. Are there intelligent Americans who have not heard of the numerous suits of the Government against the railroads, the Standard Oil Company and other great combinations? From Mr. Bryan's speech of acceptance they can get no hint of these proceedings. It is this avoidance of well-known facts, and the attempt by means of such avoidance to present a misleading view of the situation, that are the glaring faults in this speech, which was prepared with deliberation.

As we have said before, Mr. Bryan has an advantage over his opponents in that his committee has decided to publish campaign contributions before the election. Mr. Taft's committee should take the same course. Much of what Mr. Bryan says on this subject is sound and just. But campaign fund virtue is not the exclusive possession of one party. We think it can be shown that the number of Republican States which have by law forbidden corporations to contribute exceeds the number of Democratic States which have done this. And it will not be forgotten that Mr. Bryan's brother-in-law, as an officer of the committee, gladly received in 1904 from Thomas F. Ryan a contribution of $20,000 or $25,000 to be used in Nebraska. Mr. Ryan has been called a "Trust magnate."

It is not strictly correct to call the popular election of Senators an issue which is the exclusive property of the Democratic party. Mr. Bryan says that Republican Congresses have voted for it. We think a majority of the States which have taken similar action are Republican. But it is opposed now by a Republican Senate, and it was disapproved by a large majority at the recent Republican convention. Mr. Bryan promises that (if elected) he will call a special session of Congress to act upon this question. The movement is surely one in the direction of reform, and such legislation as may be required should be promoted. But Senators are now elected practically by popular vote in the States where the people prefer this method and insist upon the use of it. Very recent examples are those of Kansas (where Bristow defeated Long), Illinois and Oregon.

Mr. Bryan attacks sharply the rules and methods by which the House of Representatives has been controlled under Speaker Cannon. His criticism is well deserved. This is known by Mr. Roosevelt, who sought during the recent session, with the aid of Democrats and a small minority of the Republican members, to break down the barrier erected against several of his reform projects by the ruling group. The Republican party has blundered by nominating a member of this group for Vice-President, and Mr. Bryan pertinently points this out.

Unquestionably he is denouncing an evil of considerable magnitude, for which the Republican party is clearly responsible, and we have no inclination to offer excuse for the guilty. Still, it is an evil which has also existed under Democratic rule. The despotism of Joseph G. Cannon and his allies has probably been no more offensive and harmful than was the despotism of the late Samuel J. Randall and the Democrats who stood with him.

Hereafter Mr. Bryan is to discuss in separate addresses the tariff, labor legislation, Trusts and some other topics. The obvious tendency of the Roosevelt policies toward centralization he cannot criticise with much force, because he is committed to a support of a majority of those policies and of others which tend in the same direction. His own platform restrains him from opposing the construction of a large navy, and in answering Mr. Taft's remarks about the great expenditures of the recent Congress he will find it difficult to prove that responsibility for the large appropriations was not shared by his own party. So far as the Brownsville affair is concerned, his opinions, substantially in support of the President, were published some time ago. What he said in a speech in New York shows that he would not express disapproval of the political condition of the negro in the South, even if his rule that a platform is "binding as to what it omits" did not enable him to avoid this subject. The Republican platform on tariff revision, and Mr. Taft's comments upon it, invite effective attack from a man whose most notable speech in the House was on this question.

We trust that these forthcoming speeches will not be marred by such defects are are to be found in parts of this one. It is true that the legislation of the Republican party with respect to the abuses to which the President directed attention has been insufficient, but Mr. Bryan helps neither himself nor his party when he asks the American people to believe that there has been practically no legislation whatever, and no enforcement of laws, old or new. The public has been permitted to know something about the new legislation and the prosecution of offenders under old statutes during the last two or three years.

Atlanta Outdone

WORSE, if possible, than the horrible Atlanta riot is that which has forever disgraced Springfield, Ill. In the capital of the State, under the very eyes of the Governor, a mob of passionate, drunken, crazed white men made war on black men. It was a race riot. Cheated of their desire first to lynch a brutal black criminal, they turned their rage on the whole race, burning, killing where they could. Unable to kill the guilty they tried to kill the innocent, to kill those who detested the crime quite as much as did they—but they were black. Because they were black they were hated; those they could catch they strung up and hanged; the property of those they could not catch they wrecked and burned.

To be sure there was a fearful crime made the excuse for this outbreak. But it was the excuse, not the reason. The reason lay in the mean racial malice of those who took part in it. They were ruffians. They were as low and contemptible as the lowest in the quarter which they sacked. They knew the criminal guilty of the assault on a woman had been caught and would get swift justice; but that was not enough. They wanted the chance to vent their hatred on other people who were not criminals, but who were black. It was not crime they hated, for they were criminals themselves. They were that lower and lowest level of a city's population that have no respect for law, who are kept down by force from open crime, but who sometimes break out and over all restraint of law and show their temporary power. There were just such people in the black quarter of the city; but black men are not all criminals any more than all white men are criminals.

It is a fearful thing to think of, that such a stratum of society can exist in a city, thousands who can thus create a mob to overturn law. It shows how much yet remains to be done to civilize our people. Laws and courts have not yet done it; schools and churches have not done it. After the Atlanta riot those who excused it said that were there similar provocation there would be just such riots in the cities of the North. It has now been proved true of one city in

Illinois; and Springfield will have to carry a heavier burden of shame than does Atlanta, for Illinois was never a slave State. The citizens of Springfield will date events as occurring so many years before or after the riot. We do not forget the draft riot in this city during the Civil War, when maddened mobs pursued black men thru the streets. The possibility that such a riot may occur in other cities oppresses us with fear and horror.

It is some satisfaction that the Governor of Illinois tried to do something to quell the mob. It is a further satisfaction that if men must be killed, those killed were not all black. There was a Gatling gun called out, but we do not learn that it was used. The way to end mobs is to disperse them relentlessly. If warnings are not heeded, if firing once over their heads does no good, then fire low; those will run then that do not fall. A man who joins a mob invites death. When a mob resists the officers of law, then is the time to shoot. When a mob tried to stop the Massachusetts Sixth Regiment as it was passing thru Baltimore the officer in charge bade the soldiers not to fire so long as no one of them was hurt by the shots that were fired from the crowd at the cars in which they were being drawn thru the city. At last one soldier held up his hand and showed that a bullet had struck his thumb, and the officer bade them shoot—and the regiment past thru safely. It would seem that the military at Springfield were afraid to awe the mob lest they might hurt somebody—but that is what the military are for.

The negroes have been fleeing from Springfield—what else was to be expected? The women and children ought to flee in such a case—perhaps the men. But when violent men, white or black, lawlessly attack other men, black or white, attempting to kill them or destroy their property, what should the attacked party do? Get protection from the police and the laws if possible; if that is not possible, defend, resist to the utmost of human power. That is good law and good morals. When a mob attacks a house or a quarter, those who are in it should make the invaders sorry they came, make them slow to come again. We are not followers of Tolstoy. We accept the direction, in case of danger: "He that hath no sword let him sell his cloak and buy one."

Yet, after all, the chief, solemn lesson from such a fearful tragedy is that of the obligation which rests on the better, the law-abiding, the decent elements of society somehow to reform, to civilize and Christianize the pagans in their own midst. It is not enough for the negroes to rail at the failure of law to protect them, nor for white men to rail at the crimes which provoke reprisal, or at the inefficiency of police and military. What is needed is that the well-behaved black men and white men should each invade their own slums with all the possible appliances of persuasion and enforcement to make them decent. After all, as Judge Lindsey says in this week's issue of THE INDEPENDENT, it is society, it is we of the people, who are to blame for the evil conditions which we do not correct.

"Culture, Thought and Beauty"

MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE is fortunate in its young new president, J. M. Thomas, D.D., a man whose writings are not unfamiliar to the readers of THE INDEPENDENT. His published inaugural treats wisely of Religion and the Higher Education, and anticipates with hope the future of this institution. Dr. Thomas enters into a succession of able and energetic men, such as Presidents Labaree and Brainerd, and he is unusually well fitted for the task before him, which is no small one.

But we are inclined to question whether, in his emphasis on the value of a small college, he has not underrated the product in men of larger countries than little Greece and little Judea. And somewhat, perhaps, does he underestimate the idealism of the American people. We are not all materialistic. If we have plundered our forests and wasted our soil, Greece and Italy and Palestine and France and Great Britain have done the same and worse before us. President Thomas says:

"We have had but one Emerson. The great Americans have been Edison, Morse, Fulton and their like, together with the masters of business who have heaped up the largest fortunes the world has known. Were all America to be blotted out, past and present, the loss to

the world of culture, thought and beauty would not equal the loss of one short year of Athens, or of one man of a dozen that might be named who lived their life with God in the hills of little Judea."

Even as specified, the steamboat, the telegraph, the electric light and the telephone have, we think, done not a little for "culture, thought and beauty," not to speak of comfort, good fellowship and civilization, which are not to be despised. Emerson has his value to literature and thought, but perhaps not more than Jonathan Edwards a century before him. Blot out America, and with it you blot out all the republics of the American continents, and half the influence that has given representative institutions to Europe and Japan; and liberty is worth something. America has been busy subduing the continent, and has done it grandly; but there is not on the face of the earth a country that has higher national ideals or more idealistic citizenship. Judea had the chance to develop monotheism and make the Bible. That task is done and is not for us; but, apart from that, little Judea had nothing of civic righteousness or God-fearing citizenship that surpasses what prevails here. And in no land is the composite spirit of little Greece, so practical and so idealistic, so given to games and pleasures, and at the same time to philosophy and poetry and art, richest of all lands in genius, more freshly and fully duplicated than in our own broad country.

It is because of this diffused practical idealism that little rural Vermont can boast two colleges, and President Thomas can hopefully look to its friends for its fuller endowment and its enlarged usefulness.

Our Confounded Education

We are not ejaculating expletives. We are speaking quite seriously and wish to be understood literally. Speaking precisely, our educational methods and institutions in America are confounded, and the practice called coeducation is the smallest part of the confusion. We are wasting money, energy and intellect in trying to run our colleges as universities and in managing our universities as if they were only overgrown colleges.

Our teachers, professors, graduate-students and "presidents" are all familiar with the facts. At every educational convention and in nearly every number of the educational journals comment is made upon our low and undifferentiated estate. Quite clear thinking on the subject, however, is somewhat rare and it is unusual to see the situation so clearly described as it has been in a recent paper by President David Starr Jordan on "The University and the College." Whether one accepts all of President Jordan's opinions or not, one will at least acknowledge that he has not made our confusion worse confounded.

In modern times the word "university" as the name of an educational institution means any one of four quite different things. The German university is a body of eminent scholars, investigators and advanced students pursuing highly special or professional studies. It concedes and secures to all who are legitimately a part of it a wide personal and a complete intellectual freedom. It knows nothing of that oversight and discipline which are essential features of school and college life. It may have many students or a few, but in either case it has ample laboratory facilities and large library resources. Its business is to advance knowledge, not to train boys.

The English university of the Oxford type is a mere group or collection of colleges, some better than others, none bad, and none attempting to do university work within the German meaning of the term. The English examining university, such as the University of London formerly was, is not a teaching or an investigating body. It is an examining and certifying board, with authority to confer degrees. The Regents of the University of New York are a university in this sense.

Finally we have that peculiarly American product, the exceptionally small and isolated denominational college, unknown even by name to any large part of the educated world, slightly above the average village high school in its requirements and achievements, but ambitiously calling itself a "university."

Not any one of these universities, however, corresponds to the institution commonly called a university in the United States. The Johns Hopkins University

at Baltimore more nearly than any other American institution in the first years of its existence approximated the German ideal. Somewhat less closely the Hopkins of today and Columbia University in New York, with its large number of graduate and professional students and relatively small number of undergraduate, or college students, approximate the same ideal.

The other great American universities, admirable, distinguished and wealthy as many of them are, hardly suggest the German reality. They are an unwieldy combination of college and university courses, college and university methods, college and university faculties. Their strong scholars—and they have some—are obliged to waste much time and energy in teaching college boys, and their college teachers are forced to work in an environment which exalts research above the instructor's art. Mature students, who should be left to their own devices to sink or swim, are subjected to college surveillance, while college boys have a degree of liberty and breathe a semi-university atmosphere that is not good for them.

This is the substance of President Jordan's arraignment of our higher institutions of learning, and we believe that, as we have stated it, it is well within the truth. An evil which President Jordan does not mention is the American attempt to teach college boys by the university lecture system. We have so often in these columns commented upon this particular phase of failure that we need not say more of it at this time.

We need in America a strong revival of faith and interest in the small college. The movement toward an absorption of the small college in the so-called university has, we think, spent its force, and the inevitable reaction will be wholesome. Were it a fact that all college graduates are going into professional schools, it might be well for the small college to cut off one or two years from the top end of its curriculum and take on a year from the high or preparatory school, as President Jordan recommends; but such is not the case, and the present college curriculum is not too high for those who there end their period of study. Training boys in manliness and in the humanities, it would decently fit them for the professional or research courses of the university, or for entrance upon a business career as educated men. And with the small college developed as such, and cut loose from the university, we should begin to have also universities worthy of being so called.

Political Organization

Some idea of the thoroness and completeness of the Republican organization thruout the country was brought out as a result of Chairman Hitchcock's recent visit to Chicago. In Indiana the city block in cities, and the school districts in the country, are the units of organization, and each unit is placed directly in charge of a reliable worker, who is held responsible for the results therein. He is expected to know every voter, his political affiliations and his susceptibilities. The Indiana organization, or "machine," as its opponents call it, has the reputation of being the most effective in the Central West. In Illinois the precinct is the unit, and ten men are placed in charge of each precinct. The State Committee has at its command 4,000 men, who can be depended upon at short notice to get into political action. These men make a careful canvass of the State at least every two years. In Pennsylvania there is a system of county leaders who are held responsible for the results in the counties. These in turn hold the city, town, village and township leaders responsible for results in these sub-divisions. The State leader is over-lord, seeing that his subordinates of various degrees perform their duties and "produce results."

Under the Nebraska system a careful card catalog record is kept. His place of residence, his political belief and characteristics and peculiarities are carefully noted, and are available at a moment's notice. As the Chicago *Tribune* illustrates the plan in this way:

> "When Mr. Hitchcock wanted to know how Bill Jones, of the Seventh Precinct of Posey County, State of Indiana, stood, all he would have to do would be to pull out the section devoted to Posey County, Indiana, find the Seventh Precinct, and there would be Bill Jones up to date, with full details of how he had married a new wife, bought fifty acres of land from Jim Simpkins, and now was going to church."

The Republican chairman is quoted as favoring this plan, and it seems likely to be adopted so far as local conditions will permit. This insight into the machines of the Republican party shows why that party is so uniformly effective and successful. It believes sufficiently in the principles it stands for to work and fight for them. It organizes its success just as von Moltke organized the German army before the Franco-Prussian War. Frequently the tide in the early part of a campaign seems all one way, but later on the effectiveness of compact, vigorous fighting, shoulder to shoulder, according to a carefully devised plan, manifests itself and the victory perches on the banners of the best organized army.

Sandals

SOME years ago a novelist devised a new attraction for his heroine, a well-shaped foot. Ladies with perfect eyes, noses, teeth, lips, hair, hands and even ears had always been common, at least in fiction, but the idea that one could have a perfect foot so took the world by surprise that the book had an unprecedented sale and as a play is still on the boards. Everybody except those restrained by their principles fell in love with Trilby.

Now this unique attraction of Trilby's was not due altogether to an exceptional gift of nature, but to the fact that she never had worn shoes. Weismann's theory that acquired characteristics are not inherited receives additional support in that in spite of artificial deformation of the feet of both sexes by hard and tight shoes for generations, the feet of the new-born are still constructed on the old model. Man's intent has been to make himself a hoof such as the horse has developed out of its digital paws. The horse of the Cretaceous period probably had five toes, soft-padded. His descendant of the present day has a compact bunch of bones bound in by a hard, horny integument. We accomplish the same end when we compress our toes into a rigid shoe.

The purpose is, of course, in both cases to increase the speed and reduce the wear and injury of walking on hard ground. Even the horse's hoof is not hard enough to stand our paved streets and we are obliged to reinforce it with an iron rim. Our tender feet have to have some protection against heat and cold and bruises.

There are two ways of protecting from wear and jar. The covering may be hard and enduring or it may be soft and replaceable. A fort can be protected with granite or with dirt. A wheel can be tired with iron or rubber. The progress of evolution, natural and industrial, has been generally toward the yielding rather than the resisting material. The early animals were encased in shell or scale armor; the later and more successful models have soft flesh and tender skin on the outside. The hoof we have already noted as an exception to this rule. Another is our own foot covering, which has remained of leather, altho we have long since discarded leather clothing and hats for lighter and more flexible material.

The Japanese and Chinese seem to have gone a step beyond us in this matter. We really need little or no foot covering in our houses, and for outdoor use the shoe best adapted to the double purpose of leaving the foot in its natural condition and protecting it against the heat, cold or dampness of the pavement, the jolt of the step, and the feet of others, would be an elastic felt shoe about half an inch thick with a waterproof coating. The Chinese shoe is the nearest approach to this, as it is light, soft and thick. But it makes the foot look big, and this objection, being an esthetic one, is invulnerable, so there is no use discussing it.

It is curious how long a piece of apparel remains in use after it has lost its reason for existence. Some of us can remember when boots reaching nearly to the knees were still worn in cities altho there were no mudholes or brier patches to wade thru. At the present time there is no reason for wearing heavy and high shoes in summer, yet only part of the urban population has adopted the lighter and lower styles. But the movement tho slow is continuously in this direction. Shoes get more decolleté every summer. This process of dematerialization will go on till there is nothing left of the shoe but its sole. Then we shall have the sandal, which is already coming into use, chiefly it is true for children, but the age limit is rising. This summer many women have

adopted them and even an occasional member of the more conservative sex. The sandal is in some circumstances the most satisfactory compromise between hard shoes and barefootedness, for it gives stiffness and protection where it is most needed and yet leaves the foot undeformed and aerated.

The Candidacy of Loisy

By the death of M. Jean Réville, the well-known author and writer, whose work on the Episcopate is doubtless the most exhaustive that has as yet appeared, the chair of the history of religions at the College of France is now vacant. The faculty of this great school is a self-perpetuating body, who elect not only their members, but also may abolish chairs, in both cases, however, subject to the approval of the Minister of Public Instruction. The death, therefore, of Professor Réville brings up the question of keeping up the chair of the history of religions and of electing a successor. After the opening of the next scholastic year, in November probably, the faculty will be summoned by the Minister of Public Instruction to vote on the first question. There is little doubt of their assent to maintaining the chair. Then will follow the choosing of a new professor. The College of France, in union with the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences, present to the Minister of Public Instruction the names of two candidates, of whom the Minister usually selects the first. Many are the candidates, among whom stands Loisy, around whose name is stirring almost as stormy a discussion as attended some of his writings. The Catholic press is indignant that a *defroqué* and an *excommunié* should be a candidate, the notorious *La Croix,* the paper of the Assumptionists, terming it "a hateful provocation of Catholics." It is curious that *La Croix* passes over in silence the candidacy of another unfrocked priest, the scholarly Amélineau. The Nationalist press have the same tone. *L'Echo de Paris* published over the signature "Junius" that Loisy was of all exegetes the least fit for the chair, and then went on to analyse the Loisyian methods of handling Scripture. "Junius" wrote for the galleries. He would not dare offer his comment to a scholarly journal. *L'Action Française* calls Loisy in his candidacy the protégé of M. Salomon Reinach, altho it is well known that that learned member of the Institute had nothing whatever to do with the candidacy.

On the other hand, a Hebrew writing in *L'Action* opposes the election of a parson or a priest, and holds that the two Révilles, Albert and John, were out of place in the College of France. The writer is silent of rabbis. He may have written in support of one among the many Jewish candidates. The success which followed Loisy's lectures at l'Ecole des Hautes-Etudes of the Sorbonne is a great argument in his favor. The College of France is free to all students, who are not even obliged to register, except they wish the diploma given by it. The professor must be the magnet to draw. And Loisy has proven already his magnetism. Again, his last work, *"Les Evangeles Synoptiques,"* has won the highest praise from learned critics. In fact, he stands a fair chance of winning out.

Louise Chandler Moulton

"They told me in England," said Louise Chandler Moulton years ago to the editor of THE INDEPENDENT, "that no one could claim the name of poet who had not written sonnets. I had never written one, but I wrote two; and they said they were good." She was a country girl, born in Pomfret, Conn., hardly more than a child when she sent contributions to a popular story-paper of the day, and made an early marriage with its editor. But she grew out of that kind of literary work, studied her art, had larger ambitions, and developed a power in poetic work which her early ambition presaged. She gained culture by annual residence in England and association with the literary lights of Boston, which was her residence. While purely literary and not devoted to reform, she was the intimate friend of the women who led in reform, and it was a rare sight to see her and Mrs. Bullard side by side on a private or public occasion, each the magnificent mate of the other. She was

the author of a dozen or two volumes of novels and verse, and will be remembered also for her chivalrous devotion to the blind poet, Philip Bourke Marston, whose poems she edited. A fair example of her poetic work, which showed more sympathy than genius, is to be seen in the following farewell to Robert Louis Stevenson, written for THE INDEPENDENT:

"Why does my heart ache so?
I've never seen you,
Yet now you're gone I know
What to me mean you.
All things most high and true,
All that I long for—
You kept them well in view,
Sang your brave song for.

"Now you have sped afar,
Ere we resign you,
Down from some distant star,
Look, while we twine you
Love-wreaths that shall not die,
Meet for your wearing,
Shout praise to scale the sky
Where you are faring."

Captain Hobson in Japan

We exprest ourselves pretty clearly as to the addresses of Captain Hobson at the Denver Convention. It is now interesting to see how the Japanese papers comment on the cabled reports of his speeches. The *Japan Mail* says that his statements about Japan eager for war with the United States "show either an almost inconceivable degree of imagination or a plainly disordered mind"; that "such talk is not that of a responsible man," that "if he believes it he must be demented, if he does not believe it he is criminal," and it rejoices that there is no Captain Hobson in Japan. The *Jiji Shimpo,* a leading Japanese paper, speaks in the same tone, but it adds that the anti-Asiatic plank in the Democratic platform commits the party to a policy entirely unworthy of the principles of liberty. We must relieve our country of the impression gained from his military title that Captain Hobson is connected with the navy. He is quite out of it, has since been a public lecturer, and now represents Alabama in Congress; and of all irresponsible people out of the madhouse a Congressman can be the most so; witness Tillman, Vardaman and Jeff Davis.

Chinese Students

That it pays in various ways to be decent and honest is illustrated in the case of the extravagant indemnity extorted from China and returned by Congress to that country. China recognizes the kindly justice by sending one hundred Chinese youth to this country to be educated. They will be the most promising youth that can be found. They will come from many prominent families, and will be chosen for their scholarship and ability. When they go back they will be put into official positions with every opportunity for advancement. The few who years ago were sent to this country have become men of mark, as we have seen in the cases of two Chinese Ministers to this country. They will be—they must be—cordially welcomed at the schools to which they are sent. They should be treated by their fellow-students—we do not say with special consideration, but with all good fellowship. They will be the full equals of their classmates in ability and promise. The good will thus established between the two countries, with its promise of undisturbed peace and the commercial advantages involved, are worth vastly more than the few millions which we have returned. It is well to let China and the East know that there is one Christian nation that means to be governed by those universal rules of honesty and justice which are not merely Christian, but control the conscience of all humanity.

A Vienna Restaurant

Dr. D. S. Phelan, one of the most brilliant editors of the Catholic press, has a habit of going to Rome nearly every summer to keep the Pope and the European Church straight. With the former he has no difficulty, for the Pope happens to be always right, but the European faithful do not please him. He finds they do not go to mass and do not otherwise practise their religion. It is a scandal, he says, that the rulers are, with two exceptions, irreligious. The laws of the Church are ignored. He went into a restaurant in Vienna on Friday, and there was no fish on the bill of fare; everybody was eating meat. He called ostentatiously for fish,

saying he was a Catholic, but people only stared. Dr. Phelan does not understand it. Possibly the reason is that the people are beginning to use their own reason, and they can see in Bible or nature no reason why fish is religious and meat irreligious on Friday, and they don't like any longer to take the word of command for it from men who are no better informed on the subject than themselves. The ladies and gentlemen, he says, who crowded that restaurant were Catholics, and we presume they thought themselves no worse Catholics for disobeying an arbitrary rule first laid down by somebody or other many dark centuries ago.

Church Unity in Australia

A plan of church unity often proposed but never yet accepted seems likely to be adopted in Victoria. For some time the Episcopalians and the Presbyterians have been engaged in correspondence, and both the Presbyterian committee and the bishops have agreed to it, and the Archbishop of Melbourne will present it to the Lambeth Conference for approval. The plan seems to be that the orders of all the present Presbyterian ministers are to be recognized as valid, and that hereafter all ministers will receive Episcopal ordination. Twenty years ago the Presbyterians and Episcopalians in this country were engaged in regotiations following the Episcopal proposal for unity based on the so-called quadrilateral, which embraced as its fighting fourth side the Historic Episcopate. Dr. Smith, of Baltimore, was chairman of the Presbyterian Committee, but after long correspondence the effort was given up as impracticable. We take it that in such a plan of unity—not union—the Presbyterians would not be put under the ecclesiastical rule of the Episcopal Church. The Episcopalians could invite Presbyterian ministers to take part in all religious exercises, while the Presbyterians would still be at liberty to invite Methodists and Congregationalists to their own pulpits. This plan would suit Dr. Newman Smyth, but to American Presbyterians it would, we suspect, seem to discredit their present ordination, and would thus be offensive. On the other hand, the English Episcopalians are discussing the plan with considerable difference of opinion, and the High Church party is decidedly opposed.

We are almost ashamed to answer the question of a correspondent who wants to know if Mr. Taft is a Unitarian, and who says it is reported in Indiana that many Methodist ministers will not vote for him because he belongs to that Church. He has himself said that his father, Judge Taft, was a Unitarian, and he follows his father. It is fortunate if a man in politics has any sort of practical religion; and the conservative Unitarianism which was professed by Presidents John and John Quincy Adams did not hurt them as statesmen. Mr. Taft's style of Unitarianism allows him to be in warm sympathy with Christian missions, as often exprest. But the religion of a good man, Protestant, Catholic or Jewish, ought not to be brought in question for public office.

It was Roger de Coverley's friend, Sir Andrew Freeport, who used to call the sea the British Common. It looks as if the Pacific might be made the Japanese Common. No one can properly blame them if by enterprise, economy, or even by subsidies, they take the whole Pacific trade. The same methods are open to other people, at least until subsidies become so burdensome that the nations have to agree to stop them, as they did in the case of the subsidies to beet sugar.

Some of the New York dailies are amused at the characterization of them by Henry Watterson in an editorial on the "Political Outlook," but some of them do not reprint it:

> "The ironclad partyism of the *Tribune* may be dismissed with the tag 'taken for granted.' But the complete indifference of the *Herald*, the pert cynicism of the *Sun* and the top-lofty turgidity of the *Times*, not to mention the frisky pomp of the *Evening Post*, which seems still to be edited on the heaven-side of Jordan, bode nothing less than a new sectionalism."

The English sparrow has long since taken his place among the American nuisances. Some of our insurance exchanges have recently discovered this same sparrow to be a fire menace, because one of them flew to its nest not long ago with a piece of burning string from a bonfire.

FINANCIAL

Investing in Railroad Bonds

RAILROAD bonds declined, with stocks, in last year's panic, but much of the loss was recovered before the end of the year, and the market values of such bonds have risen in 1908. For these securities there has been an exceptional demand from investors of small means who sought absolute safety, a comfortable rate of interest, and something for which there is a market at all times. There were bargains in railroad bonds during the panic months. Here are the figures for a few of the most trustworthy issues:

	High. 1907.	Low. 1907.	Closing. 1907.	Aug. 15, 1908.
B. & O. gold 4s.....	102⅜	88	97¼	99¾
R. I. gen 4s.....	100½	88	97	95
Atch. gen. 4s.....	102½	89½	96⅜	99¾
Ill. Cent. 4s.....	102¾	97	98	102½
Reading gen. 4s.....	98¾	86½	95¼	98
N. Pac. gen. 3s.....	74¼	62½	68½	73½
Un. Pac. 1st 4s.....	102½	92¾	101½	101¾
West Shore 4s.....	105	94	99	103⅛

United States Steel 5s, which had been 99¾ early in 1907, sold down to 78½ in November, rose to 85⅞ at the end of the year, and are now quoted at 100.

When an investor buys a railroad bond, he lends his money to the company on the security of a mortgage. If the interest is not paid, the bondholders can foreclose, as in the case of a loan on real estate. Absolute safety should be sought, but that goes with an interest yield generally not exceeding 4 to 4½ per cent. Returns running up to 6 per cent. or higher commonly involve more or less risk. Of course, the return to the investor is determined mainly by the price he pays. A 4 per cent. bond selling above par yields less than 4 per cent. in revenue; selling below par, it yields more than 4 per cent. The length of a bond's term is a factor. Tables can easily be obtained showing the net yield of almost any bond at current prices. Those who bought Steel 5s below 80 were fortunate; they are getting more than 6 per cent. on their investment. Gilt-edged bonds can still be bought at prices that will yield 4 per cent. or a little more.

Buyers of railroad bonds should ascertain upon just what property the mortgage rests; whether there are bonds that stand before their own, or others that come after; what the road's gross and net earnings are, and what proportion of the earnings must be paid for interest, rentals and taxes before dividends can be declared. Holders of stock are entitled to a share of the net profits of the business remaining after these "fixt charges" are paid. Here we see the difference between stock and bonds. Dividends vary in rate according to the condition of business and for other reasons; the bond interest rate remains unchanged so long as the road is solvent.

Some are unable to ascertain the facts of which we have spoken. It is not feasible for them to follow the current commercial and financial history of a road. Buyers of bonds should seek the advice of a trustworthy banker or broker. Such information as they themselves can get should be supplemented by his expert knowledge and judgment. If railway finance is a sealed book to them, they must rely wholly upon his advice. A trustworthy banker is within the reach of any one who wants to buy a railroad bond. But it is possible for any such investor to obtain from published manuals a few fundamental rules that will enable him to avoid dangerous risk when he seeks safety only. We have been talking of safe investments, not of speculation.

A New Bank Building

THE new marble building of the Importers and Traders National Bank is an ornament to the city of New York. It is six stories in hight and is entirely devoted to the business of the bank. The directors' room, finished in Circassian walnut and chestnut, is a beautiful one. The cages of the clerks are all of bronze. All the heating, ventilating and filtering contrivances are in the sub-basement, and the basement itself contains the main vault, considered to be the strongest in the city. The entire building is not only artistically finished, but is thoroly adapted to the business of a great New York City bank like the Importers and Traders. This bank was organized as a State bank in 1855 and became a national bank



NEW BUILDING OF THE IMPORTERS AND TRADERS NATIONAL BANK OF NEW YORK,
At the corner of Broadway and Murray Street.

in 1865. Since 1861 it has occupied the same location. Its presidents have been Lucius Hopkins, James Buell, Edward H. Perkins, Jr., and the present incumbent, Edward Townsend, who was elected in 1902. Mr. Townsend is a director of the Broadway Savings Institution and the Bankers' Trust Company, and is a member of the Clearing House Committee. He entered the service of the Importers and Traders as a clerk forty-two years ago. The cashier, H. H. Powell, entered the service of the bank in 1875 as a messenger, and afterward became loan clerk and assistant cashier. Of the three assistant cashiers, G. H. Hulin entered the bank in 1868, G. H. Blish in 1872, and C. F. Regan in 1887. The capital of the bank is $1,500,000. Its surplus is $6,000,00, and its undivided profits on July 1st, after paying $150,000 in dividends, were $1,208,302. The deposits on July 1st were $28,026,559 and the total resources $36,884,261.

INSURANCE

The Sale of the Provident Life

THE event of last week in insurance circles was the consummation of the sale of the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society to Arthur G. Langham, of Louisville, Ky. The primary result of this sale was to eliminate the interests of John J. Coyle, of Philadelphia, and the interests of the several New York banks with whom the stock of the company had been pledged by E. R. and O. F. Thomas. At a meeting of the board of directors, held at the offices of the society on August 12th, the following were elected directors to fill the vacancies caused by the resignation of the directors formerly representing Mr. Coyle and the banks, viz.: George C. Clarke, president of the Tefft-Weller Company; Douglas W. Mabee, paper manufacturer, 132 Franklin street, who lives at Saratoga; W. P. Boone, manager of D. S. Walton & Co., Mr. Mabee's firm; C. H. R. Compton, broker, of 10 Wall street; Arthur G. Langham, insurance, Louisville; C. N. Clarke, lumber, Lexington, Ky.; William B. Ellison, former Corporation Counsel of New York, and William D. Buckner, vice-president of the Prospect Park Bank of Brooklyn. The board will consist of these newly elected members, together with Timothy L. Woodruff; Ralph K. Hubbard, the comptroller of the society; Henry Moir, the actuary; John W. Vrooman, and Royall C. Victor.

Arthur G. Langham has been elected president; Douglass W. Mabee, Jr., secretary, and Ralph K. Hubbard, comptroller.

The Inter-Southern Life Insurance Company, of Louisville, which has been seeking the control of the Provident Life, now officially disappears from the deal, as President Langham, the new owner of 1,047 shares of stock, which carries control, has stated that the transaction is an entirely independent one on his part. The executive energies of the reorganized company are to be immediately directed toward the rehabilitation of the much buffeted concern, and it is hoped to disarm the criticism that has been justly applied to much of the past management. The most rigid managerial economies consistent with an adequate supervision of the interests of the society will at once be instituted. The new president will begin his administration on a platform containing a plank of welcome for suggestions from policyholders, and the interests of the policyholders will steadfastly have consideration. The idea is to make the company genuinely a policyholders' company.

The removal of the Provident from its present complications and inability to write new business will be the preliminary aim of President Langham. The agency department is to be placed at once in competent hands, and a spirited campaign looking toward the securing of new business is to be instituted as soon as the required arrangements to that end can be made.

Among the banks interested in the passing of the control of the Provident Life were the Consolidated National, the Mercantile National and the Metropolitan Trust Company. These institutions, and possibly some others, held the insurance stock as collateral for loans made to the Thomases during the late financial stringency at valuations ranging in the neighborhood of $500 per share. In connection with the transfer of control just made in the case of the Provident Life the remarks of S. Herbert Wolfe (F. S. S.), consulting actuary, who represented certain of the Denver policyholders on the New York committee who were opposed to the transfer, and with which THE INDEPENDENT agrees, are worth the most serious consideration. Mr. Wolfe said:

"It is manifestly improper to permit anybody who can raise sufficient funds to purchase $100,000 of stock to be the custodian of $9,000,000 of assets belonging to the policyholders of an insurance company, who in this way plan to leave something for their beneficiaries. This is not a new idea, for Section 20 of Article II of the stock corporation law of the State of New York specifically provides that policyholders, whether or not they be stockholders, shall be eligible to election as directors of an insurance corporation.

"With this in view, Mr. E. E. Rittenhouse, of Colorado, has proposed to Mr. Kelsey that he use all his power to have this permission made operative, and he has received from Mr. Kelsey assurances of his approval of this idea and his agreement to use every possible effort to carry it out. An attempt, therefore, will be made to have the directors agree to representation on the board by four or five prominent policyholders, who in this way can be trusted to look after their own interests."

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Survey of the World

Oil Trust Fine Defended

The Government's petition for a rehearing by the Circuit Court of Appeals in the case against the Standard Oil Company is a sharp criticism of the reasoning and the decision of Judges Grosscup, Baker and Seaman. It was filed on the 21st and is signed by Attorney-General Bonaparte and Special Assistant Attorney-General Kellogg as well as by District-Attorney Sims, who conducted the prosecution before Judge Landis. It was agreed by counsel for the Government at the conference over which Mr. Bonaparte presided that if the appellate court's interpretation of the law should be allowed to stand, successful prosecution of rebate cases would be impossible in the future, and this opinion is exprest in the petition. The Government says that on only one point involved in the trial up to the return of the verdict were Judge Landis's rulings attacked and reversed by the appellate court. This point was his ruling and charge as to evidence concerning the defendant's alleged ignorance of the lawful freight rate. It is shown that the appellate court misrepresented the record in saying that Judge Landis excluded evidence tending to show the defendant's ignorance; that in fact he did admit all evidence tending to show this, part of it being the testimony of Bogardus, which, the appellate court said, was excluded. There was ample evidence, the Government adds, to show that the defendant did know what the lawful rate was. Concerning the appellate court's rule as to what the Government must prove concerning the shipper's knowledge, the petition says it is an impossible one, contrary to the general rule applicable in criminal cases; that if sustained it will nullify the Interstate Commerce law, so far as shippers are affected, will make enforcement of that law impossible and "plunge the country again into the deplorable condition of railroad discrimination and favoritism which existed prior to its passage." The appellate court has "misstated the record as to what evidence was admitted, and misstated the construction which the trial judge placed upon the statute." It has also laid down a rule which "practically nullifies the law." The Government says the court ought to have submitted to the Supreme Court the question to which this rule relates. No tribunal lower than the Supreme Court "should undertake to wipe out" the Interstate Commerce law. Arguing that the appellate court's rule for determining the number of offenses is not the right one because it permits "the shipper and the carrier to elect for how many offenses they shall be prosecuted and how much they shall be fined," the petition cites against it a recent decision of Judge Grosscup himself (who wrote the appellate court's decision), in which "he laid down an exactly contrary rule." The petition says that the three appellate judges have "done great injustice to Judge Landis in misstating what he said and did in connection with the imposition of the fine" of $29,240,000, pointing out that the record shows he did not refer to the parent Standard Oil Company in the words wrongly ascribed to him in the Grosscup decision. It opposes the proposition of this decision that a defendant cannot be fined more than the value of his property, saying that if applied it would prevent the enforcement of many criminal statutes. It contends that the great fine was justified by the facts before

the appellate court. The defendant (the Standard Oil Company of Indiana) had a stock capital of only $1,000,000, but the record before the three appellate judges showed that in the four years during which the offenses in question were committed its net profits had been $33,583,208, while its assets, above all liabilities, ranged from $16,742,413 to $24,414,837:

"The punishment, therefore, is no more severe than that which is inflicted upon a letter carrier who steals a letter and is sent to the penitentiary for three years, thereby depriving him of his earning capacity for that time. It is not nearly so severe as the minimum penalty of five years in the penitentiary imposed upon a banker who misapplies the funds of his bank."

In conclusion the petition says that the appellate court's opinion, if permitted to remain unmodified, will tend to encourage disobedience to law, to impede the enforcement of salutary statutes, and largely to defeat their purpose.——It is reported that owing to opposition in Kentucky, manifested in part by the "night riders," the American Tobacco Company, or Tobacco Trust, will withdraw its buying agents from that State. The "night riders" continue to burn the property of farmers whose business methods they do not approve. On the 19th, Governor Willson pardoned two farmers who had been convicted of shooting and killing one Hazlett, reputed to be a leader of "night riders," saying they were brave men who had done their duty.

West Point Hazers Punished

A final decision has been reached as to the punishment of the eight West Point cadets who were found guilty of hazing. It will be remembered that several contradictory official or semi-official statements concerning the action of the authorities in this case were published. On the 22d, announcement was made by Secretary Wright that his recommendation for the punishment of the cadets had been approved by the President. The two cadets of the first class are dismissed from the Military Academy. These are William T. Rossell, Jr., son of Lieutenant-Colonel Rossell of the Engineer Corps, and Harry G. Weaver, of Illinois. The six cadets of the third class—George Washington Chase, of New York; James Gillespie, of Pennsylvania; Byron Quimby Jones, of New York; William Nalle, of Virginia; William Wellington Prude, of Alabama, and Isaac Spalding, of Oklahoma—are suspended for one year, without pay or allowances. At the conference of Secretary Wright and Superintendent Scott with Mr. Roosevelt it was suggested that all of the eight cadets should be suspended for a year, but the Superintendent insisted that the maintenance of discipline at the Academy required more severe punishment, especially for the two cadets of the first class, who had been ringleaders in the hazing. With this view Mr. Roosevelt and the Secretary finally agreed. In his report the Secretary points out that the offenses of Rossell and Weaver were greater than those of the six lower class men, not only because of what they actually did but also because they were older than the six, had been at West Point much longer and had a better knowledge of the rules. But he does not appear to be satisfied that any of the cadets were guilty of hazing. He consulted the dictionaries, and he says that none of the cadets' acts comes within the published definition of the term. Still, these acts were of an improper character, were in conflict with the regulations and called for severe punishment. In his judgment, however, the six cadets can be punished adequately without a resort to the extreme penalty of expulsion.

Campaign Speeches

Mr. Bryan made a long speech about the tariff, on the 21st, at Des Moines, Ia. The Republican party, he said, was under such obligations to the protected interests, owing mainly to campaign contributions, that it could not revise the tariff for the benefit of consumers. It had deferred revision until after the election, and was calling upon the protected manufacturers for more money. In addition to the old demand for duties equal to the difference in costs of production, it now sought "a reasonable profit," and this would probably be an excuse for raising the rates. Republican leaders admitted that the present duties had been made unnecessarily high to allow reductions for the promotion of foreign trade, but

reciprocal reductions had been prevented. The tariff tax was a great fund given to the manufacturers, and they did not share it with their employees. He explained and defended the Democratic tariff platform, attacked the theory and policy of protection, and advocated a tariff for revenue. Protection was neither right, necessary nor wise in public policy. A revenue tariff would not cause panic nor reduce wages, but would stimulate business and exportation. The Democrats proposed that the change from one system to the other should be made gradually.——On the same day, at Hot Springs, Mr. Taft in a long address to 4,000 Virginians attacked the Democratic party, reviewing its record. It had caused depression by its tariff legislation and had then offered silver coinage as a remedy. The Republicans had repealed the Democratic tariff and enacted the Dingley law. Great prosperity followed, and with it abuses appeared which Mr. Roosevelt had undertaken to suppress. Rebates had been abolished. Monopolies were no longer sustained by them. Additional legislation was needed to perfect the machinery for enforcing the principles laid down by Mr. Roosevelt. The Democrats had had little training in legislation. They would meet insidious and elusive evils by hasty statutory denunciation. Reviewing the last three campaigns, he asserted that the Democrats had insisted upon silver coinage and other issues, practically to the exclusion of remedies for the evils which Mr. Roosevelt had attacked. During the last four years they had proposed government ownership of railroads, the initiative and referendum, etc., but had now withdrawn these propositions. In 1904, their leader had held that the common law was sufficient for dealing with the Trust evil. A part of the speech was advice and encouragement to Southern Republicans. Republican policies, Mr. Taft said, had favored and developed Southern industries.——At Utica, on the 18th, Mr. Sherman was formally notified of his nomination. Among the speakers was Secretary Root, whose address was not political, but a personal tribute to the candidate. Mr. Sherman expounded and commended his party's platform, defended protection, denounced the Democratic tariff policy as an assault upon American industries and wages, and, replying to Mr. Bryan, asserted that the people do rule and have ruled by selecting the Republican party to execute their will.——Mr. Chafin, the Prohibitionist candidate, made his speech of acceptance on the 18th, sharply criticising the Republican and Democratic parties, both of which, he said, had the liquor traffic under their protecting care and were allied to the most gigantic crime that had ever cursed the world.

Railroad Freight Rates

It is said to have been decided last week by prominent railroad companies that there shall be no general increase of freight rates before the Presidential election. For some time past the arguments of the companies in favor of an increase have been widely published by the press, mainly in the form of interviews with leading railroad officers or of statements prepared by them. Strong opposition on the part of manufacturers and shippers has been manifested, and there have been indications of general public disapproval. In certain parts of the country, however, rates have recently been increased, and official protests against the advances, a majority of which were made on the 10th inst., have been received at Washington. The Texas Railroad Commission, with Senator Culberson and the State's Attorney-General, has filed with the Interstate Commerce Commission a complaint against sixty-three railroads operating in the South and Southeast. Oklahoma makes similar complaint. Alabama and Georgia have submitted protests of the same kind. The companies are required to answer promptly, and there will be a hearing in September. In these protests from the South it is alleged that the advances have been made by agreement, or by a combination of railroad companies, and that these companies in this way have violated the Sherman Anti-Trust law. Therefore the Department of Justice is urged to consider the evidence. It is also alleged that the roads are overcapitalized and that the additional revenue is sought in order that the companies may pay dividends on watered stock and interest on excessive issues of bonds.

Labor Controversies

The strike at the Alabama coal mines continues to be marked by much disorder. Since the railway train carrying non-union miners was fired upon, near Blocton, on the 9th (when three persons were killed and eleven wounded), thirty men have been arrested for that crime, one of them being the president of the local union. Fifteen more are in custody, on the charge that they destroyed with dynamite, last week, four houses occupied by negro non-union miners. On the 19th the house of a negro non-union miner named Davis, at Pratt City, was wrecked by dynamite, and two days later Davis was killed by men who shot him from ambush.——In the Jellico mining district (Tennessee) the white miners are driving out the negro miners, about 1,000 of whom have been warned to leave the mines. Near Anthras, last week, seventy negroes, pursued by several hundred whites, sought refuge in one of the mining company's buildings and were defended there by the sheriff and a hundred armed deputies. In that neighborhood a house occupied by a negro woman was burned on the 18th, and she and her five children perished in the flames. This is said to have been the work of white miners.——There has been no movement for a settlement of the dispute between the Canadian Pacific Railroad Company and its machinists, who are on strike. Notice was given by the company that all who did not return to work on the 18th would be regarded as permanently out of the service. This had no effect. On the 13th nearly $1,000,000 in wages earned before the machinists quit work was paid to the men on strike. The leaders of these men now assert that the company's officers conspired to break up the union. It will be recalled that the men struck against the enforcement of the decision of a Government board of arbitration to which they had appealed.——In Indiana, 10,000 coal miners are on strike mainly for the reason that their employers (owing to a hasty and unauthorized strike in one mine) refuse to withhold union dues from the weekly wages.—— The new scale accepted at the Pennsylvania iron and steel mills provides for a wage reduction of about 10 per cent.—— In New York, 5,000 coat tailors, who asked for a wage increase of 20 per cent. (alleging that their pay had recently been reduced) have quit work, a general strike having been ordered by the officers of their union, who predict that within a few days the number on strike in New York and neighboring cities will exceed 30,000. It is predicted by the leaders that within a few days there will be more than thirty thousand persons out on strike in New York and other cities in the neighborhood.

The Springfield Riots

Order having been restored in Springfield, Ill., the troops (one regiment excepted) were withdrawn on the 21st. The special grand jury has held long daily sessions, and at the end of last week fifty indictments had been found. Of the twenty persons indicted, two or three were leaders of the lynching mobs and thirteen are negroes who robbed and nearly killed William H. Bowe, the county treasurer's chief clerk. The prosecution is vigorously supported by the merchants and professional men of the city. Hundreds of negroes have been sheltered in the arsenal. Governor Deneen invites all who have fled to return, and also asks frightened negro residents of neighboring villages to come to Springfield, saying they will be protected there and supplied with food.——In Norfolk, Va., eight white citizens have been fined $100 each and sent to jail for sixty days for attacking the jail in Portsmouth on the 14th, when a mob attempted to take out and lynch two negroes, one of whom had assaulted an aged white woman. Several other men who participated in the attack have been punished by smaller fines and shorter terms in jail.——At Huntington, N. Y. (on Long Island), a mob battered down the door of the jail, a few days ago, intending to lynch a negro named Washington, who had committed an assault upon a white woman and also had attempted to kill her young child. They were driven away by armed deputies, and the negro was then secretly taken to a jail in another town. He had been convicted twice on account of similar assaults, and for one of these offenses had served a term of two years in the penitentiary.



THE FIRST PUBLIC FLIGHT OF WILBUR WRIGHT IN HIS AEROPLANE AT LE MANS, FRANCE.

Peace and Fraternity in Macedonia

The correspondent of the London *Times* in Salonika gives the following vivid description of the rejoicings in that city over the establishment of the constitution:

"Tall Albanians, lean and gaunt and powerful as the wolves of their own mountains; the members of the various insurgent bands, Greek *antartes* from Crete and the mainland, smart and spruce in their dark uniform; Bulgarian *komitadijs,* stalwart and determined-looking in their worn garb of brown, Vlach bandsmen, Servian bandsmen, all armed to the teeth; peasants of every nationality, among them the released prisoners—with the political prisoners all the criminals made good their escape as well—the usual Salonika crowd of Spanish Jews and Levantines, and, everywhere, mingling with their late antagonists, are the Turkish soldiers, admirably well behaved, interested, cheerful even; the old look of dumb endurance has given place to something like hope and animation. Some of them wear a blood-red crescent sewn on their white caps to mark the pioneers of the movement, who went to the mountains with Enver Bey. The Turkish officers, who before scarcely spoke in public, seem new men now that they are freed from that most insidious and horrible of all evils, the dread of espionage. Here and there comes a specially conspicuous figure. Sandanski, the chief of an independent Bulgarian band, captor of Miss Stone, and, last year, would-be captor of Colonel Elliott—dark and cruel and unscrupulous as his own reign of terror in the Perim Mountains; Panitza, his lieutenant, who shot the rival Bulgarian leaders, Sarafoff and Garvanoff, in Sofia; Hassan Chaoush, brigand pure and simple, a splendid person of gigantic proportions, splendidly dressed, who has spent twenty years on his own account in the mountains; a Vlach priest, himself a chief of bands, wearing his high pope's hat, and over his priestly robes a white kilt and all his arms; or Enver Bey, the hero of the hour, an attractive and sympathetic personality, handsome, calm, and intelligent. Hilmi Pasha, for five years the autocrat of Macedonia, appears more rarely, for he does not stand well with the Young Turk Committee; it is impossible to guess what he thinks of this strange and sudden upheaval, for his pale, intelligent face is as inscrutable as ever. Apostol, the most popular and the best of the Bulgarian leaders, is the last to arrive. 'If Apostol comes, then we shall know all is well,' say the Bulgarians. It is the most formidable-looking and yet the most well-disposed and the most perfectly behaved crowd imaginable. The walls of Salonika contain at this moment all the elements of hate and cruelty which have made Macedonia a hell on earth for all its inhabitants. These people, who come linked arm-in-arm, laughing together, drinking endless coffees together, dancing together, have schemed and plotted against each other's lives for years past; they have burned each other's villages and flocks and granaries; they have killed each other and each other's women and children with every refinement of cruelty; the problem of their reconciliation has baffled all the Cabinets of Europe. A fortnight ago, no one in Macedonia would have dreamt this thing were possible. Can these wild elements, the incompatible racial ambitions, be controlled and satisfied by the single expedient of a freely elected Parliament?"

Turkish Affairs

Izzet Pasha, the Syrian Secretary of the Sultan, who fled from Constantinople on the outbreak of the revolution, has taken refuge in London. He escaped from Constantinople on a British tramp steamer bound for the Mediterranean, and narrowly missed being intercepted at Genoa. He is supposed to have carried a few million dollars with him, and he announces his determination of remaining permanently

in England. He declares that both the Sultan and he had long desired a parliamentary government, and the first opportunity had been taken to establish it. He has been joined by his son, Mehmed Ali Bey, until recently the Turkish Minister to the United States. The Young Turks regard Izzet Pasha as the worst of the Sultan's advisers and the instigator of the Armenian massacre. It is possible that they may make some effort to secure his extradition on criminal charges.——The autopsy on the body of Redjib Pasha, the War Minister of the new Cabinet, revealed nothing suspicious as to the cause of his sudden death. The whole city of Constantinople spontaneously assumed mourning for him, and nearly 100,000 people witnessed the funeral ceremony. Osman Pasha has been appointed to succeed him as Minister of War.——The Grand Vizier has announced that the boundary difficulty with Persia will be satisfactorily adjusted. The Turkish troops can be immediately withdrawn from the disputed territory on the frontier.——The willingness of the Powers to give the new régime in Turkey a free hand is indicated by the announcement from Vienna that the Austrian officers in charge of the gendarmerie in Macedonia will be recalled. Russia will undoubtedly take the same action.——The Turkish Government has directed the Ambassadors at Paris and London to enter into negotiations with the French and British holders of concessions recently granted by Turkey, with a view to their annulment on the ground of having been obtained by bribery and fraud.——The Hedjaz Railway has been completed as far as Medina and will probably be extended to Mecca in the near future.

The Persian Situation

The chief danger to the Shah has been the possibility that his opponents would rally to the support of Prince Zill-es-Sultan, the uncle of the Shah, and a rival claimant to the peacock throne. This danger now seems removed by the departure of Zill-es-Sultan for Europe. He was Governor-General of Ispahan, but was deposed from that position in March, 1907. On leaving that city he had an audience with the Shah, August 15th, in which he gave him assurance of his loyalty and exprest approval of the action of the Shah in dispersing the Persian Parliament. His visit to Teheran must have been an exceedingly painful one, for his magnificent palace in the capital was in ruins, and all his papers had been destroyed. It was in this palace that the Anjumans, or political clubs, took refuge and defended themselves against the attack of the Cossacks under the Russian Colonel Liakhoff. After the bombardment, the palace was looted; the portrait of the Prince, after having been riddled by bullets, was sold to an Armenian merchant for three pence, and a bag full of his orders and decorations brought less than $50. Altogether the damage to the palace of the Prince is estimated at $1,000,000.——Ispahan is inclined to follow the example of Tabriz and revolt against the Shah. An attempt was made by the Shah to exile Gadjiaga Nurulla, one of the leaders of the Parliamentary party, but the people of Ispahan closed the bazars and sent out an armed party, which recaptured Nurulla from the guard and brought him back in triumph.——Tabriz is completely under the control of Sata Khan and the revolutionary party. Nobody knows what has become of the expedition of 6,000 men under the command of Ain-ed-Dowleh, the Military Governor of Azerbaijan, which was reported to be approaching that city.——The hatred of the Shah for constitutional government has gone so far that the Russian Minister, Mr. Hartwig, is reported to have warned him against reactionary measures, and to have advised the calling of a new national assembly in November modeled after the Russian Duma and elected by a class system.

Mulai Hafid Triumphs

On July 12th Sultan Abd-el-Aziz set out with 4,000 men from Rabat for Marakesh or Morocco City, the southern capital, which was held by the forces of the rival Sultan, his brother, Mulai Hafid. According to the reports received from the interior his march was a successful progress, troops were flocking to his standard, and he had defeated the troops of his brother in several engagements, but it appears that the truth was very different from the rumors that have been in

circulation during the last month. Abd-el-Aziz indeed reached a point within less than 50 miles of Marakesh, but his troops, altho more numerous than those of his opponent, failed to stand against them and were scattered by a night attack on August 19th. Many of his men deserted to the enemy and the rest were seized with a panic, fighting with each other over the supplies in their baggage train and for horses to escape with. The artillery upon which Abd-el-Aziz had relied proved useless, for some of the guns would not work and others exploded. Abd-el-Aziz, his Grand Vizier and the Minister of Foreign Affairs saved themselves by a hasty flight, taking refuge in Settat, where he is now under the protection of the French. The Chaouia tribes of that region, which had greeted his march toward the capital with such enthusiasm, plundered the defeated army on its retreat toward the sea. The Chaouias were with great difficulty suppressed a few months ago by the French troops under General d'Amade, and now they are likely to rise again. The German Chauvinist press has been accusing the French with supplying Abd-el-Aziz with military support in his attempt to regain the throne, but it is not known how much justification there was for this charge. A French military mission and two British officers, however, are reported to have accompanied Abd-el-Aziz. His downfall is a severe blow to the diplomacy of the French, for they can expect no favors from his successful rival, and they may be compelled to call another international conference to settle the new problems that have arisen. The Paris *Temps,* which ordinarily expresses the views of the French Government, speaks as follows:

"The Powers have always held the vanquished Sultan of yesterday to be the legitimate ruler, and they cannot abandon the position because of one defeat. But if he prove unable to recover from the blow and definitely abandons the struggle, Europe as a whole, and not one or two Powers alone, can validly indorse his rival. This recognition can be neither quickly nor easily effected. Mulai Hafid must, first of all, accept the act of Algeciras and all the treaties outstanding between Morocco and the individual Powers. It is a moot point whether Mulai Hafid, the Sultan of the holy war, can accept these without ceasing to be the anti-European leader to whom the natives have given their confidence."

As a result of his victory Mulai Hafid has been proclaimed Sultan of Morocco at Tangier, and the other coast towns will probably follow this example.

The Annexation of the Kongo

The long parliamentary discussion over the transfer of the Kongo from the personal control of King Leopold to the Belgian Government has been brought suddenly and rather unexpectedly near to a conclusion. The Belgian Chamber of Deputies past the treaty of annexation by a vote of 83 to 55 on August 20th. The debate on the treaty was begun in March, and has continued at intervals ever since, the Chamber being reluctant to assume the financial obligations, amounting to over $21,000,000, as stipulated by the King. Here Woeste, of the Right, secured the adoption of an amendment relieving Belgium of the responsibility of guaranteeing the payment of the interest on the Kongo debt. The colonial bill, which has already past the Chamber of Deputies, repudiates entirely the assumption of the financial responsibility for the Kongo by the Belgian Government, so it is in conflict with the treaty as past. The Cabinet, however, after a long meeting at which King Leopold was present, decided to accept for the present the action of the Chamber, and to remain in office in spite of this defeat of an important feature of the Government project, hoping to secure amendment of the bill in the Senate. The colonial bill as past contains new clauses abolishing the system of forced labor and prohibiting members of the Belgian Parliament from exploiting Kongo concessions. The Kongo Reform Association of Boston regards the treaty as unsatisfactory, because the terms of annexation utterly fail to give certain guarantees of: (1) The abolition of forced labor, which amounts to slavery; (2) the dissolution of the "Concessionary Companies," who monopolize a great part of the Kongo territory; (3) the restoration to the natives of their land and produce; (4) the institution of freedom of trade. The association urges the friends of Kongo reform to immediately telegraph Secretary of State Root at Washington to protest against annexation in this form,

The Abuse of Injunctions

BY SAMUEL GOMPERS

President of the American Federation of Labor.

IT is notorious that the abuses of government by injunction are flagrant and "cry to heaven." Only plutocratic attorneys and bigoted, power-lusting judges refuse to admit this. Even political trimmers are forced to give their approval to planks favoring some limitation of the use of the writ of injunction in so-called labor cases. Personally we have no doubt whatever that sooner or later the Federal and State legislatures will call a halt to the usurpations of the "equity courts" and restore trial by jury and orderly, rational, proper procedure, "due process of law," to those who have been deprived of those rights by the gradual extension of the scope of the injunction. State constitutions are pointing the way, and, as organized labor asserts itself more and more, legislators and candidates for office will see greater and greater light and prove more and more amenable to the voice of reason.

Yet there are some well-meaning men whose surroundings and associations are such that they are unable to appreciate the significance of the whole movement against the intolerable misuse of the injunction by predatory interests, who are so blind as to believe that modern society and industry cannot get along without the stretched injunction, and that if we were wise and "progressive" we would be clamoring for "more equity" instead of for less.

Justice Brewer, of the Supreme Court, is as upright and intelligent as any member of the highest bench, and he has often shown great courage and independence. On the injunction question, however, he is strangely behind the time, amazingly out of touch with reality, with the facts and conditions of life. He has not only protested against any limitations of the injunction power or even the propositions to prevent its abuse, but in one of his addresses he expressed the following sentiment:

"As the population becomes more and more dense and activities increase, the restraining power of the equity court is worth vastly more than the punishing power of the criminal court. It is in line with the highest thought of the day. We aim to stay the epidemic and not to cure the ravages of disease after it has gained headway."

What does this mean? That trial by jury should be still further restricted, that more arbitrary power should be conferred on judges, and that cherished common-law principles should be abandoned in the interests of corporate "property"? We cannot do better than to reproduce the following criticisms of Justice Brewer's dictum from the editorial columns of that able journal, the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican:*

"There seems to be only one interpretation for this, which is that equity jurisdiction should be substituted for the criminal law or more and more applied in that direction. In other words, equity should more and more be expanded beyond its original and proper functions and made to do service in the field covered by law as well as in that which the law could not define and cover beforehand.

"And this would be to merge in the equity judge the executive and legislative as well as the judicial agencies of government. Clothed with and exercising the power to restrain actions already criminal under the law, and actions complained of which the law has refused to brand as criminal, the equity judge becomes at once a potential executor of the law and a maker of law in his unlimited discretion, and in the execution of his own laws or those duly enacted he acts as prosecutor and jury as well as judge. Something of this power the courts of equity have been widely indulging themselves with, and Justice Brewer seems to say we ought to have more and more of it rather than less.

"We have lately heard much from judges and eminent lawyers of the rise of a dangerous one-man power in the government of the country—of an Executive who would merge judicial and legislative functions in himself, and make this a government of men and not laws. Justice Brewer himself, we believe, has shared these views and misgivings. But is he not here suggesting a government of men and not laws, an arbitrary government, a government of one man or group of men, an absolute government—and none the less so by reason of merging all the agencies of government in the judicial rather than in the executive department? The proposition is unthinkable. It is amazing that this great jurist should even seem to give his assent to a situation or arrangement leading inevitably to such an end."

Yes, amazing and unnatural. It would be alarming if the whole drift and tend-

ency were not decidedly the other way. The truth is that so-called equity jurisdiction had its origin in tyranny, "the king's conscience," benevolent despotism, and that if the law had not been unduly technical and uncertain in its early stages there would have been little chance for "equity." In our time, democracy being the law of our political being, and popular rule being assured of supremacy by all sorts of checks and safeguards—the referendum, the recall, direct primaries and direct elections—it is an absurdity to advocate the isolation and immunization of equity judges. The need is for greater simplicity and greater protection of popular rights in the courts, and these cannot be secured except through jury trials and strict responsibility of the judges to the people.

Prof. F. J. Stimson, of Harvard, an authority on legal questions, has something to say in a new work on "Federal and State Constitutions" on equity courts and their powers which we commend to the plutocratic editors, the attorneys of the anti-union labor employers, and the corporate champions of "equity" and "the integrity of the courts." Mr. Stimson shows that chancery jurisdiction was originally opposed as an interference with the common law, and that "our ancestors" had a profound dislike and distrust of courts of chancery. After citing many authorities Professor Stimson says:

"These are sufficient to establish the general principle that the injunction process and contempt in chancery procedure, as well as chancery jurisdiction itself, is looked on with a logical jealousy in Anglo-Saxon countries as being in derogation of the common law; and that, while an injunction to prevent irreparable injury to property or private rights will not be refused because the injury be also a crime or misdemeanor, yet the naked principle is undoubtedly true, as indeed is the history and the logic of the thing, that under the English legal system the power of the King's Chancellor may not be invoked to forbid or punish a crime as such, thus taking away the jurisdiction of the common law courts and depriving the accused of his trial by jury. The objection therefore to the abuse of the injunction is sound, and this in our country not only for the historical reasons we have explained, but because it tends to make the courts no longer judicial but in effect part of the executive branch of the Government. This is the sense of the popular phrase —and most popular phrases have some sense— 'government by injunction.'"

In line with the clear exposition of the intent of injunction process we find this from the gifted pen of that great legal authority, High, "On Injunctions," in the latest edition of his great book:

"Equity has no jurisdiction to restrain the commission of crimes or to enforce moral obligations and the performance of moral duties; nor will it interfere for the prevention of an illegal act merely because it is illegal, and in the absence of an injury to property rights it will not lend its aid by injunction to restrain the violation of public or penal statutes, or the commission of immoral or illegal acts."

The greatest legal authorities have held with labor's contention in the injunction process. The Supreme Court of the State of Montana, in a decision rendered last month, upheld in its entirety every contention which labor makes upon that subject.

The crass ignorance of corporation lawyers and a hostile press is so rampant on the position and attitude of labor upon the abuse of the injunction process that we deem it a public service as plainly and concisely as possible to submit labor's attitude and contention. It will be seen that labor neither questions the integrity of nor desires to "shackle" the courts; that it stands for and insists upon absolute equality before the law—nothing more, nothing less. We believe that we have the right to demand that the press, however hostile, shall not wilfully misrepresent or misinterpret labor's position. We ask a careful consideration of labor's contention upon this all-important question of our time, and we challenge a discussion of the points here submitted. Labor insists that:

The writ of injunction was intended to be exercised for the protection of property rights only.

He who would seek its aid must come into court with clean hands.

There must be no other adequate remedy at law.

It must never be used to curtail personal rights.

It must not be used ever in an effort to punish crime.

It must not be used as a means to set aside trial by jury.

Injunctions as issued against workmen are never used or issued against any other citizen of our country.

It is an attempt to deprive citizens of our country, when these citizens are workmen, of the right of trial by jury.

It is an effort to fasten an offense on them when they are innocent of any unlawful or illegal act.

It is an indirect assertion of a property right in men when these men are workmen engaged in a lawful effort to protect or advance their natural rights and interests.

Injunctions as issued in trade disputes are to make outlaws of men when they are not even charged with doing things in violation of any law of State or nation.

We protest against the discrimination of the courts against the laboring men of our country which deprives them of their constitutional guarantee of equality before the law.

The injunctions which the courts issue against labor are supposed by them to be good enough law today, when there exists a dispute between workmen and their employers; but it is not good law—in fact, is not law at all—tomorrow or next day, when no such labor dispute exists.

The issuance of injunctions in labor disputes is not based upon law, but is a species of judicial legislation, judicial usurpation, in the interests of the money power against workmen innocent of any unlawful or criminal act.

The doing of the lawful acts enjoined by the courts renders the workmen guilty of contempt of court, and punishable by fine or imprisonment or both.

Labor protests against the issuance of injunctions in disputes between workmen and employers, when no such injunctions would be issued when no such dispute exists. Such injunctions have no warrant in law and are the result of judicial usurpation and judicial legislation rather than of Congressional legislation.

In all things in which workmen are enjoined by the process of an injunction during labor disputes, if those acts are criminal or unlawful, there is now ample law and remedy covering them. From the logic of this there is no escape.

No act is legally a crime unless there is a law designating it and specifying it to be a crime.

No act is unlawful unless there be a law on the statute books specifying it to be unlawful, hence it follows that:

No act is criminal or unlawful unless there be a law prohibiting its commission.

It is agreed by all, friends and opponents alike, that the injunction process, beneficent in its inception and general practice, never should apply and legally cannot be applied where there is another ample remedy at law.

We assert that labor asks no immunity for any of its men who may be guilty of any criminal or unlawful act.

It insists upon the workers being regarded and treated as equals before the law with every other citizen; that if any act be committed by any one of our number, rendering him amenable to the law, he shall be prosecuted by the ordinary forms of law and by the due process of law, and that an injunction does not lawfully and properly apply and ought not to be issued in such cases.

The injunction process as applied to men engaged in a dispute with employers includes the allegation of criminal or unlawful acts, as a mere pretext, so that the lawful and innocent acts in themselves may also be incorporated and covered by the blanket injunction. And the performance of the lawful and innocent acts in themselves despite the injunction renders them at once guilty of contempt of the court's order, which is summarily punished by fine or imprisonment, or both.

In itself the writ of injunction is of a highly important and beneficent character. Its aims and purposes are for the protection of property rights. It never was intended, and never should be invoked, for the purpose of depriving free men of their personal rights, the right of man's ownership of himself; the right of free locomotion, free assemblage, free association, free speech, free press; the freedom to do those things promotive of life, liberty and happiness, and which are not in contravention of the law of our land.

We reassert that we ask no immunity for ourselves or for any other man who may be guilty of any unlawful or criminal act; but we have a right to insist, and we do insist, that when a workman is charged with a crime or any unlawful conduct, he shall be accorded every right, be apprehended, charged and tried by the same process of law as any other citizen of our country.

With our position so often emphasized and so generally known, it is nothing less than wilful untruth and misrepresenta-

tion for any one to declare that it is our purpose to obtain any special privilege, particularly the undesirable and unenviable liberty of creating a privileged class of wrongdoers.

When the real purposes and high aspirations of our movement and the legislation it seeks at the hands of the law-making power of our country shall be better understood by all our people, and the great uplifting work which we have already achieved shall find a better appreciation among those who now so unjustly attack and antagonize us, our opponents will be remembered for their ignoble work and course.

The injunctions against which we protest are flagrantly and without warrant of law issued almost daily in some section of our country and are violative of the fundamental rights of man. When better understood, they will shock the conscience of our people, the spirit and genius of our republic.

We shall exercise our every right, and in the meantime concentrate our efforts to secure the relief and the redress to which we are so justly entitled.

Not only in our own interest, but in the interest of all the people of our country, for the preservation of real liberty, for the elimination of bitterness and class hatred, for the perpetuation of all that is best and truest, we can never rest until the last vestige of this injustice has been removed from our public life.

In addition, I should add that the toilers do not wish to become, as Mr. Taft has declared "they desire to become, a privileged class of wrongdoers." Labor asks no right which is not accorded every other citizen. The workers are just as patriotic and law abiding, if not more so, than any other citizens in any walk of life in the entire republic.

Labor in its opposition to the abuse of the injunction is not acting alone for the rights and protection of its own men, but in the interest of the freedom of all the people. It recognizes that the rights and freedom of a people as a whole are not and never have been denied or invaded at one time.

It has always been the policy and tactics of reactionaries or oppressors to first deny or invade the rights and freedom of one set of people at one time, then another class at another time, and thus, by a subtle procedure, encompass the domination of greed, wealth and power of the few and practical slavery of the masses of the people.

Labor recognizes that our government, our republic, is one of law, not a government of whim, fancy or discrimination; that it is not, in theory at least, personal government. And yet the injunction process as used, or rather, abused, is government of whim, fancy, discrimination, personal government all combined in one.

Labor contends that equity power and equity jurisdiction—that is, discretionary government by the judiciary for well-defined purposes and within specific limitations—granted by the Constitution to the courts, has been so expanded and extended without statutory authority that it has usurped the functions of the legislative and executive branches of the Government, that it has invaded the fields of government by law and robbed the people of their personal rights and of their individual liberty.

Labor contends that in the same degree that government by equity (injunction)—personal, discretionary government—advances, republican government, government by the people, government by law, is forced back.

Labor asks no immunity, it demands for its men equality before the law with every other citizen of our country. It will be content with nothing less.

Labor proposes to secure this fundamental right, not for the toilers alone, but for all the people. Labor proposes to secure its rights, not only for the future, but for the people of our own time. It proposes not to wait or to defer action to another day, but to be up and doing to accomplish this righteous purpose now, *now*. And in that effort the workers will use every lawful agency, any political party, their every industrial and political activity, in abolishing the wrong and establishing the right for all time to come. In that effort labor appeals to the conscience and liberty-loving spirit of all the people.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A Negro Town in Illinois

BY IVERSON B. SUMMERS

[There is one town in Illinois which is safe from a race riot. The author of the following article describing it is at the head of a college of commerce in East St. Louis.—EDITOR.]

SITUATED in the northwest corner of St. Clair County, Ill., within a half hour's trolley ride of St. Louis, Mo., is a prosperous, growing town, governed solely by negroes and populated almost exclusively by members of that race, who believe that a higher degree of civilization is attainable for them thru isolation from the whites. It bears the pretentious name of Brooklyn, and is just a span from the great national stock yards, that hive of human industry, where the inhabitants find profitable em-



BURTON F. WASHINGTON, MAYOR OF BROOKLYN, ILL., AT HIS DESK.

ployment while building up their community to greater proportions.

This municipal colonization of Afro-Americans apparently affords a striking refutation of the oft-repeated claim that negroes are born to follow and never lead—for it seems to have progrest to a degree of unusual prosperity, and its possibilities are yet only to be estimated. The executive heads boast, and county officials have been heard to say, that there is less crime, even fewer violations of the "city code," within the confines of this little corporation than in many of the larger towns of mixt population of contiguous territory.

In these days of race-question agitation when clash and clamor come from the colored clans, and speculation is rife as to what the eventual outcome will be, Brooklyn must prove a source of interest-

ing study to advocates of the colonization scheme as the final means of satisfactory adjustment.

Whites, as well as blacks, who have watched the place grow to its present population of 1,900, agree that a spirit of perfect harmony prevails there in every business walk; that the negroes are law-abiding to an extreme, self-supporting, honest, and proud of their achievements—characteristics which Booker T. Washington and other stellar lights of the race have tried to implant and impress ever since slavery was abolished.

The town has an annual income, from all sources, amounting to more than $10,000, and may levy additional assessments for needed improvements. The present policy is not to incur needless expense. Cash is paid or warrants issued for every investment of public necessity, and the municipal debt is not of sufficient proportions to depreciate the value of property. The heaviest taxpayers are the Wiggins Ferry Company and Terminal Railroad Association, two giant corporations, which have roundhouses, plants and stations in the town.

The mere handful of whites—probably fifty in number—who have habitation in the place live in evident peace with their colored brothers. There is never any race riot or even discord, but they have no voice in the municipal government other than to walk up to the polls each succeeding year and cast their ballots for chosen leaders. Only once in the history of Brooklyn, 'tis said, was a white man ever chosen to town office. That was several years ago, when an unpopular negro was nominated to represent his ward. The citizens banded together and elected his opponent by an overwhelming majority. Prior to and since that time the dusky denizens have held a tight clutch upon the governmental reins. The council meets in regular sessions and drafts ordinances in proper form to suit existing conditions. Civic improvement ideas have recently been taken up with a great deal



MADISON STREET, LOOKING EAST, BROOKLYN, ILL.

of enthusiasm and will probably be incorporated into town laws to insure more systematic consummation.

Two principal business streets, lined with well-kept shops owned by prosperous negroes, mark the merchandising avenues of the place. The town, covering an area nearly two miles square, is laid off in blocks that are filled with little houses, many of them tidy homes provided with lawns and gardens. It is said that a majority of the citizens own their property, and they apparently vie with one another in adding to its value. The streets are graded and the sidewalks before every building are maintained at public expense, a system differing from that observed in most municipalities.

The chief public structure, costing $5,000, is the City Hall, a somewhat pretentious two-story frame building that serves for many purposes. It occupies a conspicuous corner and is surmounted by a 1,000-pound fire gong which calls out the citizens when their services are needed to assist the volunteer fire department. The lower floor of the building is divided into a handsomely appointed council chamber, office of the mayor and headquarters of the chief of police, where the latter resides with his family and transacts official business. The second story is a large public hall, where dramatic and social functions are held, features which are by no means of minor importance in the community. Back of the hall building are the two fire stations, in which are kept ready for immediate use three hose reels and other modern equipment of like character that cost the town $1,500. A system of fire alarm boxes connects with the stations and arouses Chief Daniel Lucas and his twelve volunteers to speedy action when needed. The water supply is adequate, the service being obtained from East St. Louis, three miles distant. Hydrants are plentiful, and there has never been a serious loss of property by fire within the recent history of the town. The department chief draws a stipulated salary and his men are allowed $1.50 each for every fire.

Strange conditions exist here. The relative proportions of school buildings as regards the races, invariably characteristic in other towns, are exactly reversed. The educational abode of the Brooklyn negro is an imposing brick building, two stories in hight, surmounted by cupola and flagstaff, and attended daily by 150 to 200 children. It was built in the fall of 1878 at a cost of $5,000 and christened in memory of Elijah Lovejoy, a martyr for the race. Three teachers are required and the work in all departments is considered thoro.

Time was, in the early history of Brooklyn, when the half dozen white families then living there sent their children to the negro school, but there arose objections to the commingling of the colors, it is said, not from the whites, as is usually the case under such conditions, but from the negroes themselves. The Board of Education was appealed to, and it erected a separate building, a small frame structure, which it permitted the occupants to name "The Sherman School," where the "invaders" might find instruction at the hands of one of their own race for their offspring. It now has an average daily attendance of twenty. Tho the two buildings are in close proximity, there is never any trouble among the pupils. Both races mingle at play during the recess hour, and all meet upon that common plane of comradery known only to childhood. Prof. C. B. Jones, the negro principal of Lovejoy School, is also local superintendent of instruction and has complete control over the white teacher. There are no truant officers in Brooklyn, for the children attend school punctually and are in bed at nine.

Brooklyn has three negro churches, two of the Baptist faith and one of the Methodist, but there are no religious advantages for the whites unless they choose to affiliate with the colored brethren. Most of the whites who are devout enough after a week's hard toil to travel the distance on Sundays, go either to East St. Louis or one of the tri-cities—Madison, Granite City or Venice—a few miles away, where they may find sanctuaries of their choice.

Notwithstanding that there are eight saloons in the place, each of which pays an annual revenue of $500 into the treasury, the morals of the town do not appear to be seriously affected by their presence, so perfect is the police control. There are no restrictions as to the opening or closing hours, but they are held under

complete subjection and summarily deprived of license at the first justifiable charge of disorderly conduct.

Justice is meted out swiftly in Brooklyn. There is no tardy delay incident to the absence of a police magistrate or other presiding official. One can spend an entire day on the streets of the town without hearing a profane word or seeing a drunken man. The conduct is not tolerated under the existing administration. The populace seems to realize that the eyes of the world are upon its demeanor and recognizes the grave responsibility of its self-colonized government. When an offender is arrested for some petty offense he is given quick trial before a magistrate, is sentenced and assigned to the rock-pile, which is termed "workhouse," where he is compelled to pound out macadam at the allowance of fifty cents per day and his board. The result of this practical method of keeping up the town's thorofares has a salutary effect upon those of evil tendencies who are acquainted with Brooklyn justice. The jail records show that not more than ten arrests on an average are made each month, and the majority of these are said to be transient offenders. The big steel cell where the unruly are incarcerated is often unoccupied for weeks at a time. You can always see a Brooklyn policeman, because he is proud of his "harness." His trappings of gilt and blue are in conformity with the metropolitan style and there is quick response to every call for protection.

The local tendency is to educate the young, inculcate the spirit of industry, and to improve every opportunity for advancement that is offered. Secret societies abound here in profusion, the principal ones being the Masons, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Ladies' Court, Ladies' Chapter, Tabernacle Society; debating organization, which meets weekly to discuss current national topics; several church auxiliaries, and last, but not least, the True Reformers, whose object is to establish in negro communities co-operative banking, industrial and merchandising institutions. The future work of this



LOVEJOY SCHOOL FOR NEGROES.

society is watched with great anticipation by the inhabitants of Brooklyn, as it is expected to produce many solid business enterprises for the town. At various times a local dramatic and minstrel company, composed of the younger set, gives entertainments in the town hall, which as a rule net handsome returns, with which costumes and scenic accessories are purchased for subsequent events.



THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Business is conducted by the negro merchants in Brooklyn much the same as in any other place of like population, where the inhabitants depend upon their weekly or monthly wage to provide for their families. Accounts are run at the different stores and payments met with remarkable promptness. The majority of all other current personal transactions is conducted upon a credit basis, and there is not a "bad debt" collection agent in the town. Most of the inhabitants are married, and there is only one instance of miscegenation, the negro husband being worth $12,000.

The labor element find employment at $1.50 to $2 a day, and, as the larger proportion own their homes, where they raise vegetables and poultry, their lot is far from a hard one.

At the head of the administration is Burton Franklin Washington, who, altho confessing to the age of thirty-six, looks scarcely more than a youth. He is a well-groomed, polished negro and assistant teacher in the Lovejoy School. Washington is single, living with his aged mother in a comfortable cottage near the town hall. He bears his honors modestly, but predicts a bright future for his town. It is the one ambition of his life to see it grow to a population of many thousands, and he believes that it will yet become the Mecca of the negro race, when once its existence has become generally known. Mr. Washington believes in colonization of a municipal character, where negroes can be brought together, thrown upon their own resources under equal and fair conditions, and left to work out the race problem themselves. He is sanguine that negro colonies in the form of incorporated towns and villages will be

common settlements within the next twenty-five years, and hopes to make Brooklyn the metropolis of them all. While, in his opinion, it would be better to have complete isolation from the white race, he realizes that there will always be an element to invade the towns, and says there should never be any prejudice of the blacks against the minority. "There is none here," he said, "and there never will be. As an instance of the perfect harmony which has always existed in Brooklyn, a white man here shot and seriously wounded a respectable colored citizen without apparent cause. The assailant was locked up in our town jail, and, altho the injured man hovered between life and death for many days, there was no attempt at violence upon the prisoner. We give the few whites that are here the same show that we have ourselves, if they are determined to stay with us. We pay their school teacher $80 a month, furnish them adequate police protection, and look after their interests as well as it can be done with our means."

Mr. Washington was elected mayor two years ago by the largest majority ever given a candidate for the office, it is claimed—nearly all the whites voting for him. His views upon civic improvement matters, coupled with his personal popularity, was the reason assigned. He is a prominent factor in Republican politics and mixes with men high up in the party. He arises early every morning and goes to his office, where he transacts city business before entering upon his day's duties as teacher. His salary as mayor is $250 per year, together, as he puts it, "with expenses, which often foot up as much more." His "cabinet" consists of a town clerk and treasurer, who receive respectively $200 and $100 per annum, and two aldermen from each of the three wards, whose compensation is fixt at $1.50 a meeting. These have never been known to demur at called sessions. The police department, under command of Chief C. S. Dorman and Sergeant Hicks, would do credit to places of greater pretensions. The chief is paid $60 and the patrolmen $50 per month. The town is lighted by electricity from the plants at Madison and Granite City. There is no sewerage system, but it is the chief improvement planned for the town at an early date, when the revenue shall admit.

Brooklyn within the last two years, it is claimed, has increased 25 per cent. in population, and the ratio is growing as the colonization idea expands. There are not enough houses to accommodate the increasing influx, and efforts are being made to have a syndicate build others.

The busiest man in the place is Dr. W. R. Arthur, negro physician and surgeon, the only local practitioner, who attends white families as well as those of his own color. He is also postmaster and justice of the peace. His wife conducts a drug store that is noted for its neatness and completeness, and a negro prescription clerk compounds for the entire town.

Among the business establishments noted along the leading thorofares are five groceries, three barber shops, one dry goods store, two shoe shops, one furniture store, fish and meat market, poultry stall, two restaurants, drug store, and other establishments to meet the public needs. The biggest negro merchant in the place is James A. Beasely, whose stock is valued at $4,000, and which is looked after by two octoroon clerks. A negro lawyer attends to the local litigation and a negro undertaker buries the dead in a cemetery where only negroes lie.

The picture is simply a case of the bottom rail being on the top, where fate, fortune or whatever it may be termed has brought Afro-Americans together in complete civic organization, and placed the whites under their control in a peaceable, satisfactory manner of living.

Why do the whites reside in Brooklyn? you ask. Simply because of its accessibility to their places of employment —the big steel mills at Granite City and Madison, a stone's throw away; the stock yards in the northern part of East St. Louis, the Wiggins plant or the Terminal shops. It is presumably not a matter of choice that directed their footsteps here. The negroes, too, find paying work in these great industries; their wives look after the housework and raise chickens; while the boys and girls earn wages in the packing houses.

There is much wealth among the negroes of the place. Principal C. B. Jones, of Lovejoy School, is accredited with being worth $25,000; James Rollins, a retired merchant, is figured at $15,000, with

an income of $200 a month; James A. Beasely is believed to have at least $12,000 and George B. Ray $18,000. A bank, real estate firm and newspaper are among the enterprises most needed by the population, according to their opinion.

Stites Township, in which Brooklyn is located, is governed almost exclusively by negroes, and the organization works in harmony with the town.

The records of the founding of Brooklyn have been destroyed, but it is believed to have first seen the light of existence in 1858, when a band of fugitive slaves from Missouri crossed the Mississippi River and built huts on the present site of the town. Later they were joined by fleeing freedmen. For years the settlement was one of direst poverty and squalidness, but destined to become the modern Mecca of colonizing negroes. The place was incorporated in the year 1867 and ever since has been under complete dominance of the race.

East St. Louis, Mo.

Betrayed

(Concluded)

BY JAMES H. WILLIAMS

[This concludes the article begun in last week's issue and shows how Mr. Williams escaped from the ship and the crime he committed to do so.—Editor.]

THIS is a fair sample of consular justice in the early '80s.

I had now been nearly four months on board this notorious blood packet, and I had long been heartsick, sore and sorry for my foolish venture at Kobe. I heartily wished myself back in the "Redwood" or even in that round-bellied, slab-sided, old blubber hunter which I had left at Honolulu. I, therefore, determined to seize the first opportunity to desert at whatever cost, hazard or loss.

I still had my cherished money belt securely strapped around my waist, a fact which no one on board ever suspected, because I had prudently kept its existence a profound secret.

After the affair at the consul's office we were granted a little more freedom and treated with a little more leniency by the after guards. This was a matter of policy, of course, on the skipper's part, but we accepted it for what it was worth and made the most of it, like the true philosophers we were.

One fine morning, just after breakfast, we were all astounded by the sudden announcement that the port watch was ordered aft to receive their liberty money and go ashore for the day. We naturally thought that such welcome news was too good to be true, so we all started aft with palpitating hearts to investigate.

But, sure enough, there stood the old man at the companion way, where he doled out five Mexican dollars to each of us, telling us all to go ashore and be good, and be sure and return on board before turn-to time next morning. He also added that we should have free sampan fare both ways if we were on time. Then, with the generous, forgiving dispositions of deep-water sailors, we promptly forgot all our recent sufferings and sorrows and tribulations in our exuberant, overwhelming gratitude for one day's respite from our hardship and toil. So we left the ship's side as light-hearted and jubilant as schoolboys released for recess, with three ringing cheers for the "Inquisition," as tho she were the best ship afloat.

The little diversions we enjoyed that day are not a part of our story, but one little incident of my own experience is significant of what follows after. In Typhooshang I met a quartermaster belonging to an English steamer lying at one of the docks in front of the city. During the time we were conversing together I told him of what had occurred on board the "Inquisition" and of my present anxiety to leave her.

There is a sort of tacit freemasonry among deep-water sailors which always bids them help each other in distress, and which does not take race, nationality or color into account. The young Englishman promptly understood my meaning,

and offered to assist me or any of my shipmates who could manage to reach his steamer after midnight, when he went on watch, to the extent of stowing us away until they reached the next port. On that particular night, he explained, he would not be on board, as he was on twenty-four hours' leave. The steamer's name, he told me, was the "Sandon," of Sunderland; that, like our own ship, she was chartered for a term of years on the coast, and that she was scheduled to lay at Hong-Kong three days longer. We parted late that evening with many expressions of friendship, and I went directly on board and turned in.

Next morning all of our boys showed up punctually at turn-to time with the exception of one or two laggards, who were brought off later in the police boat and charged three dollars apiece for their ride.

That day the starboard watch went ashore and all went smoothly.

The idea of deserting grew upon me with the passing hours, and the more I thought about it the more determined I became to put it into effect. Of course, I might have slipped over the side unobserved in the darkness and swam ashore, but where was I going to stow away? The captain would undoubtedly offer a reward for my apprehension and return. For the same reason I considered it unwise to swim to the "Sandon" and take my friendly quartermaster at his word to stow me away, for once the reward was offered and the hue and cry was raised, every policeman and coolie in Hong-Kong would be on the alert for my recapture, and every ship in port would be thoroly searched.

Moreover, I had a splendid outfit of clothes, the result of eight years' gathering, and worth at least $100 in American money, which I hated to leave behind.

I had long since decided that the "Inquisition" was no place for me. I felt sure that the sudden show of kindness exhibited toward us by Captain Gammon was only the merest pretense, a temporary truce which would be declared off and the old *régime* of "turn to, knock down and drag out" resumed, more rigorously than ever, as soon as we left Hong-Kong and got out of earshot of the port authorities.

The more I became possest with the idea of desertion, the more determined I was to put it into execution at all hazards.

According to the universal custom in Far Eastern ports, Captain Gammon assigned a "bum boat" to the ship, to supply us with such articles as we needed or wanted, such as clothes, small stores, tobacco, food and even cash, instead of giving us the money to supply our own requirements.

The "bum boat" man, of course, took full advantage of the situation and charged the sailors three prices for his wares, and paid the captain 50 per cent. commission for the privilege of robbing his crew.

Our "bum boat" man was an oily-mouthed, smooth-spoken, two-faced Mongolian whom everybody detested but with whom everybody was obliged to deal, nevertheless. This "bum boat" man was known among the sailors frequenting the port by the somewhat opprobrious cognomen of "Cummshaw," which is pigeon English for *commission.* Like all of his class he was artful and cunning, utterly unscrupulous, cruel and treacherous, and as avaricious as old Shylock himself.

When "Cummshaw" came on board that particular morning I invested much more liberally in his wares than usual, and, craftily, induced some of my unsuspicious shipmates to do the same.

"Cummshaw" was so highly pleased with my unwonted interest in his behalf that he gave me a fine camphorwood box and a couple of small curios by way of "backsheesh."

Having thus gotten into the good graces of the crafty "Cummshaw," I took him aside and offered him ten Mexican dollars to set me ashore with my belongings that night, after midnight, at the same time exhibiting the money as an evidence of good faith. I could tell by the greedy twinkle of "Cummshaw's" wicked little almond eyes that it was a bargain; he simply could not resist the sight of money; it really was his god and high Joss.

So it was agreed between us that he should come after me that night at "two 'clock mornin' time" and take me "shore side." With this understanding we parted; "Cummshaw" sculled ashore and I went about my day's work as usual, with

a head and a heart full of plans for the impending adventure.

Punctual to the minute, "Cummshaw" sculled his sampan silently under our bows at 2 a. m., while I sat on the knightheads with my bag ready packed and slung to the end of the jib downhaul, ready for immediate departure.

I was soon in the boat, dun and dunnage, and we sculled away into the darkness silently, propelled by the long, half rotary sweeps of "Cummshaw's" oar.

"Cummshaw" sculled directly up to a small jetty or boat landing confronting the native settlement on the extreme outskirts of the town.

Making his sampan fast, he shouldered my heavy bag and piloted me thru a mystic maze of narrow, crooked, filthy, dark streets until he came to a small but neat native house, with two hideous-looking wooden images standing in front of the doorway, the diabolical grimaces which distorted their frozen features being accentuated and rendered more intensely horrible by the shaft of light which fell athwart them with unwonted brilliancy thru the glazed paper window.

Here "Cummshaw" dropt my bag, and, instead of knocking, gave a low call. The door was promptly opened by an aged Chinawoman, and we walked in. We were evidently expected, for the woman seemed in nowise surprised by our arrival, even at such an unearthly hour.

The ground floor of the house appeared to be divided into two rooms, and overhead was a loft which was reached by a ladder extending from the floor of the living room below to a scuttle in the floor of the attic room above.

The interior of the house was perfectly neat and clean, and all its internal arrangements showed constant attention, as well as care, and thrift and simple good taste. The furniture was a sort of compromise between the European and Chinese designs, evidently intended to suit all comers. For instance, there were European tables and chairs for the accommodation of white, and low tables and squat mats for the convenience of native guests. And so on thruout the whole household arrangements. A Yankee clock, made in Connecticut, ornamented a small shelf in one corner of the room, and a large American lamp with an enameled bowl stood upon an ordinary drop-leaf table and shed a brilliant light over the whole scene by the illuminating properties of Standard oil. The walls were decorated in the usual Chinese fashion, with painted paper flowers, fans, birds, dragons, etc., and further ornamented with hand-painted pictures of the familiar Chinese conception.

On the whole, the house was anything but forbidding.

After a brief conversation with the old woman who had admitted us, the exact import of which I could not understand, tho, of course, I inferred that it referred to myself, "Cummshaw" turned to me and said shortly, pointing toward the woman by way of introduction: "This my old mama; velly good 'ooman; s'pose you give two dollar, you can stop two day, three day, four day; mama give plenty chow—velly good chow. By'mby, morning time, my sister come; my sister go C'listian school, speak plenty Englese, you by'mby make plenty chin-chin. By'mby, s'ip go 'way, me come tell you, you take 'nother s'ip homeside gallow. Savvy?"

I savvied and paid "Cummshaw" the promised ten dollars and gave "old mama" three more for chow; then "Cummshaw" departed and I retired to rest on a bamboo couch in the loft aforementioned.

Next morning "old mama" called me to breakfast, and when I came down the ladder I saw a young Chinese girl, who might have been anywhere from ten to thirteen years old, seated demurely on a bamboo settee. This was the "sister" "Cummshaw" had referred to the night before. "Old mama" brought me clean water in an earthen basin, a ball of soap and a large towel. After a washup I sat down to breakfast, at which repast the little girl and "old mama" bashfully refused to join me. A good breakfast it was, too, and I did ample justice to it. It consisted of rice, boiled as only a Chinese *can* boil it, with every grain a separate, tempting factor of the meal; small fishes deliciously cooked in oil, fresh duck eggs, watercresses, vegetables, fresh wheat bread and excellent tea.

After breakfast "old mama" presented me with a package of cigarros and I proceeded to smoke and while away the time in an effort to draw the little girl

into conversation. She was very timid and shy at first, but by degrees her reserve melted, so that at the end of an hour or two we were on the most familiar terms.

She spoke excellent English, and with a very slight accent, and seemed to be in all respects entirely natural and childish. She said she had been attending one of the mission schools almost from infancy, and that she was anxious to learn to teach. She told me also that she was not "Cummshaw's" sister (I had suspected as much), but she *was* his niece, and that "old mama" was her grandmother and "Cummshaw's" aunt, and not his mother, as he had intimated.

It was rather irksome sitting in the house all day with nothing to do, and I was in hopes that "Cummshaw" would drop in in the evening and bring me some tidings about the ship. I dared not go out for fear of being observed, and information travels fast among the Mongolians, especially when you don't want it to.

After dinner the little girl returned to her school duties and left me more lonesome than ever, for "old mama" could neither utter nor understand a syllable of English. After a hearty supper I got a book out of my bag and sat down to read until 10 o'clock. Then I went aloft and turned in and was soon sound asleep.

I had not slept long, however, when I was suddenly awakened by the glare of a bull's-eye lantern shining full in my face, a rough hand shaking me by the shoulder, and a loud voice commanding me in good, vigorous Anglo-Saxon to "get up and dress."

I started up in bed and my astonished gaze fell upon two English officers in uniform, and "Cummshaw's" snakelike almond eyes peering at me exultantly in the background. Then the whole situation dawned upon me like a flash. "Cummshaw" had betrayed me and I was under arrest and would be sentenced without trial to three years in purgatory, on board the "Inquisition."

I got out of bed mechanically and began slowly and absentmindedly to dress.

"What is the meaning of this, officer?" I asked, as tho I didn't know.

"It means that you are under arrest," replied one of them, drawing a Queen's warrant about a fathom long from his breast pocket, "on a charge of desertion from the American ship 'Inquisition,' and we are under orders to convey you back to the ship and deliver you to the master. Do you want to hear the warrant read?"

"Yes," I said; "you might as well do everything in regular order." I was not at all anxious to hear the warrant, but I wanted to gain time to collect my thoughts.

So I let him wade thru the long rigmarole of legal dogmatisms while in the meantime I fumbled into my clothes. As soon as the officer had concluded the perusal of the warrant, of which I had heard not a word, I announced myself ready to go. While he was replacing the document in his breast pocket and buttoning up his coat, I asked how they came to know where I was.

"Why," said the officer, "as soon as you were missed the captain posted a reward of twenty dollars with the American consul for your apprehension, and this Chink here," indicating "Cummshaw," went up and split on you to claim the reward; not often these beggars see twenty dollars in gold, you know."

"How came you to leave the ship?" asked the other officer, who until now had remained silent.

"Because she was a living hell," I answered, "like too many of our American and Nova Scotia blood packets."

Then I mentioned briefly some of the horrors which had occurred on board, and how poor Staples had been paid off at Hong-Kong.

"It's a bloody h'outrage," said the first officer, feelingly, "an' h'I don't min' tellin' yer, pore chap, as we don't 'arf like this y'ere job; but duty is duty, you know, an' we must h'obey h'orders."

"I understand your position in the matter perfectly, gentlemen," I said, "and I sincerely thank you for your sympathy; so I'll go aboard with you without delay and face whatever is coming to me. I suppose you want to shackle me," I added, extending my hands toward them in token of humility.

"Naw!" exclaimed one officer, disdainfully. "We ain't got no darbies with us an' I wouldn't put 'em on you if we had. You don't look like a troublesome chap and you're a good lad, anyhow."

We descended the ladder and went out into the night. A drizzling rain was fall-

ing, a sort of "Scotch mist," and there was not a breath of wind.

I walked silently along between the two policemen, "Cummshaw" preceding us with my bag on his shoulder thru the maze of narrow streets leading by devious routes toward the Quay.

"Cummshaw's" sampan was moored to the same little jetty where I had landed the previous night. The surface of the water was as placid as a mill pond and the night was as dark as night ever was.

Without a word of ceremony we entered the sampan and cast off. My bag was placed in the bows, the two officers seated themselves together in the stern sheets, while I took my place on a thwart just in front of them. "Cummshaw" took up his position just forward of me, shipped his long, curved and jointed sculling oar on the little knob which held it to the gunwale, and gave way with long, regular sweeps back and forth in the regular Chinese style.

So we started up stream, our way illumined only by the faint glow from the little Colza oil lamp burning dimly at our bows.

Such a tumult of passionate thoughts as assailed my mind as I sat in that sampan I have never experienced before nor since. I knew that to return to the ship meant three years of actual slavery, constant drudgery, torture, humiliation and abuse. I knew the character of the men with whom I would have to deal, and I knew that for three years to come I would be entirely at their fiendish mercy without hope of succor, escape or redress, and without any assurance of being rewarded for my labor in the end. I would be triced up, shackled down, kicked, cuffed, beaten, maimed or starved, just according to the whim of Captain Gammon and his horde of "buckos." At every port we came to I would be chained to a ringbolt at night or locked down in the lazarette to prevent me from escaping again.

Such, in brief, was the prospect I conjured up in my mind concerning my future treatment if I returned on board, and from what I knew of American ships in general and the "Inquisition" in particular, I felt that in my mental picture I had not exaggerated my probable fate in the least.

These thoughts, in conjunction with my helpless, hopeless situation in the swaying sampan, almost maddened me, and I began to cast about wildly for some means of escape. To leap overboard and try to get away by swimming would be useless; to attack the two big, well-armed policemen would be equally futile and even more foolhardy.

But at length, as we wended our way through the assembled merchant fleet riding at anchor, I could discern the outlines of the "Inquisition" swinging lazily at her cable less than half a mile away. I could tell her even in the almost impenetrable darkness—partly by her position, perhaps, but mainly by long familiarity with her long, low, sneaking hull, the graceful outline of her bows, and the exact rake and slender, tapering symmetry of her lofty spars—so different from any other ship in the harbor, and distinguishable even in the darkness.

Yes, I saw her, a black, infernal specter, silhouetted against the night, and the sight aroused me to desperation.

Then my gaze rested for a moment on the dim figure of the Chinese traitor laboring strongly at his oar, as unconcerned about my future as tho I had been a mad dog.

And then my blood boiled with ungovernable rage and hatred toward this man who had accepted my bribe and then deliberately betrayed me, and who now would sell me into slavery for money earned with the wringing of my own heart's blood. And then as I regarded the swaying figure at the oar a desperate thought entered my brain and took full possession of my whole being: "If I could get rid of him and that infernal oar," I thought, "I would have just one chance."

Lying across the thwarts in the sampan was a short piece of a small English oar with the blade sawed off, leaving about six feet of the shaft. I had noticed it several times in the sampan before I left the ship, but had never been inquisitive enough to ask "Cummshaw" where he got it. I presume, however, that he had picked it up among the flotsam and jetsam of the stream.

This oar shaft was now within easy reach, and I clutched one end of it firmly with my left hand. Then, for a brief space, having made sure of my weapon, I watched the dim figure swaying back

and forth in the murky darkness with rhythmical precision, and the long queue waving with pendulumlike regularity with each stroke.

Behind me I could hear the two officers conversing in low tones, apparently satisfied that their task was to be an easy one and that it was about over.

I realized that any chance of possible success must be dependent upon my own quickness and sureness of aim, but I was young, strong and nimble, as well as desperate, and, therefore, ready to take a chance. So, watching my opportunity, just as "Cummshaw" started on an outward stroke, I suddenly arose and struck him on the back of the head with that oar shaft, exerting all the force I could muster in delivering the blow.

The Chinaman fairly flew over the edge of the sampan, taking the oar, which he still blindly clutched in a deathlike grip, along with him. Then, before the astonished officers could realize what had happened, I dived over the other side and swam away.

The sampan, impelled by her own momentum, continued up stream for a while until her momentum was spent, and then she went with the tide. There is a very strong current in Hong-Kong harbor, and since the officers had nothing with which to propel or control their craft they were entirely at the mercy of the elements.

As for me, I swam under water as long as possible to make a good offing from the sampan. When I came up to blow I could hear the officers shouting and shooting into the darkness, but I don't think they hit anything but the air and water. I am sure they didn't hit me.

As soon as I arose to the surface I made a tangent for the shore. I could tell the direction by the thousands of lights gleaming thickly along the water front and more thinly scattered up the slopes of the great hills overlooking the city.

As I swam toward the shore I could still hear the shouting and the shooting of the forsaken officers adrift in the sampan growing fainter and fainter as they drifted rapidly down stream. My only fear was that the racket they made might alarm some of the harbor police and that I might be pursued and recaptured before I could reach a place of refuge.

But, anyway, the darkness shielded me from view as well as from bullets, and whatever else happened in Hong-Kong harbor that I know not, but they did not get me.

As soon as I got near enough inshore to locate the "Sandon" I swam directly down to her and climbed up her gangway dripping like a drowned rat.

As I had surmised, it was past midnight and my new chum, the quartermaster, was on watch.

"Good God, man!" he exclaimed, as I stood wet and dripping in the glare of the gangway lantern, "is that you? How did you get off her?"

I briefly related my late experiences.

"Come down for'ard, lad," he said, "but be quiet. We'll gi' you a passage down to the Straits, and you'se 'll be clear o' the blame Yankee 'hell hooker.'"

Fifteen minutes later I was clad in a dry suit of clothes, and my wet ones were hung in the fiddley to dry. I was also supplied with food, a pipe and tobacco, and given a good, comfortable bunk.

Next morning at sunrise the "Sandon" cast off her shore fasts and steamed out of Hong-Kong en route for Singapore, 1,450 miles further down the coast.

And, dear reader, that is how I got out of the "Inquisition."

P. S.—I expect to be severely criticised, if not uterly condemned in some quarters, for telling such a yarn as this.

But "judge not, that ye be not judged." I could tell others still more horrible and equally true if I chose and no man could contradict them.

I was young and very reckless in those days; so, too, were the brutal mates who hazed and hounded me to desperation; so was the Chinaman who first accepted my bribe and afterward betrayed me, and so were the kind-hearted policemen who brought the warrant but forgot the handcuffs. But it is all ancient history now. The Chinaman is dead, the policemen have resigned, the ship is lost, and the warrant is outlawed. So I say again, *pax nobis.*

New York City.

Springfield

BY HARRY H. KEMP

In Springfield as the night came down
(Where the great Lincoln's statue stands),
An angry mob rose, murder-bent,
And took the Law in its own hands.

They seized upon a citizen
(Where gentle Lincoln's statue stood),
Whose only guilt was harmlessness,
Whose only crime was negro blood.

His only crime was negro blood. . . .
They left him swinging in the sky
(In Springfield town, in Springfield town,
With Lincoln's statue standing by).

Lawrence, Kan.

Syntony and Wireless Telephoning

BY LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER CAMILLE TISSOT

[Lieutenant-Commander Tissot, of the French Navy, is one of the most highly educated scientific officers of the French Navy. While still a young man and in active service, he took a university master's degree in the physical sciences, which subject he teaches at the French Naval School at Brest. As early as 1896, and while still ignorant of what Lodge and Marconi were doing in the same field, he was busy on the problem of wireless telegraphy, and in 1898 succeeded in establishing communication between the French coast and the Island of Ouessant in the Atlantic, thus creating the first wireless station in France. In 1900 he provided the French men-of-war with apparatus, which enabled them to communicate with one another at a distance of some sixty miles. Since then, he has been continually at work in efforts to improve the methods for the measuring of sound waves. In 1902 he was awarded a prize by the French Academy of Sciences, and in 1905 the University of Paris gave him the degree, on examination, of Doctor of Sciences, *summa laude*. His most recent scientific work has been in what he calls "Syntony," where he has obtained remarkable results, as will be seen in the pages which follow. At the present moment Commander Tissot is endeavoring to establish between the various war ships and submarines of the French Navy easy communication by means of wireless telephony, which highly interesting experiments are also described below.—Editor.]

ALTHO wireless telegraphy is a creation of yesterday, it is now solidly established in the world's industrial life. It will be remembered that its discovery was due to a happy chance. If you insert in an electric current a small glass tube filled with fine metallic filings and stopped by two metal corks or electrodes, the current cannot pass. But if, outside of and independently of this current, an electric spark is produced, the tube becomes a conductor and ceases to be an insulator. The passage of this current can be revealed by an instrument inserted in the circuit for this purpose, such as a galvanometer, for instance. It can also be made to act on a relay and produce registering signs. But in this case the receiving instrument or glass tube must be brought back automatically to its first state, for, having become a conductor under the influence of the spark, it will continue to act as a conductor unless it is given a mechanical blow, for the slightest shock will once more render it a non-conductor and cut off the current. It will suffice, therefore, to provide the apparatus with a sort of knocker, worked automatically by a relay, in order to render the instrument susceptible to new impressions. This knocker is a simple little hammer, put in motion by an electro-magnet, just as is the hammer of an electric bell. Then, by producing a series of short or long sparks, short or long impressions will be made on the receiving apparatus, and dots or dashes be marked on a Morse telegraphic ribbon, governed by another relay.

I have already said that this phenomenon can be produced at a distance, this distance being considerably increased if one of the points from which the electric spark emanates is in communication with a metallic conductor, fixed vertically over the ground, as in the case of the Marconi system. This same effect is produced if the glass tube of the receiver is also in communication with another vertical conductor, similar or identical to the transmitting conductor. Such are the grand lines of the system first thought out by Marconi and employed in the beginning by a large number of experimenters. But as wireless telegraphy developed and came into more general practical use, new methods were found necessary. The large augmentation of the number of stations and the increment of their power rendered the successful employment of the primitive system more and more difficult, especially as all wireless posts have but one common medium for carrying their vibrations — the boundless air. In a word, wireless telegraphy is a species of telegraphy with one common wire, or, to be more exact, it is an optical telegraph whose rays cannot be guided. That the electric spark can produce an effect at a distance is due to the fact that the electrical phenomenon spreads in space as does sound or light.



COMMANDER CAMILLE TISSOT.

The laws governing the transmission of sound are pretty generally known, and are roughly illustrated by the throwing of a stone into the water. Around the point where the stone strikes the water rings are formed, which go on growing wider and wider as they recede. This wave carries motion with it but does not carry matter, for an object floating on the surface of the water simply bobs up and down as the wave passes under it, but does not change its position. Thus we say, scientifically, that movement consists of waves, just as the diapason struck by a violin bow gives birth to a rhythmical movement which moves thru the air in the form of contractions and expansions called wave sounds. Young and Fresnel have shown that this is also the way that light travels, but the vibrations of luminous radiations capable of affecting the optic nerve are much more rapid than those of even a very loud noise. For example, a tuning fork striking the normal *la* makes 435 vibrations to the second, while the vibrations produced by the rays of light which we see run up to trillions! It is not thru the ordinary air that luminous waves travel, but thru a much more subtile medium, which penetrates all transparent bodies and fills all interastral space—the ether.

It is this etheral medium which makes it possible for electrical phenomena to be transmitted to long distances. The mechanism of this propagation is the same as that of light and it moves with the same rapidity, viz., about 186,427 miles per second. When Maxwell first advanced this theory, he was considered very bold. But the existence of electric waves has been experimentally proved by Hertz. Thus, the the spark employed in the Marconi system gives birth to electric waves which travel thru space, and, striking the receiving wires, are detected by the glass tube, just as the human eye or the photographic plate detects light waves. But in at least one respect wireless telegraphy is inferior to optical telegraphy. By the use of lenses acting as mirrors, rays of light for the sending of signals can be sent to stations some miles

away and to one station only. These rays can cross each other in every direction without one interfering with the other, thus permitting the simultaneous transmission of messages, each station receiving the message intended for it and for it alone.

As electric waves and light waves are so much alike, it was expected that the former could be given a special direction. But if an electric wave is to be sent to a long distance, great force must be put into it, and so the length of the wave is widely increased. The wave length, sent out from powerful stations, varies from 1,500 to 1,800 meters, whereas the length of a wave of light is only a few ten-thousandths of a millimeter. Consequently, the property of getting around obstacles, which is in a direct ratio with the wave length, is an important advantage in wireless telegraphy. This fact opens up the great possibilities of a regular reflecting system, but to accomplish this would require the use of great reflectors miles square, which could deflect the electric waves in another direction.

So science has had recourse to other means to remove the defect in wireless telegraphy just mentioned. In order that all stations within a certain radius may not receive a message really intended for but one of them, and in order that two stations may safely correspond with one another, the principle of syntony has been resorted to. By this means, the waves coming from a certain station affect the receiver of but one other station, which makes it possible for wireless telegraphy to defy intervening obstacles and to avoid worldwide publicity to its messages. Here, briefly told, is the way in which this grand feat is achieved. I call it grand, for besides its other advantages, we hope, eventually, thru it to be able to transmit by electric waves the sound of the voice.

To understand more clearly how this problem was solved, we should recall how Hertz proved the existence of the phenomenon of the electric wave producing an effect at a distance. To discover this wave he used a copper ring with a break in it. He found that by making this ring of a certain dimension he could tune it to the electric waves emanating from a certain source, that is, from the apparatus, an electrical oscillator, producing the initial spark. When properly tuned, currents of great frequency are formed in this ring, even at considerable distance from the emitting apparatus, and a stream of sparks are seen at the break in the ring. This phenomenon can be explained by the fact that this electrical conductor vibrates, electrically speaking, in unison with the oscillator, just as a vibrating chord is affected by the sound waves from a synchronous tuning fork, and this is why this Hertz ring is called a sounding-board or resonator. In wireless telegraphy, the emitting apparatus, or antenna, aerial wire or mast—all of these terms are used for the same thing—takes the place of an oscillator, and the receiving apparatus, the Hertz resonator.

This relationship to acoustic phenomena suggested the idea of having recourse to the principles of resonance. It is a known fact that the chord of a string instrument vibrates strongly when its vibrations have the same period as those of a tuning fork which is held near to it. But the chord scarcely moves when the periods differ. The same thing is produced in the case of an organ pipe when it is influenced by a vibrating body sounding its fundamental note. Helmholtz made use of the resonance of hollow spheres in order to analyze complex sounds and the pitch of different musical instruments. He found that when a hollow sphere, or resonator, as he called it, is brought near to a source of sounds, one only needs to listen to find out if a given sound, the only one which the resonator can produce, is to be found among those heard at this source, for this sound alone will be reinforced.

Now, if a selective process of this kind could be applied to electrical vibrations, we would be able to keep our messages absolutely secret, or at least to increase the number of simultaneous transmissions without any confusion resulting therefrom. But, unfortunately, the conditions bearing on electrical resonance differ from those bearing on acoustical resonance. While the synchronous tuning fork or the Helmholtz resonator responds only to the vibrations to which it has been tuned, the electrical resonator responds only a little better to those of its own period than to those of other periods. The reason for this is that electrical resonance is more deadened than

acoustical resonance. When a body of matter receives a blow which makes it vibrate or oscillate, the amplitude of the oscillations diminishes progressively and finally ceases. This is what happens in the case of the tuning fork or the string of a violin when set vibrating by the bow. The decrease in the amplitude of the vibrations is said to be due to this deadening effect. If the vibrations become deadened and the body comes to a standstill, it means that the energy which had been put into the body has been gradually lost thru the creation of internal friction and wave-sounds.

less importance of the deadening effect. This deadening of oscillations weakens the production of resonance.

It is plain that the quicker oscillations cease the more their action resembles a blow. Thus, if you strike an anvil with a hammer or fire a gun, you can set in motion a great number of Helmholtz resonators; but if, on the contrary, the sound came from a string instrument and was of a purely musical nature, its selective quality would become very accurate. Consequently, in this matter of wireless telegraphy, we must begin by reducing as much as possible the dead-



THE PARC-AU-DUC EXPERIMENT STATION AT BREST, WHERE M. TISSOT MAKES ALL HIS EXPERIMENTS.

The electrical oscillations produced by a Marconi transmitter grow deadened because the energy of the oscillations is also progressively dissipated. This deadening effect is distinctly shown when a photograph is taken of a flash of light dissociated by means of a rapidly revolving mirror. The plate shows not a single line, the reproduction of the flash, but a series of fringe-like figures of decreasing intensity. This series of fringes proves that the spark or flash was of an oscillatory form, while the more or less rapid loss of energy proves the greater or

ening effect of the oscillations, so as to have better syntony. In the early system, where the aerial wire and the transmitter are in direct contact, this deadening was very great. So the early system has had to be abandoned, especially as the creation of a great number of stations has rendered more necessary selective measures. This is obtained by providing the aerial wire with a closed oscillator or a circuit of independent discharges, instead of the old direct communicating system. This closed oscillator is composed of an apparatus which produces

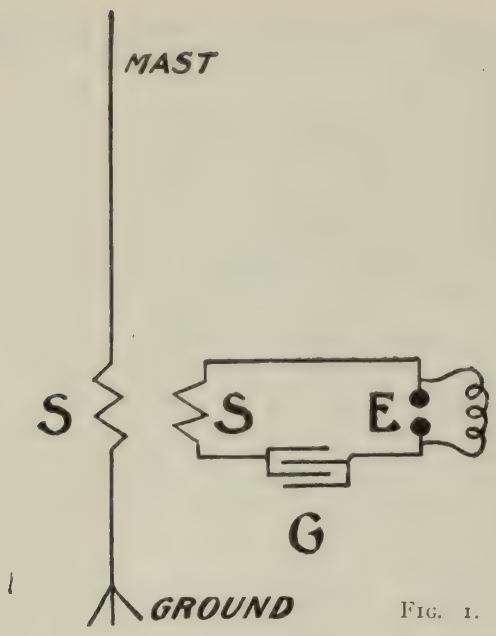


Fig. 1.

the electric spark, which is shown in Figure 1 by the letter E, a condenser G, and a primary circuit S, formed from a few coils of wire. This primary coil acts by induction on a secondary coil S°, attached to the aerial wire or mast, and which creates oscillations which are sent out in the form of waves. The special characteristics of this system do not spring wholly from the nature of the mechanism used—the closed oscillator attached to the aerial wire—but also from the way in which the two circuits are coupled.

If the coupling is sufficiently loose—that is, if the circuits S and S° are far enough apart—you can produce oscillations which are very little deadened. But the benefit to be derived from this diminution of the deadening tendency depends on the kind of receiver which is used. So far in this article I have spoken only of the tube filled with filings, called the coherer, as receiving the signals; but, tho this receiver is, in general, sensitive enough, it has the great defect of acting only when the wave reaches a certain maximum. In other words, it will register a wave only in case the intensity of the action of this wave is above a certain value, and if this value is surpassed the coherer will act in about the same manner, whether the wave be strong or feeble, which means that it will act only as tho it received a shock. This suffices to prevent the resonance from being clear and would render syntony quite imperfect if receivers had not been invented which are free from this objection. Among these I will mention two which bear on the subject we have under discussion.

One of these systems is known as the bolometer. Two fine metal threads—platinum wire a few thousandths of a millimeter in diameter—are balanced by proper resistances in accordance with the arrangement seen in Wheatstone's bridge. As shown in Figure 2, a telephone is connected with the diagonal *m n* of the bridge. When an equilibrium is established, no current will pass thru the telephone, which will remain silent; but when an electric wave is received by one of these fine wires—and this is secured by a very simple means—the wire becomes heated, and this variation of temperature causes a variation of resistance, which destroys the equilibrium of the bridge, thereby forming a current in the

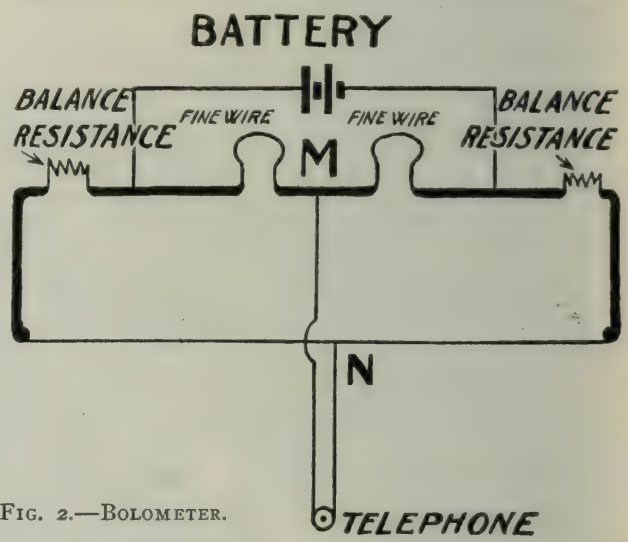


Fig. 2.—Bolometer.

circuit of the telephone. The arrival of a wave is then revealed by a noise produced in the telephone.

An entirely different receiver is that known as the electrolytic receiver, which consists of two platinum wires immersed in a solution of nitric acid. One of these wires is very fine, its diameter being but a few thousandths of a millimeter, and is inserted into a glass tube, which protects it from the liquid in such a way that its end protrudes, forming a sharp point. This apparatus and a telephone are both placed in the circuit of a battery. An electric wave striking this apparatus causes a sudden modification in its resistance, or, as it is said in more scientific language, a sudden depolarization is brought about, a current passes

thru, and the telephone gives forth a sound. Either of these two receivers can be used to replace the original one, but the electrolytic receiver, being much more sensitive than the bolometer, is now in more common use. But besides this sensitiveness, it has another important advantage over all other receivers in that it acts, in a large measure, proportionately to the intensity of the waves received.

The fact that the bolometer is a thermic receiver makes it possible to obtain the cumulative force of the waves, feeble ones and deadened ones not being lost, so that in this way a very acute resonance can be secured. In order to obtain the best results in the matter of resonance, the periods of the different circuits—those of emission as well as those of reception—should be made as equal as possible. Therefore these different circuits must be carefully tuned, which is easily secured by means of instruments constructed for this purpose, and thus really very remarkable resonances are obtained.

A variation of one-tenth in the emitting period will have the effect of reducing the registering power of the bolometer in the proportion of fifty to one, hence the importance of the greatest care being taken in tuning the different circuits. If this is done it is possible, for example, for two stations, tuned for a 300-meter wave length, which is the length of the international wave adopted at the Berlin Conference, to exchange messages without being troubled in any way by waves of equal power, but of 315 meters wave length, emanating from another station.

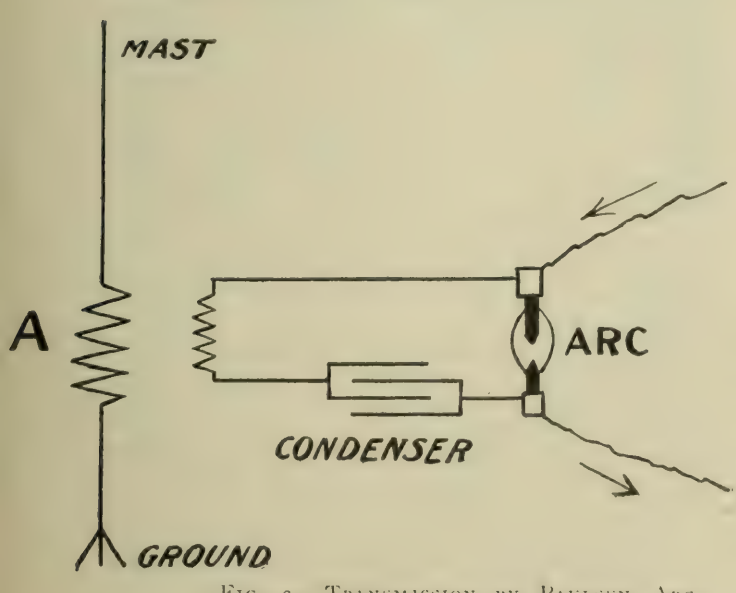


FIG. 3.—TRANSMISSION BY PAULSEN ARC.

Accompanying this article is a picture of the transmitting apparatus of the wireless station of Raz de Sein, situated at the extremity of one of the wildest and most picturesque capes of Brittany, and which is conducted on the lines just described. It is really intended for the use of men-of-war, tho it has frequently aided the merchant service. I may add that this station receives the daily radiotelegrams of the Eiffel Tower, of Paris.

From what has so far been said, it is evident that a relative syntony can be obtained and a certain amount of secrecy secured for wireless telegraphy. But we have gone still further in this direction.

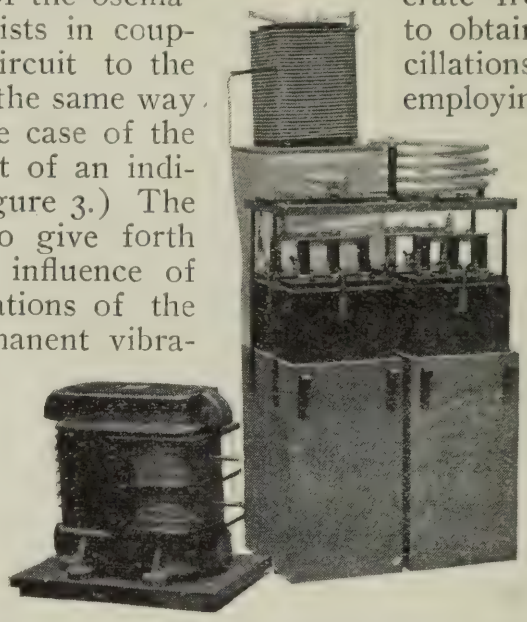
In order to obtain from the bolometer its maximum utility, we should multiply the successive groups of waves sent forth by the emitter, hold them together, and have a new group begin when the preceding one dies away. As the bolometer heats faster the greater the number of waves which reach it per second—that is to say, accumulates more calorific energy—there is an advantage in pushing this multiplication to the extreme limit by producing a series of sparks, one following the other as closely as possible. By this means, intermittent and deadened wave groups give place to continuous and non-deadened groups.

One of the most interesting experiments made in this field is that of Paulsen. A few years before Duddell had observed the following phenomenon: If you put in derivation, on an electric arc, a condenser and a self-induction coil of large diameter formed by several loops of the conductor, the arc will give forth, when properly regulated, continuous sounds of a musical nature. The pitch of the tone or the number of vibrations per second is determined by the value of the capacity of the condenser and of the self-induction coil. This curious phenomenon, known as "the singing arc," has been studied by different experimenters. It has been discovered that this phenomenon is due to the periodic expansion and contraction of the gaseous atmosphere which envelops the carbon points. In this fashion it is easy to ob-

tain from twenty to thirty thousand vibrations per second—that is, the limit of perceptible sounds.

Science had not gone further in this direction when Paulsen discovered a manner of greatly increasing the number of vibrations of the singing arc. By experimenting with this Duddell arc in hydrogen or hydrogen carbide, he has been able to bring up the frequency of vibration to the same point as that of Hertz oscillations, that is, from 800,000 to even 1,000,000 or more vibrations per second. The circuit of the arc is then capable of producing in the antenna or aerial wire oscillations capable of radiating.

One of the systems that can be adopted for the transmission of the oscillations of the arc consists in coupling the oscillating circuit to the aerial wire or mast in the same way as that adopted in the case of the closed emission circuit of an indirect emitter. (See Figure 3.) The wire is then made to give forth vibrations under the influence of the continuous oscillations of the arc, assumes a permanent vibratory state in which the oscillations are no longer deadened, and the aerial wire can then be likened to a tuning fork, kept electrically in continuous movement, while the methods which we have been speaking of up to this point may be compared to a tuning fork set vibrating by repeated impact, produced at relatively long intervals.



TRANSMITTING APPARATUS OF THE RAZ DE SEIN STATION.

From all that has been said we should be led to infer that a considerable reduction, if not an almost nearly complete disappearance of the deadening of the wave, must lead to a pretty exact resonance. In fact, it would have been possible for Paulsen to establish communications between two stations, as A and B, tuned for wave lengths of 600 meters, without being in the least troubled by the communications passing at the same moment between two neighboring stations, C and D, tuned for wave lengths of 606 meters, the exactness of the syntony attained in such cases being 1 per cent. Yet we must not forget that, whatever system is employed, the production of continuous waves demands a considerable amount of energy. When we compare the amount of energy required to emit waves of 300 meters in length, producing oscillations only slightly deadened, at the rate of thirty per second, with oscillations of the same amplitude which are not deadened, it will be found that 15,000 times more energy is required in the second case than in the first one.

It will be found more remunerative, therefore, to be satisfied with a less perfect syntony and to use only slightly deadened oscillations and waves of moderate frequency, instead of trying to obtain completely deadened oscillations. This I have done by employing for the excitation of the discharge circuit a transformer unprovided with its iron centerpiece and into whose primary is sent the current of an arc which "sings" at 3,500 vibrations per second. By multiplying the number of discharges you can intensify to a considerable degree the impression produced on the bolometer, for, this instrument being thermic, the impact of successive wave groups is cumulative, as has already been explained. Thus it happens that, while the coherer acts in the same way under the influence of 3,500 waves or of a single wave, the bolometer receives an impression 3,500 times greater in the first case than in the second. Finally, the results obtained are selective, like those given by the Paulsen system, but with a less expenditure of energy.

Tho syntonic wireless telegraphy is admirable, still more precious would be the wireless transmission of the voice. The problem, theoretically at least, has made satisfactory progress, but the distances covered have not been extensive enough to permit as yet a commercial application of the discovery. Before thinking of

using electric waves for the transmission of the voice, light waves had been used with some success, the methods giving the best results being based on the employment of selenium, which is characterized by the curious property of its resistance varying under the action of rays of light, a fact established by Graham Bell. In the case of Ruhmer's method, in the circuit of an arc of continuous current is placed the primary coil of a transformer whose secondary coil is inserted in a circuit of a microphone. The sonorous vibrations acting on the microphone produce variations in the current of the circuit of the arc, which then acts as a perfect photophone transmitter. The rays, which are rendered parallel by the use of a projector, influence, at the receiving station, a selenium element in whose circuit a telephone has been placed.

The fundamental principle of wireless telephony by means of electric waves is much the same as that by means of luminous waves. In this case, also, the transmitter of the wireless telephone is associated with an oscillatory circuit in which continuous non-deadened waves are formed independently of this transmitter. This oscillatory circuit is also in relation, as in wireless telegraphy, with an emission mast or antenna. We may use oscillations of constant intensity and have the sonorous waves act by means of a microphonic circuit on the emission system so as to modify the purity of the chord or period. You may also have a constant period, when you must modify the intensity of the oscillations by means of the microphonic circuit. In all cases, the transmission of the sonorous waves is obtained by means of the undulation of these groups of oscillations.

As to the receiving systems, they are always formed by receiving masts connected with a circuit of resonance, tuned as in ordinary wireless telegraphy, with an apparatus capable of registering the undulations of the groups of oscillations. Here it is that the electrolytic receiver becomes especially useful on account of its faculty of reacting proportionally to the intensity of the waves which it receives, so long as these actions are sufficiently weak, which is the case in this instance. When this electrolytic receiver is employed for telephones, it must be used without any auxiliary source of energy. While it is true that this system will be found a little less sensitive than certain others, it is much more regular and registers very exactly the variations of received energy.

As regards emission systems, Ruhmer uses the Paulsen arc in an atmosphere of hydrogen as his source for oscillations. But as the employment of the Paulsen arc requires great delicacy, it has serious drawbacks. Mr. Majorana has recourse to a rotative sparker formed of a disk of ebonite provided with two metallic rings which are in contact with two metallic brushes attached to the discharge circuit. The sparks are formed between two parallel steel wires connected with the metallic rings. When the disk is in movement, the sparks are separated by the force of the air, about 10,000 separate sparks being produced per second. These sparks are influenced by a rather curious hydraulic microphone based on the properties of liquid veins or jets. This apparatus is composed of a glass tube thru which flows acidified water, this tube being provided with a membrane so arranged as to transmit sonorous vibrations to the liquid. On issuing from the tube, the liquid falls on the plane surface of a collector formed of two platinum cylinders separated by a strong insulator. Now, when a liquid jet strikes a plane surface normally to its direction, it produces a liquid veil whose thickness varies according to the vibrations of the jet. It is the variation of this thickness which causes the variations of resistance and permits the action of sonorous waves on the spark.

It is thus seen that a number of different systems can be used for the wireless transmission of the voice, which fact shows that, tho we are on the right track, a practical and industrial solution of the problem has not yet been found. My object in this article has simply been to try and show how methodical is the development of the process, which has led to the discovery of a manner of rendering wireless telegrams secret, and then, logically, to the wireless transmission of the voice. Surely none of the patient conquests of modern science are more worthy of the attention of observers than this one.

Naval School, Brest.

Wildwood or Garden

BY E. P. POWELL

IN these days, when everything is improved, going berrying means going into your own garden and picking scientifically produced fruit that appeals more to your imagination than to your sense of taste. It is really going to school, for at every turn you are studying fertilizers, irrigation, cultivation, crossbreeding and handling for market. You are keen, also, for any chance development that has occurred without your assistance. You might call your garden the academy, where the alleys, berry-bordered, are the walks thru which Aristotle led his pupils.

The old-fashioned strawberry took five hundred to fill a quart and lots of time to gather them; the Marshalls and Mark Hannas and William Belts require from fifteen to twenty-five to fill your basket plumb over. But it is not the size only that you note so much as the quality. No wild strawberry ever had the delicious concentration of flavors found in some of these berries, one of which fills your palm. I know the charm of creeping low over the pasture grasses, to find stems of wild berries, while we kept a sharp lookout for Harding's bull. I tried it over again last summer, and—well, I did not have the same company, to be sure, but I soon found myself sitting on a knoll, pulling mints and listening to the goldfinches in the thistles, and away down in the valley I heard that same old mill grinding away that ground fifty years ago, and in the creek behind the dam I watched naked boys diving from the dyke bank into the approving water. A lot of naked boys, out under the willow trees that hang their limbs down around them, is the handsomest sight in the world—finer than rows of Greek statuary, by all odds. Spearmint is delightful rubbed between the hands, and altogether it is delicious when nature recognizes your individuality and lets you have a whole knoll to yourself. "The strawberries?" Oh, yes! I had forgotten them altogether.

However, I confess to still being susceptible to a wild blackberrying all-day of it. It appeals to whatever there is in me of the savage and Whitmanesque. (Whitman was only a poet with a stout, savage heredity. He had not lost his thorns yet, nor gained submissiveness.) I have myself a trace of such ancestry stirring in my blood, and am not sorry. When you have taken your dog and strolled along bypaths and no paths, over the hills and thru the pastures, until you are lost in the woods and forgotten in absolute wilderness; glens and gorges one hundred feet deep all about you, full of trees standing with the tips just level with your feet, rocks in sight, and a brook at the bottom; with its natural rustic bridges, and huge stones that have been rolled for thousands of years until smooth and round; with poems written in lichens and mosses over piles of hemlock logs, your other self, the old untrained self, comes to the front, and your blood jumps after a new fashion. A dam made by beavers one hundred years ago still shows a trace, and you know how the Indians felt, and why they did not take civilization with a gulp. With you and me this sensation will not last long and it will do no harm; however, it lasts long enough for you to resolve to go back to nature more freely than you ever have before. You plan bringing your friends to see these retreats, and why not build a cabin here? There is just the spot for it, on a little promontory over the brook, with a great spread of creeping juniper making a natural bed over the top of it. What, after all, is civilization but artifice, and a bungle of pretenses? Let us give it up and live a more simple life. Tolstoi tells us it is Christianity. Meanwhile my basket stands empty, and Rover has been around two or three times, looking up into my face with an interrogation. Evidently he does not consider that I am doing my duty. A mink peers out from between two rocks and also has a ques-

tion to ask. Squirrels, disturbed by our coming, are growing tired of waiting, and begin to run down the trees to get vantage places for better studying us. One of them drops a butternut just over our heads, and it rolls into the brook, starting the tiny fishes for a dashaway under the rocks. After all, do we really fit into this wild life? We will fill our basket and go home to consider—Wagner and Tolstoi to the contrary.

It is not garden-like to push one's way thru the brambles, tumble over slippery logs, and pull ourselves up the hillsides, yet that is the only way to find the fat and luscious berries—how they tempt us! Rover leaves us alone now, better assured of our sanity; only coming around now and then to make sure of our safety. He has adventures of his own, as you can tell by the growling and barking, and the rushes that end the battles. Curious it is that such an animal should have eternally attached himself to us and subjected his instincts to our reason. More curious still if he also should not learn to reason more or less. Rover is at least learning to dine on blackberries, drawing back his lips delicately, and selecting good, fat berries. Then he sits down by me for a few moments, as an apology for letting the wolf that is in him have had free play. I imagine we are feeling very much alike about this matter of going back to nature. We are both beginning to think of supper. I believe the fellow is studying me, for he looks out of the corner of his eye, in a way that says, "Haven't we had about enough of this Tolstoi business? Let's start for the house," and we do.

Raspberries are different; they grow in old pasture lots and lean against rotting stumps. There is no shade there, and hardly a bit of romance. We go for them as we do for wild gooseberries, only to see if somewhere we shall not find a cross-bred wilding of value; something that we can transfer to our garden. In this way I have myself secured a gooseberry of very high rank, evidently a cross that nature had made between the native and foreign sorts, and set it growing by first giving it to a bird to eat. The bird dropped the seed along the forest edge, where it grew until I found it. In this way nature turns about all the while to help our human wits, and does not any longer insist on quantity and thorns. Quality gets more consideration, and after that we all share together, birds, bees and men. My catbirds know as well as I do that I have a fine new gooseberry on which they dine, and my cows eat many a Bartlett pear—I confess it is without much appreciation. Does not the Bible say that all creation waits for its redemption thru man? Perhaps we shall go a good deal faster when President Roosevelt gets hold of us with the lever of that commission; but for the present we are certainly making decent progress. During the past summer I went for wild raspberries just once. It was exactly at the top of the year, and at the hour when the crickets who had been singing all night were just retiring to sleep. The air was transparent, and a few of the leaves, tired of growing, were softly yellowing as they faced autumnward. What a wonderful thing is this annual renewal of everything! No leaf the same, no sprig of mint, no combination of shade and sunshine over the valley is the same as last year, or even the same as yesterday, and yet the same sweet life-love is over all and thru all. The cows were just stirring in the pastures, and the goldfinches were beginning to pull open the thistles for breakfast. Bumble bees were still asleep in the flower cups, and as for me, I gathered more poems than berries. I am seventy-five, but the calm, fragrant peace of the wooded slopes and the fern smell of the deep glens has the same satisfying influence as in boyhood. There is nothing old about them, nor can one grow old who is much with them.

The relation between berries and birds and bees seems to me more close the more I observe it. The rose-family fruits came into existence geologically at the same time with the fruit-loving singers; all of the older birds were flesh eaters. Monkeys, squirrels, robins and parrots, as well as you and I, opened our eyes about the same time as the cherries, apples and pears. We have moved on together, and now civilization means a very decided mutual understanding with each other, and interdependence. Imagine all the rose-family suddenly obliterated, and you would have to give up nearly all our familiar birds as well.

The tie has become intellectual as well as material. The berry garden is a library by itself. Our boys and girls ought to be taught to study what is said and done there by Nature. The story of evolution is the story of life, and life forms the one all-important study of living beings. The strawberry is a sort of freak in the family, for it is a swelling of a receptacle of seeds, retaining its seeds lightly all over the surface. There was no object whatever in this swelling but to tempt birds to eat them and so carry the seed about for sowing. Now that man has come and likes big fruit, the little strawberries have to pass away, and the big ones are puffing out with importance. The raspberry is an enlargement of the separate seed sacks, until a cap of these sits on the receptable or fruity stem. This cap we pull off for eating, leaving the receptacle on the bush; but in the case of the blackberry the receptacle also is sweet and eatable, and it comes off with the rest of the berry. The seeds of all these berries are simply kinds of nuts, with the shell surrounded by attractive sacks of juice. It was a shrewd piece of business on the part of Nature, for otherwise there would not have been the least chance for any protracted survival or any general spread of such delicate fruits. You will note that it is those things everywhere that tempt the birds that get the best chance to be propagated and sowed everywhere. When wings were only fins in the water there was a poor showing for this rose-family. Rodents like the fruit well enough, but they eat the seeds and throw away the pulp. We are obliged to kill red squirrels because, besides killing young birds, they will strip a tree of pears inside of three or four days, leaving only a mass of gnawed refuse. This puts an end to their usefulness in that direction.

We join with the birds in rejecting the seeds and scattering them about the soil. Evolution has not so far got any good grip on the wild cherries and haws and sloes, yet they serve as food for birds, and they get sowed, but so far without acquiring any useful development. They probably will at some time get a start, after which they will be of value to ourselves, and under tutelage will be made over into valuable fruits. At any rate you can hardly get a prettier small tree on your lawn than a red-fruited wild cherry. I have also a very rare yellow-fruited specimen. So far only one member of this family has rejected the sack and become a nut—that is the almond. Others may follow on the same line, and occasionally a peach comes very near to it.

The most hopeful movement of our time is the industrializing of education; it teaches honor for work. It is bringing about an alliance between the garden and the school. Going berrying means, nowadays, not scooting to the woods and pastures, and accepting just what Nature has prepared for birds and mice, but it means making for ourselves something that stands for brains. I do not think that history has a finer passage than that of the Roman Emperor who invited those who wished to restore his crown to come into his garden and "see his cabbages." If you will come and see my strawberries and raspberries you will do me a real kindness, and you will understand why city delights are in no way comparable. There is a chuckling pleasure in going up and down my rows of Silver Queen raspberries, because I made that splendid variety myself. It is as big as a Cuthbert, and it carries its grand loads of golden berries as proudly as if a member of my family. Among the currants our own Giant Red stands six and seven feet high, and outbears all its rivals. I advise you to try to *make* something. In this way religion as well as the school comes into your garden, and you are a child of the Creator.

There are just defects enough all along the line to provoke you to try your wits at betterment. We need a strawberry about the size of a butternut—say two bites—rich red, solid meated, uniform shape, and standing on a stalk fifteen inches high, and strong enough to hold half a dozen ripe berries at once. This plant should be matched by roots that feed at least two feet away and six inches downward, for the chief trouble now is that the strawberry dries up quickly under a hot sun and without showers nearly every day. The red raspberry should be just a little bigger than it is, not much larger than the Schaffer, but of a brighter red, and a cane that can endure thirty degrees below zero. Among my seedlings I have the hardy

cane and the hardy berry, but the color is not quite right, or there is some other difficulty to keep me busy. Loudon is a delicious sort, and a real acquisition, but it melts in the crate within ten hours after picking. When E. P. Roe sent out "The Pride of the Hudson" it was so fine a berry that it seemed to me strange that he stopped selling it. He replied, "It is not hardy enough, and I have withdrawn it from the market." We are still on the road, and we probably ever shall be on the evolution road with this wonderful family. The charm of it all is, about the same as in our social struggling, we aim at perfection, but never quite touch it.

We began our currant picking June 28th, sending one hundred bushels to market; followed immediately with fifty bushels of red raspberries and seventy-five of blackberries. You do not need more than three to four acres for this crop, and meanwhile you will have had your cherries and plums and pears and apples overhead. The raspberry likes considerable shade and the currant likes more of it. Berrying requires close application from daylight till dark. It requires some Sunday work as well, for the berries will ripen without consideration of our religious feelings and customs. It is a grand lesson, for the pickers are trained to quick vision, steady movements and the entire suppression of nonsense. Marketing is the chief difficulty. A small fruit farm has to be not more than fifteen miles from the city, in order to deliver the fruit early enough for the customers to dispose of it before decay. We must load up the night before and be ready to start for the city by half-past four. An economic electric motor should shorten the two hours' drive to twenty minutes, and that will surely come about. The demand is not only good, but it is greatly increasing, for all the berry fruits, and as the red raspberry cannot be shipped to any distance, it offers a splendid chance for those who cannot do extensive farming to pay their way thru the world.

I tell you plainly that I will not quite give up rambling about the hills and crawling thru the thorny bushes. But I am afraid my grandchildren will know nothing about these things. I am afraid that the world is going to be smoothed all over and patted down into little suburban homesteads. I am afraid that fashion will have its trademark on the hillsides as well as in the valleys, and all our wild glens will be laid out with careful formality by landscape artists—instead of poets. But what of it? Nature knows how to take care of herself, and in one way or another will always restore a reign of common sense.

CLINTON, N. Y.

Cities of the Sun

BY ROSAMUND MARRIOTT WATSON

THE battlements of sunset flame and fade;
Whelmed in wild fires they sink and crumble down,
Like the high walls of some beleaguered town
Falling before a fierce besieger's raid.

Bower and pavilion, court and citadel,
Pleasuance and palace and temple—all lie waste;
Buried in darkness, barren and defaced,
The painted chamber and the marble cell.

Yet when the hosts of darkness pass outworn,
Frail phantoms wrapt in misty shrouds, behold
A city of peace, a city of pearl and gold—
The shining mosques and minarets of morn!

GUILFORD, ENGLAND.

Literature

Modern Spiritistic Phenomena

THE appearance of another book by Mr. Podmore[1] on the supernatural is especially welcome just now, when there is a revival of interest in that subject. Altho it follows the lines of his earlier works and contains little that is essentially new or different, and altho he is disappointingly inconclusive in summing up the argument and stating his own opinion of it, yet his care in collecting his evidence and fairness in discussing it make the volume useful to those who wish to form their own opinions. Mr. Podmore's *History and Criticism of Modern Spiritualism* is the most valuable work of the kind published, largely because no one else has shown so much patience in working over the voluminous and unattractive literature of the subject, and so much persistence in following up the careers of prominent mediums. He is not at all a hostile critic of the phenomena in question, as the very awkwardly worded announcement of the publishers on the cover-slip would imply. He has been one of the most active members of the Society for Psychical Research from the beginning, and draws most of his material from the published and unpublished investigations of the society. He collaborated with Gurney and Myers in the preparation of "Phantasms of the Living," the biggest volume of documentated ghost stories in existence.

He is convinced of the reality of telepathy, including the production of hallucinations by spontaneous thought transference, but is skeptical of the physical manifestations of spiritism which are now returning to popularity. He recalls that Professor Sidgwick in his first presidential address to the nascent Society for Psychical Research, in 1882, stated that evidence of this kind was the most abundant and would hereafter be more extensively brought forward for investigation.

"That hope was not destined to be realized. In the twenty-five years which have elapsed, while few opportunities have been afforded to the Society's representatives for continuous investigation of any sort, no positive results have been obtained worthy of record. In short, just when an organized and systematic investigation on a scale not inadequate to the importance of the subject was for the first time about to be made, the phenomena to be investigated diminished rapidly in frequency and importance, and the opportunities for investigation were further curtailed by the indifference or reluctance of the mediums to submit their claims to examination. The researches of the Society have not, however, been entirely fruitless. On the one hand, some of us have had the opportunity of witnessing in private circles physical movements and other phenomena, claimed as due to occult forces, which on further examination have proved to be produced fraudulently. In two of these cases at least the medium was a well educated man, with no apparent motive for deception, and the deception itself was of a systematic kind, involving careful preparation."

Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace was convinced that the writing on locked slates held by the investigator, as performed in Davey's seances, was proof of supernatural powers, but Davey afterward explained the whole trick. Eusapio Paladino, the Italian peasant woman, who is still puzzling many prominent scientific and literary men in Europe, is known to use trickery whenever she can. Professor Richet in France, Professor Morselli in Italy, and Dr. Hodgson in England detected her in the act of freeing her hands from those who held them in the darkened room where she throws furniture around, slaps the faces of the sitters, and leaves face impressions on putty. But the Italian and French investigators, while admitting that she helps out her manifestations with fraud when she gets a chance, believe that it cannot all be so explained, and they incline to the theory that she has the power to extrude from her body at will extra limbs, and that she moves objects about with these materialized pseudopodia. We should add that on that hypothesis she must also have at her command pseudostomata when she bites the thumb of a sitter who puts his hand on the curtain of her cabinet at a distance from where she is supposedly confined.

[1] THE NATURALIZATION OF THE SUPERNATURAL. *By Frank Podmore.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.00.

The latest volume by Dr. Hyslop[2] differs very little from his three other volumes on psychical research. He begins with some ill-natured sneers at the motives of those who do not agree with him as to the significance of his experiences, and in particular those who declined to aid him to raise money for his investigations. He discusses among others the case of Mlle. "Smith," of Geneva, who is under the control of a peculiar association of spirits—Cagliostro, Marie Antoinette, a Hindu princess of the fifteenth century, and a young man who lives in Mars; and the case of Mrs. "Smead," of New York, who also writes the language of the Martians and draws with the planchette pictures of their dresses and airships. The Swiss and American mediums must be in communication with different continents of our neighboring planet, for their information does not agree. Mrs. Smead further gets messages, very faulty in spelling and grammar, purporting to come from Christ himself, and explaining difficult points in theology. Dr. Hyslop does not credit such revelations as these, but from Mrs. Smead and other mediums he derives additional support for his belief, based chiefly on Mrs. Piper, that the spirits of his deceased friends are endeavoring to communicate with him. Among the most persistent of those who are knocking on the other side of the partition is, as was to be expected, Dr. Richard Hodgson, the late secretary of the American branch of the S. P. R. Mrs. Piper inherited the whole group of five spirits which used to haunt the Rev. Stainton Moses, and it was thru her that George "Pelham" made his famous communications. The latter does not seem to care about preserving his pseudonym, for he will appear before almost any medium in the country for a dollar or two and "prove his identity" by giving George Pellew as his real name.

Mr. Podmore finds the later manifestations of Mrs. Piper, in which Dr. Hyslop has been specially interested, too irrelevant and inaccurate to give any evidence even in support of his own theory of telepathy. In this we agree with him. There is no need to bother about explanations until we are sure there is something to explain.

What is there in the reports of such seances as these to prove the existence of the discarnate spirit of a deceased friend? Assuming that the medium is trustworthy and the report is complete and accurate, we have a long series of somewhat confused and inconsequential remarks and replies purporting to come from the deceased; some of the traits revealed or incidents referred to are recognizable as relating to the alleged personality; some incomprehensible at the time can by later inquiry be plausibly identified as genuine; some are known to be false or uncharacteristic; some cannot be proved either true or false; while much of the communication is so vague and general as to be applicable to almost any other person as well. Now what is the evidential value of the bits? Nobody can say. Each person evaluates them according to his own inclination. There is no objective standard.

Mr. Bruce in *The Riddle of Personality*[3] takes about the same standpoint as Mr. Podmore—that is, he regards telepathy as an established fact and an adequate explanation of the phenomena of spiritism in so far as this is genuine. To us it seems neither necessary nor adequate. It does not, for example, help Mr. Bruce and Mr. Podmore to explain Eusapia Paladino, or how Lord Crawford came to see Home float out of a window and back again, eighty-five feet above the ground, or the materialization of Katie King in the presence of Professor Crookes, which we discussed editorially December 12th, 1907. If one says these are due to trickery, or lying, or self-deception, or hypnotism, or something else of the kind, why not say the same of the alleged evidence for telepathy and clairvoyance?

But perhaps Mr. Bruce's book would be less useful if it were more skeptical. No other volume of its size gives such a complete survey of this debatable ground, or tells in such an interesting way of what is being done to explore it. He discusses not merely the phenomena of spiritism, but the subconscious in general, the dissociation of personality, and the cure of disease by hypnotism and suggestion, concluding with an admirable bibliography.

[2] PSYCHICAL RESEARCH AND THE RESURRECTION. *By James Hyslop.* Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.50.

[3] THE RIDDLE OF PERSONALITY. *By H. Addington Bruce.* New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.50.

Ten Years of English History

At the time of his death, in July of last year, Sir Spencer Walpole had almost completed his *History of Twenty-five Years,** the first half of which—1856 to 1870—was published in 1904. The final chapter, with its adieu to the readers, was already written; but Sir Spencer Walpole had intended to add two chapters—one on the Transvaal, the Zulu War and Afghanistan, and one reviewing the condition and progress of the working classes in England during the period from 1856 to 1880. These chapters, to the regret of every reader of Sir Spencer Walpole's history, remain unwritten; but his editor, Mr. A. C. Lyall, has been able to present to the public the remainder of the work much in the form in which it would have appeared had its illustrious author lived to see it thru the press. Some misprints there are which may perhaps be attributed to the proofreader, and in the table of contents—a most excellent compilation and summary—there is the curious omission of 100 pages, covering parts of Chapters XIV and XV, which are left without a single entry.

The clear, incisive style and the complete mastery of the English language, the rapid movement of the story, and the able yet never impertinent criticism which the author, as a student of politics and an actual observer of events, is able to pass upon the actors in the political drama, all combine to make these volumes far more interesting than the average novel. The outlines of the story are, of course, familiar to every well-read man and woman. All who have passed middle age have themselves lived thru the events described. And yet it is difficult to find a satisfactory and readable account of this recent history. The reign of Queen Victoria, as a whole, has been well described by Messrs. Brodrick and Sanders in the final volume of the "Political History of England"; by Franck Bright in his "Growth of Democracy," and by Justin McCarthy; and most of the events described find their place in the biographies, which have now been published, of the statesmen who took part in them. None of these books, however, occupies the place of these volumes, and in none is there the vivid interest of action and detail which gives so great a charm to Sir Spencer Walpole's story.

Sir Spencer Walpole was born at the opening of the reign of Queen Victoria, and was just over thirty at the time these volumes open. Gladstone and Disraeli were both considerably his seniors, and he had no active political share in any of the events he describes. He entered the civil service at nineteen; and for eleven years—1882-1893—he held the easy office of Lieutenant-Governor of the Isle of Man. As his book plainly shows, his sympathies were always with the Liberal party, and probably the greatest shortcoming in his volumes is his inability—in his dislike and distrust of Lord Beaconsfield—to make the reader understand how it was that Beaconsfield gained so strong a hold over a large part—approximately one-half—of the British nation. It may probably be that posterity will indorse the severe judgment which Sir Spencer Walpole passes on both the domestic and the foreign policy of Lord Beaconsfield; but the historian ought to make plain the reasons which led to Disraeli's ascendancy in the early seventies, and the great Conservative majority in the election of 1874, without leaving the reader to conclude that the nation was suffering from a temporary aberration of intellect.

A large part of the two volumes is necessarily taken up with England's foreign policy. No clearer account of the Eastern question and of the part played by Turkey in European affairs between the Crimean War and 1880 is anywhere to be found, and a very fair and unbiased account is given of the Alabama claims and their settlement. These subjects, however, have been fully treated by other writers, and nothing really new is added by Sir Spencer Walpole.

A chapter which is a real addition to English history—a chapter that throws new light on English life in the sixties and seventies of the last century is the one devoted to Ritual and Religion. The connection of Church and State, the position of the Prayer Book as a schedule of

*The History of Twenty-five Years. 1856-1880. Vol. III, 1870-1875, and Vol. IV, 1876-1880. *By Sir Spencer Walpole, K. C. B.* Pp. xv, 331; xii, 410. New York: Longmans, Green & Company. $8.00.

an act of Parliament, and the right of secular courts to pass on matters of doctrine as well as of ritual are all brought out, not by exposition, but in the course of the narrative. Sir Spencer Walpole shows the great forces that were arrayed against the conservative position of the church—the new knowledge of astronomy, geology and biology that were being summed up by Herbert Spencer in the great formula of evolution; the Oxford movement with its Romeward tendencies, exciting the fear and contempt of the laity; the rise of the Broad Church and the opposition it had to encounter. He gives an account of the trials and prosecutions of churchmen—Colenso, on the one hand, Purchas and Mackonochie, on the other; and he gives a glimpse of his own deep interest in the great revolution which took place in English religious thought in the fifty years between 1830 and 1880 by his sympathetic description of the way out of doubt and difficulty revealed to Tennyson when he was writing his deeply religious poem "In Memoriam."

The Young Malefactor. A Study in Juvenile Delinquency: Its Causes and Treatment. By Thomas Travis, Ph. D. With an Introduction by the Hon. Ben B. Lindsey, Judge of the Denver Juvenile Court. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.

Dr. Travis has furnished a volume which will enable a more careful study of causes of juvenile delinquency and dependency, and consequently of better trained application in the development of these youths toward straight paths in life. He says: "At least 90 per cent. of court offenders are normal"; "the morbid offenders are not more than 5 per cent. of first court delinquents," and some of these are insane; "not more than 1 per cent. or 2 per cent. of the whole can be called criminal by nature." Dr. Travis has applied the results of the studies of the Italian school of criminology, and he concludes that "the stigmata named by the Italian school as marks of crime and type of crime are not such, but only stigmata of degeneracy or abnormality." Such of those that have committed crimes should be isolated and studied as to condition of blood, soundness of mind, congenital abnormalities, teeth and the like, and classified. Until this is done Dr. Travis thinks it unwise to put much emphasis on the general theory of Lombroso in the treatment of the delinquent. It is regrettable that the author has not put his matter in somewhat better style, so as to be attractive to the general reader and to those who are not students. One practical conclusion that he draws is that children taken from parental care should be placed out among families rather than in an institution.

The New Encyclopedia of Social Reform. Edited by William D. P. Bliss, editor-in-chief, and Rudolph M. Binder, Ph. D., assistant editor. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. $7.50.

Mr. Bliss's *Encyclopedia* is not the best possible. Clippings have been too freely used. Instead of quoting at length from articles or books, matter for an encyclopedia should be condensed succinctly. Those who make use of the volume for reference want well-digested information. The source from which this information is obtained can be supplied in footnotes. On the other hand, some of the articles, specially written by one familiar with the subject, are admirably presented. Such, for example, are the following: "Child Helping," by C. R. Henderson; "Child Labor," by Owen R. Lovejoy; "Civil Service Reform," by John T. Doyle; "Domestic Service," by Lucy M. Salmon; "Municipal Progress in the United States (Recent)," by Clinton Rogers Woodruff; "Poverty in the United States," by Robert Hunter; "Profit Sharing," by N. P. Gilman; "Trade Unionism," by John R. Commons. The article on "Immigration," by Prescott F. Hall, might be included in this class were it not for the fact that it has emphasized the bad effects of immigration. It dismisses the good effects as follows: "The good effects of immigration in building up the country and developing its industries are so obvious as not to need discussion." Another defect of the encyclopedia is old data. Articles evidently compiled some years ago have not been revised so as to bring their dates up to the approximate present. For instance, the article on "Evening Schools" gives figures referring to New York City for 1904. An encyclopedia published in 1908 should have more current informa-

tion. Again, it would be much more highly valued if it were really expert thru and thru. For example, a carefully worked out article on "Slums" would be more useful than the few lines of indefinite "definition," with a 1903 extract from "A Handbook on the Prevention of Tuberculosis," a 1907 extract from "The Challenge of the City," and two extracts from other works. With these criticisms we must conclude with a recommendation calling attention to the large number of subjects relating to all sorts of social reform, from which the reader and student of social problems will be sure to obtain information. A short list of a dozen titles from the letters A, B and C will indicate the nature of the subjects treated: "Abandoned Farms," "Jane Addams," "Anarchism," "Arbitration," "Australian Ballot," "Baths (Public)," "Birth Rates," "Boot and Shoe Workers' Union," "Charity Organization Societies," "Chartism," "Chicago." Let us, therefore, make the best of this volume, but hope that when another is issued in some year to come it will be somewhat better worked out and better digested. This volume might have been a greater improvement than it was on that of 1898.

The New American Type and Other Essays. By Henry D. Sedgwick. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

With a strong tendency to be one of a class, and a sturdy reluctance against moving out into a larger world, Mr. Sedgwick, in this last of four or five volumes published in rapid succession, gives clear evidence of having at least looked out of the windows of a snug, comfortable seclusion among books, and caught glimpses of real life as it is lived among the strenuously resisting or conservative classes, and, in some degree, among the strenuously striving folk who are the vast mass of our American people. This latter aggregation is worthy of more and deeper study. It is there that the real wheat of the land is cultivated in patches. It isn't all chaff that grows in the common field. All the best grain is there, tho not all that lifts the head high is to be adjudged desirable wheat. "Observe that all the well-filled ears hang the head!" said the wise old farmer. In the essay that forms the title chapter of his book, *The New American Type,* a very just and picturesque description is given of certain portraits done, in the last century but one, by such eminent painters as Gilbert Stuart, Gainsborough, Sir Joshua Reynolds and others. These painters portrayed gentlemen in an age when

> "Physical stability begat mental calm; peace of body ensured peace of mind. . . . The abundant praise of animal life, of healthy body, of beauty of face, shouted out by these portraits, does not, however, exceed their testimony in favor of health of mind. . . . The calm and quiet of Sir Joshua's age are scarcely more physical than moral. It is a period of the Ten Commandments, of belief, of dogma, of fixed principles, of ethical laws. . . . These quiet sitters had none of the perplexity and inconsequence which mark a generation that plays its game with no rules; their courses of conduct were all meted out by principle and maintained by authority."

The "principle," it may be said in passing, and the "authority," are very fairly and rather discouragingly depicted by Thackeray, a master hand, in his "Four Georges"; by Trevelyan, in his recent "History of the American Revolution"; by John Bright in a hundred speeches. Mr. Sedgwick, however, is not to be quoted as wholly accepting either the principles or the authority. But from the study windows it is clear that he sees the beauty of such a picture of still life and turns away from its charms with reluctance. Against the type presented by these old-fashioned artists he finds the new American type best illustrated, in most details, at least, by Sargent in the field of art, by Mrs. Wharton in clever fiction, and by Mark Twain in the totality of the American citizen—the pure American product—*totus, teres, atque* (almost) *rotundus.* There is such marked advance in these later essays that one may with confidence believe that their author will one day open the front door, step out among the seething, living crowd of common people, here and in England, and find himself, as he undoubtedly will, elbowing at every turn a possible John Bright, an Abraham Lincoln, a General Grant without the title, a Charles E. Hughes—men without the traditions of any "family" except of that wholesome old family of Man, out of which heroes have sprung, out of which

the denuded acreage on the hights of humanity is everlastingly reforested.

Letters of Dr. John Brown. With Letters From Ruskin, Thackeray and Others. Edited by his son and D. W. Forrest, D.D. With Biographical Introduction by Elizabeth T. M'Claren. New York: The Macmillan Co. Pp. xi, 368. $4.00.

Dr. John Brown is one of the best beloved—if not the best beloved—of Scottish writers. His essays have a charm which every reader acknowledges; and the truth, simplicity and pathos of his immortal sketch of "Rab and His Friends" have raised that little booklet to a high place among the classics. There were in his nature two parallel streams—one of irresistible fun and playfulness, and a deeper, more overwhelming one of melancholy and self-depreciation. The letters to his friends show both of these characteristics. His delight in fun and nonsense naturally breaks out more exuberantly in his charming letters to the many children of whom he was so devotedly fond; for Dr. Brown surpassed even Lewis Carroll as a lover of children. His letters to the more mature among his friends show his deep affection, the purity and nobility of his character, his love of nature and animals, and his fine, almost fastidious taste in literature. Among his American friends were Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Clemens, whom he first met when they were in Edinburgh, in 1873, and who vainly urged him to visit them in Hartford, and become acquainted with a few of his many admirers in the United States. Lowell he also met in Edinburgh, in 1880; and for Lowell Dr. Brown several times expresses his great admiration. He preferred him to Longfellow, whom he describes as "a sort of male Mrs. Hemans." Lowell he considered "a great poet." "I would much rather," he wrote to Lady Minto, "be him (Lowell) than Tennyson or Browning; there is more of the light of common day, more naturalness in thought and word, and no want of depth or tenderness, with humor of the stronger and rarest flavor." And somewhat later, in a letter to Principal Shairp, he said of Lowell: "He is out of sight the greatest poet our cousins have yet sent forth, both in reach of thought and feeling and humor, and in general felicity of language and spontaneity." About thirty letters from Ruskin, and twenty from Thackeray, are given in a section by themselves, following the letters of Dr. Brown. In spite of the three collaborators in the work of editing, very little has been done either in the text or footnotes to connect the letters, or to make the allusions to people and events intelligible.

Germany in the Early Middle Ages, 476-1250. By William Stubbs, D. D. Edited by Arthur Hassall. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $2.00.

Mr. Arthur Hassall, who has already brought out three volumes from the pen of Bishop Stubbs since the death of that distinguished historian of the English Constitution, has now edited, under the title of *Germany in the Early Middle Ages,* a collection of lectures delivered many years ago from the chair of the Regius Professor of History at Oxford. Contrary to one's natural expectations, the volume is narrative rather than constitutional, but there are to be found in its pages several of those remarkable characterizations of medieval personages in which Stubbs was an undoubted adept. The chapters are so arranged as to form a tolerably complete account of Germany from the great migrations to the death of Frederick II in 1250, and the style, less severe and impersonal than the stately diction of the constitutional history, will make the book more acceptable to the general reader. A few pages are occasionally devoted to comparisons of Continental and English conditions, which will help to join that which should have never been put asunder by English insularity and German patriotism. There is also an occasional contrasting of the German and the Frenchman in the arts of war, peace and chivalry—quite to the discredit of the latter, as was to be expected from one who wrote in the seventies, when Teutonism had brought English scholarship completely under its sway—before the mighty Fustel de Coulanges had fairly unmasked his batteries. Tho the lectures thruout impress one with the soundness and breadth of the learned historian's studies, there is a certain ancientry in their doctrines and

temper. Nevertheless, in view of the slight character of the materials on medieval Germany available in English, the volume will find welcome in college circles. At all events, those of us who learned our history under the Stubbsian generation will put it on our shelves beside the "Constitutional History" and the masterly "Introductions to the Rolls Series."

Studies in the Inner Life of Jesus. By Alfred E. Garvie. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. $2.25.

Students of theology will remember an excellent volume on "The Theology of Ritschl" by the author of the present book, who is now principal of New College, London. For some years he has been contributing to the Expositor studies on the personality of Christ, and these have been revised and expanded to a book of over 500 pages. Principal Garvie is a scholar, of broad sympathies and patient industry, one who follows closely the works of German theologians. A good notion of a large number of the recent studies of German New Testament criticism may be gained from his chapters, since he does not hesitate to include considerable quotations. Doctrinally he holds usually to conservative views, defending the virgin birth, the reality of the miracles, an essential and not an economic Trinity, and the trustworthiness of the Fourth Gospel, altho on the latter point he declares that "it must be conceded that the historical material has undergone a more thoro transformation by the doctrinal intention." He inclines to compromise opinions, holding to modern criticism and the older doctrine at the same time. Principal Garvie will have a wide hearing, but his work would have gained from greater conciseness.

The Church and Modern Life. By Washington Gladden. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25 net.

One begins to get at the heart of this interesting volume of Dr. Gladden in the fourth chapter, on "The Business of the Church," which is declared to be the redemption of society. "The social question," he says, "is the one question which Christianity—genuine Christianity—never ceases to ask. The first thing it wishes to know about your religious experience is how it affects your relations with your fellowmen." The coming reformation, which Dr. Gladden sees just ahead, is to be the renovation of society on Christian principles, which does not of necessity mean socialism, but which certainly does imply a struggle for justice, fair dealing and love, sufficient to inspire the enthusiasm of brave spirits. The Church is urged to enter upon this contest with all its heart, and thus regain the waning interest of many. To youth especially the appeal is made, and the object of the volume is to promote a revival of religion among more nobly disposed young people by directing the Church to a work which will command their enthusiasm. Dr. Gladden is no pessimist, altho he is a severe critic of conditions which prevail widely in organized Christianity. His book will promote better understanding between social workers and religious leaders, and if its counsels can be followed by those who shape the policy of churches, better days will speedily dawn. Dr. Gladden writes clearly and forcibly, and in a manner to win conviction among those who need a change of heart on these topics. The book is a good one to put into the hands of those who are inclined to be discouraged over the outlook for the Church.

The Elizabethan Religious Settlement. A Study of Contemporary Documents. By Henry Norbert Birt. Pp. xvi, 595. New York: The Macmillan Co. $4.50.

The author of this volume makes no effort to write for the general public. His work is a lengthy, careful and laborious inquiry into the great changes of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, which established the Church of England in the position which it now holds. The most important step in these changes was the passing of the Act of Uniformity in 1559 by Elizabeth's first Parliament, and the whole volume is largely a working out of the consequences of this act and the attitude of the bishops toward it. This act, in the opinion of Mr. Birt, has rendered the Established Church hidebound —an establishment created by law, maintained by law, and that "must perforce abide by the law, so long at least as it con-

tinues to be, as its legal title proclaims, the 'Church of England as by Law Established.'" Mr. Birt finds many proofs to sustain his contention that the reformation of the Church effected by Elizabeth was not popular; that the people of England were still in the main faithful to the old religion. It is perhaps natural that Mr. Birt, as a priest of the Roman Catholic Church, should lean to this opinion; but in fairness of presentation, and in the careful support of all statements by authorities, Mr. Birt's work conforms to the most exacting canons of modern historical criticism. In historical work his leader and guide is the Abbé Gasquet, and, like Gasquet, Mr. Birt is a living proof that the Roman Catholic Church can produce historians who care only to present the truth, whether it makes for or against previous traditions. Mr. Birt's volume should be read side by side with Froude's work on the same period. While Mr. Birt is far more accurate than his brilliant predecessor in the field, it takes the two widely differing historians to keep the balance even between the old and the new faith during this momentous period of England's national life.

From Libau to Tsushima. By Eugene S. Politovsky. New York: Dutton & Co. $1.50.

To his wife at home Politovsky sent his diary of Rodjestvensky's voyage, that ill-fated enterprise, and these are the facts in black and white. The unreadiness at the start; the nervous dread of the Japanese out of every nightfall and every fog bank; the shooting up of the Dogger Bank fishers, with a Russian cruiser to boot; the quarrels of the officers; the breakages of engines; the mending of rudders in rolling seas; the lollings about in the Indian Ocean; the senseless overloading with coal—all this while a deadly fear of Japanese attacks and an unwavering premonition of defeat clutched at their hearts! What could Rodjestvensky—what could any man—do with such a fleet? Somehow the boats were patched together and somehow the straggling line managed to get to Tsushima and its doom. That at least was something, and Politovsky, the young naval constructor, was as responsible as anybody for that achievement. It is but another most spectacular showing up of Russian incompetencies in that fateful war, yet a record, too, of tireless work by a faithful few, none the less dramatic because the author went to his anticipated death when the flagship "Suveroff," with most of the fleet, perished of incompetency at Tsushima. The story ends at Shanghai. From that port the climax has been told by Semenoff in his account of the battle itself. Politovsky gives us the preparation of what Semenoff recounts.

International Commercial Policies, with Special Reference to the United States. By George Mygatt Fisk. Pp. xvi, 288. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

After a brief explanatory and historical introduction, Professor Fisk traces the development of what he calls modern commercial politics, or State intervention for the regulation of commerce. One chapter is devoted to the mercantile system, one to free trade, and one to protection. Then follow six chapters dealing with the administration of the customs service, some of which are familiar, some unfamiliar, to the man of average information on public affairs. Two chapters deal with commercial treaties, three with trade-promoting institutions, and one each with commercial statistics, navigation politics, and public navigation - promoting institutions. Each chapter is followed by a good working bibliography and a list of questions, some of which are intended to stimulate independent thinking, others to encourage research work. These questions are not the least valuable part of the book, especially to students. On the whole, the book is a worthy addition to the "Citizen's Library," and will prove stimulating to college students taking courses in commerce or economics.

Literary Notes

....Dr. Stanley Davis's little volume on *Consumption,* now in its second edition, gives in plain language what the public ought to know about the disease and how to cure it without the use of medicine. (Treat & Co., $1.00.)

....*The Debate of the Body and Soul,* a fourteenth century poem modernized by the late Professor Child, of Harvard, will be published soon in limited edition by R. E. Lee &

Co., Boston. The same firm will also bring out in artistic form William Austin's *Peter Rugg: The Missing Man*, one of the earliest and best of American short stories.

....The latest volume of McClure's "Country Home Library" is *The Vegetable Garden*, by Ida D. Bennett ($1.50), which includes directions for the cooking of vegetables as well as for raising them.

....Every time we see a Baedeker Guide Book we wonder why we cannot print as good maps in this country. The new edition of the London volume increases our admiration, for it is the most difficult city in the world to find one's way about. (Scribner, $1.80.)

....The story of the Boxer movement is told again by informal letters in *The Beloved Physician of Tsang Chou*, an account of the life work of Dr. Arthur D. Peill, edited by his father, Rev. J. Peill. (London: Headley Brothers.) Very narrow indeed was the escape of Dr. Peill, his wife and baby from Tsang Chou to the coast. When it had become evident that it was no longer safe to remain at their station, they were got away by the help of a friendly general and magistrate, and passing thru troops of Boxers who were merely awaiting the arrival of an expected leader to attack them, succeeded in reaching the English warships stationed off the Taku forts.

....Dr. Hugo Radau in *Bel, the Christ of Ancient Times* (Open Court Publishing Co.), expounds the doctrine that Christian theology has its anticipation in the Babylonian religion, which was essentially monotheistic and trinitarian. He seeks and easily finds identifications of various gods as forms of a primeval principal God. The study is subjectively imaginative and the results must be guardedly accepted. To say that the Babylonian Bel Enlil and the principal Assyrian god Asshur were the same god is hardly scientific; to assert that Asshur comes from the Assyrian Anshar goes beyond any proof we have; while to correlate such an asserted trinity as Enlil, Ninib and Ninlil with the Father, Son and Holy Spirit is both baseless and offensive. The extreme to which Dr. Radau goes is seen in his relation of the thunderstorms at the Babylonian spring New Year festival of Ningirshu with the earthquake after the resurrection of our Lord (p. 53)—so "a change of *names* takes place—but *only* of *names!* Marduk becomes Christ!" In the language of the street, this is the limit.

Pebbles

WHAT becomes of the brunets when they die? Angels are always pictured as perfect blondes.—*Atchison Globe.*

BARBER—What is the greatest patent ever invented?
Customer—Greatest patent?
Barber—Yes, sir.
Customer—Give it up.
Barber—Purgatory.—*The Catholic World.*

A SUGGESTED REVISION.

"RICHLY Endowed, we are gathered together here in the sight of the élite, and on the face of this company, to join together this man and this woman in Holy Patrimony, which is commended of Saint Bradstreet to be enviable among all men, and, therefore, not to be entered into rashly or unsecuredly, but discreetly, carefully, and in the fear of bankruptcy. For the sake of this town and country estate these two persons present come now to be joined. If any man can show just cause why these interests may not be lawfully merged, let him now speak, or else hereafter forever accept their invitations."—*Puck.*

THE GIRL WHO WROTE BY SOUND.

I ADVERTISED for a shorthand girl
To write from my dictation,
And, from the answers, picked a pearl
(Judged by her application).
On either Smith or Remington
No other girl was "in it."
In shorthand she had often done
Two hundred words a minute.

She also wrote she was young and smart,
And acquainted with business ways;
Six dollars a week she'd accept for a start,
If I'd promise an early raise.
I hired this paragon "off the bat,"
She went to work today:
A pert young Miss in a picture hat,
And a very engaging way.

She had Pompadour hair and a Marcel wave,
Tan pumps with a Cuban heel;
Her fingers were freighted with gems that gave
Sparkles almost like real.
I started her off on a letter to Brown.
I found she was slow, so I waited
For her to catch up. At last 'twas all down,
And this is what I dictated:

In re your wire of this date
To buy Amalgamated,
We counseled you before to wait
Till we'd investigated.
When Copper shrinks a point or two,
We'll fill the order duly.
If this does not seem wise to you,
Advise, Yours very truly.

This done she faded from the room
Into her private lair,
Leaving an odor of perfume
Upon the desert air.
An hour past by ere she returned,
Brown's letter written out.
And here it is. I never learned
What it was all about:

Henry, you are out of date,
Too bad and amble-gaited,
We can't sell you at forty-eight
Till we've investigated.
When the copper drinks a pint or two
We'll fall toward her, Dooley.
If this design seems worse to you,
Devise, Yours very truly.

—*William Hickox, in the Saturday Evening Post.*

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Whether the People Rule

Is this a free government? Do the people rule. What are the facts in the case?

Mr. Bryan in his address accepting the Democratic nomination rung the changes on the demand that the people may rule, and not the corporations or an aristocracy of wealth. It ought to be enough to say that his cry was rhetorical and not expressive of the actual fact.

The people do not rule in Russia; they are not allowed to rule. They do not have the ballot. The people do not rule in Virginia. A Virginia Congressman says that in Virginia 60 per cent. of the white voters and 90 per cent. of the negro voters are disfranchised. But in any place where the people can vote they rule, or can rule if they want to. If they neglect to vote they still rule, for silence gives consent. This is theoretically true, and it is practically true.

Of course, intelligent men, and shrewd men intelligent for their own interests, are apt to guide the voters at first. The voters may prefer what the rich and shrewd men want. The workmen want high tariff just as much as the manufacturing corporations do. Or they are for a while misled, but even so they rule, for they give their consent and votes. When other leaders tell them they have been misled they make laws to suit themselves and their own interests. They have done it over and over again in this country, and will do it again.

When the people wish a man for President they choose him; they rule. So when Mr. McKinley and Mr. Roosevelt were elected it was an example of the people ruling. When free silver was rejected it was because the wisdom of the people so ruled, and even Mr. Bryan gives up the fight for it.

We have a case of the people ruling in this State. One would imagine from the talk of certain journals that the people have no choice as to the election of their rulers, and that just now in New York three or four "leaders" have the say who shall be nominated as Governor, but that these three or four don't dare to say their say until they have got the word from President Roosevelt. The people, so we have been told, are voteless and voiceless except as three or four leaders direct their voice and vote; and they, mute leaders of the mute, have had to wait the controlling word from Oyster Bay.

All this is bosh. The leaders are led, led by the people, or pushed by them. In this case these leaders don't like Governor Hughes. They don't understand his way. They can't deal with him; he makes no deals. His rule is simply that of straightforward honesty and obedience to the laws. He has beaten the tricky politicians again and again, and done it by appealing to the people. The people believe in him, and the people rule. He tells them that the Constitution and the laws—since the Legislature was driven to enact them—forbid gambling at racecourses, and he believes in the law and its enforcement. So do the people of this State, and they have decided to re-elect him that he may finish his work.

In the same journal we have seen Mr. Bryan laughed at for saying that the people do not rule, and then the declaration made that Mr. Woodruff, or, finally, Mr. Roosevelt, rules the Republican party, which must do exactly as they say, with no voice or rule. Of course all that is political talk. Set it down that in a land where there is a universal ballot the peo-

ple do rule. They rule wisely or badly, and they have leaders and advisers whom they trust and follow more or less. They rule by their intelligent vote, or their intelligent or non-intelligent silence. They declare what they will, and they get it, or at least they give their consent, and that, too, is rule.

Emotional Insanity

"ANGER is a short madness" is a saying too old to be traced to its originator, but it is only of late that its usefulness as a means of legal defense has been appreciated. The profession of expert alienist has now become a lucrative branch of applied psychiatry. Lawyers who have a reputation for skill in using this legal weapon are much sought by those who are able to afford their services. In the modern American murder trial each of the opposing parties, the State and the defense, hires as many and as eminent experts as it can and the jury presumably arrives at its verdict by the arithmetical process of cross cancellation. This is practically a reversion to the medieval form of trial when a case was decided by the number and quality of the persons the contestants could get to come to the court and swear in their behalf. Whether these compurgators knew anything personally about the crime or not did not matter.

At the present moment the attention of the public, even of those who would prefer not to think of such things, is being drawn to the preparations for the trial of Captain Hains, who, with the aid of his brother, T. Jenkins Hains, the author of popular sea-stories, shot William E. Annis at the Bayside Yacht Club, supposedly from motives of jealousy. The legal battle will not be as hard fought and long continued as the Thaw trial because the defendant is not a multimillionaire, but it will be along similar lines. The two lawyers selected for the defense have become prominent thru their connection with four or more trials where the plea of emotional insanity has secured an acquittal, and the District-Attorney has applied for $10,000 to procure the alienists necessary to the State.

The most interesting feature of the case is the report that the theory of reciprocal or contagious insanity will be introduced to clear the two brothers, that is, that one of them having been worked up by brooding over his troubles to such a pitch of excitement as to be irresponsible induced in his brother a similar unbalanced mental condition. This, tho somewhat novel, is a logical extension of the method that has become a prominent part of American jurisprudence, and it may have a wide application. It will be invaluable in all cases of conspiracy and mob violence. There is an extensive literature on contagious delusions and the madness of crowds to be drawn upon. The French, who for some reason or other have written most about it, call it *la folie des foules,* a phrase that sounds better than our own. The theory is that the mentality of any crowd, a mob or an audience, is below the average of the persons composing it while its emotionality is greater. It would be easy to prove that a member of a street mob was not in a condition to "understand the nature of his act and that it was wrong."

For that matter it would be difficult to convict any one if this specification were to be literally insisted upon. It could be plausibly argued of almost every murderer that he did not understand the nature of his act before the crime was committed. It is only afterwards that he fully understands it, when he sees its consequences, the irreparability of it, the grief it causes to the relatives of his victim and the horror and aversion that it excites in the minds of his friends. As for the second clause, what murderer does not regard himself at the moment as justified in his act? The criminal of passion thinks he does know the difference between right and wrong, and he believes he is right and his victim is wrong. A man who did not so regard his act would have in that fact the best evidence for his insanity. No doubt Captain Hains and Harry Thaw thought they were acting from the best of motives, defending the honor of their wives, maintaining the sanctity of the home, etc. It is characteristic of those who boast of their chivalry to take the most degrading view of women, regarding a wife as personal property to be protected from burglars.

There are three reasons for the punish-

ment of a criminal, if we do not count the old idea of revenge, that is, the satisfaction of personal spite or abstract justice by inflicting an equivalent injury on the injurer. This idea still influences our juries, and traces of it can be detected in our codes, but it has been repudiated by the moral sense of the age. The remaining reasons are, first, the future protection of society from similar acts of the same individual; second, the future protection of society from similar acts by other individuals, and, third, the reform of the criminal. In regard to the first it must be considered that a murderer is not usually a congenital or chronic criminal. He is in many cases quite an ordinary man who has been placed under a peculiar stress of circumstances, and he is not, like the forger and the thief, apt to repeat the offense. It is only the men of unstable mentality, liable to be carried away by passion at any time, who are to be feared in the future. That is to say, the plea of emotional insanity, if it saves a murderer from the gallows, should logically lead to his permanent incarceration. For the second, the deterrent effect, it is essential that the punishment should be prompt, sure and exemplary. In these respects our criminal law fails, and that is why murder is increasingly common in this country. The third reason for punishment by society, the reform of the criminal, is too wide for discussion here. We will only say that we have never known a criminal to be reformed by hanging him.

We would not wish anyone to conclude that law in America as it is practised does not act as a deterrent to crime and therefore might as well be abolished. A trial for murder really causes a man, no matter how rich he may be, a great deal of annoyance, inconvenience and expense. Altho Thaw is not confined in the asylum for the criminal insane to which he was sentenced, he is still in jail, except for an occasional fishing trip, and what is worse he is bankrupt. Many a rich man if the law puts to him the alternative "your money or your life," would answer "Take my life; what is life without money?" Besides these things get into the papers. Trial by journalism is more feared than trial by jury. A man who might give way to a passion of love or hate if he knew he would be quietly hanged on the morrow, would shrink appalled at the thought of the yellow pillory. Thaw had to pay a fee of $80,000 to a single lawyer and it is not everybody who can afford to murder at that rate. Even if rich men have an advantage, we must remember that more crimes are committed by poor men than by rich men, for the same reason, that which any farmer boy will be happy to explain, that white sheep bear more wool than black ones. Besides we are adding to our legal system a feature characteristic of China and other Oriental countries, that is imposing a fine on the community in which a crime is committed. Criminal procedure at this rate will become so expensive that only very rich places like New York City can afford to allow murders to happen, and even they will have to be economical of them.

Pronouncements of the Lambeth Encyclical

THERE are over three hundred Anglican bishops, and a majority of them met in the Lambeth Palace within closed doors for several weeks. They came from all over the world, and they had long and frank discussions. They have concluded with an encyclical letter to their clergy and members and have put its points into seventy-eight resolutions, the whole covering eight long and close columns of the London *Times*. We do not need to summarize them, but only to call attention to the matters particularly discussed. That they hold the faith, that they believe in service, that they seek a trained clergy, that they approve religious education of the young and foreign mission takes space but might be taken for granted. So say we all of us.

The political institutions and laws in America and Australia differ from those in England, and we doubt not that is the reason why the Conference did not condemn the "godless public school." It particularly explains language on marriage and divorce weaker than the British Church would have uttered, and it explains the failure to give any utterance at all on marriage with a deceased wife's sister. There is a sort of regret exprest in the Encyclical Letter that this subject

is excluded from the resolutions adopted, but it is explained that laws and ecclesiastical regulations differ in different centers, and this has to be left to the separate national communions. This is right and wise, for the more that can be left free in discipline the better.

On the divorce question the Conference has spoken, but by way of compromise, and for the same reason. Of course, it condemns divorce as a very great evil, and it would limit it to the case of adultery. But there came up two further questions, one whether the innocent party can marry again, and the other whether if he or she marries again such person can be admitted to Holy Communion. The Church also has to deal with the cases in which for the reason of desertion —which Paul allows—or for any other the law grants divorces. Are such divorces valid in the Church? The Conference says that only divorces for one cause are right; and yet it is not quite clear how it would deal with those who have contracted legal divorces and marry again. Indeed, whatever it has said has no value, for the resolution was adopted by a vote of 87 to 84. In part it reads:

"Recognizing the fact that there has always been a difference of opinion in the Church on the question whether our Lord meant to forbid marriage to the innocent party in a divorce for adultery, the Conference recommends that the clergy should not be instructed to refuse the sacraments or other privileges of the Church to those who, under civil sanction, are thus married."

But while they can be given the sacraments, the most sacred of all ordinances, they are in a very minor matter discriminated against, for it is said that if the innocent party desires to marry again "it is undesirable that such a contract should receive the blessing of the Church." That seems fatuous enough. They can have the communion; they are to be recognized as good, sound communicants, but they must go to a dissenting clergyman or to the civil authority to be married. The trouble is that a large number of the bishops hold to the doctrine that once married under no circumstances and for no offense can either party be so unmarried as to contract a new marriage. We hold that doctrine to be unscriptural, and, what is more, unreasonable and unjust, a doctrine that encourages immorality.

We are pleased to see that the Conference adopted a resolution against "the organization of different races living side by side into separate or independent Churches, on the basis of race or color." It provided for the revision of the Prayer Book, and allowed the omission of the Athanasian Creed. It could do no less, for the American Church omits it. Bread and wine are the only elements allowed in Holy Communion, and yet in case of absolute necessity something else may be permitted. The bishops had in view such cases as those in which missionaries quite unable to get the juice of the grape have made use of cocoanut milk or even Bass's pale ale. The conference said nothing about alcoholic drinks, but condemned opium in China and the gaining of revenue thereby. Particularly we are pleased that the bishops approved the plan from New Zealand for a coming together of the Anglicans and the Presbyterians. But it is on the basis of "consecrations to the episcopate on lines suggested by such precedents as those of 1610"; and yet, during the period of transition they "would respect the convictions of those who had not received episcopal orders." Apart from this there is no recognition of non-Episcopal Churches, and no good word for the Roman Church, but kindly expressions for the Eastern Churches and the Moravian Church, and the Jansenists of Holland.

It has been a useful, educative meeting, and has somewhat moved toward freedom. It has done all that could have been expected of such a conference.

The Turkish Revolution

Among the many interesting and significant facts in regard to the Young Turkey revolution, few are more worthy of note than this, that it has taken place in a section where there are few, if any, Turks. The five provinces extending from Adrianople to the Adriatic, of which three — Salonica, Monastir and Kossovo—make up what is known as Macedonia, while two—Scutari and Ja-

nina—constitute Albania, have a total population of about 3,000,000. Of these about 1,000,000 are Moslems, and the remainder Christians. The Moslems, however, are not Ottomans, but Albanians (370,000), Bulgarians and Servians (350,000), while the remaining 100,000 include officials, soldiers and a small percentage of Ottomans. The 2,000,000 Christians are divided approximately as follows: Bulgarians and Servians, 1,200,000; Wallachians, 180,000; Albanians, 300,000 (100,000 Greek and 200,000 Roman Catholic); Greeks, 200,000. The remaining 120,000 include 50,000 Jews, 50,000 gypsies, 20,000 Armenians, Europeans, etc. These figures are estimates only, as there is no reliable census. Of these different classes, no two are in harmony, but each hates the other with an intense hatred, which goes far to account for the anarchy that has characterized the entire section, and which has increased so steadily that a little time since it seemed inevitable that the European powers would be compelled to take matters into their own hands and compel not only the warring factions, but the Sultan, and even Germany and Austria, to permit peace. It has been increasingly evident for some time that the Austrian desire for railroad connection with Salonica, and German dreams of commercial, if not political, prestige, were not less potent than Turkish misrule and local feuds in keeping up the condition thruout the peninsula.

Into the very center of this maelstrom the Young Turkey leaders leaped with an audacity that fairly took away the breath of the diplomats, and so far have scored a victory which would have been considered impossible. What influenced them? They have kept their counsels well, but certain facts are so evident that they may well be assumed to have had a prominent place. First stands the peculiar condition of anarchy and disintegration, offering a superb opportunity for a daring coup. Second comes the peculiar type of the Moslem population, which is not Turkish but Albanian and Slav, and which has always been restive under Ottoman rule. Ever since the days of the famous Ali Pasha of Janina, the Albanian Moslems have been semi-independent and easily open to influence against the hidebound Tartar element that has been dominant in Constantinople. A significant illustration is found in the story of the Moslem women who threw off their veils and appeared with open face in the streets of Monastir. There is not a Turkish community in Asia where that would have been possible, and more than almost anything else it marks the belief that Islam is not inconsistent with modernism. A third fact is the reappearance of England on the stage of Eastern politics. Since the days of the Treaty of Berlin England has kept aloof from Turkish affairs. There have been occasional ambassadors at Constantinople who have exerted considerable influence, but the hegemony has rested now with Russia, now with France, and more recently with Germany. Of late Turks have come to look upon the Kaiser's movements with dread, as they have realized how his grip upon the Empire was tightening. Bulgaria and Servia, too, have shared the anxiety of the Turks. Just now England steps to the front with a note for the settling of the Macedonian problem, and forthwith the new British ambassador at Constantinople is greeted with an acclaim such as has met no other foreign representative. That she will be in general sympathy with Young Turkey ambitions, at least so far as set forth, is generally understood; and what better way to ensure her support than to appear, in the very center of disturbance, as the one force that can bring order out of chaos, and without necessitating the presence of foreign troops! Is this also at the basis of Abdul Hamid's so sudden acceptance of the new régime? He has little reason to love England, but less to love Germany. Almost any change that will loosen the hold of the German octopus would be welcomed. What will be the outcome no one can tell. No student of the Eastern question ever prophesies. One thing is certain. The old power of the Tartar Turk in Europe is broken, and can never be what it has been. Will Asian Islam accept the leadership of European Islam, and the opprest villages of Asia Minor find relief thru a new conception of their faith?

Whether the time for this has come, or whether Islam is but bending to the storm, is not yet evident. It is true, how-

ever, that there is a new spirit abroad in the Empire. The Young Turkey leaders have shown great shrewdness and skill in launching their enterprise. They could have chosen no better place, no better time. Whether they will be able to continue remains to be seen.

The Case of Colonel Stewart

THE controversy over Col. William F. Stewart is one of those in which either side, well exploited, easily conjures popular feeling; but, when set against each other, one so well offsets the other that venders of excitement keep the two sides as far apart as possible, and with whichever side one is conversant, to him it appears unimpeachable. Besides, Colonel Stewart's wife is a granddaughter of the great William Pinkney, first cousin of the late Senator Whyte, which draws out, on his behalf, the brilliant forensic ability of Senator Rayner, assuring the most graphic presentation possible. President Roosevelt stands pat, as the responsible authority on the other side, and the irresistible wave strikes the immovable rock.

If Senator Rayner follows his announced determination he will do all in his power to persuade the Congress to demand of the President a court of inquiry, as soon as the Brownsville matter is off the boards, at the opening of the next session. If the President holds to his present position—at least, as it is commonly understood — he will not swerve a hair's breadth from the course he has been following, no matter what Congress may ask.

Colonel Stewart is a colonel of the Coast Artillery. He is not a graduate of West Point—in which, perhaps, lies the secret of some of the antagonism to him. He was born in Rhode Island fifty-nine years ago last June, and, as he entered the army as a commissioned officer when he was seventeen, he has served as an officer for over forty-two years. He has been recommended for a medal of honor and promoted for gallantry on the field of battle. He has been exceptionally strict in enforcing military regulations to a point which has made him enemies; they say he is a crank on the subject. He is second in rank of all the colonels of Coast and Field Artillery on the active list. Colonel Greenough, the ranking artillery colonel, retires December, 1908, when Stewart becomes ranking colonel. He cannot be compulsorily retired by the President till June, 1911. At present, by order of the War Department, indorsed by the President, he is stationed, without command, at Fort Grant, Arizona, an abandoned military post. It consists of a group of deserted buildings in charge of a caretaker. His companions are the caretaker, teamster and coachman. The nearest railway station is twenty-five miles away. The nearest surgeon is at a cavalry post, seventy-five miles distant. At his request he was transferred, a short time ago, to St. Francis Barracks, St. Augustine, Fla., but it was found impossible, on acount of State complications, to keep him there, and he was at once ordered back to Fort Grant. He complained of the condition of his quarters and asked for transfer to Washington, D. C., but the quarters were nominally restored and Colonel Stewart was officially informed that it was the disposition of the authorities over him to keep him there till he could be compulsorily retired, unless in the meantime he asked for voluntary retirement. He asked for a part of the leave of absence which was due him, but it was refused.

Colonel Stewart, and his friends for him, have claimed that this treatment could not have been given unless charges had been made against him, and with all the vigor of Rayner—than which none could be more graphic—they have declared that he is being punished without a trial and have demanded that he have a court of inquiry, to face his accusers and refute the charges. Senator Rayner even goes so far as to compare Stewart's case with that of Dreyfus—with this in the favor of the Frenchman, that he did have a nominal trial, and did know what the charges were against him. Colonel Stewart has never been made acquainted with any charges. The fact is, there are practically none to make known. Senator Rayner forced from the Administration a list of statements which were the nominal basis for the present situation. Commenting upon them the Senator said: "Even if they were true—and I am informed that they are not true, and that the untruth could be sustained if this officer were afforded an opportunity—the charges are frivolous and petty, not

in the slightest degree affecting Colonel Stewart's character as a man, his honor as a citizen, or his courage as a soldier."

The position which the President takes is plausible—if it is based upon information which is really reliable, unprejudiced and free from animus. He asserts that he formed his opinion and set his course on the strength of the following report from General Murray and statements of others:

"There can be but one conclusion from the testimony of his division and department commanders, his corps commander, his second in command, his own staff officers and all others who have been called upon: Colonel Stewart is unfit for command. Instead of performing a useful function, he is a hindrance to the performance of public business, and little short of a scourge to those who are unfortunate enough to be under his control.

"The recommendation of General Grant as concurred in by the commanding general, Department of the Gulf, and myself as Chief of Artillery, appears to be the only practicable solution. It is therefore again recommended that to Colonel Stewart there be 'offered the alternative of relief from command or retirement upon his own application.'"

The President says that General Duval added the statement, to him, that the Chief of Artillery understated rather than exaggerated the case, but recommended that the option of honorable retirement be offered to Colonel Stewart for the reason that, while a court-martial would undoubtedly award some punishment, it would fall short of what was really needed, the separation of Colonel Stewart from active service.

It is not perhaps entirely unworthy of notice that General Duval and General Murray were both junior officers under Colonel Stewart and had been promoted over him; and that General Wade, the commanding general, altho he finally concurred in the report, stated, publicly, that he did not consider the imputations against Colonel Stewart sufficiently serious to demand such drastic measures. The fact that Colonel Stewart alone is not a West Point man will be suggestive to some; and even those who accuse him admit that any punishment awarded by a court-martial would be slight, while others—apparently supported by his long and honorable record—claim that even the petty charges could be absolutely disproved.

There is no doubt that the President's convictions are honestly held, any more than there is that they are in accordance with the wishes of some with whom he consulted. But there are many who feel that an officer of forty years' honorable record, in active command of a post, who without a word of warning receives notice from one who a few years before was a subordinate, that he can either retire at once or go into immediate exile for the rest of his official life, has the right to an explanation. On receiving this notice and realizing the powers against him, Colonel Stewart attempted to compromise. Conditions were such that he was absolutely sure of becoming a general, in the natural course, before his retirement for age. Accepting the effort to get him out of the service, but looking upon the promotion as his eventual right, he replied that he would retire if made a general at once. This puts the matter in a little different light from the general report, but it is believed to be correct, and suggests the wonder why, if the only desire was to have Colonel Stewart out of active service, and not to prevent his attaining the rank they have attained, he might not have been granted his natural right and quietly retired. A number of the men who advised his exile helped to consider his compromise and declared he was not fit to be a general. Possibly they were correct, but it is rather to be regretted that, if the steps taken were wholly justifiable, the justice cannot be made apparent by confronting the accused with his accusers, according to all civilized law.

Wireless

Last week occurred an event unprecedented in the history of the world. A man in Paris was talking and another man 310 miles away heard what he said. If there had been a wire stretched between them we should have—no, not understood it better, but should have been less surprised. But they were connected only by that which connects all things in the universe, the ether, and it was by means of this that they conversed. The man in Paris spoke into a receiver joined with some wires strung up the Eiffel Tower. The other man was just as far away from him as he could get to the westward, at the jumping place of France, the cape of Raz de Sein, near Brest. How the miracle was accom-

plished is explained, in so far as it can be explained, in this issue of THE INDEPENDENT, by one of the men who accomplished it.

Nowadays inventors do not rest on their laurels. Simultaneously with the announcement of this triumph, the French naval officers who have achieved it, express their intention of doubling the distance within a few months. The new Metropolitan Tower in New York, the tallest building in America, is being fitted up with apparatus for conversation with its only superior in the world, the Eiffel Tower in Paris. But our minds have been so rapidly expanded in recent years by a succession of marvels of increasing magnitude that nobody questions "whether," and all that is asked is "when?" Yet this is a much more wonderful thing than the catching of the dots and dashes of artificial lightning flashes by a coherer across the ocean. The fluctuations produced in the electric current by the human voice, in the transmitter of an ordinary telephone are so minute as to be unmeasurable. Still wireless telephony is not much behind wireless telegraphy, and may overtake it.

Both have introduced an unknown factor of incalculable value into the problems of warfare and diplomacy. The operations of the French fleet at the port of Casablanca, during the late unpleasantness in Morocco, were directed day by day from the Eiffel Tower in Paris. The British battleship "Indomitable," on clearing the Straits of Belle Isle, north of Newfoundland, reported directly to the Admiralty headquarters in Whitehall, London, a distance, as the ether wave flies, of 1,600 miles. Now a circle with a radius of 1,600 miles from London covers a large and important part of the earth's surface. Any part of England's fleet in seas within this limit is under the personal command of Sir John Fisher as he sits in what Mr. Stead has dubbed "the Conning Tower of the Empire." What difference will it make then if all the cables to the "tight little island" are cut by her enemies?

This utilization of the ether above us coincides and collaborates with the conquest of the air. Balloons capable of accommodating twenty-five passengers for a day or so pass at will over historic boundaries of hostile countries. The Wright brothers are learning to fly in a machine so light that it can be carried about anywhere in an automobile. Two dirigible airships maneuver together over the city of Berlin. A Long Island hotel, in its anxiety to be up to date or ahead of it, advertises a landing stage for aeroplanes on its roof. It is no longer sufficient to put a belt of armor around a battleship; the decks must be protected from enemies in the air. A Chinese wall or chain of custom houses will no longer keep out the invader or the smuggler. The country must be roofed over to be safe.

The interior of the earth still appears unconquerable, the greatest lacuna of our knowledge. Even the wireless waves seem to dodge it, preferring to go the long way round rather than the short way thru. We have only scratched the surface so far and can merely guess at the wealth that may lie beneath us. Something heavy we imagine from the weight of the world as a whole, perhaps a solid core of gold or platinum or radium, probably what would be much more valuable to us, unlimited stores of energy.

Mathematicians have amused us by telling what life would be in Flatland, where only two-dimensional beings exist; where a circle would be impenetrable and the entrance of it an inconceivable miracle. Mankind have hitherto been practically living in two dimensions, but now they are getting possession of upper and outer space for the transmission of themselves and of their messages. What the coming civilization of three dimensions will be no one can conceive.

Bishop Hood's Advice

The senior bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church is Bishop Hood. He was bishop when for once, in 1872, he voted for Horace Greeley. In reply to a question by a Church paper he gives very ably the reason why he will vote for Mr. Taft this year. He says not a word on Brownsville; he sticks to one point. He says the Fifteenth Amendment is the bulwark of negro rights, their one protection from injustice, however it is nullified in some places. He says he finds that in one party there is an effort made to have it repealed, and he will and must stand by the

party that is pledged to maintain it. Referring to how he was driven out of a first-class railway car on entering Georgia, he says:

"In Georgia they seem to take pride in their idea of 'making a nigger know his place.' It is certainly the interest, and I think it is also the duty, of every black man to take his stand against this attack upon the Fifteenth Amendment. The Republican party is pledged to its maintenance; it has maintained it for forty years."

Certainly this is a telling presentation of a forceful argument.

The Transmutation of Metals

Sir William Ramsay must have left Clermont Ferrand, where the annual meeting of the French Association for the Advancement of Science was held, with somewhat conflicting emotions. On the credit side of his balance sheet of happiness were the facts that his address on the fundamental problem of the decomposition of the elements had been received with great enthusiasm and that the Association had awarded to him its gold medal. On the other side of the account, however, he had to set against this the item that doubt had been cast upon his most remarkable discovery by the one person in the world whose achievements in this field must be given priority over his. Professor Ramsay reported some time ago that he had found traces of lithium in a solution of a pure copper salt in a sealed glass tube after treating it with the emanation, or radio-active gas, given off by radium. Madame Curie, the Polish woman who discovered radium, has repeated the experiment, but failed to confirm his results. She found, indeed, that lithium could be detected when she used vessels of glass, quartz or copper, but if a platinum vessel was used no lithium appeared. This suggests that the lithium detected by Professor Ramsay may have been already present as an impurity in the glass. So far the lady has the last word, altho a negative experiment has not quite the value of a positive one. It is easier not to get a delicate reaction than it is to get it. But lithium, tho classed as a rare metal, is very widely distributed in nature, and it is difficult to make sure that the salts, water and vessels used are absolutely free from it to begin with. And the amount of lithium discovered at the end of Ramsay's experiment was almost inconceivably minute, making its presence known by the characteristic red line in the spectrum. A few years ago an announcement that one metal could be transformed into another would have been received with general incredulity by chemists who have long been used to false alarms on this subject. But Professor Ramsay has made so many startling statements in the last ten years and proved them, that his last and most startling of all roused surprisingly little skepticism. Fortunately science is not based on authority, but on the unlimited repetition of experiments, and the opinion of its greatest leaders has no weight except as a guide to research.

That the law must be obeyed and discipline maintained and hazing stop at West Point is the opinion of the Superintendent of the Academy, and of the Secretary of War, and of the President. After long delay and much correspondence forth and back two seniors are expelled and six lower classmen suspended for a year. It is severe and just. Secretary Wright goes into a dictionary study of the meaning of hazing, and decides that the "bracing" given to the boys was not exactly hazing. Then the dictionaries should be amended, for hazing it was, and we do not see but it came precisely under the definition in the Standard Dictionary:

"To subject to sportive maltreatment; make the victim of several practical jokes; play pranks upon; put thru a harsh mock discipline; said of a student at a school or college."

We are condemned for our sins, our social sins, to another disgusting trial for murder, all the filthy details of which will be hawked by the press over the country, because the people have the curiosity to read it all. And in preparation to lead, or mislead, the public mind, the lawyers are reporting all sorts of stories by way of exculpation, for, on the face of it, the two brothers were guilty of a wilful murder of the man who, they say, had seduced the wife of one of them. And one, or both, of the brothers we are being trained to believe were insane. The excuse given for the killing is no excuse at all, and emotional insanity is a soft name for revenge.

Insurance

Insurance Terms Defined

Editor the Insurance Department of The Independent:

My Dear Sir—We have a little debating society in our town, which is not far from Fort Benton, Mon., and we have been interested in the theoretical side of insurance ever since the revelations which led to the Armstrong investigation in New York and to the so-called hostility to insurance companies as manifested in certain legislative enactments in several States. If it is not too much trouble for you, would you care to give, in The Independent, as matters of general information, definitions of the following insurance terms:

1. Policy.
2. Paid-up Policy.
3. Term Policy.
4. Tontine Policy.
5. Underwriting.
6. Actuary.
7. Experience Table.
8. Annuity.
9. Beneficiary.
10. Fraternal Insurance.
11. Old Line Inance.
12. Industrial Insurance.
13. Death Rate.
14. Dividend.
15. Surplus.
16. Estate
17. Mortality Table.
18. Loading.
19. Mortality.
20. Expected Mortality.
21. Premiums.
22. Single Premiums.
23. Cash Surrender-Value.
24. Twisting.
25. Reserve.

Answers.

1. A policy is the written form or contract of insurance betwen the insured and the insuring company, in which the specific terms are set forth.

2. A paid-up policy is one upon which the premiums have all been paid.

3. A term policy is one payable only in case the death of the insured takes place within a stipulated period or term. If the insured lives beyond the term the insurance expires by limitation.

4. A Tontine policy is one in which the profits of this particular scheme of insurance are enjoyed by the survivor or survivors of a number of persons. It was invented during the seventeenth century by one Tonti, an Italian. Tontine insurance, once popular, is no longer written in the United States.

5. Underwriting—the issuing of a policy of insurance, whether of life or fire.

6. An actuary is an expert in the mathematics of life insurance. He it is who computes premiums, values policies, ascertains the proper apportionment of surplus, etc.

7. An experience table is one based upon the experience of one or more insurance companies, whereby the duration or expected duration of life is fixt. The American Experience Table contemplates the death at the age of ninety-six of the last of 100,000 individuals alive at age ten. In insurance circles a man who survives the age of ninety-six is a dead one, so far as insurance goes.

8. An annuity is a stated sum of money annually paid to the policyholder during the continuance of the policyholder's life. The cost varies with the annuitant's expectancy of life. This form of insurance is perhaps more popular in England than here.

9. The beneficiary is the person to whom the policy is payable.

10. Fraternal insurance is, generally speaking, insurance furnished by secret benevolent societies upon the assessment plan. Many of these organizations have within a very recent term been compelled to advance their rates so as to bring them more nearly in accordance with those of old-line companies, whose premiums are based on the American Experience Tables.

11. An old-line company is one that writes an absolute contract, collects a fixt level premium, and accumulates the legal reserve.

12. Industrial insurance was devised to write insurance upon the lives of children and minors. The policies generally range from $15 to $500. This kind of insurance has been popular among the poorer classes and is often used to provide against funeral expenses. The premiums are collected weekly by collectors visiting from house to house. Industrial insurance has grown enormously in volume within the last quarter of a century.

13. The death rate is the ratio of the number of deaths of persons of the same age in 1,000 selected lives in a single year to 1,000.

14. Dividends are sums returned to policyholders from the surplus over and above the cost of insurance when all expenses are deducted. A life insurance dividend and a dividend declared on one or more shares of stock are totally different, a fact which is not always understood.

15. The surplus is made up of all the available property of the company which is in excess of reserve and other liabilities.

16. A man's estate consists of all his property, less all claims there may be against it.

17. A mortality table is made up of figures indicating the number of deaths that may be expected to occur from year to year in a given number of persons of a given age.

18. The sum added to the premium to provide for expenses and contingencies is technically called loading.

19. The number of deaths occurring in a single year in a given number of persons, or the losses resulting therefrom, is known as mortality.

20. Expected mortality is based on the expected number of deaths during a single year in a stated number of persons of specified ages or the losses resulting therefrom.

21. The sum charged by the insurance company for the insurance carried is called the premium.

22. When paid in one payment such payment constitutes a single premium.

23. When a stated number of premiums have been paid, the insurance policy is usually exchangeable for a proportion of its face called the cash surrender value.

24. Twisting is where an agent of another company persuades a policyholder to cancel his policy for the purpose of insuring in the other company.

25. The reserve at any time on a policy is the amount which the company must have in hand so that when added to the present value of all the future net (or mathematical) premiums a balance will be made with the present value of all the future benefits under the policy.

Want to Increase Their Capitals

APPLICATIONS by two stock mutual life insurance companies to their respective insurance departments for permission to increase their capital stock precipitates anew the discussion of an old question.

It must needs be admitted by all who understand the matter that a cash capital is not an indispensable requisite to the proper transaction of a participating life insurance business; that while it is just so much added security against uncertainties in the early and more expensive years, it is a superfluity and burden after the company is established.

It is entirely proper on the part of organizers to commence business with a subscribed and paid-in capital; altho, in the nature of life insurance, it is not essential except in so far as such provision becomes an obligation by law—a piece of legislative unwisdom that merits the fullest adverse criticism. Following the evidently inspired and pernicious example set by the Legislature of New York more than a half century ago, the greater number of the States now require that newly organized life companies shall have a cash capital, the amounts varying in the different States. Under this system new mutual companies become an impossibility. And yet these same States are zealous in their efforts to uphold the principles of mutuality in other directions—a piece of inconsistency difficult of explanation.

A careful examination into the merits of the applications for permission to increase their capitals by the two stock mutual companies referred to leads to the conclusion that they should be denied, if for no other reason than that such action is not required, either in the interest of stockholders or policyholders. Both companies are in sound financial condition; policyholders' equities are amply secured, and stockholders have for many years received handsome dividends on their present investments. A reason more to the point in support of a denial of the applications lies in the fact that policyholders should not be saddled with additional burdens in the shape of stockholders' dividends for money that is not needed and cannot be used profitably on their behalf.

Financial

The First National Bank of Detroit

THE new building of the First National Bank of Detroit has just been opened. By combining with the Commercial National Bank the First National Bank becomes the largest national bank in the State of Michigan. The First National was organized in 1864 and the Commercial National in 1881. Morris L. Williams, the president of the Commercial National, has been elected president of the First National. The other officers are Emory W. Clark, vice-president, and John T. Shaw, vice-president and cashier. The net paid-in capital of the First National is $2,000,000, the surplus fund is $1,000,000, and the undivided profits are over $64,000. The total deposits are more than $15,000,000 and the total resources more than $18,600,000.

IT was announced last week that Mr. Hans Winterfeldt, some time partner in Hallgarten & Co., who is thoroly versed in railroad finance, and is now of the directorates of the Colorado & Southern Railway, the Colorado Springs & Cripple Creek District Railway, the Electrical Securities Corporation and the Swiss Bankverein of Basle, Switzerland, and London, is to be a partner in the banking house of Speyer & Co. The impending change in connection on the part of Mr. Winterfeldt will become effective on or about October 1st.

. . . . James H. Parker, who was recently elected president of the Mutual Alliance Trust Company of New York, was born and educated in North Carolina, and was in the Confederate Army. In 1870 he became interested in the cotton business in Charleston, S. C., where he remained for twelve years. He then came to New York to enter the same business. He was three times elected president of the Cotton Exchange of New York, and in 1890 became vice-president of the National Park Bank. The Mutual Alliance Trust Company has a capital of $500,000 and surplus and undivided profits of $528,500. Its deposits amount to over $4,000,000, and its total resources to more than $5,125,000.



NEW BUILDING OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF DETROIT.

. . . . The People's National Bank is the name of the new bank which has just been opened in Brooklyn on Broadway and Quincy street. The officers are George W. Spence, president; George C. Miller, vice-president, and J. B. Korndorfer, cashier.

The Old York Investment Company, Kansas City, Mo., are offering $2,000,000 ten and twenty year 6 per cent. gold bonds of the Texas Portland Cement Company.

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Survey of the World

Notification of Mr. Kern

At Indianapolis, on August 25th, Mr. Kern was notified that he had been made the candidate of the Democratic party for Vice-President. The address of notification was made by Mr. T. E. Bell, of California. He attacked the Republican party:

"You will be able to show that the Republican party has been unfaithful to its trust, that it has violated the most solemn commandments of the political decalog, that its use to the people has not only been impaired, but utterly destroyed by permitting its energies to become absorbed in the artificial life of the corporate creatures of their laws, and that at this time we must either make a complete surrender to corporation misrule or redeem once and for all time the heirlooms of our nation from the corporation pawnshop in which they have been hypothecated by the party in power.

"You will be able to show that the tariff is a fair example of Republican policy, that the taxing of the many for the benefit of the few has resulted in an unequal distribution of wealth, and that history supplies no instance where the unequal dispersion of wealth has not resulted in an unequal subdivision of power, which has always been used for the general expression of the masses."

Mr. Kern followed and argued that the people do not rule. He took the paper trust as an example, with the general demand for a reduction of the duty on wood pulp:

"Behold the spectacle! On one side eighty millions of free people demanding legislation to right an admitted wrong. On the other side, a few men engaged in public plunder, aided by the dominating power within the Republican party, represented by the presiding officer of the once popular branch of Congress. And the plunderers and these unfaithful public servants prevail over the people of this great republic. In this instance did the people rule?"

Mr. Bryan at Indianapolis

Two weeks ago Mr. Bryan opened his campaign by a speech at Des Moines attacking the protective tariff. Last week he attended the notification to Mr. Kern at Indianapolis, and devoted his speech to the trusts and the failure of the Republican party to exterminate them:

"Nowhere does the Republican party show its indifference to real reform more than in its treatment of the trust question.

"The Sherman anti-trust law was past eighteen years ago; it has a criminal clause which provides a penitentiary punishment for those who conspire together in restraint of trade.

"Most of the trusts have never been disturbed, and those that have been prosecuted have not had their business seriously interrupted. . . .

"In his speech delivered about a year ago announcing his candidacy Mr. Taft suggested that the present law be so amended as to permit 'reasonable' restraint of trade. Such an amendment would be as absurd as an amendment to the law against burglary limiting the law to cases in which more than two burglars entered the house at one time or took more than half they found. In his notification speech he suggests national incorporation—a remedy which would make conditions worse, because, without adding to the power of Congress to prevent monopolies, it would deprive the States of the power to protect their own people."

After quoting the Democratic trust plank Mr. Bryan said:

"Here is a plain, candid statement of the party's position. There is no quibbling, no evasion, no ambiguity. A private monopoly is indefensible and intolerable. It is bad—bad in principle and bad in practice. No apology can be offered for it, and no people should endure it. Because the private monopoly is indefensible and intolerable the Democratic party favors its extermination."

He attacked the autocracy of the Speaker of the House, who represents the Republican leaders:

"That dominant power which now guides and directs the Republican party, has on many occasions defied the President in cases where he has, on the demand of the masses, made sporadic efforts in their behalf. In some instances he has persuaded this handful of leaders to compromise on their own terms, with

the eighty milions of people whom he assumed to represent, but in most cases he has been absolutely powerless.

"That dominant leadership elects the Speaker of the House, names the committees of the Senate, and is in full charge of the ingenious machinery provided for the protection of intrenched monopoly against the demands of the people. It dictated the platform adopted by that party in its national convention this year, and, after defying Mr. Roosevelt for three and a half years, and killing or crippling nearly all his proposed reform legislation, and having received his unstinted denunciation therefor, proceeded with the finest irony to endorse his Administration, after which it dictated a committee to take charge of the campaign, and is now in full command of the party organization. . . .

"This leadership of the Republican party, responsible for all the political ills from which the country now suffers, is satisfied with the party's nominees, giving them active and substantial support, all the while shouting the praises of Roosevelt in the West and South, and damning him and his policies to the privileged 'interests,' out of which they are 'frying the fat' with which they hope to carry the election."

Mr. Taft's Speeches

Mr. Taft will not confine himself to addresses from the front porch of his brother's house in Cincinnati, as was at first proposed, but will accept a limited number of calls to speak elsewhere. Mr. Bryan will fill the weeks before election with addresses all over the country, wherever it seems a State can be regarded as doubtful. On his way from Hot Springs, Va., for a week's stay at Middlebass Island, thirty miles from Toledo, Ohio, Mr. Taft was obliged to address crowds at the stations, and at Athens, Ohio, he made a non-political speech to the war veterans and then to the Republican Club, composed largely of union laborers, and his address was devoted in large part to the subject of labor and injunctions. He reminded them that four years ago we were told that if Theodore Roosevelt was put in power he would go around this country with a chip on his shoulder and involve us in war; that he was waiting for somebody to tread on the tail of his coat in order that he might have a fight. But, on the contrary, the fact is that never before in the history of the world has a President of the United States or any administration or any emperor or monarch done more to preserve the peace of the world than has Theodore Roosevelt at the head of this administration. When he came to the question of labor he said:

"But I am asked, 'What is the relation of the Republican party to labor?' I want to make one statement first; that never in the history of this country has there been an administration that has passed more measures directly in the interest of the laboring classes than the present Republican administration."

He then enumerated the measures which the Republican party has taken for labor—the passage of the employers' liability bill, the safety appliance bills, the Government employees' compensation bill, and the bill for the investigation of mine disasters. He then continued:

"Now I come to the question of injunctions. In the first place I understand that my own personal attitude toward labor has been represented as a man who thinks and says that a dollar a day is enough for any man. Well, there is one short way of meeting that statement, and that is that it is a lie. I never said so, and I don't think that it argues intelligence in any man who believes the statement, for what under heaven would induce me or any one else to say so?

"In the second case they say I am the father of injunctions in labor cases. I have issued injunctions in labor cases; there is no doubt about that, and I have done it because the rights of the plaintiff entitle him to an injunction, and when I am on the bench and enforcing the law, I enforce it, and I don't make any apologies for it. It has been my lot to sit in labor cases and to sit in anti-trust cases. When I am a judge on the bench in so far as I can I decide cases according to the law and the facts, no matter whom it hurts, because I believe that to be my sworn duty.

"Now it has been my lot to lay down the rules with respect to the rights of labor in two or three cases, and I refer to these cases as a full statement of what I believe the rights of labor to be with reference to its employment. Labor has the right to unite in organizations for the purpose of looking after the united interest of labor in its controversy with capital, because if it did not unite and was not permitted to unite then it would be helpless. Laborers have the right not only to unite but to contribute funds which in times when they wish to leave the employ of their employer, when they did not like his terms, may support their fellow members. They have the right to appoint officers who shall control their actions if they choose. They have the right to invite all other laborers to unite with them in their controversy, and to withdraw if they choose from association with their employers, but they have not the right to injure their employers' property; they have not the right by what is called a 'secondary boycott' to invite a third person into the controversy who wishes to keep out by threatening a boycott with him unless he assists them in the fight.

"In this fight between the employer and the

employee, or the united employees, they must fight it out between themselves, and they must not involve the rest of the community in it by a system of duress. This law I believe is a fair law, and being a fair law when I was on the bench I atempted to enforce it."

Mr. Taft concluded by telling why he fully believes in the organization of labor. He will hardly make a more positive statement of his position on the subject. It has been asserted that Mr. Taft's criticism of Mr. Bryan's plan for guaranteeing bank deposits might endanger the Republican chances in Kansas and other Western States, and an effort has been made to get more definitely Mr. Taft's views on the subject. He has spoken positively. He says:

"Fundamental objection to the proposed plan to guarantee deposits in national banks is found in the fact that it puts a premium on and is an inducement to reckless banking.

"The tendency would be to induce exploitation, manipulation and the use of assets of banks in a speculative way. It would promote speculation at the expense of fellow bankers, and that ultimately means at the expense of the depositors. Any proposition as to the amount of the tax that should be assessed, as based on the present rate of loss, is on an erroneous basis, as the danger of loss of deposits is increased vastly by the proposed system, so that the percentage of the tax would have to be vastly increased."

Exoneration of Mr. Jerome

Mr. Jerome, District Attorney for the city of New York, has been made so much of a national character by his phenomenal campaign in which he has, as an independent candidate, beaten both political parties, that his exoneration of charges brought against him is of public interest. These charges were filed with Governor Hughes by a minority of the shareholders of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company, and were backed by a journal which declared that he had been false to his duty in that he had not indicted or sought the conviction of wealthy misdemeanants. The Governor appointed Judge Richard R. Hand, a most competent lawyer, as commissioner to take testimony and report to him. Twenty-six charges were presented to him, of which ten were afterward withdrawn. Judge Hand made a very thoro investigation, and reports entirely in favor of Mr. Jerome. He says:

"My conviction upon the whole case is that the respondent has been shown to have discharged the onerous duties of his office with zeal and ability, having the public good as his motive, and that no incapacity, indifference or neglect of duty has been shown in any case. . . .

"What information this committee may claim to have as to the conduct of the District Attorney, upon which they have assumed to make these serious charges of improper motive, abject veneration of mere money and the possessors of money, neglect of duty, official misconduct, conspiring with criminals, throttling prosecutions and defeating justice, we can only infer from the fact that its chairman and secretary concede their utter ignorance and seem to have signed such charges as the counsel saw fit to prepare without real knowledge even of the contents of such charges, and in absolute ignorance as to their truth or falsehood, and the counsel himself is forced to admit that he had no greater knowledge or information than they. . . .

"It seems probable to me that the temperamental qualities of Mr. Jerome have tended to bring upon him this situation, in some degree. A certain self-confidence and contempt of the opinion of other men; a certain rashness of expression to the verge of recklessness; a certain delight in the exercise of his acuteness of mind and vigor of expression, and a certain impatience of criticism have combined, I think, to make men far more eager to attack him than they otherwise would have been. But these qualities of mind are not a just occasion for such charges as have been presented here, and have no real materiality in this investigation, while the fact remains that with the publicity of his life, the frankness, not to say imprudence, of his self-expression were perfectly familiar to the people of the County of New York, and were a large part of that in him which commanded their admiration and confidence. . . ."

The Commissioner accordingly recommends that the Governor dismiss the charges, which will doubtless be done.

A Presidential Sermon

The President tried, but failed, to go unannounced last week to the little town of Jordanville, N. Y., for the dedication of a library building costing $5,000 and with less than two thousand books, of which his sister, Mrs. Douglas Robinson, is one of the donors. The President made a speech, addrest to the farmers present. He said:

"I never preach the doctrine of shirking, and I never put play ahead of work. The happiest persons are those who do well the work before them. I do not envy the idler, neither the idle son of a multi-millionaire nor the 'hobo.' I have for both intense pity, of the kind that is not akin to love, but to contempt. The hardest worked individual on the farm is likely to be the mother or wife of the

farmer. If you don't applaud that, you ought to. I believe in the farmer economizing, but on himself, not his wife. I am dead right on that. If you have got to drop some one, drop one hired man rather than the hired girl. I want to see buildings like this one used for mothers' meetings. It gives the women a chance to meet each other socially, and it puts them in better trim for work. . . .

"Fathers need the most preaching, yet frequently the mothers, who have hard lives to live, take the unwise course in attempting to benefit their daughters and sons by bringing them up free from hard knocks. Next to hardness of heart the least desirable quality is softness of heart, and the mother or father should not try to bring up their children in that way. You don't get the right stuff out of those children for the next war or you don't get decent citizens when there isn't any war. Bring them up to work, so that they shall recognize that an obstacle is not something to be shirked, but to be overcome."

Governor Fort's Threat

Since the enactment of the so-called Bishop's law requiring saloons to be closed on Sunday and otherwise restricting their freedom, the saloons in Atlantic City, N. J., have paid no attention to the law, but have been wide open at all hours. Atlantic City is the most extensive watering place on the Atlantic Coast, accessible easily to both New York and Philadelphia, and the business is entirely devoted to visitors of all sorts, and there has been a harmony of interests between the city government and the haunts of vice. A promise some months ago that the saloons would make a show of obeying the law has not been kept, and Governor Fort determined to enforce the law, threatening even that if the Sheriff was not able or willing to do so he would call for the militia. At first the saloon men laughed at the threat, but the most influential political leaders told the saloon men that the Governor was in earnest, and that they had better submit. Accordingly at a meeting of the Royal Arch, an organization of 120 saloon-keepers, it was voted to close on Sunday, and to ask the city officials to see to it that the saloons not in the organization are also closed. Accordingly Sunday was "dry" for the first time in the knowledge of the oldest inhabitants.

Various Items

It has been settled between President Roosevelt and Governor Magoon that the Cuban Presidential election shall take place November 14th, and the inauguration will be January 28th. The date will allow the sugar to be completed. Governor Magoon says there was perfect order at the elections for provisional and municipal officers; and he believes there will be a quiet Presidential election, and that it will be possible before very long to withdraw all American troops.——The last of the soldiers were withdrawn last week from Springfield, Ill., perfect order having been restored since the riot, and the more reputable citizens having secured control of the situation. Nine persons were killed during the riots, two of them negroes that were lynched, one a reputable man eighty years old, and eighty were injured. The grand jury is still finding indictments for murder and lesser offenses. Kate Howard, the woman who was a principal leader of the mob, was arrested and bailed, but rearrested, when she committed suicide by poison.——There has been for some weeks a commission gathering evidence as to the condition of the convicts under leases in Georgia. The disclosures have been so terrible, including convicts beaten to death or otherwise punished so that they died, that the feeling has become very bitter against the whole system of leasing convicts. The legislature which created the commission met in extra session last week, and received a report which described the abuses and cruelties in scathing terms, showing that the State officers appointed to protect the convicts against abuse were in the pay of the lessees. The report recommends the abolition of the lease system and the employment of the convicts on roads and public improvements. Governor Hoke Smith approves the recommendation, which is likely to be adopted.——Eastern Georgia and the Carolinas have suffered from the severe floods following a storm of three days' duration. A bridge over the Savannah River and a dam six miles above Augusta were swept away, and the river overflowed a large part of the city. The water was four feet deep in Broad street, the principal business street of the city. The city was without fire, light or police protection; and when a bad fire broke out in some warehouses the fire department could do nothing. The Union Station was under ten feet of

water, and no trains could arrive. The flood in South Carolina is the most damaging ever recorded, and the rivers are higher than ever before known. Trains are stopt everywhere, and the loss will reach millions of dollars, the crops being in many places destroyed. In North Carolina the Republican State Convention was delayed by the inability of delegates to arrive. There are reports of numbers drowned.——The contestants at the Olympic games returned last week, and on Saturday had a great reception in this city. The chief honor went to John J. Hayes, who won the Marathon race, but gold medals and silver cups were presented to the various contestants by the Mayor at the City Hall. The enthusiasm was immense and the crowds along the line of parade tremendous. Athletic and other organizations were in the parade. The fact that so many of the contestants, including Hayes, were Irish by descent added much to the enthusiasm.——The chief financial event of the week has been the action taken in the case of the large brokerage firm of A. O. Brown & Co., which tried on Saturday morning, August 22d, to save itself by enormous matched orders which might control the market. The governors of the New York Stock Exchange made sharp investigation, and the result was that the firm was compelled to suspend, and Judge Holt appointed ex-Congressman C. E. Littlefield, formerly of Maine, as receiver.

The Fleet at Sydney and Melbourne

The reception given to the American fleet in Australian waters continues to be enthusiastic, and successive ports rival one another in their entertainment of our officers and men. At Sydney a gymkhana of native sports was given at the Agricultural Show Grounds, where six Queensland aborigines gave exhibitions of boomerang throwing, and there were contests in woodchopping, buck-jumping and bullock riding. In the tug of war the teams of British sailors defeated the Americans. The honors in baseball were even, the fleet team defeating the New South Wales by 4 to 3, and the University of Sydney defeating the battleship "Missouri" by 8 to 0. In the evening 2,000 American officers and sailors were entertained by the Commonwealth at theater parties. On the following day a procession of 8,000 school children took place, with Maypole dancing, chorus singing and flag drills. The children, dressed in different colors, formed a huge shield combining the flags of the United States and Australia. On the morning of August 27th the fleet sailed for Melbourne, leaving some 80 men who were having too good a time to return to the ships, and had to be forwarded later by rail. On entering Port Philip Bay, the sixteen battleships were surrounded and escorted to the city by fishing smacks, launches, yachts and excursion boats of all kinds, decorated with American flags, and greeting the visitors with shouts, music and gunpowder salutes. Sunday was a free day, on which no formal entertainments were given. On Monday morning the formal entry of the Americans took place, 2,000 bluejackets and marines marching from Port Melbourne thru St. Kilda road to the Carlton Gardens. Banquets and theater parties were held in the evening, and a torchlight procession of 1,500 members of the city fire brigades closed the festivities. A number of excursions have been arranged, and the state, federal and municipal governments have contributed generously for the expenses of entertainments, illuminations and decorations. Some 4,500 cadets from military schools have been brought free to the capital, and the 70,000 visitors overcrowd the accommodations of the city. The fleet will leave Melbourne on September 5th. The American sailors are receiving high praise for their good conduct while on shore.

Venezuela and the Netherlands

The Dutch battleship "Jacob von Heemskerk" arrived at Willemstad, Curacao, on August 28th, and was received with great rejoicing by the people. The "Friesland" is on its way to the same port, and it will later be joined by the "Utrecht."——The steamer "Merida" of the Red D line, bound for Curacao and carrying American mails, was held up for two days at Porto Cabello, because of the refusal of President Castro to give



MULAI HAFID.
Proclaimed Sultan of Morocco.

her clearing papers. M. de Reus, the Dutch Minister to Venezuela, who was expelled by President Castro, has arrived at The Hague. He declared the report that Holland, with the support of the United States, had conspired to overthrow President Castro was a pure invention. There is, he says, no revolutionary party in existence in Venezuela at the present time. He does not regard his expulsion as an infraction of international law, but as the result of the indiscreet publication of a confidential letter that he wrote to the How en Trouw Society of Amsterdam. A second note from Jose de Jesus Paul, Foreign Minister of Venezuela, to the Dutch Government, states also that the objection to M. de Reus was entirely personal, and that the Government of Venezuela is convinced that the Netherlands will make voluntary reparation for his action when it understands the circumstances. He further complains of the action of the dismissed representative of the Netherlands as follows:

"In consequence of M. de Reus's offense against the government of this republic, the neglect of the cruiser "Gelderland" to salute the Venezuelan flag, the attack upon the Venezuelan Consul and the members of his family at Curaçao, and the desecration of the escutcheon over the Consulate at Curaçao, the Venezuelan Government finds itself obliged to declare to the government of your Excellency that so long as the satisfaction due and the reparation for the offenses and grievances referred to in this note have not been given it cannot maintain friendly relations between the two countries."

It is reported that the Dutch Government has made inquiries at London, Rome and Berlin as to the support it may expect from these countries in the dispute with Venezuela.——The Venezuelan Civil Court of First Instance has rendered a decision declaring the French Cable Company guilty of complicity in the Matos revolution against President Roosevelt in 1903, and has sentenced it to pay a fine of nearly $5,000,000 and further damages to be assessed later by the experts. This is similar to the judgment recently handed down against the New York and Bermudez Asphalt Company. The French Cable Company will pay no attention to the decision of the court. Its service has been discontinued for four years, and its interests have been entrusted to the French Government.

The Persian Revolution

So far from being able to put down the insurgents at Tabriz, the Shah appears to be powerless to check the spread of the revolutionary movement. Ain ed Dowleh, who was sent to restore order to the province of Azerbaijan, does not feel himself strong enough to make an attack upon the nationalists entrenched in Tabriz, and they have refused even to consider the Sultan's demand for their surrender. One of the nationalists who ventured to propose a reconciliation was immediately shot dead. In return the revolutionists at Tabriz sent an ultimatum to the Sultan, demanding an answer within five days, promising the admission of their party to the Government, the banishment of the reactionaries at the court, a general amnesty and the immediate convocation of a national assembly. A notification has been sent to the foreign consulates by the revolu-

tionary committee calling attention to the clause in the constitution which restricts the powers of the Shah in the matter of foreign rights and treaties, and warning foreigners that the people of Persia will not recognize or be responsible for any foreign engagements unless these are approved by the national assembly. A proclamation has been issued calling on the people to revolt *en masse* against the Shah, ending with the words: "It does not matter to us whether Shah Mohammed Ali or Sultan Abdul Hamid is our sovereign." Itinerant priests thruout the country are preaching a holy war against the Shah. All the provinces of the southwestern border, from Tabriz to Laristan, are disaffected. The city of Kerman was seized by the revolutionists after a bloody street battle. The vice governor was killed, other officials fled, and a provincial government has been established. At Sultanieh, on the road between Teheran and Tabriz, the governor was driven out, and his residence pillaged and burned. The Council of Ministers has refused to submit to the dictation of the Shah, and all the members except two have resigned. Complaints are made against the palace officials who have been selling provincial governorships because they have, in some instances, sold the same post to two different persons.

Constitutional Turkey

The new Government is preparing its program of legislation to be placed before the National Assembly. Zia Pasha, the Minister of Finance, estimates that the floating debt of Turkey amounts to $35,000,000. Parliament will be asked to authorize a loan to cover this and leave a surplus for public works. Separate elementary schools for different races will be maintained, but secondary and higher education will be given in mixt schools. Technological institutions will be established and scientific investigations be made of the natural resources of the country. A member of the Cabinet on being asked what was the program of the new Government replied: "To do just the opposite of what was done under the old régime." That the new Government is not vindictive and intentionally unjust to the officials of the old régime is shown by the speedy trial and acquittal of Habib Effendi Melhame on the charge of fraud.——Target practice has been undertaken by the artillery near Pera for the first time in thirty years. ——The formal opening of the Hedjaz Railroad to Medina was made on Monday, when a special train from Damascus bearing the Sultan's commissioners reached the Holy City in which the Prophet took refuge.——The prevailing influence of peace and good will seems to have affected even the palace. Mehmed Reshad Effendi made a visit to his brother, Sultan Abdul Hamid, at his invitation for the first time during his reign and was cordially received. Reshad is heir to the throne, and as such, according to Turkish ideas, is to be regarded with suspicion by the reigning monarch. He has been practically kept a prisoner at Constantinople and isolated from the outside world, for fear that he would head a conspiracy for the overthrow of the Sultan.——A fire in the Stamboul district destroyed over 2,000 houses and caused a considerable destruction of life.——Zia Bey, formerly head of the spy system of Turkey, has escaped in safety to London by way of Smyrna and Marseilles.——Light is gradually being thrown upon the mysterious origin of the Turkish revolution thru the revelations of its leaders. Muhammed Dumoulin, one of the leaders, now in London, has given out the following statement:

"The first meeting of the Young Turks' Society was held at Bebek, on the Bosphorus, on October 20th, 1904, at the residence of Abdul Kerim, the Sultan's private secretary. The society grew with amazing rapidity, and within a year had spread itself over the whole empire. Our opportunity came when Austria proposed to build the Novibazar Railway, which meant the dismemberment of the empire. We immediately applied to the British Government for help to put affairs in Macedonia on a sound and workable footing. The British Government deserves the everlasting gratitude of the Turkish nation for its efforts to save it from ruin."

The closing reference seems to imply some other action on the part of the British Government than that known to the world, that is, the plan agreed upon

with Russia for the restoration of order in Macedonia.

Women Admitted to Prussian Universities

A most important step in the emancipation of women has been taken by the Prussian Government in the regulations that have been promulgated by the Prussian Ministry of Education with the approval of Emperor William. A preamble to the decree states that the rapid development of modern civilization, the increasing excess of the female over the male population, and the growing disinclination on the part of men in the upper classes to marry are compelling many of the girls of the middle and higher classes to renounce all hope of fulfilling their natural vocation of becoming wives and mothers. Opportunities are therefore to be opened to prepare them not only for teaching, but also for other professions. Women students will be allowed to matriculate at Prussian universities on equal terms with men at the beginning of the coming winter semester. The higher girls' schools in Prussia will be placed upon an equal footing with boys' schools under the direct control of the Government provincial boards or supervising committees, and their teachers will be required to have the same qualifications as those in the boys' schools. The education of the girls will begin at six years, and they may take up the study of French at the age of nine and English at the age of twelve. A year later those girls who wish to take a university course may begin Latin, and will be allowed to enter the universities at the age of nineteen. Two different preparatory courses are provided for them—a modern and a classical. Those who do not wish to enter the university may, at the age of fifteen, enter upon four years of special training to become school teachers or governesses, or upon a two years' finishing course in music, languages and domestic science.

Foreign Notes

Baron Speck von Sternburg, the German Ambassador to the United States, died in Heidelburg, August 24th, from the effects of lupus on the left side of his head. He was born August 21st, 1852, in Leeds, England, and since he had an English mother and an American wife he was exceptionally well qualified to represent Germany in an English-speaking country. He had been a close friend of Mr. Roosevelt from 1898, when he was Secretary of the Embassy and the latter Assistant Secretary of the Navy.——Antoine Henri Becquerel died in Paris August 25th at the age of fifty-six. His discovery in 1896 of the rays which bear his name opened up an unsuspected field to science, the radio-active elements, and led to new theories of the constitution of matter. In working on the phosphorescence of minerals under the influence of the X-rays he found that ores and salts of uranium acted upon a photographic plate thru a screen of paper or wood. He received the Nobel Prize for this discovery in 1903.——The Japanese Government has decided to postpone for five years the International Exposition which was to have been held in Tokyo in 1912. The appropriation of $5,000,000 made by the Diet is inadequate. At least $10,000,000 more is necessary and the new Government is determined to carry out its policy of retrenchment. The Cabinet has decided to cut down expenditures by $100,000,000. Thirty per cent. of this comes off the army and 10 per cent. of the navy estimates. The British Consul-General at Seoul has surrendered to the Korean authorities the editor of the vernacular edition of the *Daily News*, who was accused of embezzling the Korean national redemption fund and who took refuge in the home of E. T. Bethel, the proprietor of the paper, claiming the extra-territorial privilege.——Abd-el-Aziz, who was defeated in his attempt to regain his capital of Marakesh and forced to retreat to Settat in disorder, is reported to have retained his courage and to be already preparing another expedition. His brother and rival, Mulai Hafid, has, however, been proclaimed Sultan of Morocco in all the cities except those under the control of the French, and it is believed that he must soon be recognized by the European Powers either individually or thru another international conference.

To Eli and Sibyl Jones

An Unpublished Poem

BY JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER

[I have never seen this poem of Whittier's in print. It was written on the occasion of the sailing of the Quaker missionaries, Eli and Sibyl Jones, who had charge in Palestine of schools endowed by the Society of Friends.—SAMUEL T. PICKARD.]

As one who watches from the land
  The lifeboat go to seek and save,
And, all too weak to lend a hand,
  Sends his faint cheer across the wave—

So, powerless at my hearth today,
  Unmeet your holy work to share,
I can but speed you on your way,
  Dear friends, with my unworthy prayer.

Go, angel-guided, duty-sent;
  Our thoughts go with you o'er the foam;
Where'er you pitch your pilgrim tent
  Our hearts shall be, and make it home.

And we will watch (if as He wills
  Who ordereth all things well) your ways
Where Zion lifts her olive hills,
  And Jordan ripples with His praise.

Oh! blest to teach where Jesus taught,
  And walk with Him Gennesaret's strand;
But whereso'er His work is wrought,
  Dear hearts, shall be your Holy Land.

AMESBURY, MASS.

The Muckrake Man

BY UPTON SINCLAIR

AUTHOR OF "THE JUNGLE," "THE METROPOLIS," ETC.

ALL proper-minded people are agreed that the Muckrake Man is a noxious weed; yet he seems to flourish persistently. He is a hardy plant, difficult to keep down and impossible to destroy. Apparently he possesses within him some strange conviction which enables him to withstand obloquy.

It should occur to the thoughtful person that this powerful impulse to make oneself disagreeable must be worth inquiring about. What is it which gives to this unpleasant weed its extraordinary vitality?

In setting down my interpretation of the phenomenon, I am not speaking for myself personally; I know, more or less intimately, nearly every man who is at present raking muck in America, and I believe that I am able to speak from the standpoint of the group.

The Muckrake Man takes himself with tremendous seriousness. He believes that he serves a vital function in society; that

he is no less than the faculty of recollection in the growing social mind. He is the particular nerve cell in the burned child which cries out to the child, Do not put your finger into the fire again! He represents the effort of the race to profit by experience, and to do otherwise than repeat indefinitely the blunders which have proved fatal in the past.

If you will stop for a moment and consider, you will realize that the history of humanity up to the present time represents a series of failures. Races emerge from barbarism. They are joyous and proud and strong; they struggle and conquer, they toil and achieve. They build mighty cities and temples; they found courts of law; they write literatures and produce arts. But all the time there is a worm within the bud, which gnaws at it; and just when the flower seems most perfect, its petals fall, and it is scattered and trampled into the dust.

Now, to the earnest student who realizes this, it seems a very pitiful thing. Civilizations are such costly affairs. It seems too bad that no way can be found to save them. Here and there is a man to whom this thought becomes an obsession—it will not let him rest.

He sees a beautiful world about him, with stars and flowers and all sorts of things that interest him. He knows of many things he would like to do and to be, many ways in which he could amuse himself. And yet, instead of this, he begins to go about pointing out disagreeable truths to people. He says: "See, we are just like Rome. Our legislatures are corrupt; our politicians are unprincipled; our rich men are ambitious and unscrupulous. Our newspapers have been purchased and gagged; our colleges have been bribed; our churches have been cowed. Our masses are sinking into degradation and misery; our ruling classes are becoming wanton and cynical."

This has been said in our country for a generation. Abraham Lincoln said it, for one. All earnest students knew it. But the public merely laughed incredulously.

And then comes the Muckrake Man. He says to himself, "This is a serious matter. It cannot be neglected. The people will not believe it—but I will prove it to them!"

And so he proceeds to gather the evidence.

This is a very easy part of the Muckrake Man's task—realizing how easy it is, one might wonder why the trade is not more frequently followed. The Muckrake Man suffers only from the embarrassment of riches. His greatest labor is in rejecting. In whatever field he may elect to work, he finds one universal maxim prevailing: "Everybody knows." He finds that it is sometimes possible to get the actors themselves to confess to him. Frequently they will tell him the facts without even realizing their significance. "Why, my dear fellow," said a Chicago packer to me, when I confronted him with certain matters which convulsed two continents — "everybody knows these things. They are conventions of the trade. See, here, they are printed in catalogs"—and he proceeded to show me the prices of materials for adulterating and preserving spoiled meat.

Again, I talked with a young lawyer who had been prominent in one of the big life insurance companies. "My dear fellow," he said, "there was nothing wrong in the life insurance business. It was just that the public lost its head. We have been doing those things all our lives, and we are doing them still."

Again, I talked with a judge of the Supreme Court of New York about another judge who had paid $25,000 for his nomination. "My dear fellow," he said, "don't you suppose that a political machine has bills to pay?"

Again, I talked with a society woman, whose name is a household word in this country. "My dear fellow," she said, "those things are so obvious. Why do you want to put them into a book? People will simply call it a rehash." I answered: "I will put what you have told me into a book, and it will be received with a howl of incredulity from Maine to California."

This being the situation, it would seem that the Muckrake Man would have an easy time of it; it would seem that he should speedily win the friendship of the public, in whose behalf he works. But, unfortunately, the public takes its opinions from the newspapers; and the newspapers are owned by men who profit by corruption. Hence it is that the Muck-

rake Man and his work are regarded with aversion.

You will observe that the one thing that is never done to him is to refute his statements. You very seldom hear of any attempt to disprove the statements of the Muckrake Man. I know one who for six or eight years has been publishing facts about corruption in our cities and States; and in all that time he has never been corrected but twice. Once he published an acknowledgment of a misstatement; and in the other case he said to me, "I was foolish to publish that. It is true, but it is incredible. That is where you fall down, Sinclair. You refuse to eliminate the incredible."

No, the editorial authority never refutes the facts; he sits aloft in his editorial sanctum and scorns to know anything about facts. Instead, he calls names.

He says, in the first place, that the Muckrake Man has an evil imagination; he has a nose for corruption, he thrives upon scandal, he hates humanity. Now the Muckrake Men I know are all men of personally clean lives and generous hearts; there is not one of them who would not have been something noble, if he had felt free to choose. Of those who come immediately to my mind, one would have been a metaphysician, another would have been a professor of ethics, three at least would have been poets, and one would have founded a new religion. Instead of that they are Muckrake Men. But they are Muckrake Men, not because they love corruption, but simply because they hate it with an intensity which forbids them to think about anything else while corruption sits enthroned.

Next, the editorial authority charges that the Muckrake Man is a money-seeker; that he gathers up other people's misdeeds and turns them into cash for his own benefit. Now, the Muckrake Man is one of the hardest-working men I know. He does not work eight hours a day, and then rest; he works all the time that he is awake—and his work has a tendency to keep him awake. He is always a man of exceptional brain power; and if, instead of writing indictments of rich corruptionists, he were writing briefs to defend them, he would be earning a hundred thousand a year, and would be a welcome guest upon steam yachts and private trains. As it is, he generally lives alone in a couple of rooms in a quiet hotel, labors for several months over an article, and then sells it for a few hundred dollars.

Next, we are told by the editorial authority that the Muckrake Man is a notoriety-hunter. Of course, if he had leagued himself with the corrupting class, and had played the game according to their rules, he might have hunted all the notoriety he chose. He might have become a magnate, and endowed libraries and charitable institutions, and been known as a great philanthropist. He might have purchased a leading newspaper, and had himself made an Ambassador, and been a guest of kings. He might have become a leading college president, or a bishop, or some other maker of public opinion, and been wined at Civic Federation banquets and hailed by all the newspapers of the country as a natural born leader. Instead of that, he goes by himself, and writes the truth relentlessly, and publishes it with grief and despair in his soul; and he is called a notoriety-hunter.

As a rule, the Muckrake Man began his career with no theories, as a simple observer of facts known to every person at all "on the inside" of business and politics. But he followed the facts, and the facts always led him to one conclusion; until finally he discovered to his consternation that he was enlisted in a revolt against capitalism.

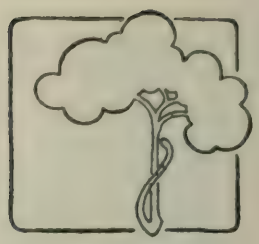
He is the forerunner of a revolution; and, like every revolutionist, he takes his chances of victory and defeat. If it is defeat that comes; if the iron heel wins out in the end—why, then, the Muckrake Man will remain for all time a scandal-monger and an assassin of character. If, on the other hand, he succeeds in his efforts to make the people believe what "everybody knows"—then he will be recognized in future as a benefactor of his race.

New York City.



The Promise

BY HARRIET LUMMIS SMITH



WHEN Hiram Tedd, deep in the perusal of the Holy Scriptures, smote his knee and laughed aloud, his mother looked up scandalized from her knitting. But Hiram had his laugh out before he satisfied her curiosity.

"It's that there Jacob," Hiram explained, wiping his eyes. "He was foxy, all right. The old man was smart, but Jacob was smarter. He never let on that he thought he hadn't been treated right, but he got even." He leaned forward to continue the biography of his wily hero, and his zest did not savor of spiritual exaltation.

His mother's rocking-chair creaked rhythmically for a full minute before she offered any comment. "I s'pose you're likening yourself to Jacob," she observed dryly at last, "and the Widow Rice to Laban. But the widow's a good sight sharper than Laban ever was, and you've got considerable to learn before you're another Jacob. As far as the fourteen years of waiting go," added Mrs. Tedd, speaking with more than her usual deliberation, as if to give weight to her words, "I guess that's all right."

Her son's face reddened. "The widow is failing right along," he said resentfully. "She don't get to church now, even on the fine Sundays."

Mrs. Tedd sniffed. "Her Aunt Lucretia on her father's side was bedridden for twenty-seven years. She lived to be eighty-six, and the doctors began to give her up before she was fifty." The knitting needles clicked as with triumph.

Hiram ran his fingers thru his hair. His broad, kindly face, if exhibiting little of the craftiness of a Jacob, was not lacking in honest manhood. "My goodness!" he exclaimed desperately. "Sounds like I was hoping for Mary's mother to die, and the Lord knows I don't wish evil to a living creature. But as long as she says that we can't marry while she lives, it ain't in human nature not to be kind of looking forward." He sighed, resting his chin on his great hand.

"It's a pity Mary Rice is so under her mother's thumb," Mrs. Tedd exclaimed disparagingly. "If she had the spunk of a field mouse——" She checked herself at her son's gesture. Easy-going and gentle as Hiram was, there were bounds which even his mother could not cross. She had seen him roused once, and the terrible anger of a patient man was something never to be forgotten. At the memory her fingers trembled, and she dropped a stitch.

"It's the good daughters that make the good wives," Hiram declared oracularly. "But even if that warn't so, Mary Rice is the only girl in the world for me." His lips settled into the line which defied pleading and protest, and his mother, her resentment the fiercer, because it could not be spoken, knitted in silence. She was a vigorous woman, happier in making a home for her son that she was likely to be after she had relinquished her authority to another, yet she had a curious impatience to see him "settled," as she phrased it. Her motherly pride was hurt by the realization that the intimates of his boyhood were married, with children growing up about them, while Hiram must wait for death to give him the desire of his heart.

The clock had struck nine, and Hiram had gone upstairs to bed when a knock sounded at the back door. Mrs. Tedd let her knitting fall. "At this time of night!" she exclaimed, and hurried to answer the summons. A small boy stood on the steps, radiating a certain pompous dignity as of one who has been trusted with important tidings. "Is Hiram here?" he asked deliberately.

"Hiram's in bed this twenty minutes, and sound asleep as a dormouse by now. What's wanted?"

"I've got a message for him." The boy's self-respect exacted a pause at this point. Then his anxiety to tell the news

carried all before it. "My mother sent me to tell Hiram that the Widow Rice is dead."

"My land!" exclaimed Mrs. Tedd. She set down the lamp, with a sensation of being altogether to blame, of which her conscience afterward acquitted her. Self-accusingly she recalled her reference to the Aunt Lucretia who had died at eighty-six. "It's an awful thing to be wishing a body's life away," thought Mrs. Tedd, trembling with unaccustomed self-reproach. "And when I was scolding because I thought she was going to live forever, and keep Hiram out of his own, the poor thing was dying." From these unavailing reflections her mind came back to something peculiar in the message. "You said your mother sent you. I suppose Mary asked for Hiram."

"No, she didn't. When she came over for ma, ma says, 'O' course, you want Hiram.' And Mary squeezed her hands together an' she says, 'Oh, he'll know soon enough,' and then she began to cry."

"Your mother was quite right," Mrs. Tedd declared, but she understood Mary's scruples. From her own self-reproach she knew the pangs in the girl's tormented heart. "She feels as if she'd been watching for her mother to die," thought Mrs. Tedd, as she swiftly climbed the stairs to awaken Hiram. "She feels as if she'd done it herself, poor soul, and there never was a more self-sacrificing daughter in this world."

The awakening of Hiram was no easy task. The buxom little woman shook his shoulder, held the light where it would shine upon his face, and shrieked his name in his unheeding ears. Milder methods failing, she brought a dripping sponge from the washstand, and squeezed it resolutely. With a splutter Hiram sat up, the streams of water running down his face. "What's the matter? Is it morning?"

"Of course not. You haven't been asleep a half hour. The Widow Rice is dead."

"Dead!" The color left Hiram's ruddy face. Wide awake now, he stared at his mother without reply. Then a shiver shook his big body. "I feel as if I'd done it myself," he said brokenly.

"That's the way I feel," Mrs. Tedd acknowledged. "And you may be sure Mary does. Don't expect she'll act glad to see you. It's no more than natural that she should shrink away, as if you two had plotted to take her mother's life."

It was well for Hiram's peace of mind that his mother had given him the key for interpreting his sweetheart's mood, since otherwise Mary's attitude would have perplexed him sorely. She shrank from his embrace. Her eyes refused to meet his. She avoided being left alone with him for a moment. But after seven years of waiting, the most ardent lover can muster patience for a few days longer.

"You'd better give her a week after the funeral," Mrs. Tedd suggested, and Hiram did so. Then one night he drove over to her cottage with an exultant heart. The melody of an old love song rang in his ears. The waiting time was over, the mating time near. At last he had the right to claim what belonged to him.

Mary Rice greeted him with downcast eyes, and the color did not rise to her white cheeks. The hand she gave him lay cold and apathetic in his. When he would have kissed her she drew back. But even this shrinking could not change the quiet exaltation of his mood, for the waiting time was over.

"Mary," he said, without delay or preface, "for seven years I've loved you. When will you marry me?"

For the first time since her mother's death she looked full at him, and her eyes were like those of some hunted creature of the woods. "Hiram," she gasped, "I don't know how to tell you."

"Tell me what? When you'll marry me? Why, I'll save you that trouble, if you like." Hiram's laugh died in his throat. There was tragedy in the air. "If you're blaming yourself, Mary," he began.

She made a gesture of denial. "I know what you mean. It isn't that." She was nerving herself to go on. "I'm not free even now," she whispered at last. "Before mother died she made me promise something."

Her lover's eyes were on her face, and she writhed under their fixt gaze. "Don't

hate me," she implored. "She was dying and I couldn't help saying whatever she asked." She rocked back and forth as if in bodily pain, while Hiram waited, every muscle in his body tense.

"What was it?" he demanded at last. "Your promise, what was it?"

"She made me promise that I wouldn't marry while Uncle Jimmy needed me."

"Uncle Jimmy!" Hiram's cry of amazement brought the little old man briskly from the next room. "Did you call me, Hi?"

Hiram had found his tongue. "Why, this is nonsense. Uncle Jimmy will live with us. I took it for granted he'd come. You'd like it, wouldn't you, Uncle Jimmy?"

"Of course, I'm going to live with you and Hiram when you're married. What ails you, Mary?" exclaimed Uncle Jimmy, staring with amazement at his niece.

In the explanations and expostulations that followed, only one thing was made clear. The promise to her mother was paramount with Mary Rice. Whether the dying woman had acted with deliberate malice, as Hiram bitterly believed, or whether she had really been apprehensive as to her brother's welfare, in the household of Hiram Tedd, she had bound her daughter by pledges which could not be evaded. "She warn't so darned particular about my comfort while she was alive," snorted Uncle Jimmy, the tears of anger on his cheeks.

Hiram's patience gave way at last, and the storm of his anger broke. "Damn your promise," he screamed. "No woman would keep such a promise if it stood between her and a man she loved. It's all a trick," he raged, the veins of his forehead swelling in his frenzy, "You've played with me for seven years, and when you found you were caught, and there was no way out of marrying me, you made up this lie to throw dust in my eyes." He towered over her, his great hands working convulsively, as if the temptation to do her bodily harm was almost irresistible.

The girl lay back in her chair as if she had not life to shrink from a blow. "You're mistaken, Hiram," she said with gentle listlessness. "I'd rather be your wife than a queen, but I guess it's never to be. There's plenty of girls you could marry without waiting, and I'll pray with my last breath for your happiness." A tear ran from her half-closed eyes, and suddenly she found herself crushed to Hiram's heart, while he sobbed over her. "If we've got to wait, we'll wait," said the man. "But you're the only girl for me."

Uncle Jimmy was a pathetic figure as he followed Hiram to the door. "I'm so darned healthy, Hi," he cried apologetically. "and I'm not so old either, only sixty-one. But then," he added hopefully, "you can never tell. A touch of pneumonia, and that would be the last of me. And I was always careless about changing my wet shoes."

The naïve unselfishness of the little man went to Hiram's heart. "I don't know as you'll believe it," he exclaimed, wringing the other's hand, "but I hope you'll live to be a hundred."

If Mrs. Tedd's anger over the unexpected delay to her plans was less impressive than Hiram's, she did not surrender as readily as he had done. She went over to see Mary next day, resolved, as she told her son, to laugh her out of that piece of foolishness. When her efforts proved futile, she sent the minister to assure Mary that the breaking of such a promise was more commendable than keeping it. The minister readily undertook the commission. "It's an outrage for her to think herself held by such a pledge," he exclaimed. "It's no more binding than if it had been extorted under torture." But priestly absolution could not free Mary Rice. "She made me put my hand on the Bible," gasped the girl. Then, as if the words had called up the night when her new bondage began, her face turned ashen, and she sank back half fainting in her chair. The minister went away perplext.

It was to Uncle Jimmy that Mrs. Tedd's thoughts turned at last. But her plan now required diplomacy and caution. She began by asking Hiram if he meant to take Mary to the county fair the following week.

"I don't know. I hadn't thought of it," Hiram said, listlessly. He was a changed man since his disappointment. Setting himself to wait with grim resolution, he seemed to have grown years older in as many weeks. It was as if the

buoyancy and hopefulness of youth had been replaced by the weary patience of age.

"I'd go if I were you. I think Mary needs a change. She's looking very peaked," said Mrs. Tedd, stirring her coffee. "Her Aunt Betsy died of galloping consumption, you know."

The startled look on Hiram's face told her that the shot had taken effect. The next step was to buttonhole Uncle Jimmy at church and whisper in his ear, "Hiram and Mary are going to the fair, Wednesday. I want to see you about something particular. Don't speak about it to a soul, but come over as soon as they're gone."

Uncle Jimmy followed her instructions with an exactness which proved him fit to be a conspirator. Not long after Hiram's departure he made his appearance, a dejected figure. He sighed heavily when Mrs. Tedd inquired after his health.

"I'm well as ever, Sophy," he replied, in the melancholy tones of one who recounts a grievance. "I did catch a little cold at church two weeks ago, but I got over it in no time." He sighed again and took his seat in the least comfortable chair in the room, as if determined to lose no opportunity to crucify the flesh.

Mrs. Tedd sat down opposite him. "Jimmy Westhill," she exclaimed, "we've got to do something to help those children."

"I'm doing all I can, Sophy." Uncle Jimmy's voice broke in the earnestness of his protest. "I don't eat hardly nothing, tho Mary's cooking is so good that it's terrible tempting. And I lay awake nights a good deal thinking. Mary watches me so that I don't have much chance of getting into drafts, but I'm doing every living thing I know."

"Jimmy Westhill," Mrs. Tedd cried. "To my way of thinking that sort of suicide is as bad as any."

Uncle Jimmy looked at her in consternation. "But, Sophy, you said yourself——"

"What you want to do," said Mrs. Tedd briskly, "ain't to kill yourself, but to get married."

The little old bachelor jumped at the word. "Married!" he repeated and blushed ingenuously. "Land, Sophy! There's not anybody that would have me."

Mrs. Tedd made a sound of impatience in her throat. "Jimmy, it's all put on when a man makes such a speech. There never was a man who was such a poor specimen that he couldn't find a woman to have him." Then as Uncle Jimmy sat silent, apparently overwhelmed by this view of the case, she bestirred herself to help him out. "There's Almira Mears. She's got quite a good bit of property."

Uncle Jimmy cleared his throat. "Sophy, Almiry is a mighty nice woman. I ain't saying a thing against her. But I've always been kind of particular about a woman's looks. I can remember you, Sophy," continued Uncle Jimmy reminiscently, "when your cheeks were the color of Baldwin apples, and your eyes were as black as a piece of coal." He glanced at her obliquely. "And you're as good looking as ever to my way of thinking. But it don't seem as if I could bring myself to sitting across the table from Almiry three times a day."

Mrs. Tedd, while sniffing at the compliment, was not oblivious to Uncle Jimmy's closing appeal. "How'd Sarah Stockbridge do? She's good looking enough, I'm sure."

Uncle Jimmy sighed. "I always think of handsome is that handsome does when I look at Sarah. I'm a man of peace, Sophy, but Sarah's been in hot water all her life. She'd drag me into quarrels with my neighbors, and rile me till I wouldn't know myself."

Mrs. Tedd appeared nettled. "I declare, Jimmy Westhill," she exclaimed, "for a man who thought nobody would have him, you're mighty particular. Well, pick out somebody you want and ask her."

There was a pause. "Will you?" said Uncle Jimmy with sudden explosiveness.

"Will I what?" After vainly waiting for an answer, Mrs. Tedd looked hard at her visitor. He was smiling sheepishly and his withered cheeks were faintly flushed. Mrs. Tedd's amazement finally crystallized into comprehension.

"Jimmy Westhill, you don't really mean——"

"Yes, I do," exclaimed Uncle Jimmy. "Nobody else."

"The very idea! It's years since I've had the least notion of marrying!" cried Mrs. Tedd.

"Same with me till you put it into my head," acknowledged Uncle Jimmy. "But, Sophy, when I was a boy of fifteen, and thought about the wife I'd have some day, I always told myself that she'd got to be like you. And I guess the reason I never married was because I never found the woman who could hold a candle to you." A tremor of sincerity had crept into his voice. In his wiry old figure there was something suggestive of the ardor of youth.

"The very idea," said Mrs. Tedd, but it was plain that she was weakening. Her eyes sought the floor. Uncle Jimmy rose from his chair and approached her; his hand touched her arm, stole around her shoulder.

"Of all things," ejaculated Mrs. Tedd in a tone that acknowledged surrender. The comely color came in her cheeks as Uncle Jimmy stooped for his kiss. "Well, anyway, it's for the children's sake."

The two sat on the porch, watching the sunset colors in the sky when Hiram's runabout came in sight. He drove into the yard and helped Mary to alight. The girl's eyes were downcast. She came forward hesitatingly, and was close to her uncle before she discovered his presence. Then she recoiled with a little cry, "Uncle Jimmy!"

Another voice spoke from the rocking chair placed suspiciously near the first. "You don't need to look so scared, Mary," said Hiram's mother with a hint of asperity in her tone. "And there's nothing to keep you and Hiram from making a match as soon as you like, for your Uncle Jimmy and I were married this afternoon."

With a cry the girl threw her arms around the neck of the older woman. Her burning cheek was prest close to that whose roses Uncle Jimmy so vividly remembered. Happy sobs delayed for a moment the whispered confession:

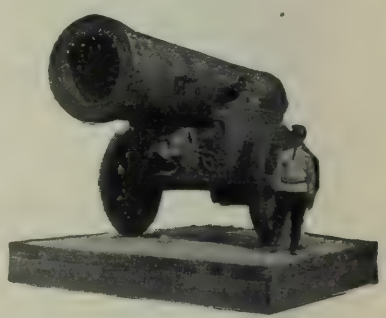
"So were we."

BALTIMORE, MD.



Must It Be So?

BY LEO TOLSTOY



IN the middle of the field surrounded by a wall stands an iron foundry with huge smoking chimneys, rattling chains, blast furnaces, a junction railway, and little scattered houses for the foremen and the workingmen. The workmen stir about in this factory and in the mine shafts nearby like ants. Some dig the ore from morning until night, or from night until morning, at a depth of three hundred feet underground in dark, damp, narrow, stifling passages, in constant danger of death; others put this ore or dirt on carts, with bent backs pull them in the dark to the hoisting shafts, and then take the empty carts back to fill them again. So they work twelve or fourteen hours a day all the week round.

This is the way they work in the mines. In the foundry itself they work, some at the smelting furnaces in sweltering heat, others where the molten iron and slag flow out; still others in the various shops as machinists. stokers, brick makers, carpenters, also from twelve to fourteen hours a day all the week round.

On Sunday all these people receive their wages, wash themselves, or get drunk without washing themselves in the saloons and dramshops which surround the iron factory on all sides to entice the workingmen. And early on Monday morning they put themselves in harness again for work.

Near by the peasants plow other people's fields with tired, starved horses. These peasants rise with the sun, if they have not past the night on the pasture

land, at the swamp, the only place where their horses can graze; at sunrise they return home, put their horses in harness at once, and, taking with them a piece of bread, set out to plow other people's land.

Other peasants sit on the country-road near the factory and beat stones in the shelter of a temporary bark shed. The feet of these people are battered, their hands horny, their entire body dirty, and not only their faces, hair and beards, but also their lungs, are penetrated thru and thru with lime dust.

They take a large stone from the heap, put it between their feet covered with vast shoes and wrapped in old rags, and strike upon it with a hammer until it is shivered into pieces. After the stone has been broken in this way they take the smaller pieces and hammer them until they are broken into still smaller pieces. Then they take a large stone again and repeat the process. So these people work from the gray of dawn until late at night for fifteen or sixteen hours a day, resting for two hours after their midday meal, but taking to strengthen themselves only bread and water at breakfast and other short intervals of repose.

This is the way in which all these people live, those in the mines as well as those in the iron foundry, the farm laborers as well as the stone breakers, from youth until old age. Their wives and mothers live in the same way, working beyond their strength, and in addition bearing the sufferings of childbirth and motherhood. So also live their fathers and children, poorly fed and poorly clad, overstraining themselves in excessive, fatiguing labor from morning until night, from youth until old age.

The tinkling of bells is heard and a carriage comes rolling past the iron factory, the plowing peasants, and the stone breakers. On the way it meets ragged men and women with sacks on their backs, who wander from place to place and live by alms. The carriage is drawn by four bay horses, the poorest of which is worth more than the entire homestead of each of these peasants, who regard the four-in-hand with great satisfaction. Two young girls sit in the carriage displaying their gay parasols, ribbons and feather hats, each one of which costs more than the horse with which the peasant plows his field. An officer, the galloons and buttons of his uniform dazzling in the sunshine, occupies the front seat of the carriage. A fat coachman in blue silk shirtsleeves and a velvet jacket is perched upon the box. He narrowly misses running down the pilgrim women and throwing into the ditch a peasant in a shirt covered with ore jogging along in an empty cart.

"Can't you see?" cries the coachman, raising his whip against the peasant who did not get out of the way soon enough. The peasant, frightened, pulls the reins with one hand and the cap off his head with the other. Three bicyclists, one woman and two men, spin noiselessly along a short distance behind the carriage, their nickel-plated machines sparkling in the sun. They laugh as they overtake the pilgrim women, who cross themselves in fright.

On one side off the road two horseback riders come galloping, a man on an English stallion and a woman on a palfrey. The lady's black hat and lilac veil alone, not to mention horse and saddle, cost more than a stone breaker earns by his labor in two months, and for the modern English riding-whip as much was paid as that young man, who is now walking up the path with such a contented look because he has succeeded in getting a position, receives for a week's work in an underground mine. As the young man turns out of their way he gazes with admiration at the sleek figures of the horses and the riders, and at the fat, exotic, powerful dog with a valuable collar on his neck running after them with his tongue lolling out.

This party is followed at a little distance by a cart occupied by a smiling girl gaudily dressed, with artificial locks of hair and a white apron, and by a stout, red-faced man with side whiskers and a cigarette between his teeth, sitting at the girl's side and whispering something into her ear. There is a samovar in the cart, several bundles wrapt up in napkins, and a small refrigerator.

These are the servants of the people in the carriage, on the horses and on the bicycles. It is no exceptional day for them. They live in this manner thruout the summer and go off on excursions almost every day. Sometimes, as today, they take

with them tea, various drinks and dainty food, so as to enjoy an occasional change and not always to have to eat and drink in the same place.

The picnickers belong to three families who live in a summer resort in the country. One is the family of a landholder who owns three thousand acres of land, the other is that of a Government official who gets three thousand rubles a year, and the third, the richest of all, is the family of a manufacturer.

All these people are not in the least astonished or moved by all the horrible conditions of labor, by all the misery that surrounds them. They think it must be so, and their minds are occupied with quite different things.

"Why, that's *awful,*" says the lady on the palfrey, as she turns to look at the dog. "I cannot bear to see it." And she stops the wagon. They all speak French with one another, laugh and put the dog in the carriage. Then they proceed on their way, raising clouds of lime dust which completely envelop the stone breakers and passersby.

The carriage, horseback and bicycle riders speed by like beings from a different world; but the workmen in the foundry, the stone breakers and farm hands continue their toilsome, monotonous labor, which they perform not for themselves but for others, and which will end only with their death.

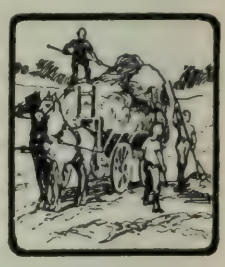
"What a life these people have!" they think, and they follow the summer folks with their eyes, and their painful existence seems to them even more painful than before.

Must it be so?

YASNAYA POLYANA, RUSSIA.



The Farmer at Home



BY L. H. BAILEY

[Professor Bailey is director of the College of Agriculture of Cornell University, editor of the "Cyclopedia of Agriculture" and author of numerous books on agriculture and horticulture. He has lately been asked by President Roosevelt to be chairman of a commission to investigate the means for the improvement of agricultural conditions.—EDITOR.]

THE problems of agriculture are personal with the man on the land. With this individual and unattached man we must begin. The colleges of agriculture are now extending their efforts to the man at home. As an illustration of one of these efforts to understand the man and his problem, I will describe a "county agricultural survey" or census in New York. This may give the reader a view of a type of effort that is yet new, and little known to the general public.

The New York State College of Agriculture at Cornell University has long tried to extend itself to the man and to see the problems as he sees them. Many "surveys" of special industries have been made in former years, and the results have been published in expository bulletins. Recently this idea has been extended to the making of a complete census of all the farms in its own county (Tompkins), in order that the actual agricultural status may be known and judged. This county is chosen because it is near at hand, enabling the college to work out the method at the minimum of expense, and also because the region is representative of a great area of the hill country of the State. It is hoped that the inquiry may be extended to other counties. Already several counties have been surveyed in their fruit-growing relations. I speak of this work not so much to show what has been accomplished, as to illustrate the nature of the rural questions now under discussion.

The "Tompkins County Agricultural Survey" was begun in the summer of 1906, when the townships in the western part of the county were surveyed or

studied. This included Ulysses, Enfield and the eastern two-thirds of Newfield. During the summer, records of 486 farms were made in these three townships, practically every farm being visited and a record secured if possible. In the summer of 1907 Groton and Caroline townships were examined. In these two towns all the farms were visited and records of 474 farms secured. This makes a total of 960 farms studied in the two years. The work is continuing, and this year (1908) it is expected that the census of the county will be completed. When the returns are all in, complete tabulations and comparisons will be made, and the results published as a contribution to the knowledge of the actual farming conditions of a region.

An attempt has been made to secure accurate tabulated information in the following lines:

Name and age of owner of farm;
Number of tenant farms;
Amount of rent paid by tenants;
Average acre of farm;
Value per acre of land;
Amount of waste land;
Amount of timber;
Condition and extent of drainage;
The most profitable farm products;
Average yields of all farm crops;
Amount and character of all live stock, in detail;
The estimated value of farm cattle;
Total expenditures of each farmer;
Increase or decrease in soil fertility;
Increase or decrease in farm values;
Systems of rotation followed;
Condition of farm buildings and fences;
Condition of public and private roads;
And many other phases of the social and business side of farming.

It is hoped that by careful study of the records, valuable information of the following kinds, and others, may be secured:

Effect of system of farming on profits;
Effect of soil type and climate on system of farming;
The extent to which farms are improving, and why;
To what extent are farms declining or abandoned, and the reasons;
Effect of topography and transportation facilities on prosperity;
Relation to school, church and town facilities;
To apply this knowledge to the actual management of a farm in the surveyed region, and in co-operative experiments with the farmers there;
A consideration of the methods followed by the most careful farmers in various sections of the county, to aid in making suggestions of value to other farmers of the county and State, who have like problems.

Light on the Abandoned Farm Question

It is yet too soon to draw conclusions from this piece of work; but in view of the frequent statements that the region under consideration contains abandoned farms, it will be interesting to present figures of average value of land and buildings for the five townships first studied. According to the census report for 1900, the average value of land and buildings for New York State is $39.20 per acre. The figures below show the value per acre of five townships in Tompkins County. Two of these townships are in the southern half of the county, and are made up largely of hill farms of the volusia silt loam type of soil, which is considered to be of low productivity. Many of the farms are what are popularly known as "abandoned" farms. If the average for the whole county was known, the value per acre would not unlikely exceed that for the State. The average value of land in these townships, as returned by the owners, is:

Ulysses	$59.12	per	acre
Groton	45.62	"	"
Enfield	36.85	"	"
Newfield	28.57	"	"
Caroline	21.65	"	"
Average	38.26	"	"

The question is often raised as to whether farm values are decreasing in this part of New York. In order to secure accurate information, the question was included in the blanks for the townships that were studied in 1907. The figures give the percentage of farmers reporting in the different categories for the last five years; and they indicate that the rise in farm values is more general than decline:

	Increase.	Decrease.	Stationary.
Groton	64%	11%	25%
Caroline	46%	26%	28%

It will now be worth while to compare the yields of staple crops in these townships with yields for the State; these figures show that the lands are capable of good agriculture:

	Ulysses, 1905.	Enfield, 1905.	Newfield, 1905.	N. Y. State, 1905.	Groton, 1906.	Caroline, 1906.	N. Y. State, 1906.
Corn, bu...	34.0	34.5	30.0	31.0	35.5	33.7	34.9
Wheat, bu..	21.8	19.6	17.7	21.0	20.3	18.7	20.0
Oats, bu....	43.9	38.3	33.2	34.2	33.5	28.1	32.3
Barley, bu..	35.6	27.6	24.5	25.7	22.7	20.5	26.3
Rye, bu....	18.1	15.7	14.5	17.5	17.5	15.0	17.6
Buckw't, bu.	23.1	21.9	19.3	19.0	23.6	19.2	19.0
Hay, tons..	1.59	1.57	1.31	1.30	1.60	1.08	1.28
Potatoes, bu.	..	..	..	..	107.2	97.6	105.0

The question of increase or decrease in soil fertility was also raised with the farmers. Each farmer was asked how long he had lived on his farm, and whether the soil had increased or decreased in crop-producing power in the years that he had personally known the farm. Only those cases are recorded in which the farmer had known the conditions for five or more years. Many farmers had resided on the home farm for fifty years or more, but the results given in the following figures represent a knowledge of conditions for an average of about twenty-five years. The records of only two townships are given here, Ulysses and Enfield. Enfield township is often spoken of by those not familiar with actual conditions as being in a badly run down condition. If the statements of farmers who are actually running the farms are to be credited, the results seem to indicate that conditions are really improving:

	Percentage reporting increased fertility.	Percentage reporting decrease.	Percentage reporting stationary
Ulysses ...	53%	21%	26%
Enfield	60%	16%	24%

One finds good farms immediately in the so-called poor farming region. One man from two hundred acres sold in the year over $5,700 worth of produce, raised under general farming operations.

The number of acres per farm animal for these five townships was also taken. It is often stated that the number of farm animals in these hill counties is insufficient to keep up the fertility of the land. This may be partly true, yet in comparison with other sections of the State, Tompkins County is very likely up to the average. Practically the whole State needs more animals. From very accurate information at hand, it would seem that in this section general farming may be profitable if at least one farm animal is kept for each six acres of land. By one farm animal is meant a full-grown horse or cow, this being the unit. Five calves, swine or sheep are considered a unit, or two colts or heifers. The following figures show the number of acres per animal in the five townships surveyed:

Groton.....	6.08	acres	per	animal
Ulysses	7.8	"	"	"
Newfield	9.0	"	"	"
Enfield	9.05	"	"	"
Caroline	9.4	"	"	"

There is now much discussion on the condition of the farmer, founded in part on census statistics, in part on random observations, and in part on imagination. It is absolutely necessary to have the actual local facts; and these facts must be secured by a careful farm-to-farm canvass by persons who are sound and are able to judge. We must have more detailed agricultural facts than the United States Census can give us, and they must be closely correlated with the soil and farm conditions, and must often be judged by the particular farmer's personality.

This kind of definite information is needed by the teachers and investigators in the colleges of agriculture and the experiment stations, in order that their work may be applicable.

Such local data are also necessary to any real solution of the technical problems of farming. The investigator works out principles, but the application of these principles may be modified by many local conditions. He may not know what these conditions are. The farmer may not appreciate the importance of the principles. The result is that the investigator and the farmer are not able to work together to so great advantage as they might.

Surveys of many kinds are in progress by many of the colleges of agriculture. Such extension work takes the educational impulse to the farmer, and it discovers and marks the good men and separates them as local leaders. It is a quiet and fundamental way of understanding and quickening the agricultural status.

The collecting and recording of local facts is now the most necessary work in agriculture.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY, ITHACA, N. Y.

The Race War in the North

BY WILLIAM ENGLISH WALLING

"LINCOLN freed you, we'll show you where you belong," was one of the cries with which the Springfield mob set about to drive the negroes from town. The mob was composed of several thousand of Springfield's white citizens, while other thousands, including many women and children, and even prosperous business men in automobiles, calmly looked on, and the rioters proceeded hour after hour and on two days in succession to make deadly assaults on every negro they could lay their hands on, to sack and plunder their houses and stores, and to burn and murder on favorable occasion.



LINCOLN'S HOME.
He is very unpopular in Springfield just now and the house was attacked.

The American people have been fairly well informed by their newspapers of the action of that mob; they have also been told of certain alleged political and criminal conditions in Springfield and of the two crimes in particular which are offered by the mob itself as sufficient explanation why six thousand peaceful and innocent negroes should be driven by the fear of their lives from a town where some of them have lived honorably for half a hundred years. We have been assured by more cautious and indirect defenders of Springfield's populace that there *was* an exceptionally criminal element among the negroes encouraged by the bosses of both political parties. And now, after a few days of discussion, we are satisfied with these explanations, and demand only the punishment of those who took the most active part in the destruction of life and property. Assuming that there were exceptionally provocative causes for complaint against the negroes, we have closed our eyes to the whole awful and menacing truth—that a large part of the white population of Lincoln's home, supported largely by the farmers and miners of the neighboring towns, have initiated a permanent warfare with the negro race.

We do not need to be informed at

great length of the character of this warfare. It is in all respects like that of the South, on which it is modeled. Its significance is threefold. First, that it has occurred in an important and historical Northern town; then, that the negroes, constituting scarcely more than a tenth of the population, in this case could not possibly endanger the "supremacy" of the whites, and, finally, that the public opinion of the North, notwithstanding the fanatical, blind and almost insane hatred of the negro so clearly shown by the mob, is satisfied that there were "mitigating circumstances," not for the mob violence, which, it is agreed, should be punished to the full extent of the law, but for the race hatred, which is really the cause of it all. If these outrages had happened thirty years ago, when the memories of Lincoln, Garrison and Wendell Phillips were still fresh, what would not have happened in the North? Is there any doubt that the whole country would have been aflame, that all flimsy explanations and "mitigating circumstances" would have been thrown aside, and that the people of Springfield would have had to prove to the nation why they proposed to drive the negroes out, to hold a whole race responsible for a handful of criminals, and to force it to an inferior place on the social scale?

For the underlying motive of the mob and of that large portion of Springfield's population that has long said that "something was bound to happen," and now approves of the riot and proposes to complete its purpose by using other means to drive as many as possible of the remaining two-thirds of the negroes out of town, was confessedly to teach the negroes their place and to warn them that too many could not obtain shelter under the favorable traditions of Lincoln's home town. I talked to many of them the day after the massacre and found no difference of opinion on the question. "Why, the niggers came to think they were as good as we are!" was the final justification offered, not once, but a dozen times.



NEGRO HOMES.
The three to the right were looted, the three to the left were burned.

On the morning after the first riot I was in Chicago and took the night train for Springfield, where I have often visited and am almost at home. On arriving in the town I found that the rioting had been continued thruout the night, and was even feared for the coming evening, in spite of the presence of nearly the whole militia of the State. Altho we visited the Mayor, military head-

quarters, the leading newspaper, and some prominent citizens, my wife and I gave most of our attention to the hospital, the negro quarters and the jail.

We at once discovered, to our amazement, that Springfield had no shame. She stood for the action of the mob. She hoped the rest of the negroes might flee. She threatened that the movement to drive them out would continue. I do not speak of the leading citizens, but of the masses of the people, of workingmen in the shops, the storekeepers in the stores, the drivers, the men on the street, the wounded in the hospitals and even the notorious "Joan of Arc" of the mob, Kate Howard, who had just been released from arrest on $4,000 bail. [She has since committed suicide.—*Editor.*] The *Illinois State Journal* of Springfield expresst the prevailing feeling even on its editorial page:

"While all good citizens deplore the consequences of this outburst of the mob spirit, many even of these consider the outburst was *inevitable,* at some time, from existing conditions, needing only an overt act, such as that of Thursday night, to bring it from latent existence into active operation. The implication is clear that conditions, not the populace, were to blame and that many good citizens could find no other remedy than that applied by the mob. It was not the fact of the whites' hatred toward the negroes, but of the negroes' own misconduct, general inferiority or unfitness for free institutions that were at fault."

On Sunday, August 16th, the day after the second lynching, a leading white minister recommended the Southern disfranchisement scheme as a remedy for *negro* (!) lawlessness, while all four ministers who were quoted in the press proposed swift "justice" for *the negroes,* rather than recommending true Christianity, democracy and brotherhood to the whites. Even the Governor's statement of the situation, strong as it was on the whole, was tainted in one place with a concession to Springfield opinion. He said that Burton, the first negro lynched, was killed after he had incensed the crowd by firing into it to protect his home from incendiaries. But when Burton's home was attacked there had already been considerable shooting between the blacks and the whites. Moreover, according to his daughters, men had entered the house and threatened him with an axe and other weapons, while his firing of buckshot at random



MARKED HOUSES.

A white handkerchief nailed to the house indicated white people. The device of a white cross, it will be remembered, was used in the St. Bartholomew Massacre. The houses around this one were all sacked or burned and many inmates were injured.

into a mob is by no means necessarily a murderous procedure. The Governor made, then, an understatement of the character of the mob, suggesting that the negroes had lost their heads and were accepting the mob's challenge to war. It is probable that Burton was defending not his home, but his life.

Besides suggestions in high places of the negro's brutality, criminality and unfitness for the ballot we heard in lower ranks all the opinions that pervade the South—that the negro does not need much education, that his present education even has been a mistake, that whites cannot live in the same community with negroes except where the latter have been taught their inferiority, that lynching is the only way to teach them, etc. In fact, this went so far that we were led to suspect the existence of a Southern element in the town, and this is indeed the case. Many of the older citizens are from Kentucky or the southern part of Illinois. Moreover, many of the street railway employees are from the South. It was a street railway man's wife that was assaulted the night before the riots, and they were street railway employees, among others, that led the mob to the jail. Even the famous Kate Howard had received her inspiration, she told us, from the South. While traveling with her brother in Texas and Arkansas she had observed enviously that enforced separation of the races in cars and public places helped to teach the negro where he belonged. Returning home she had noticed the growing boycott of negroes in Springfield stores and restaurants, participated in the alarm that "no white woman was safe," etc., and in the demand for negro blood. A woman of evident physical courage, she held that it was time for the population to act up to their professions, and by the cry of "cowards" is said to have goaded the mob into some of the worst of its deeds. She exhibited to us proudly the buckshot wounds in her fleshy arms (probably Burton's), and said she relied confidently on her fellow citizens to keep her from punishment.

This was the feeling also of the half hundred whites in the hospital. It was, in fact, only three days after the first disturbance when they fully realized that the lenient public opinion of Springfield was not the public opinion of Illinois or the North, that the rioters began to tremble. Still this did not prevent them later from insulting the militia, repeatedly firing at their outposts and almost openly organizing a political and business boycott to drive the remaining negroes out. Negro employers continue to receive threatening letters and are dismissing employees every day, while the stores, even the groceries, so fear to sell the negroes goods that the State has been compelled to intervene and purchase $10,000 worth in their behalf.

The menace is that if this thing continues it will offer *automatic rewards* to the riotous elements and negro haters in Springfield, make the reign of terror permanent there, and offer every temptation to similar white elements in other towns to imitate Springfield's example.

If the new Political League succeeds in permanently driving every negro from office; if the white laborers get the negro laborers' jobs; if masters of negro servants are able to keep them under the discipline of terror as I saw them doing at Springfield; if white shopkeepers and saloonkeepers get their colored rivals' trade; if the farmers of neighboring towns establish permanently their right to drive poor people out of their community, instead of offering them reasonable alms; if white miners can force their negro fellow-workers out and get their positions by closing the mines, then every community indulging in an outburst of race hatred will be assured of a great and certain financial reward, and all the lies, ignorance and brutality on which race hatred is based will spread over the land. For the action of these dozen farming and four coal mining communities near Springfield shows how rapidly the thing can spread. In the little town of Buffalo, fifteen miles away, for instance, they have just posted this sign in front of the interurban station:

"All niggers are warned out of town by Monday, 12 m. sharp.

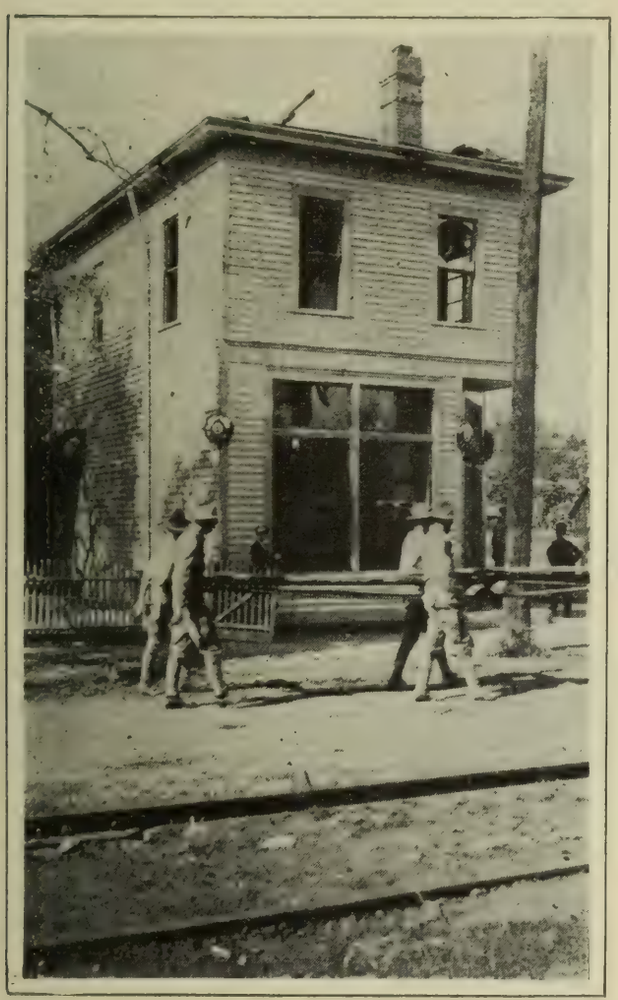
"Buffalo Sharp Shooters."

Part of the Springfield press, far from discouraging this new effort to drive the negroes out, a far more serious attack on

our colored brothers than the mob violence, either fails to condemn it in the only possible way, a complete denial of the whole hypocritical case against the negro, or indirectly approves it. An evening paper printed this on the third day after the outbreak:

"NEGRO FAMILY
LEAVES CITY
WHEN ORDERED.

"The first negro family routed from Springfield by a mob was the Harvey family, residing at 1144 North Seventh street, who were told Sunday morning to 'hike,' and carried out the orders yesterday afternoon. The family



A LOOTED NEGRO SALOON.
Soldiers searching for dead bodies.

proved themselves obnoxious in many ways. They were the one negro family in the block and their presence was distasteful to all other citizens in that vicinity."

The tone of this notice is that of a jubilant threat. As the family left town only the day after, not on account of the mob, but the standing menace, the use of the word "first" is significant.

We have not mentioned the negro crimes which are alleged to have caused the disorders, as we are of the opinion that they could scarcely in any case have had much real connection either with the mob violence or the far more important race conflict that is still spreading geographically and growing in intensity from day to day.

The first crime is called a murder, resulting from an assault on a woman. An unknown negro was discovered at night in the room of two young white girls. The father and mother and two sons were also at home, however, and there is every probability that it was no assault but a common burglary. The father attacked the negro, was terribly cut up, and died. A few hours later a negro was found sleeping not very far away, and the press claimed that there was every evidence that he was the criminal. However, Judge Creighton, a man respected by the whole community, saw cause to postpone the case, and it was this short delay of six weeks that was used by the enemies of the negro in Springfield to suggest that the negroes' political influence was thwarting the "swift justice" of the law.

The *State Journal,* ignoring the common sense of the situation, stated editorially that Ballard, the victim, "had given his life in defense of his child," and added significantly: "This tragedy was not enacted in the black belt of Mississippi or of Georgia," and further, twelve lines below,

"Concerning him (the negro) and the questions which arise from his presence in the community, it is well to preserve silence at the present time. The state of the public mind is such that comment can only add fuel to the feeling that has burst forth with general knowledge of the crime."

The writer has been rather cautious, but has he not succeeded in suggesting clearly enough to readers of the character we have mentioned (1) that the deed was to be connected in some way with the race question; (2) that the public mind as it was, and events have since shown the world clearly what the writer must have known at that time, was justified; and (3) in directing their attention to the South as a basis of comparison?

Then what was the second crime, which occurred six weeks later, early in the morning of August 15th? This was

an assault by a negro on a white woman in her home. There is little doubt of the nature of the crime intended. But in this case there was far more doubt of the identity of the negro arrested for the crime, who was of a relatively good character. However, the victim's portrait was printed and circulated among the crowd, first as an incentive to lynch the suspected negro, then as a pretext for driving the negroes out.

As we do not lay much emphasis on these or the previous crimes of Springfield negroes, which were in no way in excess of those of the corresponding social elements of the white population, so we do not lay much stress on the frenzied, morbid violence of the mob. Mob psychology is the same everywhere. It can begin on a little thing. But Springfield had many mobs; they lasted two days and they initiated a state of affairs far worse than any of the immediate effects of their violence.

Either the spirit of the abolitionists, of Lincoln and of Lovejoy must be revived and we must come to treat the negro on a plane of absolute political and social equality, or Vardaman and Tillman will soon have transferred the race war to the North.

Already Vardaman boasts "that such sad experiences as Springfield is undergoing will doubtless cause the people of the North to look with more toleration upon the methods employed by the Southern people."

The day these methods become general in the North every hope of political democracy will be dead, other weaker races and classes will be persecuted in the North as in the South, public education will undergo an eclipse, and American civilization will await either a rapid degeneration or another profounder and more revolutionary civil war, which shall obliterate not only the remains of slavery but all the other obstacles to a free democratic evolution that have grown up in its wake.

Yet who realizes the seriousness of the situation, and what large and powerful body of citizens is ready to come to their aid?

New York City.

The Simple Life

BY T. P. O'CONNOR

[Mr. O'Connor has been a member of the British Parliament for over twenty years, and is a chief leader of the Irish party.—Editor.]

I AM strongly of opinion that the next great movement in the world of spiritual and moral reform will be the gospel of the simple life. We seem in some respects to have reached the stage in our habits and morals which was reached by Rome before the final decadence that led to the destruction of the mighty empire which she had created all over the then known world.

Luxury has increased to a gigantic extent; luxury has brought in its train looseness of morals and also some vulgarity of manners, and every day it is becoming more difficult for people of ordinary means to keep up with the expensive life now getting so common. I do not quite share in all the pessimistic views as to the extent to which these evils have gone. Indeed, there is good reason to believe that looseness and extravagance of living are less common and less widespread in certain sets now than they were a century ago.

I have never read a book on the eighteenth century which did not make me feel thankful to the destiny that had saved me from being born into that cruel, brutal, drunken and licentious epoch. As to the early days of the nineteenth century, I have been told by a member of one of our historic families that his father—who lived to a great age—exprest the opinion very strongly that

things were permitted in the days of his youth to members of the aristocracy which today would lead to ostracism by society.

But even making these deductions, and reducing the doings of the so-called smart set to their proper proportions, the fact remains that the enormous and rapid growth of wealth in the last few years has set the tide of luxury and extravagance and expensiveness flowing at a speed and with a volume unprecedented in our history.

This tide overflows far beyond the circles which it originally reached. It makes living more difficult and more expensive for the people of moderate means. One of the many ways in which this expensiveness of living shows itself is in the enormous proportions to which tipping has reached. There was a rather startling letter in the *Times* recently, which seemed to show that tipping has extended even from the restaurant and the hotel to the private house:

"Surely it is in the power of those who have a local habitation and a name in an English countryside to prevent their houses from degenerating into a kind of expensive hotel. Ugly stories are current regarding some of these privately owned hotels. It is said that the servants are not paid at all, tips constituting their entire wages. It has even been whispered that in the worst cases the servants pay for the privilege of serving, so that a part of the guests' tips go into the hosts' pockets. No doubt these are but idle rumors. But the fact that they circulate briskly is yet another proof that all right-thinking persons should endeavor to extirpate the existing system of extravagant 'tipping.'"

The correspondent recognizes that as servants are put to additional trouble by country house parties, they are entitled to presents; but the suggestion is made that this should not be done individually; rather that it should be handed to some general fund, which could be periodically distributed. So large a percentage of their earnings depend on tips that servants will decline situations in country houses where the entertaining is limited. It not infrequently happens, too, that when a host who has been in the habit of entertaining on a large scale dies, and his widow or his successor has not the same taste, the servants leave because their receipts in the shape of tips are thereby curtailed.

I have no means of knowing whether this startling indictment is true or not. I have not the privilege of paying visits to the country houses of the great, but if the statement is well founded, then, indeed, we have got a strange state of affairs, when hosts and hostesses are not ashamed to employ servants without wages, and in this way to form something like a conspiracy with them to exploit their guests. I certainly have heard that in Scotland, where men meet for sport, the fees given to the gillies reach an exorbitant amount. Nothing less than gold would be offered to or accepted by these gentlemen.

On the Continent tipping is worse than here. There the hotelkeeper, who is not a shame-faced or sensitive individual, makes no attempt to suppress or control in any way the tipping of his underpaid or entirely unpaid servants. Tho I often feel deprest about the condition of the masses of the people at home, I always feel a certain relief on seeing the very different conditions on the Continent.

Of course, the servants I mainly see are those in hotels, and heavens! how they are cruelly and wickedly overworked! I am always haunted by some of their faces. I remember an excellent creature in a Paris hotel, who, with her husband, had entire charge of a big floor. Her fine, soft, generous dark eyes shone forth from a background of a pallor that was waxen almost as death, and I heard that all the weariness which radiated—if that phrase be not an exaggeration in such a connection—from her overworked face and bent frame, was due to the terror that she could not provide for the little child she had out at nurse in the country.

One of the saddest figures I know is the portier, as he is called, at the German hotel in the big German cities. He has to remain at his post till one or two o'clock in the morning, when the last train comes in; he has to be up and about again at five in the morning, when many of the travelers are once more starting out to resume their journeyings.

Did you ever take even a passing look

at the dog-hole in which he sleeps and eats and works? It is fetid with bad air, so that one night in it would be quite sufficient to give the ordinary man a fit of malignant fever. I could not help remarking that these poor wretches, often even at five o'clock in the morning, smell of drink. I was neither shocked nor surprised. I knew that in their case, as in the case of so many others, drink was taken to stimulate the system worn out by excessive toil and want of sleep.

Meantime, there are apostles preaching against the principal items in the self-indulgence of our modern life, and of course, like most apostles of novelties, they come from America. I saw an account the other day of a campaign started by a young medical man for the purpose of inducing people to confine themselves to one meal a day. The contention of this man was that his own people ate a great deal too much; that their three sure meals a day were responsible for most of their many physical ills; and that there was no chance of their getting sound bodies and sound minds until they took up the gospel of abstinence and strictly limited themselves to one meal a day.

This gospel has already made some way in this country also. I have a friend who is a member of the House of Commons, and who, therefore, has not the same opportunities as men leading a more tranquil life, and yet he is practising the simple life with astonishing regularity and astonishing results. One of his rules is to confine his breakfast to two apples. I was rather astonished to see him walking briskly at eleven o'clock in the morning the other day thru Regent street, knowing as I did that, except for those two apples, he had not tasted any food since eight or nine o'clock on the previous evening.

It is part of his régime to separate his eating and his drinking; in other words, he takes the dry meal; a gospel of dietary which I preached to an unlistening world a quarter of a century ago. I am bound to add that my poor friend has not up to the present helped his reputation very much by his régime. As he has to separate his drinking from his eating, he is seen at about three or four o'clock with a good-sized tumbler of whisky and soda in front of him, and at ten or half-past ten at night another jorum of the same kind stands before him in one of the smoking-rooms of the House, with the result that people who do not know imagine that he spends a great part of his days in the consumption of large quantities of whisky and soda. But he has his reward in an enormous improvement in his health. A cough which attacked him every winter for years, on which he consulted every specialist in London, and consulted them in vain, has entirely disappeared, and he looks young and strong and brisk.

Whenever I have been in the United States—and especially in the western parts of it—I have been astounded at the amount of meat which was eaten. How many times have I seen people shivering on a cold morning at four or five o'clock over the stove as they were eagerly awaiting the first meal of the day; and how I have marveled as I have seen them devouring a whole pound of beefsteak, as well as a good many other things besides, all washed down by strong tea or coffee. I am not surprised, therefore, that Americans should suffer from Bright's disease and from so many other maladies of the digestion.

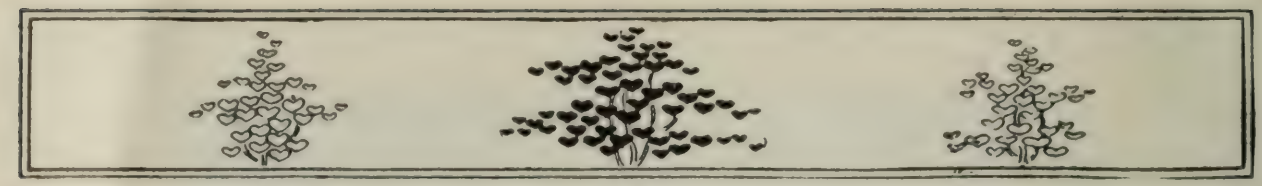
It looks as if the simple life, which we could not be got to adopt by the preaching of the clergyman or the sage, is about to be forced upon us by the warning of the doctor and the fell force of disease.

Oakley Lodge, Chelsea, England.



Caspar Frederick Goodrich

who succeeded Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, retired, as Senior Rear Admiral of the Navy, was born at Philadelphia on January 7, 1847. He was appointed to the United States Naval Academy from Connecticut in 1861, and was graduated from there in 1864. He became an ensign by promotion in 1866. By successive stages he passed through the grades until he was appointed rear admiral on February 17, 1904. He is now Commander of the Brooklyn Navy Yard. From the time he saw his first active service on the "Macedonian" at the age of seventeen in running down Confederate commerce destroyers, his has been a notable career. It has included sea service in two wars and the organization of the coast signal service. He was some time captain and president of the Naval War College, commander of both the League Island and of the Portsmouth navy yards, and in command of the Pacific squadron, during which command he extended much relief to the sufferers in the San Francisco earthquake. He also commanded the relief ship sent after the Greely Polar Expedition in 1884. He married Eleanor Milnor on September 4, 1873. She died but recently, and his son, Lieutenant Caspar Goodrich, was killed July 15, 1907, in the flareback in the turret of the "Georgia." Rear Admiral Goodrich has long been a resident of Pomfret, Conn. His house there is called "Gladwyn."



The Spring Keeper

BY BEATRICE E. D'EMO

THERE never was the least use arguing with Cornelius, the underived satisfaction from such a debate being almost productive of an attack of nervous prostration to the other party. His habit was to listen attentively, eye one mildly through his glasses, and stick to his own point of view with a pertinacity that was horribly annoying.

Althea began the morning of a fine June day by discussing, with him, the inadvisability of setting up a "spring keeper," which term, correctly translated by Tobias Bartholomew, who lived on the adjoining farm, meant to the minds of country lovers a *lizard,* small, green and of evil countenance, warranted to preserve the purity of the well water by making away with all undrinkable substances such as gnats, spiders, etc, etc.

Althea said she would prefer to swallow a whole colony of mosquitoes flanked by spiders and stand the consequences rather than risk the chance of having the lizard come up in the well bucket at unexpected moments.

"But—er—it won't, you know," said Cornelius reassuringly. "It's an awfully sensible little chap and stays down at the bottom of the well."

"Nonsense! Do you expect me to believe *that?*" Althea's most telling arguments were those punctuated by "nonsense" and "fiddlesticks."

"Not at all, rather a high degree of sense, I should say." Cornelius left his chair and came and seated himself on the porch railing opposite Althea.

"Pooh!" Althea's pursed-up lips emitted a sound intended for wordless derision, and she rocked so vigorously that she shook the petals from a crimson rambler, at the side of the porch, down on her head. "Absolute nonsense!" she again vociferated, stooping down to capture a spool of silk from the setter pup, who leaped out of ambush for it. "How can it attend to business at the bottom of the well when the gnats are performing a dance of death at the top, eh?"

Cornelius adjusted his glasses carefully and eyed her with admiring approval, for her face was flushed a rose pink and the rose petals made a pretty crowning for her hair.

"You were speaking of the lizard?" he asked, with a provokingly absent-minded expression.

"Oh, no, certainly not, there are so many other things one might talk about that frequent wells and eat spiders." Althea's intention was to be scathingly sarcastic.

"Why, it's mode of operation, my dear, is to take a flying leap, grab a mouthful of mosquitoes, and quickly descend to the bottom of the well, where it may consume its prey in peace." Cornelius's art of fabrication had been largely developed by his success as a writer of fiction.

"I will never know a happy moment after that little beast has arrived." Althea stabbed her needle thru the dragon she was embroidering on a sofa cushion with an expression of vicious pleasure.

"Too bad! I really had forgotten for a moment that we had decided to keep the lizard." A smile of satisfaction beamed from the face of Cornelius. He realized by Althea's admission that she at least anticipated the arrival of the lizard.

"But we haven't," said Althea, seeing her mistake too late.

"I'm exceedingly sorry you are taking a woman's advantage of changing your mind so suddenly, for I've already gone to the expense of buying the little addition to our happy household, and it is really disappointing to think you do not appreciate my efforts to make the well-water more drinkable. I gave Tobias

one of my most cherished pipes in payment for the creature. It was a highly ornamental pipe and the bowl was a trifle damaged, also the stem refused to draw, but if he manipulates it with a degree of intelligence—a characteristic, by the way, which I think he totally lacks—he may be able to derive moments of pleasure heretofore unrealized." All the time he had been talking Cornelius fumbled in his coat pocket, and presently produced a glass jar and held it up before Althea's gaze. The lizard, small and frightened, blinked back at her through the glass.

"Cornelius Suffield, you are positively the most aggravating man. You know I hate horrid little things like that." She pushed the pup away from her slipper toe with an angry shove, but he returned promptly and attached himself to the bow with an expression of imbecile pleasure.

"I think I shall call you Rebecca," said Cornelius, addressing the lizard, "altho it is rather a case of sex problem. Wasn't it Rebecca who tended the well, Althea?"

"It was Rebecca *at* the well, not in the well," said Althea, rather huffily.

"A small point, my dear. I think I discover a distinctly aquiline expression of nose, don't you? Yes, assuredly its name shall be Rebecca. I almost wish it was large enough to wear hoop earrings and a Roman scarf." He gave the jar a shake and the lizard darted round inside it angrily.

"Cornelius!" Althea's voice rose to a dramatic pitch. "I beg of you to put that thing out of my sight. If Mary O'Hara should dip it up in the water pail she would give warning at once, and I would begin divorce proceedings, for I simply could not keep house without Mary."

"Althea vs. Rebecca—it sounds quite smart and up to date, hey, old man?" He held the jar out to the setter pup, who, whining and yammering, backed off and sat down, with hind legs sprawling and stump of a tail beating a nervous tattoo on the porch flooring. "I don't believe you'd win the case. Rebecca's such a timid little beauty any jury would vindicate her at once." He placed the jar where the morning sunlight flashed athwart the reptile's back, causing it to glitter like an emerald.

"Ouf! ouf! ouf!" barked the puppy, inflating and collapsing his flapping jaws like small leather bellows while he wedged his awkward body underneath Althea's chair and from that place of vantage defied the lizard.

"Please, Cornelius, dear, take it away." Althea had become polite, but distant as to manner.

"With pleasure. Come on, old boy!" He snapped his fingers at the pup, who, with cumbersome agility, capered after him as he strode off in the direction of the well, Rebecca's glass house held carefully in his hand.

As predicted by Cornelius, the lizard minded its own affairs in the most circumspect manner and remained at the bottom of the well, but Althea insisted that she would yet be surprised into a fit of hysterics by the creature coming to the surface, and she pretended to hail the time with joy when she should make her mother a visit.

Cornelius regarded her assumed satisfaction concerning the prospective journey with feelings bordering on uneasiness. Never before had she seemed so willing to leave him, yet he felt it would be catering to a woman's whim to give up Rebecca—that is to say, take her from the well.

"I guess I'm getting too old for her," he grumbled to himself as he watched Althea step lightly aboard the train preparatory to starting on her visit. "At first she didn't notice it, but now she's more used to me, I probably bore her, or else she's sick of the country." Nothing would have induced him to imagine the real cause of Althea's glee at her departure.

Any other time Cornelius would have welcomed with satisfaction the all-pervading air of silence that encompassed his estate, and turned to his literary labors with renewed zest. His feelings at the present time, however, were slightly perturbed, and a wave of dismal depression swept over him simultaneously with the sound of Mary O'Hara's doomful voicing of "Barbara Allen's" fate, in the far off kitchen. In the living room, where he was wont to write with Althea contentedly sewing at his elbow, the stillness was death to inspiration, so he wandered out again onto the porch. On the western side of this veranda a summer wind, fragrant with

the perfume of clover, blew softly, causing Althea's bamboo rocker to sway to and fro as if she sat enshrined therein. A workbag of pink silk hung by ribbons from one of the arms of the chair, and Cornelius could see a scrap of the last piece of embroidery protruding from the frilled top of the reticule. As he stood looking at it almost mournfully the setter pup rose from his nap beside the rocker with a doleful wail of despair, not because of Althea's absence, but for a more poignant reason that made itself manifest just back of his left ear where his hind foot tore the fur and made him yowl the louder.

"That's precisely the way I feel, old fellow, tho not from the same affliction. Come over here, I'll scratch it for you." He sat down on the top step, and seizing the puppy by the tail drew him gently toward him, where by careful rubs and sundry well-directed pinches he silenced the outcry.

A week past, and far from Cornelius recovering his usual buoyant disposition, he became less and less reconciled to Althea's absence, and began to feel a gloomy foreboding that he was going to be ill and that she ought to be home to care for him. Mary had suddenly declared open rebellion regarding the use of well water, and told him emphatically that she'd leave rather than drink water that "pisened reptile had lived in." So, aided by the hired man, Barney, he had to go across fields to procure a water supply from a neighboring artesian well, for he knew Althea would never forgive him if she returned to find her maid of all work gone. Finally he determined to put an end to his troubles by descending into his own well and evicting Rebecca, or pretending to do so, if only to restore peace in the household.

Now the day was warm and the house of Cornelius was far from the madding crowd, and when a man goes into his own well he has the privilege of dressing according to the temperature; therefore, Cornelius donned a suit of pajamas and a long rubber coat, and by the aid of a ladder, the bucket and chain and the hired man he let himself down, down into the deep, cool place.

"U-u-u-urrrrrrrrrrrrrrh!" he shuddered as he clutched the side of the ladder and bent over to examine, by the light of his pocket lantern, the stones that formed the walls of the well. He had an angry feeling that perhaps the wily Rebecca was hiding at the very bottom of the well, where it would be impossible for him to reach her.

"Hey, Barney," he yelled presently, "throw me down a stick of some sort!" but no answering call came to him, and afar off he could hear the wickering of the horse in the stable and the excited yelping of the puppy. Then of a sudden he espied Rebecca flattened against a moss-covered stone. Reaching down he cupped the palm of his hand and gathered the small body up in it. It was moist, but suspiciously stiff. He shook it vigorously and held it up by the tail. Never a quiver disturbed the rigid pose. "Dead, by Jove!" exclaimed Cornelius, as he slipped the lizard into his pocket and gave the chain holding the bucket a jerk, which was a signal to Barney that he intended ascending. Very slowly he made his way up the ladder while the windlass whined and creaked above his head. Finally, as he neared the ledge of the well he grasped it with both hands and lifted himself upward, his sudden appearance being greeted by an exclamation loud and horrified. He had an instantaneous view of three flying figures, also of a pretty frightened face that peered for a moment into his own, then the owner prostrated herself face downward in a bed of catnip, near the well brink, and yelled lustily for help, each yell being emphasized by angry kicks from a pair of high-heeled little boots.

"What on earth's the matter?" asked Cornelius, as he quickly flung his legs over the parapet of stone and bent over the figure in white muslin that lay at his feet.

"Matter enough," exclaimed the young person, sitting up with some difficulty and looking at him with scornful disapproval. "I'll have you arrested for this, just see if I don't." A trembling finger was shaken reprovingly at him. "We wanted a drink of water from that dear old well and when we pulled up the bucket you came too, and you've frightened us almost to death."

"I humbly apologize, but it's my own

well and I have a perfect right to go down into it, I should say."

"No, you have not, unless you put out a sign that you are inside. What were you doing? I believe you were trying to commit suicide." The voice and manner reminded Cornelius so of Althea that he laughed outright.

"Never was a thought further from my mind." He leaned quite easily against the ledge of the well, and the four other female figures, that had huddled in the far corner of the porch, regarded him with interest, then slowly descended the steps, and, cautiously stepping thru the ranks of turk-cap lilies bordering the walk, approached their companion, who still sat upon the ground, pulling the ruffles of her hat into shape.

"We rang the bell, but no one answered it," vouchsafed one maidenly voice.

"Yes, and we saw the girl and man over in that cornfield trying to catch a cow. I guess it must have broken thru the bars," suggested another.

"Undoubtedly your surmise is correct; everything about the place is of an investigating turn of mind and in the habit of doing things that should not be done. Even Rebecca has had the bad grace to die in the well; she could just as *well* have died elsewhere."

"How horrid to make a pun about anything dying!" exclaimed one of the four.

"Died in the well?" asked the three others. "How dreadful!"

"Yes, it was very sad," answered Cornelius. "She was just a member of our little household. My wife never liked her. I am almost forced to believe she left home on that account."

"How dreadful!" again exclaimed the muslin-robed virgins. "Who was she, may we ask?"

"Only a poor little creature that looked after the well," answered Cornelius, enjoying hugely the effect he was producing.

"Was she pretty?" The girl seated on the ground looked up at Cornelius, brightly expectant.

"Rather, but from an artistic point of view she was more interesting than pretty. Her color was beautiful and she was frail, timid and exceedingly graceful. I'm afraid I made a mistake in taking her from her own happy home and bringing her here." He looked sadly across to the waving cornfield, where the scarlet sunbonnet of Mary O'Hara bobbed up and down like a mammoth poppy.

"I told my wife," he continued, wickedly, "that if she entered divorce proceedings simply from a ridiculous, unfounded and instinctive dislike for Rebecca, the jury would be won over by the latter's gentle manners long before the case was finished."

"I think we'd better be going." The figure at his feet rose to her own, scorning the assistance of his outstretched hand, and proceeded toward the gate.

"You're *not* going?" Cornelius asked, looking after the retreating form regretfully. "I wanted to tell you more about my poor Rebecca. She was such a tender little creature, so I brought her here to *tend* the well." He looked about him mildly, but not a smile glimmered on the faces of his audience. A demon whispered to him to go ahead and horrify the white muslins as much as possible. He remembered having the same demon interview him when he was a boy and a cat crost his path, only then he was prompted to throw stones.

"Will you not stay a little longer? Mary shall make you some lemonade from water that Rebecca did not commit suicide in." Cornelius appealed to them in what Althea chose to call his "silver tone."

"We most certainly will not." The first white muslin stalked onward, looking neither to the right nor to the left, and her air was that of a Christian martyr leading the way to a wholesale sacrifice.

Now all would have been well with Cornelius had the young women possest between them one grain of humor, but, being totally lacking in this essential characteristic, they mentally digested his flippant words and talked seriously of *"their duty"* as they wended their homeward way, with the result that before twenty-four hours had elapsed the town coroner, accompanied by the town policeman, called upon Cornelius.

That gentleman, studiously reeling off yards of manuscript in his study, looked up as Mary O'Hara entered the room to announce the newcomers.

"Confound the luck!" said Cornelius. "This stuff has got to be finished by to-morrow. Go tell them I'm too busy to sit on any case for a week."

"Is that so, now?" came a voice from the doorway, where the coroner loomed impressively large and red-faced. "Well, Mr. Suffield, we're sorry to trouble you, but you're after being wanted on a serious charge."

"A what?" Cornelius wheeled round upon his guests with a face of interest.

"You've been charged with harboring a suicide," explained the policeman, who, having tied his horse to a tree by the gate, lounged into the room.

"Harboring a suicide?" Cornelius was now entirely alert and altogether nonplussed.

"A suicide!" he repeated wonderingly.

"A suicide!" said the coroner with a decided emphasis.

"A suicide," echoed the policeman, "en you ain't reported the case to the coroner."

The coroner wagged his head severely and coughed vigorously to show his disapproval of such measures.

"I really wish you gentlemen would explain yourselves, if only to save time." Cornelius motioned them to take chairs.

"It's something about a girl you en your wife hired to take care of the well; your wife didn't like her, en the girl was so homesick she committed suicide by drownding herself in the well, en——" The policeman flushed angrily as his announcement was received by roars of laughter from Cornelius, who gave every evidence of being attacked with violent insanity.

"Can't say I see anything so jokey about it." The coroner was a man who took himself and the world very seriously, and seldom laughed.

"Where did you get this information?" Cornelius asked between shouts of apparent delight.

"Three or four young women, daughters of well-known townsmen, thought they would come into your grounds to get a drink of water outen your well, and they found you hiding inside, and when you came out you told them all about the girl Rebecca."

"Ye gods!" Cornelius went off into another sputtering roar, pounding his knees, slapping the table, calling upon the absent Althea to come home for heaven's sake before he died, and making such an uproar generally that Mary O'Hara giggled with joy.

"Shure," she said, "en it was no suicide at all, at all, for I meself clapped her on the ugly head with a board, en I guess it did for her, for she's been making trouble this many weeks."

"So the young women said you told them," exclaimed the coroner, looking sternly at Cornelius.

"Indade she was the little mischief maker. The mistress wouldn't stay at home along of her, and the well water got so bad on account of her having the bad grace to die in it I wouldn't use it, en Mr. Suffield and Barney had to be going over to Bartholomew's place aborryin' water 'till I bet he wished he'd never giv the crayture to us."

"What's *she* talking about?" The coroner indicated Mary, with a backward flip of his thumb, and waited for Cornelius to reply.

"Rebecca," was all the answer forthcoming, and even the policeman was hypnotized by the snorts and gurgles that choked Cornelius's utterance, for he grinned sympathetically.

"Well, and who the devil *was* Rebecca?" The coroner's wrath routed his dignity of expression. "First, I hear this girl committed suicide in the well; then this woman," pointing an accusing finger at Mary, "says *she* killed her by striking her on the head with a board. A pretty state of affairs I call it, in a respectable township."

"Indade, then, en I did kill her meself as she come to the top of the well afther her feed, en I'd be thinking men like you en him," waving her head scornfully at the policeman, "would be afther doing bigger work nor running about afther such a mean little thing as Rebecca." Mary's attitude was aggressive in the extreme.

"And I ask you, woman, *where this Rebecca is, dead or alive?*" The coroner's face was flushed a dark crimson, and he appeared to be suffering from internal tantrums.

"Go, go get her, Mary." Cornelius weakly waved his hand in the direction of the garden. "I buried her under the

crimson rambler by the side of the porch."

Mary disappeared for a moment, and then could be seen from the study window digging vigorously, with a small trowel, under the rosebush, and being ably assisted by the puppy, who wore a look of unnatural intelligence on his wrinkled face. All at once he gave a sharp yap of pleasure, seized something in his mouth, and went racing round and round the flower beds, with Mary O'Hara in full pursuit.

"There's Rebecca. Quick, you'd better look, for there's no telling what that puppy's going to do with her."

Cornelius caught the coroner by a fat shoulder and turned him about so that he faced the window.

"If that girl would get out of the way I might see." The coroner was adjusting a pair of brass-bowed spectacles, thru which he presently scowled furiously at the form of Mary O'Hara, who capered screaming and waving her long arms after the puppy.

"Why, I be everlastingly jiggered if 'tain't a tree toad or a 'spring keeper,'" he finally announced with an air of keen disgust.

"That's just what I told the young women who were here yesterday; that I brought Rebecca here to tend the well." Cornelius assumed a manner of intense affront and indignation as he explained briefly his conversation with the white muslins.

"You mighter knowed you couldn't make no fool talk with a parcel er women," said the coroner.

"I always hearn as how you writers was a queer lot," said the policeman, examining Cornelius with twinkling eyes.

"'Tis a wonder to me you ain't all of you in the electric chair with your imaginations. Here them girls has it all over town that there's been a suicide up here, en a nice laugh there'll be on me when I try to explain things."

The coroner stumped down the garden path, never looking to the right nor to the left, and in a few minutes Cornelius had the pleasure of seeing his late visitors retreating down the country lane on their ambling steeds.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Quaker Boy at School

BY ISAAC SHARPLESS, LL.D.

PRESIDENT OF HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

WHEN the Pennsylvania Quaker boy from the farm reached the age of twelve or fourteen years, he was sent to boarding school. There was only one possibility in the choice of a school, the school which had educated all his ancestors and the ancestors of all his playmates since 1799.

It was in the days following the Revolutionary War that this school was conceived. The Friends had withdrawn from politics. A time of war and revolution was no time for them. It was assumed that they had been sympathizers with the British, an assumption in the case of the wealthy merchants of Philadelphia probably true; but, for most of the others, true only in the negative sense that they did not approve the means taken to establish independence. They would have preferred further protest, commercial opposition and passive resistance. Their whole history revolted at the idea of war, and hence there was no place for them in the Government which they had organized under William Penn, and in which, till 1756, they had been the pervading force. Many of their young men could not be controlled, however, and preferred the active service of their country to their church connection.

The defection of the aggressive element was a serious loss to Quakerism and left the mystical, introversive tendencies, always strong, in control of the development of the society.

There was consequently one danger for the future. The farmers were prospering as never before. Great families of children were growing up, and as they reached majority were building new homes on the adjacent lands. But many

of these children had no education except such as the primary school at the meeting house afforded, and some, hardly that. The well-educated Friends of the city were the first to see the danger.

Whether John Dickinson was a member of the Society of Friends at any time of his life, is an enigma of history. His ancestors were, as were also his wife and children. There is much in the conservative and legal arguments of the "Farmers' Letters" and his appeals to the crown, and in his unwillingness to take the critical plunge into independence, to suggest Quaker influence. But he was a Brigadier General during the war, and an ardent tho cautious advocate of American ideas.

His sympathies were all with Friends, and his own well-trained youth and broad intelligence saw the danger of a community without educated lay leaders, and whose principles did not demand even of their ministers any extensive mental training. He wrote many urgent letters to waken the Friends to a sense of the danger, and when a plan for a boarding school was finally evolved, gave a large contribution to its establishment.

Associated with him was Owen Biddle. He had been a fiery patriot in war times, a member of the Board of War of Pennsylvania, a man of means and education, and withal something of an astronomer. But, as one of his friends wrote: "The age of miracles was not yet past," and when the excitement was over he went thru a period of serious repentance and made his peace with the Friends.

He drafted the plans which made the school possible. Associated with these were the Pembertons, the Drinkers, the Churchmans and others who had always kept in the strait and narrow way. The school was launched. Six hundred acres of beautiful land in Chester County, twenty miles from Philadelphia, were purchased, sufficiently inaccessible to suit the monastic idea of the time as to a proper location.

When, in the early days of railroads, one was proposed thru the tract, the influence of the school was great enough to divert it to an adjacent valley a mile away. A great brick building of harmonious proportions was erected. No musical sounds should profane its halls, nor any art lead away from simplicity; but the birds sang in the great trees and enticing vistas were opened to the cultivated fields around. The denial of the beauty of art seemed to make them more responsive to the beauty of nature.

But what could be taught in a school managed by a great committee which would inevitably be governed by its most conservative members, for the Quaker habit of waiting for practical unanimity gave, in effect, the control to the least progressive. Above the primary branches there was not much place for the staple of the day, the ancient classics. They had too many heathen allusions and influences to be safe reading for young Friends. While not entirely excluded, the boys did not think in the ideas and language of Greece and Rome. No one thought of teaching modern languages and the days of laboratory science and text-books of history had hardly dawned. It was not the Quaker idea to teach theology. The spirit of it was supposed to be drawn in with the religious services and customs of the place. No thought of making ministers introduced itself into the school, tho some of the Friends occasionally admitted that if a Divine power did create a minister, a good education might add to his usefulness outside of meeting, if not within.

There was no danger, theological or intellectual, in reading, or spelling, or penmanship, and these were taught with a success the present might envy, if not emulate. Besides this two other branches were safe and edifying. The backbone of the school was mathematics. Enoch Lewis, Benjamin Hallowell and Samuel Alsop, all authors of mathematical treatises of merit, kept up the spirit to a high-water mark. The grading of the school was based on proficiency in this one subject.

The first mathematical teacher was a premier in the school, not a principal, for that the school did not have for about a century, but a sort of a glorified first among equals. In this subject every boy went at his own pace, no rigid classification restrained the genius, or unduly hurried the plodder.

Another subject which might properly

exist in unrestrained proportion in such a school was English grammar. Lindley Murray and Gould Brown and other Quaker grammarians had blazed the way, and John Comly, John Forsythe and other lesser lights could follow. It was much learning of formal rules and notes and exceptions, and parsing of involved sentences, and correcting of imperfect ones. Some fine specimens of literature were memorized, and the classic etymologies of many common words were drilled into boys with a thoroness which made them very unpopular.

The rules given him were largely hortatory: "On awakening in the morning, endeavor to turn your thoughts toward your great Creator, the author of all our blessings," or relate to common decorum or politeness, "When strangers speak to you, give a modest, audible answer with your faces turned toward them."

He had had no chance at home against the overpowering will of his father, and the imposing governor seemed a still more formidable controller of events. Numbers, however, gave courage, and paying little attention to the excellent generalities of the committee, he soon found himself engaged in a game of courage and skill against that dreaded official. He had, perchance, been somewhat schooled in the game by an older brother, whose defeats and victories had been many times exultingly recounted in his hearing. Rules were the instruments of authority, and penalties paid the price of defeat. These were the governor's weapons, but the boy had the audacity of youth and the sympathy and aid of a hundred friends. To go to a town three miles away out of bounds and spend three cents (all he had) in cakes, was a heroic achievement, if successfully accomplished. But if, alas! he was late to dinner, and hence had to give an account of himself, it meant a week cooped in a little yard, where he could only play marbles with his fellow victims while the other boys were at ball. This was fair enough, for he knew the risk, and would have borne it patiently except for the thought of home, whither the story was sure to go.

Stolen apples, too, were wonderfully sweet, when he heroically made the great venture into the old orchard and returned with a pocketful of unripe and gnarled fruit, to be distributed as proof of his prowess among admiring friends. If he could purloin a piece of pie from the table and carry it under his jacket, again he was a hero, for he not only risked detection by his master, but also the chance of a "jam" on the stairway if his fellows knew that the contraband could be squeezed into an undistinguishable mass against his shirt.

His best chance, however, was at night. The whole great upper story of the house was full of beds, and to these, at 8.30 o'clock, after a Bible reading and a time of silence, wended the still unsubdued boys. The lights were turned out, and the governor, in felt slippers, was an unseen and unheard agent of the society for law and order. But when all was quiet and every one was asleep, this official would betake himself noiselessly to more congenial society downstairs. Here was the opportunity for which the boy near the door had been waiting. He had noted the retreating form brush past him as he hid in ambush, and after due time had elapsed to make sure of his ground, had given the signal. A rain of pillows descended on the heads of the sleepers, beds were overturned, and a delightful and exciting anarchy ruled supreme. The best must be made of it, for, in the nature of things, it could not last. The wise boy found his bed before a crisis was reached, but the luckless youth of imprudent tendencies wandered far from home, and when, in the midst of the unsuspecting rioters, the light was suddenly struck, and the governor's all-seeing eye penetrated every corner, empty beds told the tale. There was a great clearing up the next day.

The keynote of the school was "a guarded religious education." The first adjective was supposed to refer to the exclusion of un-Friendly as well as immoral influences. Only members were admitted, and the Quaker peculiarities of dress and language were enforced with undeviating rigidity. The moral standards, save at times when some unrighteous boys got in by accident, were also uncompromising, and started the

boy in life with a predisposition to truthfulness and honesty and sobriety of thought and conduct.

But every one of the committee of sixty chosen by the Yearly Meeting from among its most "weighty" members would assert that if the school failed religiously it was a complete failure, even tho the mental influences were bracing and the conduct of the boys was exemplary. Truly, when those sixty men and women visited the school, it was an impressive occasion. The broad-brimmed hats of the men surmounting the smooth-shaven face and long, straight-collared coat; the ponderous bonnets of the women, including a quiet face encased in an immaculate cap, with a "handkerchief" around the shoulders of the same ephemeral material, made an impression of saintliness not soon forgotten. And when the hour for "meeting" came, as it did twice on First-day and once on Fifth-day, and the two hundred boys and girls seated themselves on the uncompromising benches (for then only could the sexes be in the same room), with these celestial figures in the ministers' gallery in front, and a silence that could be felt gathered about the assemblage, then, if ever on earth, heaven seemed present.

The spirit of youth was awed and he heard, as from an oracle, the prayer or the preaching which presently was sounded, as if it were the voice of God, as indeed it sometimes was. The sentences might or might not be grammatical, the delivery might be natural or a chant, the subject-matter might be logical and practical or a succession of Bible phrases suggested by each other and tending no whither, but the effect of the whole was solemn. It was seldom emotional. Its burden was to induce the hearers to yield the heart to the operations of the Heavenly Guide and thereby grow in grace. These divine visitations would become more frequent and definite and potential as the result of obedience. The impulses to good were to be found within rather than without, and would become rules of life, as well as spiritual influences.

This from the committee. The teachers were more appreciative of the terrestrial factors which moved the lives of boys and dealt in more practical problems. But however far from the standards of his school life the man would stray, he would never be able, if at all spiritual, to separate himself from the profound influences of those simple and sincere religious meetings.

The men from the old school have not been prominent in any large measure in literature or statesmanship, but when a moral question is involved they are, almost to a man, right. Under untoward circumstances they stand for righteousness in politics, and the ranks of the working reformers in and around Philadelphia are largely recruited from them. Their lives are testimonials to the efficacy of "a guarded religious education."

HAVERFORD, PA.

The Feast of Liberty

BY FRANKLIN E. HOSKINS

[The Rev. Dr. Hoskins has for many years been a missionary of the Presbyterian Board in Syria.—EDITOR.]

WE are just completing one of the most exciting weeks in Turkish history. On July 22d a telegram announced the return of Said Pasha the fourth time to the office of Grand Vizier. Then followed a series of political bombshells which have shaken the Empire to its foundations and produced a state of feeling that almost beggars description. July 23d brought news of the second promulgation of the Constitution, which was strangled in its cradle thirty-one years ago, and an order for the election of deputies. This involved the freedom of the press, and there was another explosion of joy. Then followed telegrams announcing the pardon of all political exiles and the abolishing of the iniquitous spy system of the palace clique.

The city was stunned and startled, but

about the third day after the opening telegram people waked up, and by Thursday were ready for a three days' Feast of Liberty that presents the most remarkable demonstrations in Turkish history. The long pent-up feelings of the people, the smothered memories of hopes aroused at the beginning of the present reign centering about the names of Midhat Pasha, the martyr; about Said Pasha and the Constitution, burst forth like a volcano. It was a veritable resurrection of buried hopes, a genuine return from captivity.

So Beirut, like many other Turkish cities, gave itself up to a great Feast of Liberty. The city was decorated as never before with flags, garlands, branches of trees, festoons, and, as a new feature, inscriptions of a startling character. Some of the narrow streets were almost roofed over with decorations, the pavements covered with rugs, while bands of music and crowds of people surged back and forth all day long and far beyond midnight. It was as orderly a crowd as any land could boast of, and the eye searched in vain for a single individual showing signs of alcoholic drinks.

The word "freedom" was on every lip, woven into ten thousand salutations and inscribed everywhere within the decorations. Here and there appeared a grotesque perversion of its meaning. I noticed two large shops where a week ago all sorts of weapons were sold surreptitiously, decorated profusely, but more prominent than all the flags and greens was a large picture of the Sultan encircled with Martini and Winchester rifles and a dozen kinds of the latest models of villainous-looking automatic revolvers! This was freedom with a vengeance. One could not escape the grim suggestion of the way in which the reforms were obtained by the army having encircled the ruling Sultan.

The freedom of the press, guaranteed by the Constitution, was unmistakably manifest, when men wearing long aprons with "Havas" and other telegrams began to hawk the latest news from Constantinople thru the streets: "Return of the Young Turks—Constantinople populace oppose the reforms—spy system abolished—amnesty to all political exiles—hostile demonstration before the house of Izzet and others like him"—matters that no one would have dared mention above his breath a week ago! Then came the daily papers, uncensored for the first time in thirty-one years. Most of them began with a diatribe at the hated censor himself, and when he complained to the Wali he was laughed at for his pains and his lost occupation.

From time immemorial public gatherings of all kinds have been prohibited, and now, for the first time in the life of the present generation, crowds gathered at the open places and embryonic orators mounted chairs and tables and stairways, and speaker after speaker delivered impassioned addresses on the iniquities of the passing régime and the long sought liberty. But the climax came down in the public gardens in front of the palace. Every post and pillar and kiosk was brilliantly illuminated, the military band in its grand stand and tens of thousands of people listening to the oratory, which was flowing like liquid fire. Moslem and Christian followed each other in rapid succession; editors, lawyers, doctors, Government officials, officers from the army and navy, white and green turbaned scholars, all rushed forward to enjoy this long-denied privilege of free speech. They were the best known and prominent men of the community. They seemed to realize clearly that it was the army that had freed them from the thraldom of the "palace clique" at Constantinople. So plaudits for the army were long and loud, and when any of the men in uniform mounted the rostrum to speak the excitement was intense.

Only five years ago the city of Beirut was given over to mob violence, in which the desperadoes of the Moslem community gained the upper hand, and between 30,000 and 40,000 Christians fled for their lives to places outside the city. Nothing but the timely presence of three American war vessels prevented a terrible massacre. Hence the most impressive feature of the present demonstration was the vehemency, the continued reiteration of the sentiment of brotherhood of Moslem and Christian, who were to live together in peace in this new era. No such utterances were ever heard before in Turkish history. Any one predicting such a possibility a month ago would have been treated as a visionary. But here

were a hundred turbaned Moslem speakers ringing the changes on this theme until we seemed like those standing in a dream. One venerable sheikh with green turban, flowing robes and a stentorian voice, told how forty years ago the Moslem and Christian mothers used to nurse each other's children and the young men call each other brethren. Then came the awful bitterness of the present régime, which had fomented fanaticism, hatred and bloodshed. But that was now past, and in the future they were again to live together as brethren. Again and again the Moslem speakers gave the salutation "*Es-Salaam Alaikum ya akhwy*" ("Peace be unto you, O brethren"), which had been withheld from the Christians for so many years except by all but the most liberal and enlightened Moslems.

At one place in the streets was a large inscription, which versed the new spirit in a verse from the Koran beside a verse from the Bible: "The beginning is from God, victory is near"; "The beginning of wisdom is the fear of God." Then came a sentiment perhaps never written before in public: "Long live the Moslem-Christian Brotherhood," and below it, "Long live Liberty." It was almost impossible to believe our ears and our eyes. Then at many places and many times during the day, when the people caught sight of a Christian priest and turbaned Moslem in proximity to each other, they were pushed into each other's arms and made to kiss each other.

Wherever speeches were made the beginning and ending was "Let freedom live." Speaker after speaker alluded to the fact that Americans celebrated their independence on the 4th of July, the French on the 12th, and now the Ottoman's came in at the end of the same month! Only ten days ago men could neither write nor pronounce the word "liberty," and now it was rolling from a thousand tongues, the sweetest word they had ever spoken. And when a speaker gave utterance to a specially acceptable sentiment, he was interrupted by cries of "Repeat," and then the whole audience would repeat it in concert as if desirous to engrave it upon their memories. One well-known sheikh, owner of what has been the most fanatic Moslem journal, in the immediate past, made an impressive appeal to all the orators of the evening to send their speeches to his press, where they would be printed in a volume, "lest we forget what has happened tonight"!

On Thursday evening the military men kept open house and gave sherbets and cigarets to all the city in front of their quarters. The next evening the civil officials did the same. But perhaps as striking as any other demonstration was that of the rougher characters of the Moslem community, who for ten years and more have kept alive a bloody vendetta with the Christian roughs of one of the suburbs. On the first day of the feast the Moslems marched with banners up to the Christian quarter, met and embraced their Christian opponents (among both parties were many whose hands were stained with blood), and invited them to a feast of fraternity, and actually served them at long tables in the square in front of the palace. This sight drew tears from many eyes, for among the spectators were those whose sons and brothers and fathers had been slain in this bitter feud, and others whose children were exiles from fear and from false charges registered in the Government records not a hundred yards away.

On Sunday the largest and most remarkable demonstration took place in the Armenian church among the bazars. The commander of the troops and many of the officers, together with the military band, were present. The bishop, many of the priests, many more of the Moslems, made fraternal speeches, in which all bewailed the awful events of the present reign in Armenia, and welcomed the new era, in which there was to be liberty, equality and fraternity, ending the so-called Armenian question forever!

Whatever the immediate or more remote future may bring forth in the Empire—and we are sure that many startling events are yet to transpire—this week of marvelous sights and unheard-of utterances, with its triple festival in which all classes and religions have mingled so unexpectedly, will leave impressions and memories that can never fade from the minds and hearts of this present generation.

BEIRUT, SYRIA.

Literature

More or Less Historic Romance

THE historical novel proper appears to have given place entirely to the romance, whose only connection with history is the laying of its scene in the more or less remote past. The stock in trade of this brand of reading matter is common property now, very common indeed, with recurrent preferences, however, for certain models that, having often been tried, are easily imitated once more. No need here of spending time and labor in original research: atmosphere and background can be readily conveyed from the last two or three stories of the same kind just preceding; indeed, it is possible that, by much repetition, they may have been absorbed by the memory, to be produced at will.



LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL.
The Century Co.

One of the most easily repeated models in this genre is that of the Stuart romance. It never varies in its essentials, whether it be of Charles "the Martyr," of his son, of the Old Pretender, or of "Bonnie Prince Charlie," with, if a comparative novelty be aimed at, James II always ready in reserve. Here are well-beaten paths of romance, indeed, plots, characters, and all! If it be Charles I, why, there's Cromwell to hover near him in the background, as their respective followers fill in the foreground, generally in a most romantically unhistoric distribution of light and shadow. If it be James II, "Dutch Billie" must inevitably suggest the lines along which plot and counterplot are to run. What would a tale of the Chevalier of St. George be without Scotland and Glencoe? And when it comes to Prince Charlie, of course, there is his weakness for pretty faces; Thackeray did not write in vain.

And now to work. Of a septet of recent stories of this kind, no less than three deal with the Stuart motifs, one, *My Lady of Cleeve*,[1] with James and William III, the other two, *The Sword of Dundee*[2] and *The Fair Moon of Bath*,[3] with the Young Pretender. All three are love stories with the usual obligato of adventure and sword play; none is historical in any serious sense of the word. The covers of all three books are adorned with pictures of women, which is most appropriate, since it is indicative of the nature of their contents. The heroine of the first is haughty, a spirited shrew of a Jacobite, to be tamed by the King's officer, whom she defies. She of number two is a winsome Scotch lassie, displaying high heroism in the service of her idol on his flight to the coast after Culloden. The newest maid of Bath, her contemporary, is demure, maidenly, but steadfast in her faith in the lover who is suspected of having stolen despatches dealing with Charlie's descent upon London at the very time when he was fascinating the maid of the clans in the north. As *variations sur des thèmes connus*, these books are not bad. Quite the contrary, they have their merits. Others just as good have preceded them; still others of exactly the same quality will succeed them next year, when they shall be forgotten.

Whenever Mr. Justin Huntly McCarthy writes a new novel, we know that a new play from his pen is on the way. This time he has chosen to remodel that once famous melodrama, *The Duke's Motto*,[4] which used to set the hearts of our maiden aunts aflutter in the days

[1] MY LADY OF CLEEVE. *By Percy J. Hartley.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
[2] THE SWORD OF DUNDEE. *By Theodora Peck.* New York: Duffield & Co. 12mo. $1.50.
[3] THE FAIR MOON OF BATH. *By Elizabeth Ellis.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. 12mo. $1.50.
[4] THE DUKE'S MOTTO. *By Justin Huntly McCarthy.* New York: Harper & Bros. $1.50.

when we were young—quite young. Mr. McCarthy has done wisely and well; they knew their business, these French melodramatists of the middle of the last century. It is likely that the play, adroitly revamped, may have a new lease of popularity. The book leads us to expect this.

Ruritania, Graustark and the demesnes that thereunto adjacent lie are as familiar to us as the France of Louis XIII, or the England of the Stuarts. The author of "The Colonel of the Red Hussars," following Mr. Hope's example, has written a sequel to that successful story in *The Princess Dehra*,[5] dealing with the death of the old King of Valeria and the struggle for the throne between his American kinsman and the wicked pretender, with the Princess as the real prize between them. Villainy, murder, conspiracy, it is all here as it has been served up to you many a time before, as you have every right to expect it. Mr. Theodore Roberts's *Captain Love*[6] is the story of a man who has lost his memory, and is seeking to recover his identity. That all this happens in eighteenth-century England, the England of highwaymen, roisterous blades and high play, but makes the story more picturesque. If not a novelty, it is at least done with considerabl zest.

The book of these seven that alone deserves serious attention has been kept for the last. *Weeping Cross*[7] is not the ambitious success its author has aimed at, but it is a serious piece of work, creditably carried thru. These memoirs of the Irish bond servant in Puritan New England, relating his great love, and his adventures with the Jesuit Fathers, contain a promise of better things to come.

Recent American Fiction

A VENERABLE English anecdote relates that Turner, having finished the most flaming of his sunsets, called in his housekeeper to admire it. "I never saw a sunset like that," was her comment. "No," answered the painter, furiously, "but don't you wish you could?" The anecdote applies to Alfred Henry Lewis's Westerners and their picturesque speech. It may be an invention, or, at least, a literary tradition evolved from a modest modicum of fact, but it is certainly vastly entertaining. Why should fiction not adorn truth for once? We like these gentlemen of imaginative, figurative speech, and welcome *Wolfville Folks*.[1]

What fills the heart of the mere male with gratitude toward Mrs. Mary Stewart Cutting, in these days of the airing of the married wrongs of the women, is her clear perception of the part of the burden of conjugal life that falls upon the man's shoulders. One may like her short stories better than her novels, in one way, but it must be said that in *The Wayfarers*,[2] as elsewhere, her vision is clear. She presents understandingly both sides of a very intricate problem of human existence.

In Edwin George Pinkham's *Fate's a Fiddler*[3] one is struck most of all by the remote, perhaps unconscious, but none the less unmistakable, influence of Dickens. Plot and character, and attitude toward life, all are reminiscent. The book is rather well done, but one doubts if it was particularly well worth doing. *The Master Influence*,[4] by Thomas McKean, deals with New York Society with a capital S, with a love that reason cannot conquer with wickedness and many other things. It is a mere coincidence that Caruso sings in one chapter and the Black Hand begins to send blackmailing letters to a Fifth avenue club immediately afterward. Plot, and plenty of it, is Mr. McKean's preoccupation.

The woman holds the middle of the stage in what should be pre-eminently a man's book—Ada Woodruff Anderson's *The Heart of the Red Firs*,[5] a tale of the Puget Sound country in the period of its settlement. The woman proves worthy of the rôle assigned to her. Anna Chapin Ray's *Quickened*[6] is the story of the conversion of a Protestant, the descendant of Puritans, to Roman Catholicism. The

[5] THE PRINCESS DEHRA. *By John Reed Scott.* Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.50.
[6] CAPTAIN LOVE. *By Theodore Roberts.* Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.
[7] WEEPING CROSS. *By Henry L. Stuart.* New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

[1] WOLFVILLE FOLKS. *By Alfred Henry Lewis.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
[2] THE WAYFARERS. *By Mary Stewart Cutting.* New York: McClure Co. $1.50.
[3] FATE'S A FIDDLER. *By Edwin George Pinkham.* Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.50.
[4] THE MASTER INFLUENCE. *By Thomas McKean.* Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.50.
[5] THE HEART OF THE RED FIRS. *By Ada Woodruff Anderson.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
[6] QUICKENED. *By Anna Chapin Ray.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

conversion is due in part to love of a woman, in part to religious influences. This is a mighty theme; the author fails to handle it convincingly. She only tells us that it happened.

The "Author of 'The Garden of a Commuter's Wife'"—why this cumbersome way of describing her?—furnishes us in *The Open Window*[1] with twelve tales "of the months," good work all of them, each with a bit of observation of life in it, and with here and there a line of interpretation.

Some English Novels

A COMPARISON of the current minor fiction of England and America results in a verdict favorable to the work done across the water, which continues to bear evidence of the influence of literary traditions, conscientious striving after the fulfilment of artistic requirements, while with us more immediate results are aimed at—timeliness, if not always mere salability.

One welcomes with unalloyed delight such a charming newcomer as Edward C. Booth, whose *The Post-Girl*[1] joins to freshness of atmosphere an artistic touch, a technical felicity, which, gracefully light in its comedy, lacks neither poetry nor strength in its sentiment. It is a love story—the oldest kind of story—but it is fresh and hopeful and smiling as the springtime of life; the charm of its heroine is her own, not the traditional quality of the heroines of fiction, while in Father Mostyn, the village vicar, the author has created a figure that one can like heartily and enjoy artistically. It is, indeed, this light literary quality of the book (no easy achievement, one wagers) that will recommend it to those whose days of susceptibility to the romance of youth and love have grown dim.

Last year M. P. Willcocks attracted some well-merited attention with "The Wingless Victory," a novel that was described in these columns as the grafting of an Ibsen plot upon a Thomas Hardy environment. This author's new novel, *A Man of Genius*,[2] cannot be said to be as felicitous in story or character drawing as was its immediate predecessor, which, one is tempted to believe, it may have preceded in the writing, if not in the publication. It is good, conscientious work, but it fails to convince, chiefly, but not only, because the Man of Genius does not convince one of his possession of the



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MISS MARIE CORELLI,
Author of "Holy Orders."

divine quality, the most difficult attribute of a fictional character to handle.

Frank Danby's *The Heart of a Child*[3] has had its brief season of popularity across the water. It is a clever book and an entertaining one, and a welcome one for its wholesome tone, rather unexpected from the writer of "Pigs in

[1] THE OPEN WINDOW. *By the Author of "The Garden of a Commuter's Wife."* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.
[1] THE POST-GIRL. *By Edward C. Booth.* New York: The Century Co. $1.50.
[2] A MAN OF GENIUS. *By M. P. Willcocks.* New York: John Lane Co. $1.50.
[3] THE HEART OF A CHILD. *By Frank Danby.* New York: Macmillan Co. $1.50.

Clover," not to mention her amazing performance of a couple of years ago. A music-hall artist who marries a peer is a legitimate object of British interest. If she be morally worthy of her rise, she will attract the great American public as well.

The grafting of the Continental European application of reason to the making of marriages upon the Anglo-Saxon faith in "love" alone is the subject of Ernest Oldmeadow's new story, *Aunt Maud*,[4] which is ingeniously planned and plausibly worked out. It is a sensible book for young girls, but it does not probe very far into the subject. It leaves us at the threshold of the married state. Constance Smedley deals lightly and airily, without seriousness of purpose, with the emancipated young woman and her puzzling lack of well-established relation toward her parents and society in *The Daughter*,[5] throwing in the suffragette agitation as a timely fillip.

A little irritating at first in its insistence upon the outward and inward hallmarks of aristocracy—just on the verge of snobbery, in fact—L. Allen Harker's *His First Leave*[6] improves as the story progresses, and turns out to be a happy mixture of the familiar English "county people" novel and wholesome sentiment. There is an innocuous touch of Kipling's Anglo-Indian society, and a not unwelcome reminiscence of the Duchess. A readable little story for women.

A book to be read most of all for its clever studies of Sicilian and Italian types is John Ayscough's *Marotz*.[7] One may be but languidly interested in the book as a whole, but he cannot help liking the parts of which it is constructed.

The Avenger. By E. Phillips Oppenheim. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

Mr. Oppenheim hits the bull's eye of popular taste with the certainty of a marksman who has fixt his rifle in a vise. He has always the same success at chaining sensations together and hiding one mystery inside another. Unlike most detective stories his plots are not mechanical and his people not marionettes. The reader who has the Oppenheim habit will follow *The Avenger* from the murder in the first chapter to the suicide in the last with as much interest as he has any of the preceding seventeen of the author's novels.

The Voice of the City. By O. Henry. New York: The McClure Co. $1.50.

Mr. O. Henry might well have chosen the title of his latest book, *The Voice of the City*, for his own pseudonym, as it has been his special self-appointed task to interpret New York to itself, and to speak for the silent majority of its "four million" citizens. Some of the twenty-five short stories collected in the present volume are in his best vein. "A Lickpenny Lover," "The Memento" and "The Plutonian Fire" strike a deeper note than that of the mere rollicking gaiety which characterizes most of the slight tales. We would warn Mr. Henry against overproduction were it not for the fear of missing by unhappy chance some rare bit of *genre* cameo, cut from life. Almost any one would gladly sort over a bushel of oyster shells for a handful of pearls, and the present critic is no exception.



SIDNEY PORTER ("O. HENRY").
Author of "The Voice of the City" and "The Gentle Grafter."

[4] AUNT MAUD. *By Ernest Oldmeadow.* New York: McClure Co. $1.50.
[5] THE DAUGHTER. *By Constance Smedley.* New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.50.
[6] HIS FIRST LEAVE. *By L. Allen Harker.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.
[7] MAROTZ. *By John Ayscough.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

The Firing Line. By Robert W. Chambers. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

Mr. Chambers has made a slight change in the stage setting of his dramas of fashionable life. Instead of the scene shifting to Europe from New York, the characters in his latest novel move from Palm Beach to the Adirondacks, giving the author an opportunity for painting the contrasted pictures of the palm and the pine, or, at least, of the palmetto and the maple; and at the same time affording his hero an equal opportunity of earning his caviare and truffles by landscape gardening on the estates where the idle rich, whom Mr. Chambers loves, spend winters and summers of content or discontent. His hero is far from idle; his half hero is one of those cynical and insouciant young men who have fascinated generations of schoolgirls, from Eugene Wrayburn to Louis Malcourt. The heroine, Shiela, is one of the beautiful and impulsive young girls whom we have learned to expect as Mr. Chambers's own. They are always superlatively innocent and frank, and, in the case of this particular heroine, inclined to make much unnecessary trouble for everybody, herself included, thru a supersensitive social conscience. She violates conventionalities, or abases herself before them, with a young-girlish inconsistency very exasperating to the sensible reader. But if heroines behaved sensibly where would be the novels? In *The Firing Line* Mr. Chambers shows again his antipathy to divorce, preferring to kill off his most interesting character rather than to allow Shiela to divorce her husband, even for



ILLUSTRATION FROM "THE FIRING LINE" (CHAMBERS).

the best of reasons. This view is in sharp contrast to that of Mr. Herrick and Mr. Phillips in their recent novels. *The Firing Line* is not so good a novel as "The Fighting Chance," because it lacks the uplift of a great moral victory, altho the author may have intended to portray one. But Mr. Chambers does not know how to be dull, and this latest novel is no exception to the facility of his style and unfailing invention.

The Shoulders of Atlas. By Mary E. Wilkins Freeman. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.50.

Mrs. Freeman is the Muse of the New England conscience, which has been described vulgarly, if not inaptly, as "big as a barn." In many rural communities the barns are so much larger than the houses that the passing stranger has wondered why the farmers did not move into their barns to live. A New England woman, having a conscience several sizes larger than the rest of her mind, she has usually moved into it and lives there. Any disregard of a conscience of that size, and tragedy is inevitable. Sylvia Whitman, in Mrs. Freeman's latest novel, *The Shoulders of Atlas,* has a conscience which weighs her down as horror of debt does the slender, bowed shoulders of her husband, Henry Whitman, and various burdens oppress the other characters of the book. One of the heaviest burdens is heaped upon the slight shoulders of a very young girl,

> "a burden that has been gathering weight since the first creation. . . . It may bend innocence into guilt and modesty into shamelessness, but there is no more reason for condemnation than in a case of typhoid fever. Any man of good sense and common Christianity should take that view of it."

However, a morbid heredity, whether of an abnormal conscience or of no conscience at all, is not so easy to cure as typhoid fever, and the story of these interlaced lives in a little New England village darkens into tragedy. That the tragedy is relieved by scenes of gentle comedy and many flashes of keen insight into New England folk ways is only to say that this novel outranks "Jerome" and "Jane Field" and Mrs. Freeman's other dramas of conscience and of New England.

The Greater Love. By Anna McClure Sholl. New York: The Outing Pub. Co. $1.50.

The Greater Love is a story of a woman's revolt against the social morality of an American family with its pride in an unsullied lineage, its swift condemnation of any other than the Puritan standard; her punishment thru her daughter's unhappiness and her final expiation of her sin, which is excused by every extenuating circumstance the by no means inadequate art of the author can invent. The wages of sin remain much the same from one generation to another; no matter how cleverly it may be condoned and excused. It may strike the moralist that the author of *The Greater Love* goes too far for safety in her rehabilitation of Eleanor's character. The heroine is an exotic creature, needing a richer soil than the stony Puritanism in which she has been reared. She finds Paris suited to her temperament, but, like so many other parents who demand freedom for themselves, she seeks shelter for her daughter, "who only knew a child's Paris, in which every one is young and gay and kind." The return to America and the discovery that her daughter's happiness is jeopardized by her mother's history form part of its expiation. The price exacted is hard enough to set to rest the moralist's fears that the author will be too easy with Eleanor. The style, if somewhat serious, is dignified, and the psychology of a mother's love is made clear and credible without exaggeration or mawkish sentimentality. The inexorableness of the moral law is the Nemesis alike of the weak and of the daring.

The Mystery of the Yellow Room. By Gaston Leroux. New York: Brentano's. $1.50.

The prime requisite of a detective story is that it be interesting. *The Mystery of the Yellow Room* is that, and more. For the interest lasts to the end of the book, and the mystery is not solved before the reader has manufactured many solutions of the problem, in which a murderer, apparently, makes his escape thru brick walls, or a thick door locked and barred on the inside. The beauty of the victim, the unusual nature of the work in which she had been engaged, the sinister fact of the murderer's disappearance in two

cases as tho he had been blown out suddenly like the flame of a candle, the preternatural acuteness of the boy-faced reporter, Rouletabille, all combine to make an unusually perplext plot. Professor Stangerson and his daughter working late at night to put the finishing touches to their report summing up their labors on the "Dissociation of Matter" on the night of the attack upon Mlle. Stangerson suggest one theory of the murderer's escape from the locked Yellow Room, and, later, from a corridor where three men are stationed to intercept his flight;

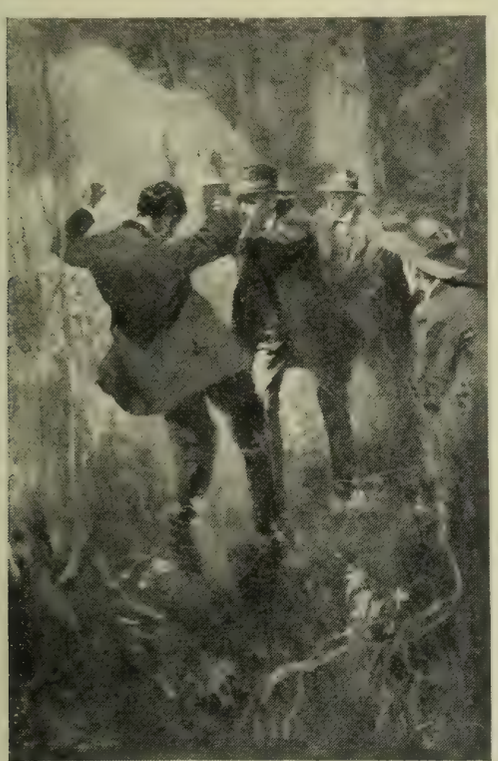


Illustration from "Judith of the Cumberlands," by Alice MacGowan. Putnam.

but there are other tenable theories and fascinating clues irresistible to the lover of detective tales. *The Mystery of the Yellow Room* will keep the reader awake on the most slumbrous of summer afternoons in the idlest of vacation days.

The Spanish Jade. By Maurice Hewlett. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

Halfway House. By Maurice Hewlett. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

Mr. Hewlett seems anxious to prove that he is master of more than one style, by publishing two novels near together, one a romance not altogether unlike "The Forest Lovers" and the other a modern Meredithian novel. The romance is a story of Spain in 1860, as he tells us in his introduction, when the country was "splendidly frank, acquainted with grief and sin, shameless and free." In such a setting *The Spanish Jade* has an easier air to breathe than "The Queen's Quair." In the latter Mr. Hewlett was dealing with Englishmen perhaps as passion-laden as the Spanish, but whom generations of convention had taught a fine ingenuity in hiding all that was primitive in their natures. Now, he has given us the love story of a tawny-haired Spanish girl in a country of quick emotions, who falls in love with an English gentleman of intelligence and sympathy, but much national prudence. To the Englishman a virtuous woman is as commonplace as coffee and rolls for breakfast, but to the Spaniard such a woman is a miracle. And so, after all, it is the half-barbaric Spanish valet who catches the bright gleam of Manuela's spirit and falls down and worships it with a poet's and a lover's intensity. *Halfway House* is the story of a more than halfway flirt, who, in the person of an English nursery governess, manages to ensnare among half a dozen others a wealthy gentleman twice her age, a young farmer, a cub snob and a hermit-gardener who has taken all England for a wild flower garden and lives a gypsy life while he attends to his peripatetic horticulture! Why Miss Mary Middleham is able to ensnare all these diverse men, Mr. Hewlett does not make clear to the reader, but a woman's charm is often inexplicable except to the man who is being charmed—and he cannot give a reason for his enthrallment. Perhaps it is Mary's readiness to be loved, if not to love very deeply, which makes her so dangerous, altho a "little peering-eyed nobody of a nursery governess," as her sister-in-law describes her. That Mary seems so real a girl and causes us to speculate on her motives, or nature rather, for she scarcely has motives, only sentimental impulses, is a triumph for Mr. Hewlett's heroine. As in his new master, Meredith, the men are negligible, except as they are needed to explain the involved love psychology of the lady.

The Politician. By Antonio Fogazzaro. Translated by Antonio Mantellini. Boston: Luce & Co. $1.50.

This is, to a certain extent, a problem novel, and dealt with by a mind less pure and lofty than that of Italy's greatest novelist we can easily imagine how morally repulsive it might become. The Baroness Elena di Santa Julia is the wife of a Senator, who is a debased ruffian. Daniele Cortis, also a Senator, is her cousin. She has no children; he is unmarried. They love each other; but in their conception of love, life and duty



Frontispiece from "The Testing of Diana Mallory," by Mrs. Humphry Ward.

they are actuated by the same noble pride, and they love each other with that impassioned love which resists the fiercest trials, which defies separation, absence and death, defies everything save honor. All the young woman's affection is absorbed by Daniele, and Daniele's only hope of earthly happiness is concentrated in Elena. But both struggle against themselves. The conflict is influenced by the necessity of submitting to religious sentiment; but it is marked by something more; a sort of aristocratic haughtiness which inspires Elena and Daniele with horror at the thought that they should do anything calculated to deprave them in their own eyes. The translator, who has done his work only fairly, might have selected a better title than *The Politician*. The public life of the hero is treated in a masterly fashion, but it is entirely subordinate to the passionate analysis of his sentiments and the events that take place entirely in the domain of the spirit.

The Circular Staircase. By Mary Roberts Rinehart. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.50.

Following the example set by the dean of detective story writers, Mrs. Anna Katherine Green, the women authors of America keep pace with the men in the unraveling of mysteries. This story is a warning against renting furnished country houses unless the agent guarantees that it does not contain a circular staircase and a secret ch—but that's telling. The three women who take the house for the summer have a hard time of it, for it is beset by a burglarious swarm of men, women and ghosts at all hours of the day and night. Who they all are and what they all want the reader may guess, if he can.

A Dissatisfied Soul. By Annie Trumbull Slosson. New York: Bonnell, Silver & Co. 75 cents.

We have heard New Englanders tell of persons who were so hard to suit that they would not stay in Heaven if they got there, but it takes Mrs. Slosson to actually discover such a case. In this and in the other short story bound with it she shows her usual skill in the handling of a grotesque theme.

Potted Fiction: Being a series of extracts from the world's best sellers, put up in thin slices for hurried consumers, by the United States Literary Canning Company. Edited by John Kendrick Bangs. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

The title is self-explanatory. Any one too busy to read the six novels in the original or unable to pay $9 for them will find here abbreviated approximations of the following: "Rollo in the Metrolopus," by Dopeton Hotair; "Six Months," by Hellinor Gryn; "The Lost Secret," by E. Fillips Dopenheim; "A Pragmatic

Enigma," by A. Conan Watson, M. D.; "The Stepdaughter of Peterson Jay," by George Jarr McClutchem; "Somehow Long," by the author of "Alice in Wanderland." Mr. Bangs is not the equal of Bret Harte in the art of condensing novels, but he is more modern in his subjects.

Persia: The Awakening East. By W. P. Cresson. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $3.50.

It is impossible for books to keep pace with the march of events nowadays. "The Awakening East" has shut her eyes again and the Shah is holding the lids down. There has been a sudden reversal of the fair prospect in the last two months. Parliament is dispersed by a whiff of cannon smoke. Zill-es-Sultan, uncle of the Shah, and mainstay of the reformers, is again in exile. Some of the palaces the author admired are now in ruins and a Russian colonel rules in Teheran. But the value of the volume is not impaired because its politics is a little out of date. It is mostly devoted to travel and description, and so furnishes a background, a stage setting, for the dramatic events we read of from day to day. The author past thru the whole country from north to south, entering from the Caucasus and leaving by the Gulf. This gave him an excellent opportunity to trace the progress of the Russian invasion, an invasion at first commercial, next political and now military. Most readers would be willing to confess that they could follow the author's wanderings better if he had given them a sketch map.

The Religion of a Democrat. By Charles Zueblin. New York: B. W. Huebach. $1.00.

Professor Zueblin was one of the most popular of the extension lecturers of the University of Chicago, and he has now resigned this position to devote himself to independent lecture work. This volume contains his latest series and retains the characteristics of the successful lyceum address, the direct forceful style, the telling phrase, the graphic illustration, the emphatic contrast and swift generalization. His point of view is that of the Fabian socialist, and his aim is constructive rather than destructive. His



THE HOUR OF PRAYER
From Cresson's "Persia."

sharpest attacks are made on race prejudice, sex prejudice, class prejudice and theological prejudice, and he looks forward to the day when Church and State shall be in a new sense one, and the people in a body shall have accomplished their own redemption.

Literary Notes

On Forthcoming Books

So far as can be judged from the publishers' announcements the fall books will be of unusual interest and value. Tho perhaps less numerous than formerly, the average quality appears to be higher. Some of the good things that were put away into cold storage last year are coming out now. If the public libraries and individual book buyers who find themselves short in their book money are thereby induced to exercise more care in selection it will be a benefit to both readers and publishers.

FICTION.

Many of the new novels are familiar to the public as serials. Others are from such well-known writers as to need no introduction. *The Testing of Diana Mallory,* by Mrs. Humphry Ward (Harper); *The Red City,* by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell (Century); *The Diva's Ruby,* by F. Marion Crawford, concluding the trilogy of "Fair Margaret" (Macmillan); *Kincaid's Battery,* by George W. Cable, a story of the Civil War (Scribner); *A Spirit in Prison,* by Robert Hichens, Italy this time instead of the Sahara (Harper); *Peter,* a novel of which he is not the hero, by F. Hopkinson Smith (Scribner); *The Fair Mississippian,* by Charles Egbert Craddock (Houghton); *The Guest of Quesnay,* by Booth Tarkington, said to be another Beaucaire (McClure); *Kingsmead,* by Bettina von Hutten, with more of Pam, who seems likely to rival Elsie Dinsmore (Dodd); *A Commentary,* by John Galsworthy, author of "The Country House" (Putnam); *Gilbert Neal,* by Will N. Harben, a Georgia story, of course (Harper); *The Point of Honor,* by Joseph Conrad, a Napoleonic novel (McClure), *Holy Orders,* by Marie Corelli, dealing with the decline of religion, the liquor problem and yellow journalism! (Stokes); *The War in the Air,* by H. G. Wells (Macmillan); *Helianthus,* by Ouida, a novel which she had nearly completed at the time of her death (Macmillan); *The Blotting Book,* by E. F. Benson, a story of a crime and its detection (Doubleday); *Lewis Rand,* by Mary Johnston, in which Jefferson and Burr figure prominently (Houghton); *Our Daily Bread,* by Clara Viebig, one of the most popular of German novelists (Lane); *The Gorgeous Isle,* by Gertrude Atherton, high life in the West Indies (Doubleday); *The Great Miss Driver,* by Anthony Hope, English county society (McClure); Peter *Moor's Journey to Southwest Africa,* by Gustav Frenssen, a story of the war against the Hereros, by the author of "Jorn Uhl" (Houghton); *Rose-White Youth,* by Dolf Wyllarde, and we had hoped that she would write something different (Lane); *The Hermit and the Wild Woman,* by Edith Wharton, short stories (Scribner); *The Statue,* by Eden Phillpotts and Arnold Bennett, how will they pull together? (Moffat); *Redemption,* by René Bazin, author of "The Nun" (Scribner); *The Whole Family,* by twelve leading authors, anybody can name them (Harper); *Every Man for Himself,* by Norman Duncan, Labrador stories (Harper); *Septimus,* by W. J. Locke, of "Marcus Ordeyne" fame (Lane); *Salthaven,* by W. W. Jacobs, more of those funny sailormen (Scribner); *An Immortal Soul,* by W. H. Malloch (Harper); *Though Life Do Us Part,* by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps (Houghton); *The Altar Stairs,* by G. B. Lancaster (Doubleday); *Judith of the Cumberlands,* by Alice MacGowan (Putnam); *The Spitfire,* by Edward Peple (Moffat); *The Expensive Miss Duncan,* by S. Macnaughton (Dutton); *The Adventures of a Nice Young Man,* anonymous (Duffield); *A Palace of Danger,* by Mabel Wagnalls (Funk); *The Long Arm of Mannister,* by E. Phillips Oppenheim (Little); *The Gentle Grafter,* by O. Henry (McClure); *Two Gentlemen of Virginia,* by George Cary Eggleston (Lothrop); *The Tether,* by Ezra S. Brudno (Lippincott); *Interplay,* by Beatrice Harraden (Stokes); *The Trail of the Lonesome Pine,* by John Fox (Scribner); *Wroth,* by Agnes and Egerton Castle (Macmillan); *The Marquis of Loveland,* by C. N. and A. M. Williamson (McClure); *The Fly on the Wheel,* by Katherine Cecil Thurston (Dodd); *The Little Brown Brothers,* by S. P. Hyatt (Holt).

HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY.

In American history and political biography we have the complete edition of the *Writings of James Madison,* edited by Gaillard Hunt, in 9 vols. (Putnam); the second volume of Edward Channing's *History of the United States* (Macmillan); the third and concluding volume of the *Reminiscences of Carl Schurz* (McClure); *Robert E. Lee,* by Thomas Nelson Page (Scribner); two more "American Commonwealths," *Wisconsin,* by Reuben G. Thwaites, and *Minnesota,* by W. W. Folwell (Houghton); three volumes of "Stories from American History," *The Wilderness Road,* by H. Addington Bruce, *The New England Whalers,* by John R. Spears, *and The Great Lakes,* by Edward Channing and Marion F. Lansing (Macmillan); *Roger Williams,* by E. C. Carpenter (Grafton); *Ideals of the Republic,* by James Schouler (Little).

The coming Lincoln centenary has brought an abundance of literature for old and young in biography and fiction: *The Boyhood of Lincoln,* by Eleanor Atkinson (McClure); *The Death of Lincoln,* by Clara E. Laughlin (McClure); *Abraham Lincoln: Boy and Man,* by James Morgan (Macmillan); *Lincoln Master of Men,* by Alonzo Rothschild, anniversary edition (Houghton); and *The Toy Shop,* by Margaret S. Gerry (Harper).

Of English histories on a large scale we have had more than enough in the last few years. The tendency is now toward biography, chiefly literary and feminine: *Reminiscences of Lady*

Randolph Churchill (Century); *Victoria Regina: Her Court and Subjects,* by Fitzgerald Molloy (Dodd); *Scottish Women of the Past,* by Harry Graham (Duffield); *Journal of Elizabeth Lady Holland,* edited by Earl of Ilchester (Longmans); *The Holland House Circle,* by Lloyd Sanders (Putnam); *Leaves from a Life,* gossip about artists and authors by a lady who prefers to remain anonymous (Brentano); *Oxford in the Eighteenth Century,* by G. D. Godley (Putnam); *Gladstone at Oxford in 1890* (Dutton); *Henry Stuart, Cardinal of York,* by Alice Shield (Longmans); *Chaucer's England,* by G. G. Coulton (Putnam); *William the Conqueror,* by F. M. *Stenton* (Putnam); *The Constitutional History of England,* by F. W. Maitland (Putnam).

But the French ladies are not to be driven from the field by their British rivals: *Madame Elizabeth de France,* by Mrs. Maxwell Scott (Longmans); *Louise de la Vallière,* by Jules Lair (Putnam); *The Daughter of Louis XVI,* by M. G. Lenotre (Lane); *Madame, Mother of the Regent,* by Arvède Barine (Putnam); *The Later Years of Catherine de Medici,* by Edith Sichel (Dutton), and two more Napoleon books, *Dumouriez* and *The Defense of England,* by J. Holland Rose (Lane) and *Life of Bonaparte,* by S. Baring-Gould (Stokes).

To judge from the books of history and travel that are published there are only three countries in Europe worth mentioning; Italy is the third and apparently the dearest to Americans: *The Medici Popes,* by H. M. Vaughan (Putnam); *Lorenzo the Magnificent,* by E. L. S. Horsburgh (Putnam); two books on Count Castiglione, *Courts and Camps of the Italian Renaissance,* by Christopher Hare (Scribner), and *Baldassare Castiglione the Perfect Courtier,* by Julia Cartwright (Dutton); *Women of Florence,* by Isidora Del Lungo (Doubleday); *Social Life in Rome,* by W. W. Fowler (Macmillan); *Builders of United Italy,* by R. S. Holland (Holt); *Tragedies of the Medici,* by G. E. Staley (Scribner); and later in the season a *History of Rome in the Middle Ages,* by F. Marion Crawford and Giuseppe Tourassetti (Macmillan).

TRAVEL AND DESCRIPTION.

The North-West Passage, the voyage of the "Gjoa," 1903-7, by Roald Amundson (Dutton); *A Canyon Voyage,* the Powell expedition down the Colorado, by F. S. Dellenbaugh (Putnam); *Camp-Fires on Desert and Lava,* by W. T. Hornaday (Scribner); *The Niagara River,* by Archer B. Hulbert (Putnam); *Highways and Byways of the Pacific Coast,* by Clifton Johnson (Macmillan); *Through Ramona's Country,* by G. W. James (Little); *Alaska,* by Ella Higginson (Macmillan); *A Woman's Way Through Unknown Labrador,* by Mrs. Leonidas Hubbard (McClure); *New Zealand at Home,* by R. A. Loughnan (Scribner); *The Other Americans,* by Arthur Ruhl (Scribner); *The Cradle of the Deep West Indies,* by Sir Frederick Treves (Dutton); *American Supremacy,* by George W. Crichfield (Brentano); *Peru,* by C. Reginald Enock (Scribners); *Paris the Beautiful,* by Lilian Whiting (Little); *A Motor Flight Through France,* by Edith Wharton (Scribner); *Sun and Shadow in Spain,* by Maud Howe (Little); *The Alps,* by W. A. Coolidge (Dutton); *Hungary and the Hungarians,* by W. B. Forster Bovill (McClure); *Roman Holidays,* by W. D. Howells (Harper); *India; Its Life and Thought,* by John P. Jones (Macmillan); *In Old Ceylon,* by Reginald Farrer (Longmans); *Wanderings in Arabia,* by Charles M. Doughty (Scribner); *Out of Doors in the Holy Land,* by Henry Van Dyke (Scribner); *Egypt and Its Monuments,* by Robert Hichens (Century); *Eighteen Years in Uganda,* by Alfred R. Tucker (Longmans); *On Safari,* big game hunting in East Africa, by Abel Chapman (Longmans).

ESSAYS AND LITERARY CRITICISM.

It looks as tho all the talk about the revival of the essay as a popular form of literature had not been in vain. *At Large,* by A. C. Benson (Putnam); *Justice and Liberty,* by G. Lowes Dickinson (McClure); *Orthodoxy,* by Gilbert K. Chesterton (Lane); *A Happy Half Century,* by Agnes Repplier (Houghton); *Magazine Writing and the New Literature,* by Henry Mills Alden (Harper); *Literary Reviews and Criticisms,* by Prosser H. Frye (Putnam); *Counsels by the Way,* by Henry Van Dyke (Crowell); *In the Open,* by S. D. Kirkham (Elder); *The Lay of the Land,* by Dallas Lore Sharp (Houghton); *The Speaking Voice,* by Katherine Jewell Everts (Harper); *The Home Builder,* by Lyman Abbott (Houghton); *The Free Life,* by Woodrow Wilson (Crowell); *Park Street Papers,* by Bliss Perry (Houghton).

In literary history and biography besides those mentioned above we have *The Bronté's Life and Letters,* by Clement Shorter (Scribner); *On the Track of Stevenson in Old France,* by J. A. Hamerton (Dutton); *Thomas Bailey Aldrich,* by Ferris Greenslet (Houghton); *John Keats,* by Albert E. Hancock (Houghton); *George William Curtis,* by Henry Loomis Nelson (Harper); *The Cambridge History of English Literature,* Vol. III, Renascence and Reformation (Putnam).

DRAMA.

The reading of plays is certainly becoming popular in this country as it has always been in Europe, and poetical dramas continue to be published altho so far they do not succeed on the stage. *Faust,* by Stephen Phillips (Macmillan); *The House of Rimmon,* by Henry Van Dyke (Scribner); *Heracles,* by George Cabot Lodge (Houghton). We have *Molière* for the first time translated into English prose and verse by Curtis Hidden Page (Putnam). *Richard the Third* in Furness's Variorum Edition (Lippincott) will soon appear, and so will Swinburne's *Age of Shakespeare* (Harper). There are to be three volumes relating to Irving, a *Life of Henry Irving,* by Austin Brereton (Longmans); *Impressions of Henry Irving,* by W. H. Pollock (Longmans), and *Recollections and Reflections,* by Ellen Terry (McClure); one on *Richard Mansfield,* by Paul Wilstach (Scribner), and a study of *Ibsen, The Man and his Plays,* by Montrose J. Moses (Kennerly). Brentano will publish Shaw's staged debate *Getting Married,* and Harper's

a new play, *The Winterfeast*, by the author of "The Servant in the House," Charles R. Kennedy. Two popular American plays are to be published, *The Witching Hour*, by Augustus Thomas (Harper), and *Beau Brummel*, by Clyde Fitch; and three others novelized, *The Grand Army Man*, by David Belasco, Molnar's *The Devil*, by A. S. van Westrum (Dillingham), and *Polly of the Circus*, by Margaret Mayo.

RELIGION AND PSYCHOLOGY.

The collocation of these two words is made necessary by the appearance of a new literature dealing on the one hand with the psychological interpretation of religious phenomena and on the other with the extension of religious influences into psychological and even physiological fields. Of the many works in this line we must mention at least *The Psychological Phenomena of Christianity*, by George Barton Cutten (Scribner); *Mind, Religion and Health*, by Robert Macdonald (Funk); *Life of Mary Baker G. Eddy and History of Christian Science*, by Georgine Milmine (McClure); *A Physician to the Soul*, by Horatio W. Dresser (Putnam); *A Common-sense View of the Mind Cure*, by Mrs. Laura M. Westall (Funk); *Mind and Work*, by Luther H. Gulick (Doubleday). Two books on modern spiritualism, *The Spirit World*, by Hamlin Garland (Harper), and *Historic Ghosts and Ghost Hunters*, by H. Addington Bruce (Moffat). *A Theory of Mind*, by John L. March (Scribner); *The World I Live In*, by Helen Keller (Century).

A sumptuous history of *The Catholic Church in America* (Catholic Editing Co., N. Y.), in six large volumes will be published in honor of the Pope's Golden Jubilee. *An Encyclopedia of Religion and Ethics*, in ten or twelve volumes, edited by James Hastings, similar to his "Dictionary of the Bible," will soon begin to appear (Scribner). Of the numerous other forthcoming religious works we can only mention: *London Lectures on the Modernist Movement*, by Paul Sabatier (Scribner); *The Fundamental Truths of the Christian Religion*, by Reinhold Seeberg (Putnam); *The Acts of the Apostles*, by Adolf Harnack (Putnam); *Liberal Theology and the Ground of Faith*, by Hakluyt Egerton (Dutton); *The Character of Jesus*, by Charles E. Jefferson (Crowell); *A Junior Congregation*, by James M. Farrar (Funk); *The Seeming Unreality of the Spiritual Life*, by Henry Churchill King (Macmillan); *The Gospel and the Modern Man* (Macmillan); *Cardinal Newman*, by Charles Sarolea (Scribner).

SOCIAL SCIENCE.

Race questions are conspicuous in this department: *Racial Contrasts*, distinguishing traits of the Graeco-Latins and Teutons, by Albert Gehring (Putnam); *The Black Millions*, by Ray Stannard Baker (Doubleday); *The Story of the Negro*, by Booker T. Washington (Doubleday); *Studies in the American Race Problem*, by Alfred Holt Stone (Doubleday), and *Some Southern Questions*, by W. A. MacCorkle (Putnam). *The United States as a World Power*, by A. C. Coolidge (Macmillan). *As Others See Us*, by John Graham Brooks (Macmillan). *France and the Alliances*, by André Tardieu. *Popular Participation in Law Making*, by C. S. Lobingier (Macmillan). *The State and the Farmer*, by L. H. Bailey (Macmillan). *The Call of the City*, by C. M. Robinson (Elder). *The Century of the Child*, by Ellen Key (Putnam). *Principles of Taxation*, by Max West (Macmillan). *The Government of American Cities*, by Horace E. Deming (Putnam). *University Administration*, by Charles W. Eliot (Houghton).

In this hasty survey of the books which are announced for publication in the next few months we have picked out what, it seemed to us, our readers would like most to know about. No doubt when the fall books come in we shall find that we have left out some that are more important than many we have mentioned. Works on art, archeology, music, education and science, books for children, color books and holiday editions we have omitted almost altogether as they will receive special attention in later issues.

Pebbles

A REPORT comes from Oregon that people out there are considerably excited because Mount Hood is beginning to act like a volcano. That's nothing to get excited about. There are several men in this country who have for a long time been acting like volcanos without scaring anybody outside of Wall Street.—*Chicago Tribune.*

WE passed, in the course of an hour, two dead cows and more than fifty dead chickens. A strong smell of gasoline pervaded the atmosphere, and there were wheel tracks in the dust.

Sherlock Holmes became greatly interested.

"Watson," exclaimed he, after deep thought, "there has been an automobile along here!"—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

JUDGE—Have you been arrested before?

Prisoner—No, sir.

Judge—Have you been in this court before?

Prisoner—No, sir.

Judge—Are you certain?

Prisoner—I am, sir.

Judge—Your face looks decidedly familiar. Where have I seen it before?

Prisoner—I'm the bartender in the saloon across the way, sir.—*Harper's Weekly.*

A Christian Scientist found his young son doubled up with pain as a result of too frequent trips to the apple orchard, where many choice green apples were to be had.

"What's the matter, Bobbie?" he asked.

"I ate too many apples," said Bobbie; "and, oh, how my stomach hurts!"

"Your stomach doesn't ache," said his father; "you just think it does."

"Well, you may think so," said Bobbie, "but I know. I've got inside information."—*Harper's Magazine.*

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New States

THAT Arizona and New Mexico will be admitted at the next session of Congress as States there is, or should be, no doubt. They wisely rejected the proposal that they be admitted as one State, preferring to wait till their own population and the will of Congress allowed them to come in as separate commonwealths. Both Territories had a small population in 1900, but other existing States had a smaller, and irrigation and mines are drawing in settlers. They will both be worthy States.

But there is one other Territory which we would have made a full State, and that is Hawaii. We would have it, not because it can compete in size with other new States, altho its area is larger than that of Connecticut and Rhode Island combined, and somewhat smaller than that of Massachusetts, nor yet because its population easily commands admission, altho in 1900 two States had a smaller population than the 154,000 then accredited to Hawaii, and several others had a population not much larger. We have in view the international importance of Hawaii, with which scarce any other State can make comparison, and the importance of Hawaii to our future national interests.

Secretary of the Interior James R. Garfield has been visiting Hawaii and studying its conditions and advantages, and we doubt not that he would be pleased to have it made a full commonwealth. He carried to Hawaii these significant words:

"The President wishes not only that Hawaii shall have been annexed to the United States, but that it shall be incorporated in and become one of the United States."

Now what are the objections? We presume that, as has sometimes been proposed, California would like to have Hawaii annexed to itself, but that is impossible. Hawaii is not only too far separated in distance, but its interests are such that it could not consent to be dominated by Californian sentiment and legislation. Hawaii has its beautiful history of which it is proud; and it has also its institutions and habits which are not those of the continent. That suggestion can be dismissed.

Another objection is the conglomerate population of Hawaii—American, Portuguese, Chinese and Japanese, besides what is left of the national race. Hawaii has been hospitable to the Asiatics. It allows them full privileges, under American law, and supplies them with all educational and religious privileges. And they respond thereto. The children became Americanized and will be native-born American citizens, receiving all that social heredity which schools and political and commercial institutions can give. We have enough faith in Christianity and in our public schools to believe that our country will be safe in their hands, as well as in the hands of the children of other races. But we further believe that Hawaii is not to be made Portuguese or Asiatic, but that under Statehood, and a more liberal legislation as to coastwise shipping, there will be a great influx of American population to Hawaii.

There is scarce a ship that crosses the Pacific that does not have to stop at Hawaii. From Hawaii the steamship lines radiate out in every direction to North and South America, to Asia, Africa, Australia and New Zealand. All Pacific trade has to pay toll to Hawaii. That commerce is bound to grow rapidly,

and equally the population of Hawaii must grow until the Islands are crowded with people, and that incoming population will be mainly American, and all controlled by American principles. We trust that the people of Hawaii will soon open a campaign for annexation, and that Congress will grant the request. The "non-contiguous" prejudice has no weight with us. About very few States could so much sentiment attach as about Hawaii, our own daughter, child of our own love and culture, ruled by Americans of our noblest blood, and to be warmly welcomed to our Sisterhood of States.

The Real Rural Problem

THE editor of *Charities* makes the wisest comments that we have anywhere seen upon the President's appointment of a commission to investigate the social economy of rural communities. He rightly says that, in spite of the good natured banter and some stupid ridicule that this project has called forth, the proposed inquiry in real importance takes precedence of almost all subjects now receiving serious study.

The American rural community of this present time, particularly in the East, is a disappointing social group, if, indeed, it can be called a group. So remarkable was the rural neighborhood typical of New England, the Middle States, Northern Ohio and Southern Michigan before the Civil War, that most of our writers, preachers, legislators and students of social science are still under the spell of a certain mental picture which it left upon the mind. They are so blinded by it that they fail to realize how tremendously different is the rural community of today.

In those earlier times, not so very long ago, either, the rural community was prosperous, happy, intelligent and well behaved. It was full of "life." Its people were not only neighbors and friends; they were blood kindred, intricately interrelated thru the marriages and abundant offspring of their young folk. The district schools were full of children, the churches were filled on Sundays. The Thanksgiving reunions brought large gatherings of young and old together. The parties, sleigh-rides, dances and frolics of the young people were large assemblies and merry.

The rural communities of large portions of our Eastern States today are sadly lacking in cohesion. They complain that, as compared with manufacturing centers and the cities, they are not prosperous and that they are dull. It is next to impossible to obtain competent and trustworthy help on the farm or in the house. The boys and the girls are eager to get away to the "life" and opportunity of the town.

All sorts of "remedies" are cheerfully offered by statesmen and philosophers of all degrees and brands. Every few weeks the newspapers announce the invention, improvement or reform that is to bring back the good old times and make the young folk entirely willing to "stay on the farm." The trolley car, the free rural delivery of mail, the telephone, and so forth and so on, have all been hailed as the accredited saviors of the rural community; but in spite of them all the farmer sees the son who has been to the agricultural college and the son who hasn't equally impatient to get away, anywhere into the "life" of the big world, while he, worn and discouraged, advertises for any kind of a "hired man."

The editor of *Charities* drives his intellect straight thru all the wretched nonsense that has been written on this subject, and gets at the core of the problem when he says that the "real difficulty" is "the tendency toward a diminished population due to a marked decrease in the size of native families." That is the exact truth. The rural community of old had "life," energy, prosperity and happiness because it had big families. It was full of young folk who were happy, hopeful and busy together. There were plenty of them to do the work on the land and in the house, plenty of them to have good times together, and to seek and find mates within their own circle. Today the places of these native young folk are taken, so far as they are taken at all, by aliens and tramps, who render grudging and negligent service, and neither feel themselves to be nor are regarded by their employers as any real part of the community.

It will be said by a certain kind of

social philosopher that we are explaining cause by effect; that the size of the average family has diminished because the farms could not support the big families of other days. We have no patience with this nonsense, for nonsense it is. The soil of America has possibilities within it that have not been touched. The inventiveness of the American mind has transformed the possibilities of farm labor. What is needed is intelligent, interested, willing workers, not incompetent, uninterested hirelings. And what is needed to make "life" in the rural communities is a normal birth rate.

Francis A. Walker once put the kernel of applied Malthusianism in a nutshell. Instead of leaving more "room" and opportunity for the few offspring that have the luck to be born, Neo-Malthusianism simply leaves vacant spaces for immigrants to come into. We might just as well have had fifty millions more of sturdy descendants of American pioneers in our population today, without making the total population any larger than it is now. And with that large proportion of the native born we should have had plenty of "life" in the rural communities.

We are glad that the President has appointed his commission. We hope that it will tell us a lot of things worth knowing. But its report won't solve the rural problem, nor will anything solve it, until American farmers and their wives make up their minds to breed children as well as corn and cattle.

Freedom and Tradition

THE thing most forgotten by theologians in these days of theologic unrest is the history of American theology. There was a steady current of liberalizing theology in this country, and particularly in New England, till the days when Moses Stuart, Dr. Nathaniel W. Taylor and President Finney were suceeded by Professor Park; but this is now all unknown. Even the advances of Channing, Ware and Norton are bygones. About the time that Professor Park's star was sinking Prof. Henry B. Smith brought back from Halle and Berlin a new philosophy of religion, and straightway the Scotch philosophy was thrown overboard, and the New England theology as well, and everything looked back to Germany.

This is illustrated by a passage in the sermon preached by Dr. Gordon, of Boston, at the International Congregational Council in Edinburgh. He is defending freedom in faith, and lamenting the long lack of it. He says:

"The aboriginal interest of the religious soul —to know the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth—has been subordinated to the conservation of traditional opinion, safety, peace. Conformity has been the bane of the Christian Church, conformity to the standard set by the thought, method, and opinions of former generations. All religious bodies are open to this censure. . . . There has been, in the Christian Church as a whole, little or no progress in the philosophy of Christianity from the days of Augustine to our own. The Christian intellect has gone outside organized Christianity for progress and freedom. In the Church there was little or no chance for minds of original genius. In English theology there has been no innovator like Berkeley, no genius for progress in the philosophy of religion equal to his in the interpretation of nature. In Scottish theology there have been no thinkers of the power of Reid, and Hamilton, and Ferrier, much less any single influence at all comparable to that of Hume in the history of European thought. There has been no room for such minds, no opportunity, no freedom. The loss of intellect to the philosophy of man's supreme interest is thus incalculable, and until within a generation or two we have regarded as finalities the crudities of early thinkers in this vast discipline."

Now we declare that there have never lived on the face of the earth men more eager "to know the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth" than the succession of theologians from Jonathan Edwards and his son to Samuel Hopkins, Nathaniel Emmons, William Ellery Channing, Nathaniel W. Taylor, Charles G. Finney and Horace Bushnell. They were not eager to be orthodox, but to know the truth. They every one suffered opposition and calumny as heretics, but they led the Church with them. They did not reach the end of all truth. They left something for their successors to discover. They lived before Evolution and Biblical Criticism; but they did the best they could; and to regard such a succession of original thinkers as steeped in medievalism is unjust to some of the freest thinkers who ever lived. They lived in the spirit exprest by Jonathan Edwards in one of his resolutions:

"I observe that old men seldom have any advantage of new discoveries; because they are

beside a way of thinking they have so long been used to. *Resolved*, If ever I live to years, that I will be impartial to hear the reasons of all pretended discoveries, and receive them, if rational, how long soever I have been used to another way of thinking."

It is true that Evolution and the Higher Criticism have undermined and overthrown much of the old structure of theology. But just as the savage who invented the sling or the bow may have been just as much of an original genius as Stephenson or Morse, so the men who, within their possibilities, advanced to a more liberal and scientific philosophy or theology are to be credited with just as much love for the truth, as much independence of thought, as those who now laud the liberty which their predecessors fought for. Luther was a stout believer in devils and witchcraft, but he was a free thinker. Jonathan Edwards hung sinners like loathsome spiders over the pit of hell; but he was a masterful free thinker. All these died in the faith of freedom as truly as John Robinson, whose last advice to the Pilgrim Fathers was that they should ever look for more light to come out of God's Holy Word; or John Milton, whose most eloquent utterance bade us ever search for the mangled and scattered members of the virgin body of Truth:

"We have not yet found them all, Lords and Commons, nor ever shall do till the Master's second coming. He shall bring together every joint and member, and shall mold them into an immortal feature of loveliness and perfection. Suffer not these licensing prohibitions to stand at every place of opportunity, forbidding and disturbing them that continue seeking, that continue to do our obsequies to the torn body of our martyred saint."

Preservatives in Food

THE experiments on the effect of benzoic acid and benzoates upon health and digestion carried out in 1904 by Dr. H. W. Wiley, under the auspices of the Department of Agriculture, have just been published. One reason for this delay was to give ample time for the industries involved to determine whether it would be possible for them to dispense with the use of these preservatives. Circular No. 39, containing the general results of the Government investigation, has been freely distributed and extensively commented upon by the press. The complete report was not sent out in this way, because it was too expensive and would not have been so generally read as the circular. It should, however, be obtained and studied by all who are specially interested in the subject, because it gives a much better idea of the difficulty and complexity of the preservative question than the summary in the popular circular. Bulletin 84, containing details of the work so far as published, is sold in four parts, dealing respectively with boric, salicylic, sulfurous and benzoic acids and their salts at 30 cents apiece by the Superintendent of Documents, Washington.

This work is by far the most thoro and scientific study of the effect of preservatives that has ever been done in any country, and Dr. Wiley deserves the highest praise for carrying out the long series of practical tests. Even one who did not altogether agree with his conclusions must admire the courage and honesty with which he has stated and upheld them, in spite of the opposition of powerful financial and political interests.

The public is somewhat familiar with the method of research thru the newspaper accounts of "the poison squad," the group of young men in departmental employ who offered themselves as the subjects for experimentation. They were first kept under scientific surveillance for two consecutive subperiods of five days each, then the preservative to be tested was given them in capsules in increasing doses for four more subperiods, then the study of their diet and health was continued for ten days longer. In this way the twenty-day preservative period can be compared with twenty days of the periods before and after taking. The daily variations in weight, etc., are so irregular that averages of the five-day subperiods are used for comparison.

In the latest work reported benzoic acid or sodium benzoate was given in doses of 1 gram, 1.5 grams, 2 grams and 2.5 grams successively during the four preservative subperiods. All of the subjects reported symptoms of discomfort and malaise, chiefly nausea, headache and weakness, before the experiment was over. It is impossible to determine what value is to be given to these subjective effects, for the imagination has a great influence over the stomach and the symp-

toms complained of are those most readily produced or allayed by suggestion. The other evidence is more convincing, but when examined in detail is not so satisfactory as we wish it were.

One of the strong points in the indictment against benzoic acid and benzoates is that most of the subjects lost weight during the period when these were given. That is true, but they also lost weight during both the periods when it was not given. If we try to make allowance for this as we do in correcting an aneroid for diurnal variation in climbing a mountain we get some curious results. Taking only the general average of the eleven men considered we find by comparing the first subperiod of five days with the second, during both of which no preservative was given, the loss of weight was .28 kilogram. During the next subperiod one gram of benzoic acid or sodium benzoate was given and yet the loss of weight was less than half that of the preceding interval, or .1 kilogram. The next increase of the dose to 1.5 gram produced no further decrease in weight but a slight increase, .02 kilogram. During the next subperiod with a dose of 2 grams the weight fell off .33 kilogram. The continued decrease in weight after the administration of the benzoic acid had ceased is ascribed to the belated effects of the preservative. This may be doubted, but it cannot be disproved, so we will have to leave it out of consideration, and compare the preservative period with fore period only. If the subjects had continued to lose weight during the three preservative subperiods at the same rate as they did during the two subperiods when no preservative was given them, then they would have lost .84 kilogram. But they really only lost .41 kilogram. If any conclusion can be drawn from this it would be that benzoic acid is truly a "preservative," and that it partly protects the human system from the deleterious effects of the Wiley table. Whether it was the character of the food, the restrictions put upon their habits or the consciousness of being the subject of experimentation, the young men certainly did not thrive under it before the dosing began. All of them lost weight during this preliminary period except one (No. 12), and he gained more rapidly when a gram of benzoate was added to his food.

It may be objected that the loss of weight would not have continued at the same rate, that the men would in time have got used to the Wiley board. That is true, but it would also apply to the preservative period. The men would have probably got used to the benzoic acid, possibly even in 2.5 gram doses.

Similar results are obtained, if we examine the tables showing increase of katabolism or the breaking down of tissue. The excretion of sulfur increased by .084 gram during the preliminary ten days, when no benzoic acid was given, but during the preservative period it did not decline at so great a rate or at any time reach as high a figure as it was in the five days before (p. 1222). The excretion of nitrogen between the first and second subperiods increased by .73 gram. If it had continued to increase at this rate it would have amounted to 2.19 at the third subperiod. The actual average increase for the eleven men was only .24 gram (p. 1181). That is, there was in most cases a greater difference between the two subperiods, when no preservative was given, than when the preservative was added or increased. This makes it doubtful how much reliance we can place upon these variations.

Since benzoic acid is condemned because it apparently decreased the weight of the body, we would naturally expect, when we turn to Part III of Bulletin 84 and find that sulfurous acid apparently increased the weight, both during the preservative period and after, that this would be accounted unto it for righteousness, but no.

A similar inconsistency occurs in regard to the blood tests. In the condemnation of sulfurous acid as a preservative great stress was laid on its injurious action in reducing the number of red corpuscles in the blood. This decrease amounted to 189,000 per cubic millimeter in the special series of experiments arranged to test this point; but benzoate of soda appears to increase the number of red corpuscles, and to a greater extent, by 377,000 per cubic millimeter. Nevertheless, this supposedly beneficial effect is not accredited to benzoate of soda in the general conclusions, which are altogether adverse. The corpuscle count is dismissed with the re-

mark that the experiment should be repeated before drawing a final conclusion, with which we quite agree.

The opposition to preservatives must be on the grounds that they are unnecessary, that they are likely to be used in too large quantities, and that they enable the manufacturer to use decaying and inferior materials. No one has yet been able to prove that they are generally injurious in small quantities. Dr. Wiley's experiments, in our opinion, clearly show that, for example, benzoic acid taken at the rate of two grams or more a day is injurious, but that is not convincing in regard to the amounts used in foods. The effect of a minute dose of a medicine is usually very different and often opposite from that of a large dose. Two of the most popular brands of catsup on the market contain benzoate of soda to the extent of 1-10 of 1 per cent. If Dr. Wiley's young men had taken it in the form of catsup, instead of capsules, they would have begun with four bottles a day of the ordinary family half-pint size and increased to ten bottles. We are quite sure that if they had taken the catsup alone, such catsup as mother used to make, at the rate of ten bottles a day it would have hurt them more than the benzoate of soda did.

A Solid North

TWENTY years before the Civil War there were two great parties, the Whig and the Democratic, divided on the tariff, the Whig supporting protection and the Democratic free trade. It was a clean division on one principal question of national policy, the one party asking Government protection of certain industries, the other opposed to all special privileges. There was no particular sectional division of parties, for there were Southern Whig States, as Henry Clay's pre-eminence shows.

Then came the anti-slavery issue, which united the North and equally the South. The Free-soil party was organized, and took in members of both the old parties. There was a heavy defection from the Democratic party, including a multitude of its young leaders in the North; and the Whig party was quite dissolved and destroyed, in part by the transfer of its young members to the Free-soil party, in part by older men going over to the Democratic party on the new slavery issue, and in large part by the brief sojourn of many Whigs in the Know-nothing party, the purpose of which was in large part, and its only benefit, to destroy the Whig party and prepare the way for the Republican party, which succeeded to the Free-soil party. In this way the Democratic party maintained its existence and name, but largely lost its creed, becoming for the time the pro-slavery party, and so a Southern sectional party, while the Whig party perished utterly, and in its place grew up the composite Republican party, with its only doctrines opposition to slavery and the maintenance of the Union, and thus itself made a Northern sectional party.

Because the Democratic party claimed the tradition of the party whose name it carried, and, further, because it controlled a purely agricultural section, it has continued, with less strenuosity than of old, to support a sort of free-trade doctrine, altho careful not to do too much injury to protection. "Tariff for revenue" has allowed something more than "incidental protection." On the other hand, the Republican party, controlling the manufacturing States, and replacing the old Whig party, has, since the slavery issue was settled, announced protection as its policy. This has offended not a few of its members, who do not believe in protection, but do believe for other reasons in the Republican party. We have, then, such curious paradoxes as college professors strongly supporting free trade in their teaching and writings, and yet voting for the Republican party, which defends protection.

Why do they do this? Not because they love free trade less, but because they love equal rights in other lines more. We still have the solid South, solid for the sake of keeping the negro under, in his proper subordinate place, and excluded from the ballot. A multitude of Northern men, who naturally belong to the Democratic party, cannot join it for this reason. This has given us ever since the Civil War an almost solid North prevailing over a solid South, and maintaining a protective tariff. They believe in equality of opportunity for all men; and, while they believe that a protective tariff

is essential inequality, they submit to it because equality in personal rights appears to them of more importance. The present movement within the Republican party for a revision of the tariff is opposed by the standpatters, but is really an essential acceptance of the principles of the old Democratic party. Not a few Republicans hold with President Jordan that "the ideal of equality before the law is violated absolutely and continuously in the theory and in the practice of the protective tariff," and yet they are forced to support the party which opposes their doctrine, and to oppose the party which supports their doctrine.

And this antinomy will continue so long as the Democratic party bitterly opposes political equality on the ground of race or color. Let the Democratic party in the South once cease to proscribe a portion of its citizens; let it cease to harp on the danger of negro domination, and not only would there be a large influx of negroes in the South to the Democratic party, but the solid North would be likely to be broken up by a transfer of the votes of those who believe protection to be in theory wrong, or whose interests as agriculturists favor the purchase of commodities in the cheapest market. Illinois was Democratic before the war, and Douglas defeated Lincoln for the Senate. The Republican rebellion in Wisconsin and Minnesota and elsewhere, and even in Massachusetts, indicates what might be the larger defection if the negro question might once be eliminated from politics. As things stand now the Democratic party is doomed to perpetual defeat, and the protective tariff to a long maintenance, but slightly modified, and that by the votes of those who are dissatisfied with it.

Campaign Funds

PUBLICITY and limitation of campaign funds is no new thing in this country, and a number of States have numerous elaborate statutes on the various phases of the subject. The attitude of the Presidential candidates serves to show how far we have already progrest and will further serve to accelerate the movement.

In a long list of States there are statutes requiring that either the candidates, committees or political agents shall file sworn itemized statements. It includes Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Texas, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, Montana, Colorado, Arizona and California, and the Texas law of 1905 provides that *all* handling funds shall file statements. There is a variation of requirements as to disposition of the statement. In some places it is merely filed, altho open to public inspection. In some it must be advertised, and in others published in pamphlet form. There has also been considerable legislation restricting contributions and expenditures. The laws of Wisconsin, Missouri, Nebraska, Florida, Kentucky and Tennessee prohibit corporation contributions to campaign funds, and Wisconsin forbids non-residents from contributing. In Connecticut, New Jersey, Illinois and California it is unlawful to solicit funds of candidates, but they are entitled to contribute of their own free will, if they so decide. The time will no doubt come, tho, when candidates and officeholders will be absolutely forbidden to contribute to political funds.

As to the limitations on expenditures, Connecticut and Nebraska forbid the payment of naturalization fees and Texas prohibits the payment of an elector's poll tax. In New Hampshire, North and South Carolina, Florida, Mississippi and Arkansas treating and entertainment are forbidden. Betting on the results of an election is illegal in Maine, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin, Missouri, North Dakota, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Arizona and California. No State, however, has gone as far as Sir Henry James's British act of 1883, which deprives election workers of their votes, altho Minnesota's law of 1895 limits their employment. The only legal expenditures in that State are for public speakers and musicians, the personal traveling expenses of the candidates, rent of halls, cost of printing and postage, telegraph and other messenger service, the hire of clerks, challengers, canvassers and the use of carriages for the conveyance of infirm and disabled voters to the polls. The same Minnesota act and the Missouri law of 1893 limit the amount to be spent in a campaign according to the number of voters, and the California law

limits the expenses of candidates according to salary. The penalties to enforce these laws vary from fine and imprisonment to disfranchisement and annulment of election.

The whole question is well before the public by reason of the action of Judge Taft and Mr. Bryan, and we hope electoral reformers will seize the opportunity to extend and perfect the laws already on the books and to bring still other communities under their beneficent sway. In the meantime, it would not be amiss for the candidates to consider with care the suggestions of President Roosevelt that election expenses be borne by the Government just as those of election day now are.

A Newer Egypt

Now that, since the war between Japan and Russia, we hear so much of China for the Chinese, India for the Indians, and, indeed, Asia for the Asiatics, we must not be surprised that "Egypt for the Egyptians" is a cry that more and more resounds. It is curious that while all Turkey is rejoicing in the victory of the party of Young Turkey over the Sultan, the native sentiment in Egypt has been in favor of the Sultan, yet not out of love for him, but out of resentment at the rule of the Christian Power of Great Britain.

But the rule of Egypt by the Egyptians would require the full acceptance of Western education. This the more intelligent Egyptians understand. Islam is awakening to this fact, in Turkey, in Persia and in Egypt. The old Moslem university of the Mosque of El-Azhar at Cairo, with its nine thousand students and its 240 teachers of the Koran and Mohammedan law, can no longer satisfy the new need. Even the sixteen so-called higher or professional and normal schools, in which law and medicine and pharmacy and agriculture are taught and teachers are trained, are not enough. Still less are the progressive Moslems satisfied to see the best teaching in the hands of American and English missionaries. Accordingly, there will be opened in October the first university in Egypt to be conducted on Western models. The sum of $50,000 has been subscribed by natives of the country. Teachers will be called from France, England, Switzerland and Germany. But it is expected that ultimately the teachers will be Egyptians, and already students are preparing in Paris, Oxford, Cambridge and Leeds for such positions. It is planned to have free lectures on French, English and Arabic literature, as well as on Arabic and general history.

For all this the preparation has been made in good part by the education which American institutions in Syria and Egypt have given to students who have made their home in that country, just as similar preparation was made in Japan. The graduates of the Syrian Protestant College in Beirût are numerous in Egypt, and they occupy high positions. They are Moslems as well as Christians. They are editors of the most influential native journals, and are employed in government positions of prominence. That Beirût college is controlled entirely by Americans, and its board of trustees meets in New York, and its president and teachers have always been Americans, except as Arabic, French or other languages are taught. Robert College in Constantinople has, to a less degree, sent its graduates to Egypt. Then the admirable school conducted by the United Presbyterian Mission in Asiût, in Upper Egypt, has educated many Coptic Christians and some Moslems.

The only way to keep a population in subjection to a foreign nation is to keep it ignorant. If England is educating India and Egypt—and it is doing so to some extent—it is educating them for ultimate self-government. Whether that shall be under absolute independence or within the bonds of the British Empire, like Canada and Australia, we cannot foretell. It depends greatly on the willingness of the British Government to allow successive steps in self-government as the people demand it. But that problem touches the United States more immediately and exigently than it does Great Britain, because we have with much more purpose entered on the policy of giving education and self-government to Porto Rico and the Philippines; and it will not be long before we shall have to decide in what form, with us or without us, these islands shall rule themselves.

Tramp Elimination

A PROPOSITION for the elimination of the tramp deserves examination, and all experiments along that line demand study. We certainly are failing in this country to reach the problem with any degree of success. Temporary arrests, and feeding at public expense, have done nothing but aggravate the social disease. Professor Kelly, formerly of Columbia University, has taken pains to study the question from the standpoint of Holland, Belgium and Switzerland, and his report makes a very strong plea for the labor colonies system—more especially as they have been organized in Switzerland. He considers our method, reaching from the common house of detention to the penitentiary, to be only provocative of a growth of trampism, while the corrective principle involved is immensly expensive.

The number of tramps regularly on foot in the United States is set down at not far from five hundred thousand. A large percentage of these are boys under twenty-one years of age, for the time being mere vagrants, altho likely to graduate into criminal vagabondage. The real tramp is a man whose soul is broken down, whose nervous system has given up its initiative, and who has let go of all systematic employment. His wanderlust is simply the result of a loss of ordering in the brain. These men for the most part are the victims of disease and weakening habits, until they become intellectually and morally and physically a mere mass of breeding degeneracy.

The problem cannot be much longer put off, What to do with the tramp. We have given almost no attention to any real solution of the question. England has sent her committees to Holland and Belgium, but Parliament seems to be possessed of a conviction that nothing can be permanently done. Undoubtedly Herbert Spencer's doctrine of "let alone" is, in part, responsible for the condition of affairs both in Great Britain and America. The individual must be meddled with as little as possible. Even John Burns, now president of the Local Government Board of London, declines to adopt any system of permanent restraint. What we are doing both in England and America is to hale the vagabond before a magistrate, who must commit him to jail, on a short term of detention, or let him loose altogether. Old battered tramps and adventurous boys who have taken to the road for sport are herded together, and the result is that there is a great American university of vice constantly in operation. We are inclined to belive that those are correct, and among them Professor Kelly, in urging the labor colony as a remedy, and the only remedy. Labor colonies may properly displace our workhouses, almshouses and jails in their effect upon the vagabond himself, and as an economic measure in behalf of the people. This one fact meets us at the first stage of the argument that vagabondage has disappeared from Holland, Belgium and Switzerland. There are no tramps in either of these countries, altho the plans adopted are quite different.

The Dutch colonies are not self-supporting, and they do not undertake the reform of the tramp. In Belgium there is an institution that secures from the vagabond valuable work, and makes him of use to the community. The Merxplas Colony has become famous the world over. Its enormous buildings were built by tramps themselves. Out of these social victims have been created draftsmen, architects and builders. Tiles are manufactured, weaving is done, wagons are built, and other manufactures of a very complex order are carried on. It is, in fact, an industrial village, and must not be studied as a farm colony in any true sense of the word. There is a military system of government, and the population of six thousand may require it. Farm colonies, appealing more to the family life, can be managed without a penal atmosphere. But this is demonstrated by such colonies as Merxplas, how large an amount of valuable labor can be secured from the floating element that has withdrawn itself from social obligation.

The Swiss system differs from all others, because it is subdivided into compulsory-labor colonies and free-labor colonies. It undertakes to deal with the whole subject of helpless indigency. A wise magistracy will commit a large proportion of those who are now condemned to jails, to the free-labor establishment (the doors of which are always open to

the indigent); some of these, if necessary, can later be transferred to the forced-labor colony. The Swiss colonists are agricultural, and they manage to pay their expenses annually, with a neat little balance. Inmates of the forced-labor colony are offered a transferrence at the close of their sentences, and they often accept it. The idea of reformation is constantly kept in mind, but it is anticipated thru labor—that is, the vagabond is called out of his weakness and hopelessness, and is strengthened as far as possible in his will and executive power. The whole system, in fact, rests on this education of the will—the very point where the common school system is least efficient. Where scattered families can be reconstructed, they are furnished with cottages, at low rent, while to the wives and children there is lodging for a cow and grounds for a garden. It is found that a small agricultural colony can be run at a smaller expense proportionately than a large one. These also permit a closer intimacy between the director and the inmates.

Applying the case to the United States, there seems to be no reason why truck farming near the large cities, and fruit farming at a distance, cannot be successfully carried on by a plan very similar to that of the Swiss Government. If established where competition would ensue with private gardeners and orchardists it might be necessary to seek market at a distance. However, this bugbear of competition is not as serious as it appears. Where competition arises it is found that more energy is developed, and those only are crowded out who lack skill and persistency. Professor Kelly advises the specialization of industries. This can hardly be important in agricultural colonies. Intensive farming does not confine itself to one or two crops, but to ten or a dozen. If some of these fail, the farmer is still successful in his annual struggle for adequate returns from his fields.

The advocates of this system advise that every magistrate shall be permitted to commit any case of vagrancy to a labor colony, but that the colony director shall have a power of transfer from the enforced-labor colony to the free-labor colony. At the head of every colony should be a skilled farmer; and under his control the establishment should be somewhat plastic—that is, permitted to grow and shape itself according to conditions and circumstances. The whole affair should be largely in the hands of the inmates themselves, and they should be stimulated themselves to make the most of it. The experience of Switzerland shows that all properly managed colonies become self-supporting in the course of time. Our own "City Farm" on Staten Island shows what can be done as an initiative; also the one at Englewood in New Jersey. They give to the poor a cheerful life, and they contribute to the public welfare. Besides the amount of produce consumed on the City Farm, the shipments to market, in 1907, amounted to $8,000. The drift of our County Farms as they are now called, or old-time "Poor Houses," is in this direction. The subject should be taken up by our State governments with a determination to solve the problem. Vagabondage has become a menace to public morality, besides enormously increasing the proportion of degenerates. The time may come when degeneracy will weigh down social order and human progress. Is the Labor Colony the remedy at hand? Can we eliminate the tramp?

Lawyers' Ethics

The American Bar Association meeting in Seattle has adopted the canons of professional ethics and the oath of admission to the bar which was commented upon some months ago. The ideal set up is high, as it ought to be for a profession whose business is the law, and which includes all our judges, whose business is both law and justice. This code of ethics has been three years in the making and has been most carefully prepared. It covers the wrongs and dangers which beset a lawyer, the temptations to chicanery or injustice to clients, deals with unjustifiable litigations and the proper way of dealing with colleagues or with the court. If these rules of conduct could be generally followed the reputation of the bar would be not a little raised. We are glad to see the recommendation that this code of ethics be a subject of study in law schools and a subject for examination in admittance to the bar. It would be well if all law students should commit to memory the oath of admission,

from which we once more quote the following clauses:

"I will not counsel or maintain any suit or proceeding which shall appear to me to be unjust, nor any defense except such as I believe to be honestly debatable under the law of the land.

"I will employ for the purpose of maintaining the causes confided to me such means only as are consistent with truth and honor, and will never seek to mislead the judge or jury by any artifice or false statement of fact or law."

National Altruism

Nothing finer has been said or can be said on the subject than this which Mr. Taft has written for a missionary meeting. He admits that there was a time when, "enjoying a smug provincialism," he did not appreciate the importance of mission work, but experience in the Orient taught him better:

"No man can study the movement of modern civilization from an impartial standpoint and not realize that Christianity and the spread of Christianity are the only bases for hope of modern civilization in the growth of popular self-government. The spirit of Christianity is pure democracy. It is the equality of men before God, the equality of men before the law, which is, as I understand it, the most Godlike manifestation that man has been able to make. . . . It is my conviction that our nation is just as much charged with the obligation to help the unfortunate people of other countries that are thrust upon us by fate onto their feet, to become a self-governing people, as it is the business of the wealthy and fortunate in a community to help the infirm and the unfortunate of that community.

"It is said that there is nothing in the Constitution of the United States that authorizes national altruism of that sort. Well, of course there is not; but there is nothing in the Constitution of the United States that forbids it. What there is in the Constitution of the United States is a breathing spirit that we are a nation with all the responsibilities that any nation ever had, and therefore when it becomes the Christian duty of a nation to assist another nation the Constitution authorizes it because it is the part of national well being."

We fear some one may complain that Mr. Taft is stretching the Constitution, as with the clause which allows Congress to provide for the "general welfare" of the United States.

On the Bosphorus

One of the results of the Turkish revolution is the end of the persistent pestering of American citizens engaged in educational business in Turkey. Minister Leishman reports that at last the Girls' College in Constantinople has been granted the title deeds to its new land. The property is an ancestral one, one of the spots on the Bosphorus, accessible to the city, and having a magnificent view. There are between forty and fifty acres on the hights, and a private drive to the shore, with a building on the quay. It is by far the finest site for such a purpose on the Bosphorus, and President Patrick and the many friends of the college are greatly to be congratulated. Their school is the leading one for girls, and even the liberal Turks send their daughters there for education. The women of Turkey are second to none in their natural ability and aptitude for progress of the highest kind. The late President Charles Cuthbert Hall was president of the American board of trustees of the Girls' College, and in the desired enlargement of institution a worthy building in his memory would be most appropriate. Now is the time to strengthen the American colleges in Turkey. America has done for Turkey what she has done for Japan in introducing modern Western education; and all together it has cost less than one modern battleship, and has been a vastly greater benefit to the world than a fleet of them.

Indian Art

By *Indian* we mean Amerind, as some choose to use the word in distinction from East Indian. There is of late a special interest in Indian basketry, weaving, bead work, music, etc., and this is commendable whether considered anthropologically or as a means to interest people in benefiting the Indians. We would not go to the extreme of Major Pratt when in charge of Carlisle Institute, who would have no Indian art, no Indian music, no Indian language, no Indian anything. He wanted students to forget Indian tongues, just as far as possible, and a little farther. As we understand the better policy of the Indian Bureau under Commissioner Leupp, it is somewhat different. He is just as anxious to put the Indian on the white man's road, get him out of reservation and into civic life, get him acclimated to civilization, and especially get him to support himself in the

same way that the white man would, without government supervision. But he does not think it necessary to strangle or smother all Indian instincts or aptitudes, or wipe out his whole inheritance from the past. Whatever is good in Indian art or music he would perpetuate, just as with East Indian, Chinese or Japanese art, because it is good as well as interesting archeologically. He would like to have the Indian know that it is good, and let him have a legitimate pride in his race inheritance, instead of despising it. Moreover, if a fad for articles of Indian design and manufacture exists and the Indian can turn an honest penny by supplying the demand he would encourage that sort of money-getting as readily as lace-work or harness-making, except that it might not be so permanent a source of income; for what Commissioner Leupp wants is to get the Indian to earning his own living at some sort of work, and in the same way as a white man, and that seems to us to be the chief problem which now confronts the Indian.

It was a despatch from the London *Chronicle,* said to have been received from Rome, which declared that Cardinal Gibbons was greatly disappointed that Archbishop Farley of New York had not received the red hat. It is to be always expected that reports coming from that source and in that way are false and malicious. Cardinal Manning, in his autobiographical notices, rehearsed his difficulties in exposing these pretended telegrams from Rome appearing in *The Chronicle* and promulgated by interested parties. All such cable despatches dated other than from the Vatican, whether Rome, Paris, London, Berlin or Vienna, are mostly fabrications, like the Chinese news from Shanghai. It is incredible that Cardinal Gibbons should have exprest any disappointment at any action of the Pope.

There are, perhaps, 100,000 Japanese in the United States, and 90 per cent. of them unmarried men. Many of them want to remain here, and therefore want wives. It is expensive to go back for wives, and they fear they might not be allowed to return. There has been established in Tokio a Self-help Society, mostly of girls with some education, who take a training in housekeeping. This institution exchanges photographs with Japanese in this country of good reputation with a view to marriage. We are not sure, but under Japanese law the parties could be married *in absention,* as the marriage law requires little beyond registration. The advantage is that the children would be American citizens.

They dope horses with some exhilarating drug to make them win a race, but it is forbidden and treated as a fraud. Now it is proposed to dose human contestants with oxygen gas for a similar purpose, and we are told that the first experiment has been a brilliant success. We imagine that the human lungs have been fitted to the present atmosphere, and that any artificial change must be injurious, except as oxygen is given when one seems at the point of death, and athletic games should be as stringently honest as horse races are.

We commented last week on the case of Colonel Stewart marooned at the deserted Fort Grant. Since then by a "special order" he has been ordered to Fort Huachuca, Ariz., to have his physical condition tested under a medical inspector by a ride of 90 miles or a walk of 50 miles in three days. It looks queer, as if it were determined by certain officers in authority somehow to compel his retirement, seeing he will not resign, so that he may not reach the rank of general.

The new Japanese Cabinet has defined its policy to be one of retrenchment, and expenditures will be curtailed to the extent of $100,000,000, of which nearly half is in the army and navy. Now the jingo press and the jingo orators tell us that Japan is our chief foe, and would have us expand our navy to more than match Japan's. This would be a good time to follow Japan in the line of military economy.

Insurance

Agents and Company Relations

WHILE it cannot be said that fire insurance companies are in imminent danger of a serious clash with some of their agents, the signs of future complications with such of their representatives as are affiliated with the National Association of Local Fire Insurance Agents are not wanting. The membership of the organization named is an unknown quantity, its officers refusing to divulge any information on that head, a fact that induces the belief that it is limited and that it makes up in activity what it lacks in numbers. That this body is becoming militant, and that it rather inclines to the use of some methods for the accomplishment of its purposes too much resembling those resorted to by labor organizations and employers' associations, becomes increasingly evident and regrettable. True, the agent is an employee, but not on such terms as those which exist between laborers and their employers. To a limited extent the agent is to the company an executive officer, with power to accept liability, to handle its money, to discharge its obligations. Within his jurisdiction he is, in fact, the company, and the law holds the latter to a strict accounting for everything he does in its name. Because of these high and honorable relations, it will be unfortunate if any organization of agents, by objectionable methods, shall bring about a condition of affairs more nearly resembling an armed truce than the harmonious cooperation of men engaged in a common work.

BRIG.-GEN. DANIEL H. RUCKER, the father of Mrs. Phil Sheridan, having recently attained the age of ninety-six years, was, under the American mortality tables used by life insurance companies generally, as good as dead and was accordingly entitled to the payment of his binding policy of insurance. He was so notified, and, while the General is by no means a "dead one" as yet, he thankfully took the face of his policy with its accumulations as proffered by the insuring company. This shows that a policyholder does not always require to die in order to win. It is plain therefore that all insured men ought to try to live to be ninety-six years old.

THE *Insurance Press* is responsible for the statement that every piece of plate glass in the world today is, according to the law of averages, due to be broken within ten years. This, it would seem, is an argument in favor of plate glass insurance that it would be hard to get away from.

WHEN we realize that in every human body there are over two hundred breakable bones, it seems very singular that more persons do not carry accident insurance.

THE Travelers Insurance Company prints in its agents' record the table given below showing the widespread lack of large estates left by deceased persons according to statistics based on researches made in several cities by an unnamed insurance company, viz.:

	Toledo, Ohio, 1901-1905	Albany, N. Y. 1907	Minneapolis, Minn. 1907	Schenectady, N.Y. 1907	Providence, R.I. 1907	Troy, N.Y. Jan. 1 to Oct. 28, 1907	Allegheny County, Pa. Annual Average
Left no estate	5,784	1,101	1,485	728	3,503	935	4,599
Left $1,000 or less	769	244	184	100	212	*250	173
Left $1,000 to $5,000	581	115	248	39	62	‡107	230
Left over $5,000	264	95	145	41	44	44	162
Total deaths	7,398	1,555	2,062	908	3,821	1,342	5,164

*$2,000 or less. ‡$2,000 to $5,000.

In spite of the evidence to the contrary shown in the table, there are some agents who are lamenting that the life insurance field is pretty well covered. The covering evidently is pretty thin and with a great many holes.

Financial

The American Bankers' Association Convention at Denver

THE thirty-fourth annual convention of the American Bankers' Association will be held at Denver, Col., from September 28th to October 2d inclusive. Preparations covering the entertainment and business features are well advanced, and there is every prospect of a successful session. Meetings of the Savings Bank Section, the Trust Company Section and the Clearing House Section have already been arranged for. The convention will be opened with addresses of welcome by Hon. Henry A. Buchtel, Governor of Colorado, and Hon. Robert W. Speer, Mayor of the city and county of Denver. Among the other speakers will be J. D. Powers, of Louisville, Ky., president of the American Bankers' Association; Woodrow Wilson, president of Princeton University; B. E. Walker, president of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Toronto, Ontario, and Alexander Gilbert, president of the New York Clearing House and of the Market and Fulton National Bank, New York. The membership of the association now numbers 9,700, and is constantly growing. It is expected that the Savings Bank Section will present a report covering postal savings bank legislation.

Harvard's Investments

PERSONS of comparatively small resources who seek safe investments in securities that can easily be marketed at any time will find some instruction in such a report as that of the treasurer of Harvard University. The funds of such an institution must be placed safely, and those who invest them have the benefit of the advice of conservative financiers. Harvard's investments amount to $19,977,911, and they yield an annual income of $945,176, or 4.73 per cent. In railroad bonds $5,147,000 has been placed, and the annual return from these is 4.11 per cent. Inspection of the list shows that the issues selected are those of railway companies which are old, notably strong, and carefully managed. A little more than 4 per cent. is all that can be realized by the investor from investments of this class. Under the head of sundry bonds ($2,340,487) are the issues of the great telephone and electric companies, yielding an average of 4.51 per cent. From $1,584,641 in traction companies' bonds the return is 4.31 per cent. The sum invested in railroad stocks, $1,121,817, is small in comparison with the institution's bond holdings, but the list shows that these securities were chosen with care. The dividend return averages 4.94 per cent. In a few industrial stocks of high grade, largely preferred issues, a little less than $500,000 has been placed, and here the yield rises to 5.44 per cent.

The average for the entire fund (4.73 per cent.) is determined to some extent by the higher income from considerable holdings of real estate. Those are investments of another kind. What we desire to point out is that Harvard's investments in the safe bonds mentioned above, $9,072,128, yield a shade over 4¼ per cent.; that the return from $1,594,879 in stocks is about 5.08 per cent., and that in the neighborhood of these figures may be found the rates that have recently been realized upon investments in securities of these two classes when safety has been sought and the bonds and stocks have been selected with the advice of competent and conservative bankers.

....During the past six years, 568 grade crossings have been removed on the Pennsylvania Railroad lines east of Pittsburg.

....The Empire State Surety Company of New York, of which W. M. Tomlins, Jr., is president, and whose paid-in capital is $500,000, has a surplus of $247,028, a gain during the past six months of $64,445. The total reserves amount to $563,683, a gain of $34,755. The total assets have increased $37,507 since January 1st, and now amount to $1,321,973.

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Survey of the World

The Vermont Election

Vermont is one of the very few States that still maintain an election for State officers separate from that for President, and the result in Vermont has been regarded as an index of the opinions of the people at large. Of course, Vermont is a sure Republican State, but when the Republican majority falls as low as 25,000 it is regarded as ominous for the party at large, but when it stands at 30,000 the Republicans expect success elsewhere. In 1884 the Republican plurality in September was 23,704, and Cleveland was elected Democratic President in November. In 1892 the State election gave the Republicans only 19,702, and again Cleveland was elected President; and from that time the State has been called the national barometer. The gubernatorial campaign this year was a pretty lively one, and the Independence party, led by Mr. Hisgen, has been a new and vigorous factor. But the voters were not much seduced from their old loyalty, and the Republican plurality was 29,378, which Mr. Taft declares to be very satisfactory. The vote stood: Prouty, Republican, 45,281; Burke, Democrat, 15,903; Backus, Independence League, 1,252; Campbell, Prohibition, 826; Dunbar, Socialist, 479. The Republican plurality in 1900 was 31,559 and in 1904 was 29,783. The Legislature will have one Democratic Senator, the first time for several years, and there will be thirty Democratic Representatives and six members of the Independence League in the lower house. The Republican majority will be large, and it is likely that Governor Proctor will be elected to the Senate in place of his father.

Foraker and Taft

At last Senator Foraker has publicly pronounced himself in favor of the election of Mr. Taft as President. It was at a meeting of a Republican club at Toledo, O. Before the meeting the two men met for the first time since Mr. Taft's nomination and greeted each other cordially in the reviewing stand in the presence of 5,000 persons, who cheered as the two came together. At the subsequent meeting in the theater Senator Foraker was roundly cheered when he entered the hall and shook hands with Mr. Taft. Mr. Taft said in the opening of an impromptu speech:

"It is a great pleasure for me to meet the gentlemen who are here. The chairman of the meeting said I have filled several offices almost without reward, but as Senator Foraker whispered to me, there are some who would accept them on the same terms.

"It is a great pleasure for me to be here with Senator Foraker, because when Governor he gave me what was really my first chance and took a good deal of risk in putting a man of twenty-nine years in the Superior Court of Cincinnati.

"We are in a great electoral campaign, and it is a pleasure to think in this presence that we are going to stand in the campaign shoulder to shoulder with the full strength of the Republican party."

The crowd then insisted on hearing Mr. Foraker, who said:

"There came very near to being a stifling sensation for the newspapers on this occasion. I was ten minutes late in getting here, and I ought to explain that the delay was due to the fact that we were sitting in a car in front of the hotel waiting for Governor Harris. Finally word came to us that the Governor was here and that the next President of the United States was here and that almost everybody except ourselves was here, and the newspapers were already arranging the telegrams announcing a confirmation of the feud and bad

feeling that exists between Judge Taft and myself.

"Under the circumstances, I will, I hope, be pardoned for speaking of this, but there has never been, so far as I know, the slightest ill feeling between Judge Taft and myself, and if there had been you could not lose me that way. If there is anything I feel I have a right to claim it is that I am a Republican in every campaign. I have my preferences sometimes as to who should receive the honors of the party, and everybody generally finds out what they are. I am an old-fashioned, flat-footed Republican who believes in settling all questions at the convention. When the Republican convention named Judge Taft that moment he became my leader. He has been my leader ever since and he will be my leader until the polls close on election day.

"There seems to be some doubt in Judge Taft's mind what the chief issue of the campaign may be. I can understand how he is troubled about this. I have had a little trouble about it myself. The all-important issue, however, is not necessarily what is in the platform, but whether the affairs of this Government shall be turned over to the Democratic party with Bryan at its head or remain in the hands of the Republican party.

"I don't want to say anything bad about the Democratic party, but it is a fact that it is not situated so as to permit of it successfully administering the affairs of the country.

"I want to repeat that his experience on the bench, in the Philippines, as Secretary of War, and in administering the affairs of the Panama Canal, in all positions he ever filled, has been such as qualify Judge Taft almost beyond any man ever nominated. We are going to elect him, and if he doesn't make a success of it it will be his own fault."

The meeting and the addresses are regarded as of political importance, showing that there will be no feud in the Republican party in Ohio, and that the Taft wing of the party will favor the re-election of Mr. Foraker to the Senate, altho Mr. Taft has consistently refused to take part in the divisions in the State. After Mr. Taft and Mr. Foraker had spoken Senator Dick made an address strongly supporting the re-election of Mr. Foraker.

Governor Hughes in Ohio

Governor Hughes opened the Ohio campaign last Friday in Youngstown, in the presence of over 20,000 people, whose eagerness proved that they well knew what had been his fight against the gamblers. Senator Beveridge, Governor Harris of Ohio, and other distinguished men were there, but Governor Hughes was the center of all attraction. His address was a very comprehensive one, taking up the contrasts between the parties and their candidates. The plants of the great steel company and the sheet and tube company shut down for the day, and 12,000 men paraded before the addresses. Senator Foraker was not present, having resented the failure to send him an invitation to be present. After contrasting the records of the two parties, Governor Hughes said:

"If all that Mr. Bryan has favored during the past twelve years had been enacted into law we should have been overwhelmed with disaster and would regard it as our chief business in the future to find a way of escape from the meshes of ill-considered legislation in which we would have been entangled. It is fortunate for him as well as for us that he was defeated, and whatever may be his present political potentiality may be ascribed to the fact that hitherto he has not been permitted to carry out his program. . . .

"There are a thousand exigencies in the affairs of this great nation which cannot be foreseen or attempted to be controlled by any platform. The sagacity, steadiness of character, firmness and sound judgment of the Chief Executive must be the security of the nation in many a trying emergency. And it is no injustice to Mr. Bryan's attractive personal qualities, to his effectiveness as an orator, his skill as a party leader, nor is it any disparagement of the purity of his motives, to say that the man who espoused free silver in 1896, renewed its advocacy in 1900 and later declared his belief in government ownership of railroads cannot be regarded as a safe leader to whom may be confided the great powers of the President merely because those doctrines are omitted from his present platform. The country needs a man rock-based in sound conviction and fundamental principle, in whose good judgment in any difficulty all may feel secure, and such a man pre-eminently is William H. Taft.

"Not only will the coming election directly affect the executive branch of the Government, but it is most important in its relation to the judicial branch. Rarely has the choice of President involved more far-reaching consequences. For it is not improbable that the next President will appoint at least four judges of the United States Supreme Court. Upon these appointments will largely depend the quality of the judicial work of this great court for years to come. Congress may pass laws, but the Supreme Court interprets and construes them and determines their validity. The Constitution, with its guarantees of liberty and its grants of Federal power, is finally what the Supreme Court determines it to mean. Upon the learning, wisdom and character of the judges of the Supreme Court rest not merely the just determination of the important matters of private right which come before that august tribunal, but to a very large degree the course of our political history and the development and security of our institutions. In view of the vacancies which in the natural course of events

will most probably occur during the next few years, we must remember that we are about to choose a representative of the people to whom is confided the nomination of Federal judges, a power second to none possessed by the President, the exercise of which calls for the highest judgment. If we should search the country for a delegate of the people who could be confidently intrusted with this important duty, it is probable that no one could command higher confidence than the Republican candidate for President. Himself a judge, learned in the wisdom of the law, he commanded the respect and esteem of the entire bar of the country without regard to partisan division.

"Revision there must be. It should be prompt, thoro and fair. But the policy of protection will be maintained and American industry, involving the interests of our wage-earners, must be properly safeguarded."

Governor Hughes took up the tariff question at length, and Mr. Bryan's numerous methods to control trusts, which he called "journeying in a land of dreams," such as the prohibition of duplicating directors, the requirment of a Federal license when a concern supplies more than a quarter of a product, the guarantee of bank deposits, etc., showing the futility of each. He said:

"It is the function of law to define and punish wrongdoing, and not to throttle business. In the fields of industrial activity the need is that trade should be fair; that unjust discriminations and illegal allowances giving preferential access to markets should be prevented; that coercive combinations and improper practices to stifle competition should be dealt with regardless of individuals, but that honest industry, obtaining success upon its merits, denying no just opportunity to its competitors, should not be put under prohibitions which mingle the innocent and the guilty in a common condemnation.

"The line of progress lies not in arbitrary action, but in securing suitable publicity and supervision and by accurate definition of wrongs and the infliction of proper punishment. The processes of justice may be slower and more laborious, but if we desert the lines of soberness and fair play to get quick results thru arbitrary interferences with trade we shall find that such short cuts lead only to disaster."

The Independence Party

The Independence party, also known as Mr. Hearst's party, because he has organized and carried it, has opened its campaign by the public notification last week of its candidates, Thomas L. Hisgen, of Springfield, Mass., who is known for his opposition to the Standard Oil Company, for President, and John Temple Graves, of Georgia, for Vice-President. At the meeting in this city Mr. Hisgen formally accepted the nomination and said:

"I believe that the first essential of all reform is to take the conduct of public affairs out of the hands of special interests and their tools, the corrupt bosses, and restore it to the hands of the people.

"To accomplish this I heartily advocate, as does our platform, direct nominations, the initiative, the referendum and the recall.

"The direct primary is spreading rapidly thru the States of the South and the West. Wherever the direct primary goes the party boss disappears. The party convention and its dummy delegates are the boss's tools. Destroy them, and the boss is powerless.

"Especially valuable is the referendum when franchises and other public property are sought to be disposed of.

"The right to initiate legislation, and when occasion arises to pass upon and reject legislation, is the purest popular government, and is condemned only by those who have lost faith in the right and the ability of the people to govern.

"Hand in hand with these measures of popular government goes the right to recall. When an official elected for a term of years demonstrates his unfitness or betrays the public trust early in his term there should be a speedy and simple way of recalling or getting rid of him instead of leaving him in office working public mischief, and at the same time strengthening his hands by the use of patronage.

"Upon this great issue of genuine popular government the Republican platform is silent, and the Democratic platform—gravely submitting the question 'Shall the people rule?'—ignores the very existence of either the direct primary, the referendum or the recall. Moreover, Mr. Bryan declares that he regards the omissions of a platform as binding as its declarations. . . .

"No business man has more reason than I to insist upon a strict enforcement of the law against oppressive trusts and criminal monopolies, but I would substitute conviction of criminals for reckless and disturbing threats and denunciation. Furthermore, I believe, as our platform declares, in jail for the responsible offenders instead of fines that are in reality imposed upon stockholders or collected from the consuming public."

The Young Turks in New York

The Young Turks had a great rally in New York last Sunday night, at Carnegie Hall, which was crowded with Turks and Armenians too full of enthusiasm to hear the speeches. The various revolutionary societies draped the walls with banners, and Turkish, Armenian, Greek and American flags were in abundant evidence. There were Russian contingents and Jewish Zionists, all shouting their joy for

Turkey, and no sign of ill will between Turks and Armenians. Mundji Bey, the acting Turkish Minister, who has now come out as a full Young Turk, presided, wearing the broad red ribbon of the Young Turks. Mr. James B. Reynolds presented the congratulations of President Roosevelt, which could hardly be heard for the enthusiasm. Mr. Roosevelt's letter said:

"Thru you I present my regards to Mundji Bey, the present Chargé of Turkey in this country, and express my great pleasure in the occasion which gives rise to the meeting next Sunday evening in Carnegie Hall. All men all over the world who believe in liberty and order, who believe in a liberal government under which justice shall be done to every man without regard to his creed or race, must feel the keenest interest and in sympathy with the movement so full of hope for genuine progress which is now taking place in the Turkish Empire."

The Armenian Archbishop, Abahuni, was frantically received, wearing his full ecclesiastical vestments. He called for harmony of the different races and religions, but when he added that the throne of Turkey should be preserved as the most efficient form of government for the time a storm of hisses broke out from the radicals, who want a republic; but they were soon drowned out by the cheers of the rest. There were many revolutionary speeches and songs in various languages.

Various Items

The political text-books are out. The two great parties publish each a big book for the use of spellbinders, containing all the arguments which speakers will need to use in informing the people. The Republican book contains 536 pages, and includes speeches of Messrs. Taft and Sherman and long articles on Prosperity, Publicity, Attitude to Negroes, President Roosevelt's Administration, etc. It also includes Mr. Bryan's letter of acceptance. The Democratic textbook contains similar documents, and gives the platforms of the two parties in parallel columns, so as to show great blanks in the Republican platform against the proposals of the Democratic platform.——The Republicans of Iowa have made no progress in agreeing on a candidate for the United States Senate. A caucus of the Republicans in the Legislature was called for last Friday, and fifty-nine attended and nominated Governor Cummins as a "Progressive" for the short term. But forty-seven refused to attend the caucus or to be bound by it. They called on Governor Cummins and threatened him that if he were elected by any aid of the Democrats, who are said to be likely to cast one vote for their own candidate, and then allow Governor Cummins to be elected by fault, his Republican opponents would prevent his being elected at the primaries for the full term. He answered them very sharply, saying that if they bolted the majority rule of the caucus the consequences were upon their own heads.——The grand jury has returned 117 indictments for the Springfield riot. In the last list are included indictments of four policemen charged with failure to suppress the riot when detailed for that duty. Three persons have been indicted for murder, one of whom, Mrs. Kate Howard, has committed suicide. The report says:

"After the most diligent inquiry we condemn in unmeasured terms the cowardly, contemptuous action of those members of the police force who, having taken the oath of office, failed to do their duty; men who were paid from money obtained from the pockets of the people of this city to protect life and property; men who were ordered by the heads of departments of the police to go out and disperse the mob, and who not only failed to use a club, handle a pistol or raise a voice against the mob on the side of law and order, but some of whom are shown to have assisted by act and word in doing the work that has brought destruction of thousands of dollars' worth of property and has brought the blush of shame to every law-abiding citizen of this city; men who under oath were bound and who, had they acted promptly, could have driven back to the obscurity from whence it came the mob that for a time assumed to hold Springfield in its bloody grasp."

——By the death of Col. W. F. Vilas, of Madison, Wis., his estate of $3,000,000 will go to the University of Wisconsin, after the death of his widow. But one half the income will be used for instruction, and the remainder is to be compounded until it reaches $30,000,000.

Dutch Ultimatum to Venezuela

The reply of the Government of the Netherlands, transmitted thru the German Minister at Caracas, discusses in courteous language each of the points raised in the last Venezuelan note. The Minister of For-

eign Affairs objects to the way in which M. de Reus, the Dutch Minister at Caracas, was expelled from the country. He admits that the publication of the offensive letter, altho it was unintentional, was a sufficient reason for his withdrawal, but he reminds President Castro that it would have been more in accord with diplomatic courtesy to have notified his Government that he was *persona non grata*, instead of taking summary action. In reply to the complaint that the Dutch cruiser "Gelderland" did not salute the Venezuelan flag on entering La Guayra, it is stated that, according to international naval practice, a vessel does not salute if it has previously entered the same port with due formality within the year, which was the case with the "Gelderland." As to the insulting of the Venezuelan consul by the mob at Willemstad, Curaçao, it is objected that he had not been officially recognized by the Government as consul, and so must be regarded as a private citizen of Venezuela, and that he was believed to have authorized the distribution of a circular denouncing the Netherlands Government. The Minister of Foreign Affairs also denies that Holland has asked other countries to join with her against Venezuela, tho he acknowledges that conferences have been had with other Powers regarding their grievances against President Castro. In return, the Government of the Netherlands makes a demand on Venezuela that practically amounts to an ultimatum, that is, that President Castro revoke his decree of May 14th, requiring the transshipment of all goods from and to Maracaibo and other ports in Western Venezuela at Porto Capello instead of at Willemstad, as formerly. This practically destroys this part of the trade of Curaçao. Holland insists upon compliance with this demand by November 1st.

British Labor Problems

The unemployed in Glasgow have taken to riotous demonstrations to make known their grievances. The Municipal Council had failed to take action to alleviate the distress, and, on the other hand, had made liberal appropriation for the entertainment of Prince Arthur of Connaught on his visit to the city to review the Boys' Brigade. This caused an unprecedented outburst of antiroyalist feeling, expressing itself in jeers, threats and insults directed against the Prince. As he rode thru the streets his carriage was surrounded by a mob of 5,000 men, who shouted "Down with all royalty!" and drowned the music of the band playing "God Save the King" with the "Marseillaise" and other revolutionary songs. The infantry escort with fixt bayonets and the police with clubs had difficulty in keeping back the crowd. On Sunday open air mass meetings were held, after which two thousand of the unemployed attempted to force their way into the cathedral during service, but were driven off by the police.——The Trade Union Congress is holding its forty-third session at Nottingham, under the presidency of James Shackleton, M. P. In spite of the fact that the Societies of the Engineers and Firemen withdrew last year, the congress is the largest ever held. There are 518 delegates, representing 1,776,000 members of the affiliated unions.——The regulations for the old-age pension system have just been published. A large part of the administration will be placed upon the post office department. The applicant will obtain from his local postmaster the application blanks, and these, after being filled out, are returned to the postmaster to be forwarded to the excise officer of the district. He will investigate the claim, and if the applicant is able to prove that he is seventy years old or over, has been industrious and has an income of $105 a year or less, he will receive a set of coupons entitling him to $1.25 a week, which he can cash at the postoffice. If his income amounts to $155 he gets 25 cents a week, and intermediate amounts in proportion.

Compulsory Arbitration in New Zealand

The policy of compulsory arbitration in labor disputes of the New Zealand Government is to be further extended and strengthened by a new bill which has been introduced by the Prime Minister and is now under discussion in committee. Strikes and lockouts are prohibited

under heavy penalties in the non-unionized as well as in the unionized industries. Every workingman who is party to a strike is liable to $50 fine and an additional fine of $5 for every week during which the strike continues and he remains a party thereto. For a lockout the employer is fined $1,000 and $250 a week for the time it continues. Penalties are also provided for aiding and abetting a strike or lockout, making a gift of money to or for a person or union engaged in them and publishing any expression of approval of a strike or lockout. In order to prevent any interruption of industries on the continuance of which the safety and health of a community depend still heavier penalties are imposed for striking without one month's previous notification in writing of their intention by employees engaged in

"(1) The manufacture or supply of coal gas; (2) the manufacture or supply of electricity for light or power; (3) the supply of water to the inhabitants of any borough or other place; (4) the manufacture or supply of bread; (5) the supply of milk for domestic consumption; (6) the slaughtering or supply of meat for domestic consumption; (7) the retail sale or delivery of coal, whether for domestic or industrial purposes; (8) the working of any tramway or railway used for the public carriage of goods or passengers; (9) any industry or occupation of such a nature that any danger to the public health or safety, or any injury or destruction of the property of the employer, has resulted from the strike.

The councils of conciliation, which have the authority to impose terms on both employers and employees in case of any industrial dispute, are composed of the local magistrates and two assessors appointed by the opposing parties. An appeal may be taken to the court, which is to be reinforced in the same way by two assessors. Any union which commits a breach of award is to be fined $500 for every offense and an individual is to be fined $25. This must be deducted from his wages, tho not to exceed one-quarter of the total amount, and if the defaulting worker goes to another place, his new employer is liable for the payment of the fine. In determining the proper rate of payment for services the court has power to establish a minimum wage and also extra remuneration for superior service, defined as follows:

"A needs-wage is such wage as the court deems a fair and reasonable remuneration for work which conforms in amount and quality to a standard fixt by the award. The standard to be so fixt by the court shall be work which is equal in amount and quality to that which in the opinion of the court is capable of being done by a worker of average skill and energy. An exertion-wage is such wage as the court deems a fair and reasonable remuneration (in addition to the needs-wage) for any work which in amount or quality exceeds the standard so fixt. The exertion-wage may be calculated either as a fixed proportion of the value to the employer of the work so done so far as it exceeds the said standard, or may be calculated in any other manner which the court thinks fit."

The Moroccan Crisis

Germany has precipitated a decision of the Morocco question by notifying the Powers participating in the Algeciras Conference that it is the opinion of the German Government that the speedy recognition of Mulai Hafid as Sultan of Morocco would be in the interests of peace. This sudden and independent action by Germany is regarded as a direct blow at France, which, in cooperation with Spain, was specifically given charge over the international relations of Morocco by the Conference. The representatives of Mulai Hafid were months ago given a cordial, tho unofficial, reception in Berlin, and as soon as he was proclaimed Sultan in Tangier, the German Consul at that place, Dr. Vassel, left for Fez, in order to be the first of the European Powers to greet the new sovereign. The attitude of Germany was naturally resented in France, but the fact that Great Britain at once announced her intention of taking no action in the matter until after learning the views of France, and the other Powers, with the possible exception of Austria, made similar replies, reassuring the French people that Germany is still in a position of diplomatic isolation. The standpoint of the French Government, as exprest in a semi-official statement, is that the Powers should act together in the recognition of Mulai Hafid and only take such action after satisfacory guarantees are given that European interests will be safeguarded in accordance with the Algeciras Convention. France repudiates the idea that she is opposed to the new Sultan or reluctant to recognize him if he will accept the obligations imposed by the Powers and assumed by his

predecessor. This acquiescence on the part of Abd-el-Aziz was, however, the chief cause of the revolt against him, and it is questionable how far Mulai Hafid can conform to foreign demands without losing his hold upon the people. The correspondent of the London *Times* at Tangier, Mr. Harris, states that the legations are already in possession of a written declaration from the new Sultan that he will abide by the Algeciras Convention and accept the responsibility for the national debts, but that he will demand an inquiry into the exorbitant bills for the European luxuries purchased by his predecessor. According to German opinion it is unwise to wait for France to recommend the recognition of Hafid, because it appears that she is delaying this action until he will agree to pay the expenses of the French campaign in Morocco and the loan made to Abd-el-Aziz for the equipment of his army against Hafid. Altho there has been some fighting, not altogether unsuccessful, in the vicinity of Marakesh in behalf of the fallen Sultan, he is reported to have give up all hope and disbanded his army, intending to make a pilgrimage to Mecca and then live in retirement in Syria.—— The Berbers, on the Algerian frontier, attacked the French stronghold of Budenib, and raided the surrounding country. The garrison of 1,500 men was in danger of being overwhelmed by the natives, who outnumbered them ten to one, and charged against the machine guns with fanatical recklessness, but reinforcements arrived in time from Colomb-Beshar, and the French assumed the offensive.

Foreign Notes

It is reported from Tabriz that all efforts to effect a compromise between the Shah of Persia and his rebellious subjects in that city have been in vain, and that the royalist forces under Ain-ed-Dowleh, recently appointed governor of the province, have been twice attacked with heavy losses by the revolutionists under Sata Khan.——The strain upon the relations between France and Germany over the Morocco difficulty is further intensified thru the wounding of French pride by the fact that the German army maneuvers are now being held in Alsace-Lorraine, on the battlefields of the war of 1870-71. More than 70,000 troops are engaged, being divided into two opposing forces, the Fifteenth Corps constituting the "Blue" army, stationed at Strasburg, and the Sixteenth Corps the "Red" army, at Metz. The final operations will take place at Saarbrücken.—— The reception of the officers and men of the American fleet at Melbourne exceeded in brilliancy and enthusiasm that given them in New Zealand and at Sydney. The city has not been so crowded for many years. At a dinner given to Rear-Admiral Sperry and the senior officers, Alfred Deakin, the Prime Minister, spoke as follows:

"The appearance of the American fleet indicates that it is on no holiday cruise. Its visit marks for us no casual adventures, for the invitation was given in a spirit of deepest earnestness and after sober consideration, and the concession made by the American Government in sending the fleet here is perhaps the most generous made in recent times by one nation to another. The American battleships show the last word in the art of naval construction, and the lesson to Australians is that as America was unable to take a first place in the world until the country had a first-class navy, because it was until then only able to protest verbally against outside injustice and injury, so Australia cannot be content to ultimately accept defense at any other hands than its own and should begin provision for its own navy in a modest way. We fortunately live under the shelter of the British navy, but those who say we should sit still are not worthy the name of Briton."

The American fleet, on leaving Melbourne at 8 a. m. September 5th, for Albany, West Australia, was escorted down the bay by all available steamboats, yachts and launches.——The world's record for flying with a machine heavier than air was broken at Issy, France, September 7th, by Leon Delagrange, president of the French Aviation Club. His aeroplane remained in the air thirty-one minutes altogether, altho the wheels of the machine touched the ground in its first round, so three minutes were deducted from the official time. On the previous day he made over 15 miles in a flight of almost 30 minutes. Wilbur Wright, at Le Mans, France, flew nearly 15 miles in 19 minutes and 48 seconds. Orville Wright, at Fort Myer, is making short daily flights to get control of his new machine.

Physical Valuation of Public Utilities

BY JOHN R. COMMONS

PROFESSOR OF POLITICAL ECONOMY, UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN.

WHEN Governor La Follette, in 1903, proposed to the Wisconsin Legislature an expert valuation of the cost of construction of railway property for the purpose of regulating rates, the outcry was bitter and panicky. Four years later, when the law was extended to all other public utilities in the State, the corporations accepted physical valuation as essential. They had just seen the difference between a rate based on physical valuation made by experts and a rate based on resentment and retaliation. The Railroad Commission, appointed by Governor La Follette, with the aid of the Tax Commission, had finished its careful valuation of the St. Paul Railway, and in view of that valuation had declared that passenger fares could not reasonably be reduced below two and one-half cents a mile.[1] But the legislature, a few months later, provoked by some petty regulations of the roads in changing their rates and in imitation of the action of other legislatures, overruled the commission and reduced fares to two cents a mile. The La Follette leaders protested, and the corporations then realized that physical valuation, instead of a scheme to rob them, was intended to be a means of dealing honestly with them. In the heat of the contest the railroads had paid attention only to Governor La Follette's charges of excessive rates, overcapitalization and discrimination. They had not noticed that he equally insisted that rates must be fair to the railroads, must yield them a reasonable profit on their true capital, and must stand the scrutiny of the courts. These he held could be secured only thru technical and expert knowledge of the cost in detail of railroad property and the cost of maintenance and operation.

Had the St. Paul Company been able to go into court it could have shown *prima facie* by the exhaustive investigations of the commission that a two-cent rate was unreasonable. But its lawyers recognized that the courts, as a matter of fact, make a distinction between an unreasonable rate and confiscation. As long as the reduction in total revenues of the company does not amount to confiscation, the courts do not interfere against unreasonable reductions in particular rates. It was because the commission had before it the true value of the property, supplemented by detailed operating costs, that it was able to apportion that value between freight and passenger traffic, and to declare that it required a two and one-half cent rate to pay a fair return on the portion assigned to passenger traffic. In other words, the commission was able to give a fairly accurate figure for the vague term "reasonable," whereas commissions and courts heretofore have been able to give only a guess.

This distinction between confiscation and reasonable regulation is clearly seen when we look into the items of valuation which the La Follette Commission allowed in the passenger fare case. The market value of the Wisconsin share of the stocks and bonds of the St. Paul Railway was found to be about $81,000,000, but the cost of reproduction of the property "in its existing condition"—that is, the "physical value"—was found to be only $51,000,000. Even this allowed what might properly be considered an excessive cost for the right of way and land for yards and terminals, namely, $10,000,000. This amount was arrived at on the basis not merely of the existing prices of adjacent real estate, but also of supposed compensation paid to owners for depreciation in the former value of the residue in consequence of the railroad crossing the part taken. In some cases this compensation is as high as fourfold, and the average is about two and one-half times the value of neighboring real estate. This allowance was made, notwithstanding the knowledge on the part of the commission that the right of way "was largely obtained by the

[1] Buell vs. C., M. & St. P. Ry. Co., No. 32, Railroad Commission of Wisconsin, February 16, 1907.

company free of charge." The commission also allowed interest during construction, as well as organization and legal expenses and contingencies, equal to another $5,000,000. These were the figures reported by the engineers and accepted by the commission.

But even this liberal valuation of the engineers was not adopted for rate-making purposes. The commission added $12,000,000, and fixt the reasonable value at $63,000,000. This happened to be the amount which the engineers reported as their estimated cost of reconstructing the property at present prices of material, labor, etc. According to the engineers, depreciation accounts for this difference of $12,000,000 between the "cost of reproduction new" and the "cost of reproduction in existing condition." From the economic standpoint this depreciation is just so much dividends paid out of capital. From the commission's standpoint it is the reasonable allowance to be made for all items of non-physical value. In other words, the commission added 23 per cent. to the physical value of the engineers, and, if we consider that the cost of the right of way was overvalued, the addition to physical value was possibly 30 per cent. or 35 per cent.

This liberal action of the Wisconsin commission may be compared with a recent decision of the Supreme Court of the United States.[2] A board of county supervisors in California had found the physical value of the property of an irrigation company to be $312,000, to which it added $25,000, or only 8 per cent., for non-physical elements. The Supreme Court declared that this was not confiscation. Public utility corporations might wisely look to the La Follette legislation to save them from the Supreme Court.

The profound significance of physical valuation is that it carries publicity to its logical conclusion. It has already been settled that the bookkeeping of public service corporations shall be uniform and open to the public. But this alone gives only income and operating account. Physical valuation gives the true capital account. This enables the people to know all the facts on which reasonable rates must be based. By knowing the physical value they know exactly how much is allowed for good will and other intangible values. Knowing these facts they can be trusted to be reasonable. The bulk of them are property owners and they do not believe in confiscation. They are not hostile to capital, but to the abuses that masquerade under the name of capital. They know that honest capital is timid and requires more than mere protection against confiscation. The courts may protect capital already invested from confiscation, but it is left to the people to encourage new capital to be invested. But the people cannot be fooled any longer by watered stocks and bonds. The danger is that they will exaggerate the amount of water. Only a physical valuation made by experts can show them where false capital ends and true capital begins. It enables them to deal as honestly with a corporation that has not watered its stock as they do with one that is overcapitalized. In the St. Paul case the Wisconsin Commission found the true value of the property to be some $7,000,000 greater than the total amount of stocks and bonds. Physical valuation disregards stocks and bonds, and guarantees a fair profit, not on capitalization, but on capital.

This kind of complete publicity is more necessary than ever before, because the people are taking government out of the hands of the politicians. Capitalists hitherto have been able to protect capital by alliance with the political machine. Thru this alliance they controlled the legislatures and dictated the laws. If they missed at this point they had an executive who would neglect to enforce the law. If the executive failed them they often could look to the courts to nullify or construe the law. But the new methods of nomination, election and referendum, the anti-pass, anti-lobby, anti-campaign-contribution laws are demolishing the power of politicians to help them. Even the Supreme Court is not a refuge if constitutional formalities are complied with. Henceforth corporations must take the people fully and honestly into their confidence. But corporations are slow to learn before the deluge. It indicates insight into the new

[2] 192 U. S., 201.

political conditions that La Follette, who led in destroying the political machine in Wisconsin, also led in carrying publicity to perfection. Physical valuation of corporate property is not only the people's protection against abuse, it is the corporation's protection of honest capital.

This can be seen, on the one hand, in the means it affords of protecting the people against their own agents. Heretofore the great danger in the way of regulating corporations by boards or commissions has been the control which the corporations gained over the commission. The people were helpless because they could not measure the amount of this control. But with a physical valuation of the properties made in the first place by competent engineers, and with this physical valuation kept up to date by a uniform system of accounts showing depreciation and new construction, the voters are able to see exactly how much profit each corporation is making on its honest capital. If the profit is excessive, public opinion will hold the commission to account. If the profit is deficient, the people will support the commission in an increase of rates. If the profit is reasonable compared with the profits in other lines of business, the people will not be moved by demagogic agitation. The people, then, are in almost as good a position to regulate rates as the commission itself. Physical valuation protects the commission, the people and the corporation. The corporations have neither motive nor opportunity to get control of the commission. They make their appeal directly to the people. Already the Wisconsin Commission has raised the rates where two electric companies had been cutting throats. It has lowered many railroad rates and raised other rates, always after a close calculation of cost of service and reasonable profit on true capital. Other matters, such as discrimination, competitive conditions, value of service, are necessarily taken into account, but these are minor points, and are accurately measured when physical value is known. As long as the commission stands on this bedrock, both corporations and people accept its changes in rates without protest.

There is, however, a disadvantage which both a State commission and the people labor under in the regulation of railroads. Railroads are interstate corporations and a State commission does not have the physical value of their entire property. Consequently the effect of State regulation on the profits cannot be known. This disadvantage disappears in the case of local utilities like those of gas, water, electricity and street railways. Here the commission has jurisdiction over the entire property. The physical valuation is complete. At the end of each year the people will know exactly the rate of profit on the total capital, and can judge whether the rates for service should be raised or lowered. The same complete information will be available in the case of railroads if the Interstate Commerce Commission is required to make a physical valuation. Then by distributing this value among the States on a uniform basis, along with a similar distribution of operating accounts, the several State commissions will have at hand the basis for reasonable regulation of local rates.

Physical valuation offers a solid foundation for overcoming a valid criticism of governmental regulation of private enterprise. This criticism points out that if rates are to be reduced every time an extra profit appears, then the owners are deprived of the motive to make large improvements, to take extra risks and to reduce costs of operation. The criticism is sound if the people do not understand the reasons for the extra profit. But with physical valuation the people can enter with their eyes open upon a kind of partnership with the corporation. The commission can adopt a sliding scale by which, with every reduction in prices brought about by a decrease in the costs of operation, the company may increase its profits by a definite rate. Or it may adopt a system of sharing the profits instead of reducing the prices. The present objection to these schemes is that the public is taken into a blind pool and does not know exactly the basis of partnership. Physical valuation, with uniform accounting, sets all the terms out in the open and above board. The people see the reasons for the extra profit, they know its exact re-

lation to the true capital invested, and they are in a position to acknowledge its wisdom.

An alternate method of regulating corporations is the control of capitalization. This is the method of Massachusetts, New York and Texas. The defect of this method is that it cannot correct the stocks and bonds already issued. Perhaps it should be adopted for future issues, but even then it requires physical valuation to be accurate. As regards outstanding issues the method is aimless. The New York Public Service Commission has spent several months investigating and exposing the stock-jobbers and corruptionists who inflated and then unloaded the stocks and bonds of the metropolitan companies. It is difficult to see much that can be accomplished in this way except to stir up anger and revenge. The physical valuation method, as introduced by Governor La Follette, is less journalistic, but more useful. It makes no invidious inquiries into the past, blackens no records, provokes no personalities. It goes directly at the present problem, finds out how much real capital the men of the past have devoted to the service of the public, pays little attention to the amount or history of fictitious capital, and quietly lays the honest foundation for future adjustments. With publicity of physical value, and power to regulate rates with that in view, investors know as much about real values as do the "insiders." Excessive issues of stocks and bonds cannot be floated. Overcapitalization, stock-jobbing, "fleecing the lambs," "high finance" are cut out at the roots. The amount of stocks and bonds can safely be left to private contract when the amount of real capital is known to purchasers.

MADISON, WIS.

Parliamentary Recess in Westminster

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

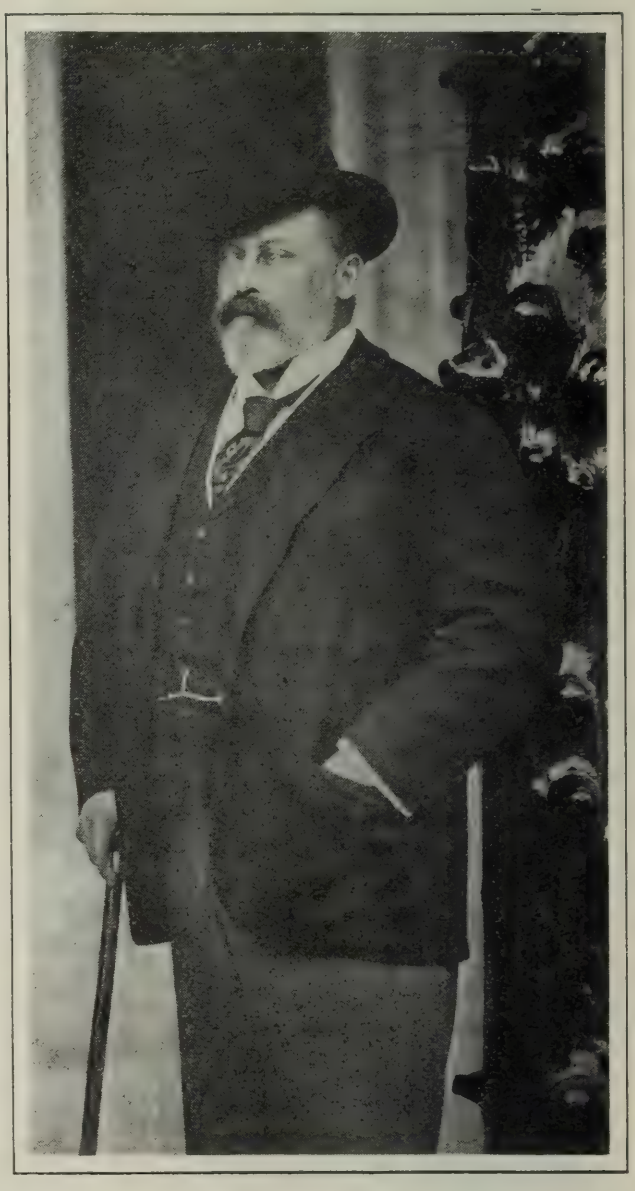
THE newspaper press all thru Great Britain has lately been much occupied in speculation as to the probable result of the visit paid by King Edward to the German Emperor. The idea universally accepted is that the King's visit is made with the object of promoting peace between Great Britain and Germany, and it is understod that the invitation of the German Emperor was given with no less important and beneficent a purpose. There has been much alarm created lately in England, and not unnaturally, by the rapid and, one might almost say, the ostentatious, increase in the strength of the German navy. Germany might be said to have had until lately no navy adapted to the business of war, but recently she has been constructing assiduously great war vessels of immense size and strength, and a general feeling began to grow up thruout England that these ships could be designed for no other purpose than to make an invasion of England possible if war should break out between the two states, or, even, as many alarmists contended, with the object of compelling Engand to declare war against the German Empire. Germany is, in fact, the only European country now which could by any possibility become a dangerous enemy to King Edward's European dominions. For myself, I may say at once that I do not believe there is any desire on the part either of the German Emperor or of the German people to force England into a war. The Germans are a thoroly educated people, have distinguished themselves always in the promotion of the arts of peace, and I cannot see what possible advantage they could expect to gain from an invasion of England were their navy as strong as the most lavish expenditure of money and skill could make it. But, of course, the German Empire has come into existence because of German success in great, sudden, and, for the most part, unexpected wars against



EMPEROR WILLIAM.

European states. It is not, therefore, very surprising that Germany should be credited in England and thruout the world with an ambition to make herself greater and greater by the means of war and conquest. I am, however, yet very slow to believe that the Germany of our times is still the Germany of Bismarck's day, and is ready to run the risks of a war with England for the mere purpose of magnifying her position as a domineering European power. I have often been assured by many who profess to know that the present German Emperor is by no means the man to encounter indefinite risks and troubles in the mere hope of unmeaning victory. I think we may readily believe that the meeting of King Edward and the German Emperor was brought about by the sincere desire on the part of the latter, as well as of the former, to promote enduring good relations between England and Germany. I make the whole question my first subject in this article, because it has been a subject of the deepest interest thruout these countries for many weeks. Every one knows that King Edward is most earnest in his efforts to promote peace, and there seems as yet no reason to believe that the German Emperor is ambitious of involving his great and growing empire in the meaningless risks and troubles of another war.

The House of Commons has adjourned until the winter session, when its serious and pressing work will be resumed in good earnest. Meanwhile, Mr. Lloyd-George, now Chancellor of the Exchequer, is making a sort of semi-official visitation to Germany to study old-age pensions, and doubtless also with the intention of expressing to the German people, thru the men of influence with whom he is already acquainted in the Teutonic land, a just idea of the friendly and peaceful sentiments entertained



KING EDWARD.

toward Germany by the peoples of Great Britain and the desire of England to maintain and diffuse the gospel of peace. Now, it may well be thought that the history of England thus far has not given to the world any very convincing idea regarding England's devotion to the doctrine of peace. But it is quite certain that of recent years, and to a great extent with the growing political strength of the operative classes, a very strong and widespread feeling in favor of peace and in hatred of war has been



THE GERMAN EMPEROR AND THE KING OF ENGLAND.

making itself manifest thruout Great Britain. We have recently learned that the South African war cost to the exchequer of this country more than £200,000,000 sterling. Lloyd-George has won a special celebrity for himself by his many successes in bringing great trade disputes to a satisfactory and pacific settlement, and I have no doubt that his influence in Germany just now will be of sterling value in the promotion of a just understanding and of good feeling between the peoples of Great Britain and of Germany. He is one of the most distinguished and capable members of Mr. Asquith's Cabinet, and he has, to all appearance, a great and beneficent career yet before him. His influence in Germany will come at a very appropriate time, for many of the English newspapers are every day assuring the British public that Germany is determined on an invasion of England, while, on the other hand, many of the German newspapers are daily proclaiming that England's recent friendly understanding with France means first of all an alliance between England and France for a war against Germany.

The sad news of the death of Alfred Webb must have caused deep regret to my fellow countrymen in the United States and indeed to a large number of Americans. Alfred Webb was thruout the whole of his long and active life a devoted philanthropist, a patriot in the purest and highest sense, a friend of peace, a promoter of good will amongst men. He had visited the United States and Canada several times, and was indeed a great traveller, having gone

round the world twice and made himself well acquainted with the five great divisions of the globe. He was for many years a member of the Irish National Parliamentary party, and I had the honor of his friendship during the whole of my political career and thru the years that followed my enforced withdrawal because of broken health and overwork from my place in the House of Commons and in active service to the national cause. He was a man of great intellect and high culture, and he has contributed to literature a very valuable work entitled "A Compendium of Irish Biography." The volume was published in 1878 by M. H. Gill & Son, Sackville street, Dublin. This book is well entitled to have a place in every library, and indeed I do not hesitate to say that no really valuable library could be quite complete without it. Alfred Webb was as charming in conversation and in manners as he was beneficent and noble in his character and in his aims. Altho he spent so many years in Parliament and was unfailing in his attendance during the sittings of the House of Commons he avoided as much as possible any appearance as a speaker in debate, altho he maintained an untiring part in all the counsels and arrangements of the Irish National members. Just toward the close of his life he published a charming little treatise appropriately styled "Thoughts in Retirement," expressing in concise sentences his own political and personal reflections on the great international questions of the present time—a little treatise in which those who knew him could hear Alfred Webb himself addressing them thru every page and every sentence. He sent me a copy of this little pamphlet with some words of friendship that went to my heart. He sent it to me from Wales, where he was then making a short tour, and by a sad coincidence this his last gift only reached me just before the newspapers brought the announcement of his death by an accidental fall while ascending a Welsh mountainside. His name will live forever in the memory of his country.

London has lately been much given up to international exhibitions and international competitions of all kinds. The season may be said to have closed with a round of applause, such as that, only on an immensely magnified scale, which we hear in a theater when the curtain comes down on the final scene of some great dramatic success. I cannot but believe that these peaceful international competitions, which are coming into such favor and popularity of late in England and in other countries, must have a happy effect in bringing the peoples of the civilized world into a better knowledge of each other and a more cordial recognition of the bonds of friendship which ought to be common among civilized peoples. We here, and I presume it is the case in most other countries, have been accustomed to associate what is called the season with mere fashionable festivities and rivalries, with competitions of dress and the display of wealth and rank and splendor. But the season just closed has had for its distinguishing quality an honorable, healthful and promising competition, open to all nations in the faculties and the arts which lead to national prosperity and international peace.

The great and growing increase in the strength of the Socialistic party is one of the subjects of deepest interest thruout Great Britain. I include in the term Socialistic the whole of the Labor party, as that is represented in the House of Commons and outside it. The Socialistic party is devoting itself more and more every day to the increase of its parliamentary representation, and its efforts in this direction form an entirely new condition in our political and parliamentary arrangements. We are, in fact, at present at the opening of an absolutely novel chapter in the history of Great Britain and probably in the history of the world. There is nothing whatever of a revolutionary character in this new movement unless a movement may be called revolutionary which endeavors to bring about a complete change in the condition of the working classes by means of what I may call the organization of labor. The words I have just used bring back to my memory that book which once had so widespread a fame in France, and indeed thruout the civilized world, "Organisation du Travail," by my dear old friend, Louis Blanc. The work was held at the time by what are

called the higher classes everywhere to be a mere revolutionary treatise calculated and indeed designed for the destruction of all social order and political security. The principles which the book advocated were mainly the rescue of human labor from the cruel necessity of mere competition and the establishment of a great co-operative system with regard to work and workshops under the care and guidance of the state itself. Louis Blanc was an exile from France during many years, and I became one of his intimate friends while he found refuge in London and afterward when, on the fall of Louis Napoleon's empire, he returned to France and to a high place in political life. "Time has come round," and the theories with regard to labor and capital, which were held to be subversive of order when "The Organization of Labor" was published, are now beginning to be accepted in Great Britain and elsewhere as the surest guides toward order, peace and national prosperity.

London, England.

What I Know About Saloons

[We can write no more adequate introduction to the remarkable article which follows than to quote in full the letter from the author accompanying it: "I am not a writer, and am not aware whether the inclosed strictly personal experiences and observations have any value for the public or not. During the present discussion of the astounding 'dry movement,' however, it has occurred to me that if there is any subject on earth on which I am competent to write it should be that whose name heads the inclosed article. If original information gathered at first hand depends for its value upon the amount of money spent to secure it, said article should be a valuable one. A perusal of the article will convey the reason why it must be published anonymously, if at all."—Editor.]

IN reviewing a rich and variegated personal experience of saloons, which extends from New York to Denver, the feature that stands out most prominently in my recollection as true of all of them is the hard, listless, unfeeling type of man who keeps saloons. Saloonkeepere are all alike and they are all of this type. The keeper of a swagger place on Broadway is of just the same type as the keeper of a humble little joint in Orange, N. J., only that he is harder. The bonhomie, the goodfellowship, supposed by some to prevail among saloon habitués, is totally lacking in saloonkeepers. There is plenty of it of the artificial variety when a man has money, but a man may spend a hundred dollars in a saloon one night and have the saloonkeeper refuse to give him a drink the next morning when he is suffering for it, or give it to him in such a way as to spoil the drink. I never knew a saloonkeeper who was really a good fellow.

Saloonkeepers as a class are of a different type from the grocers and other tradesmen around them, a harder, tougher type, singularly impervious to human sympathy or interest in any matter whatever except the coin. Even when pleasant young fellows who are like anybody else go into the business they lapse into this type in a few years. I have in mind two young men who a few years ago were semi-professional athletes, very popular, very jolly, cheerful, and good company. They went into the saloon business, and both today are typical saloonkeepers, hard, sneering, blasé, saturnine.

There is a reason for all this. One sees a lot of human nature in trade, even behind a ribbon counter. The saloonkeeper sees worse and more of it than anybody else. Everybody is trying to stick the saloonkeeper. I have known men who would never think of beating a board or grocery bill who would unhesitatingly hang up the saloonkeeper.

Nobody feels any conscience about the matter. It is almost impossible for any saloonkeeper to collect a bill without taking legal measures. And they hesitate very much about doing this—first, because the judge doesn't greet them with open arms; more largely because it renders them unpopular and hurts their business. I knew a saloonkeeper in Denver

who would attach a man's wages for a bill, but it made him so unpopular that he finally went out of business. The saloonkeeper feels that every man's hand is against him, that he is despised and looked down upon, and that hardens him; something, I suppose, as it does the prostitute.

He is not equally hard everywhere, however. In New Jersey the saloonkeepers are the most human, the most like other men, of any place where it has been my pleasure and privilege to make their acquaintance. They are harder in New York, in Denver, and they are hardest in Kansas City of any place I have known. I have seen a saloonkeeper lean his elbows on his bar in Kansas City and watch two men beat up another and say not a word. Nothing of that kind could happen in Orange. A fight is stopped instantly. Many saloonkeepers give away a great deal of liquor. The most successful saloonkeeper who ever lived in a large Eastern City is said to have given away more drinks than many men sold. It was purely advertising on his part, and very cheap and good advertising. He became famous locally, and his place was always crowded. I must say, however, that I never saw the thing referred to in the following clipping. In the recent campaign in Alabama an effective argument widely used in pamphlets and newspaper advertisements by the anti-saloon party consisted of a brief speech by the opposition, from which we quote:

"Men who drink liquor, like others, will die, and if there is no appetite created, our counters will be empty, as will be our money drawers. . . . It will be needful, therefore, that missionary work be done among the boys, and I make the suggestion, gentlemen, that nickels expended in treats to the boys now will return in dollars to your tills after the appetites have been formed. Above all things, create appetites."

I never saw that done, altho I have known saloonkeepers who in my opinion would be quite capable of it, if they were capable of such a long look ahead. And I never saw any enticing of young girls into winerooms to ruin them, tho I have no doubt such things are done. Of course, girls have got to take their first drink some time, but I must confess that I never saw a girl in a wineroom who looked to me as if she were getting her first drink. Different places are very different about that, as well as other things. In Denver, when I was there, the saloons were full of disreputable women, drinking with the men right at the bar. One would come up and nudge you and say, "How's things for a drink?" The barkeep would say, "Yes, go on, throw a drink into her." It cost twenty-five cents at the cheapest to treat a woman there. If one took a five cent drink and gave her the same, the bill was twenty-five cents. Of this the house kept a dime and gave her a check for fifteen, which she cashed in at the end of the evening. At this period in Denver gambling was all under cover. One couldn't get a game unless he knew where to go. In Pueblo, 120 miles away in the same State, not a woman was to be seen in the saloons, but games were running full blast in every one, from the humblest dive to the most extravagant layout. I suppose some difference in city ordinances or in public sentiment made the difference.

In New York it is not at all customary for women to mix with the men in the saloon proper, altho one is occasionally seen there for a moment. But the winerooms back of the saloon are always full of women in the evening. The price for treating one of them is the same as in Denver, 25 cents for the cheapest drink. But the girl gets nothing; the house takes it all. The New York saloons consider that they pay the girls by giving them a safe place where they can come in off the street and be out of the way of the police.

In my experience, laws, and particularly law enforcement, make a very great difference in the conduct of saloons. In Orange, N. J., for instance, I have heard a saloonkeeper more than once refuse to sell to a minor who certainly looked to me to be twenty-one years old. Nothing but law produced this. There are also no games run by the saloons in Orange. If there were no State law against gambling in New Jersey, I do not know as there would be faro layouts and other games, as in Western saloons. There never have been in Orange. But there would be slot machines in every saloon, as there were a few years ago. In these slot machines, which are run by a syndicate, one puts in a nickel, with the possi-

bility of drawing out up to twenty nickels. The saloonkeepers "holler" sadly because these have been taken out. One told me that his slot machine used to be worth $100 a Sunday, half of which went to the syndicate and half to him. His patronage was nearly all colored. Negroes are very fond of these machines. They were, however, in the very highest grade saloons in great number and variety. I have seen high-grade saloons thruout the country fairly lined with them, and they collect probably more money in such places than in the colored saloons. The patrons do not plunge on them, like the colored brother. They put in a nickel to see what it will do and then run along. But as nickels are so much more plentiful among this class and the transient trade is so large, the collections are undoubtedly heavy. In Orange some saloonkeeeprs kept these in a side room, covered with a curtain, or in a cupboard or closet, after the gambling law began to be enforced.

It is true also that there is practically no Sunday selling today in Orange under the enforcement of the "bishops'" law by Sheriff Frank H. Sommer, of Essex County. Saloons close on the stroke of midnight Saturday, and the bar remains exposed to view all day Sunday. As a result, I know one place in Orange where I can get a drink Sunday, in a saloonkeepers' flat over his saloon. Others may know of another place, but the Sunday saloon business is practically closed.

The saloonkeepers resent this fiercely. They refer to Sheriff Sommer in the most unprintable language; many of his deputies have been assaulted, and I can truthfully say that I do not think there is a saloonkeeper in Orange who would not be glad to hear that he had been assassinated. This is not at all strange, for Sunday was their big day. Many of them would rather close all the rest of the week and open Saturday night and Sunday. One man told me that before the "bishops'" law went into effect he was taking in $250 a Sunday in his saloon, which sum had been lifted bodily out of his weekly receipts. He says he is not making expenses, that he paid $3,000 for the place and cannot sell it at any price, and that he sees nothing but to throw up his license and quit, $3,000 out of pocket and livelihood gone. There are many subtle phases of this Sunday closing question. As every one knows, the Oranges are dormitory towns, filled with rich New Yorkers and the professional and trades people who serve them. But in Orange proper there is also an industrial population—the hatters in what is known as the Valley. These hatters are great patrons of the saloon, altho they seldom drink anything but beer.

One of these hatters said to me the other day: "This Sunday closing law is turning me from a beer drinker into a whisky drinker." He went on to explain that because it was so easy to carry home one or two quart bottles of whisky Saturday night he was taking that instead of beer. "Before Sunday closing," said he, "my kids never saw me take a drink. They've seen me drunk twice on Sunday since." He also said that the law was turning houses into saloons. A number of men put together and order cases of beer sent to one house. Then they go there to drink and play cards on Sunday. The bottling business has certainly increased in Orange since the present *régime* began. I know personally of two saloonkeepers who have given up their business and gone into the bottling, delivering at the houses; and there are others. Nevertheless, there must be a great deal less drinking, for there is not a saloonkeeper in Orange who wears a smiling face.

The closing sharp at midnight has more to do with this than the Sunday closing. It is pretty hard for an Orange Valley hatter to get outside enough beer before midnight to make him drunk, and if a man gets home before he is thoroly soused, he gives up what is left in his pockets to his wife or his people. Parents are getting board money who didn't before, and wives are spending more for shoes and grub and such like vanities. And the fellows themselves have more loose change in their clothes thru the week. They have admitted that to me. The hatter's drinking is very light thru the week. Four or five beers a day will cover it till Saturday night.

Aside from the saloonkeeper's financial anxiety at this epoch, he has a moral grudge against the community. He says:

"The rich people, with cellars full of wine and liqueurs that they can souse in all the time, want to keep the poor man from buying a pint of beer on Sunday." This is perfectly true; that is, it is true that the rich man can and does drink when he pleases. There is a certain club with which I am quite as familiar as I am with the hatters' saloons. The men who support it do so in order to have a place where they can drink and play cards exclusively with their own class. It is merely a saloon, a restricted, co-operative saloon. It draws its revenues from precisely the same sources as the saloon—from drinks, cigars and cards. The restaurant is run by a separate management. The club rents rooms, but so also do many saloonkeepers. The food, drinks and tobacco consumed at this club are more expensive than at the saloon; the talk is also of more expensive things; that is all the difference. The club members also drink more than the hatters. They drink more steadily thruout the week, and they drink harder drinks. There is, however, far less drunkenness. The reasons for this, pursued to their end, lead one to a consideration of the whole difference between the two classes of men; and a comparative study of the drinking habits of club men and workingmen results in most interesting discoveries. In the first place, the club man is better norished than the hatter. That makes a great difference in the effect the liquor has. In the second place he distributes his liquor evenly over seven days instead of crowding it into one. But there is more than this. With the typical club man there is not only no drunkenness, but no thought of drunkenness. Such a thing doesn't enter into his scheme of life at all. The great body of the men I have in mind are in the active occupation of making money, either in good salaried positions or in their own business. Such a man will commonly take a whisky and soda at 10 in the morning, and another before luncheon. Before dinner he will take a cocktail. With dinner he will drink wines; and during the evening he will take perhaps a couple of whiskies with seltzer. Of course there is a difference in the drinks; some take more wines or brandies, but a great deal more whisky is drunk than anything else. By the time he goes to bed such a man has been stimulated all day; he has taken a great deal more alcohol into his system than the hatter, and yet he has not even approached intoxication. He has drunk scientifically, so to speak. He has imbibed for a specific purpose; for stimulant; not for intoxication.

Now the workingman when he starts in on his Saturday night time, drinks to get drunk. His intention is to drink until he gets that happy feeling which makes him think he would not exchange places with Rockefeller. There is nothing else on earth which can give him that feeling, and he wants the feeling. He wants the world and its cares and brutalities to fade away, and leave him feeling like a prince. I have seen that in the Eastern factory operative, and I have seen it in the Leadville miner. I remember particularly one Christmas at Leadville in the late '90's. The saloons frequented by miners were full of a crazy, howling mob; singing, yelling, waving bottles, jumping on faro tables and dancing among the chips. In one corner stood a giant in the last stages before jimjams. He brandished a chair about his head and laid out everybody who came near him. Guns had to be used and a rush made before he was secured. I particularly remember a big miner with a red shirt and a red beard, who had had just enough when he came in to make him dignified. He stepped up to the bar, raised his hand, and "Give 'em all a drink," he said with the dignity of a duke; "Give 'em all a drink." It was a time when all the miners were coming in with money in their clothes, and many were giving similar orders. So the whole house was treated. When it was all over Red Shirt said solemnly to the barkeep: "Well, it's on you; I haven't got a cent." The next minute he hit the floor. These men drank to get drunk. It was their deliberate intention. And they were a very dangerous crowd, for they were of a reckless, fearless, lawless type that one doesn't find among factory operatives, and nearly all of them carried guns. Now in any club I ever knew anything about there were a few older men —but only a very few—who had

crossed the line and become drunkards. They would take liquor to their rooms and drink alone; soak themselves. They were on their way to dipsomania, or already there, and irreclaimable. Such men have occasionally to be fired out of every club. They become uninhabitable, so to speak. There is also a set of young fellows, having their first fling, who drink for exactly the same purpose as the workingmen; to get that happy feeling. They also become intoxicated. But the solid mass of successful men who make up club membership and keep the clubs going, never get drunk; never drink to get drunk; and if the young fellows graduate into the same class, they stop getting drunk, too, and get their drinking down to a scientific routine. Such men work at high pressure, hard and fast, in business hours; and they drink in order to work harder and go faster and get the pressure higher. They drink for stimulus. This is the difference, as I have seen it, between club men's drinking and workingmen's drinking; and it leads me to the irresistible conclusion that the workingman never grows up mentally. He remains, mentally, immature, like the young fellows at the club of whom I have spoken. He doesn't get past that stage; does not acquire the will power, the force, to subordinate his desire for a present good time to the demands of health, reputation and business. Or, perhaps, he never, like the young club man, sees the prizes of life within his grasp if he keeps straight. He knows, instinctively if not thru logical reasoning, that there is nothing ahead of him but a dead succession of monotonous days, and that the only good times he will ever have are those he gets as he goes along. And we must add to this the fact that when the workingman gets drunk it is always in public, where everybody knows all about it; which is not true of the club man. At all events, the difference between the two is not in any sense a moral difference. It is a difference in brains, in temperament, in self control, a difference in what they see that they can get out of life. The club man drinks more and spends more for his drinks than the workingman. Of course in using these terms I speak only of drinking men. All business men do not frequent clubs, and all workingmen do not frequent saloons.

Now it is a question whether the public has anything to do with any club. Men who drink there can afford to drink; drink themselves into their graves, if they like. It is not likely that the club man's family will ever come to charity, or his children be deprived of proper care or education because of his drinking. I don't know that society has any business interfering with any vice or habit which does not entail a specific burden on society. There is this deeper fact, however, that just so long as men of wealth, power and influence in their respective communities, are drinking men, no sincere help can be expected from them in the control or extermination of saloon evils. I have seen drinking in their clubs prosecuting attorneys, judges, other men whose business it is to see that laws are enforced. The inference is obvious.

A long course of observation in many towns has convinced me that the hours between midnight and 6 a. m. are the most dangerous in the twenty-four for the saloon to keep open. It is during those hours that a man gets so drunk that he goes to sleep in low-grade saloons and wakes up in the alley, robbed of his money and perhaps of his clothes. It is in those hours that the majority of fights, thefts and killings occur in saloons. It is in those hours that a man gets so drunk that he doesn't go home that night, and as a consequence perhaps not for several nights; and then perhaps to find himself out of a job and his wife gone home to her people. And those six hours on Saturday night—or Sunday morning—are the most dangerous in the whole week. If the saloon closes at twelve, almost any man will go home if he has a home to go to. And if he goes home then, he may lie around the house Sunday, and go to the saloon late in the day or not at all. If I were obliged to choose between the two, I would close from 12 to 6 a. m. Sunday rather than later in the day. Any community would get a return out of all proportion to the effort involved by compelling closing during those hours Saturday night, and proportionately greater, of course, by closing those hours every night. In this connection I believe

a universal custom of a Monday instead of a Saturday paynight would have an economic value to society greater than any other one thing equally small and easy to accomplish.

Whether it is just or expedient to exterminate the saloon altogether or not, we certainly have a right to regulate it, since we regulate other occupations. The first and most important of all regulations is to close absolutely and inviolably, thruout the whole United States, every night at twelve. It is nonsense to say it cannot be done. If the police give the order, it will be done; and if the people of this republic cannot control their police forces they are unworthy of self-government. One necessary feature of any such law is that every bar must be exposed to full view during closed hours.

Saloon conditions in Kansas City, Mo., are the worst I ever saw among the third-rate saloons; the saloonkeepers the most brutalized, the saloons the most lawless and unregulated. It is an all-night town, the saloons never closed from one year's end to another. Men lie all over the saloon floors asleep all night, and of course their clothes are gone thru regularly. "Strong-arm" work is a regular thing. In this one man catches another by the back of the neck with one hand and claps the other over his mouth. Then a pal goes thru the victim. The saloonkeepers know this is going on all the time.

In connection with saloon life in the West I want to mention "short changing." In many places in the West they run dance halls or concert halls in connection with the saloon, and the customer at these sits down at a table and is served by a waiter. It is a regular part of the system for these waiters to bring a man less change than he is entitled to when he pays his bill. They never try this on a crowd that comes in together. They try it on one fellow alone, or perhaps two, particularly when they seem to be half soused, so that they will not notice their change. If the victim shows himself in the least hostile, he is pounced upon by bouncer and waiters, beaten, kicked and thrown out. If he applies to a policeman, the latter will laugh and say, "Run along, little boy," or, if he insists, will tap him over the head with his club.

I imagine it is conditions like these—the appurtenances of saloons rather than the actual drink itself—which has given the present prohibition movement in this country its strength. Many drinking men have grown to hate the whole business and the way it is conducted, and, despairing of ever regulating it, have concluded that the only way to get back at it is to put it out of existence. One other thing I believe is influencing such men—the awful nature of the beer sold over the bar. It has changed abominably in my time, and my experience doesn't go back very many years. A barkeeper who had grown gray in the business told me that the beer would not keep three days in the kegs; that they had to be extremely careful to order only the exact amount necessary, as if they had only one keg too much it would spoil. Another said to me, "I sell beer all day, but I never drink a glass of it; it isn't fit to drink." It is a burning shame that if the Government permits its manufacture it does not compel a pure product. There is no doubt that the hops in America go into beer. But there is so much beer and so few hops that the latter are used only in special brands such as one finds in clubs—brands that cost ten cents for a small bottle at wholesale. In the common saloons a "scuttle," which holds as much as three of these bottles, can be had for five cents, which shows the kind of stuff the workingmen are pouring into their unhappy stomachs.

Now as to the deepest part of the whole question; the reason for the saloon's attraction. It is not the drink simply. A man could just as well order the stuff to his house and drink there. As a matter of fact, not one man in a hundred drinks alone at home; and when he does he is a gone duck. He never recovers. It is the social side of it, and the gang, or clique element. A certain bunch of fellows gets to going to a saloon to play cards or other games, not necessarily gambling, of an evening; to talk, sing, tell stories, have a good time generally. They are not drunkards or crooks or toughs. They are honest working boys, or young fellows in salaried positions. Here is where the drink comes in. One treats, then another. Each must hold up his end and treat in his turn. After a

while they begin to feel happy. Cares clear away. The world begins to look cheerful. They forget their troubles. They are having a good time. A fellow could take a soft drink each time, and some of them do. But he isn't enjoying himself like the rest. The world is just the same to him. The songs and stories don't seem uproariously good. After a while they get stupid, he gets tired and goes home. I have seen many a man start in on the soft drink plan. One of two things invariably happened to him. Either he began to drink alcoholics, or he pulled out altogether and stopped going to saloons. Soft drinks don't make a man happy. It's the liquor makes a man think he's having a gloriously good time. After a while he wakes up and finds the taste for liquor fixt on him; he can't get along without it; he's got the appetite, which, in nine cases out of ten, he did not have to start with.

It is this good time that makes drunkards; makes it of men who have not the slightest taste for liquor when they begin; who even dislike it and are made sick by it. Neither a boy brought up in a total abstinence home, nor the boy accustomed to wine at every meal, is safe. The latter boy, like the former, may reach youth without the taste for liquor. He has never drunk enough at the family table to acquire the appetite. There has been no temptation there to over indulgence. But neither method protects the boy when he gets into a bunch that gets its good times in this way. There are mighty few things in this world that give a man, particularly a workingman, who lives a sordid, ugly life, the happy feeling that comes from liquor in a social crowd. It is not the taste of the drink at first, it is the happy feeling it gives him. By the time he has got sense enough to see the consequences, the appetite is too often fixt upon him. Then it becomes a physical as well as a moral and economic question.

The woman's side of this question has often been written up from the standpoint of the wife and mother. I do not know, however, as I have ever seen brought out the fact that the saloon prevents many women from marrying at all. A young man who has got into the way of going to the saloon every night, in such a clique as I have described, finds his amusement and entertainment that way. He doesn't go to call on girls, he doesn't spend evenings at their houses, take them to dances, shows, and so on. Other fellows may get their fun out of this sort of thing, but not he. And if he does see a girl to whom he would like to pay a little attention, he has no money and no good clothes. His system cuts girls out of lots of good times, which would not cost the men nearly as much as they spend in saloons.

The above description, of course, is of the workingman's saloon, the "poor man's club." In the high grade saloons there is a chillier and more formal atmosphere. These places have their habitués, like the other, but the very fact that they are expensive and attractive places implies that they cannot depend on local trade like the little neighborhood joints, but cater to a big transient custom, which keeps them filled with men who are strangers to each other. In these places there is no noise, no disturbance of any description. In some of them there are not even chairs. And yet they are tougher than the workingman's saloon; tougher because of the wine rooms in behind filled with women; still tougher because of the private rooms upstairs where men who are known to the place may take women to drink. I have in mind now high-class saloons in New York. Such a place has a quiet, unobtrusive, concentrated toughness quite lacking in the workingman's little neighborhood joint.

Harking back to the workingman's saloon once more, the kind I have described as the resort of cliques of friends, I want to depose my honest belief that if the custom of treating could be absolutely done away with, drunkenness would almost cease. Any man who begins the evening sober, and especially if he has not yet acquired the taste for liquor, will, if he drinks nothing but what he pays for himself, wait a while between drinks. If when the bunch sits down to play each man would order his own drink, he would not order another unless he really wanted it. He would play along and talk along happily enough, without drinking any great amount. Four or five in the evening would be enough; he would get sleepy and go home at a reasonable hour.

But with the custom of every man treating in turn, as they invariably do, the drinks come around so fast that they are fairly poured into a man. He gets happy very soon, and then he gets drunk, and then he gets the appetite fastened on him.

Now, in combating the saloon, I want to register my sincere conviction that there is nothing that will take a saloon bunch away from the saloon except baseball. The masses are crazy over baseball. They like it better than the theater, better than any show, better than the saloon. On Sundays all thru summer when baseball games are running, the saloons are emptied. And the men are not only not drinking, they are also saving money and sitting out in the open air. I believe Sunday baseball is the strongest enemy the saloon has got among saloon habitués. The churches fight Sunday amusements, and are particularly earnest against Sunday baseball; and I confess that baseball makes a lot of noise. Nevertheless, baseball is a perfectly clean, decent, innocent amusement, and I solemnly register my belief that among drinking workingmen it is the saloon's only competitor.

NEW YORK CITY

New Biblical Manuscripts for America

BY EDGAR J. GOODSPEED

[Professor Goodspeed's chair in Chicago University is that of Biblical and Patriotic Greek, and he is one of our most accomplished younger students and writers on Biblical history and literature. We understand that these manuscripts, and other valuable collections, will be given by Mr. Freer to the United States thru the Smithsonian Institution.—EDITOR.]

AMERICA at last possesses a group of manuscripts of the Greek Bible that really rival in antiquity and worth the most famous codices of the continent. The eyes of Old-World scholars are now turned for the first time to this country as the home of manuscripts of the first importance for biblical science, and their discovery is hailed on both sides of the sea as the greatest event of the kind since Tischendorf found the Sinaitic manuscript of the Old and New Testaments, nearly fifty years ago.

Not that we have been unrepresented in the field of textual criticism. Ezra Abbott, of Cambridge, was so distinguished in such studies as to be called upon at the death of Tischendorf to serve as his literary executor, and when he declined the honor it was another American, Caspar Rene Gregory, then at the outset of his career, who undertook the task, and carried Tischendorf's great edition of the Greek text of the New Testament to a notable conclusion.

In textual scholarship America has been creditably represented. But in manuscript materials we have been lamentably weak. A few cursive manuscripts of the Gospels, none of them older than the eleventh century, are to be found in our libraries, but such witnesses carry little weight in the serious textual study of today. Since the time of Carl Lachmann, textual scholars have been turning more and more to the ancient uncial manuscripts, as the best and purest sources of the true Greek text, and of such witnesses this country has possest not one. But with the purchase last year by Charles L. Freer, Esq., of Detroit, of four Greek uncials, hitherto quite unknown, a new period in our American studies is marked, and the known materials for the textual restoration of the Septuagint and the New Testament receive a notable increment.

These manuscripts, now ascribed by the best experts to the fourth, fifth and sixth centuries, first appeared in the autumn of 1906 in the hands of a well-known Cairo dealer in antiques. They were seen by Professor Grenfell and Dr. Hunt, of Oxford, on their annual pilgrimage to the land of the papyri, and the British Museum was moving slowly

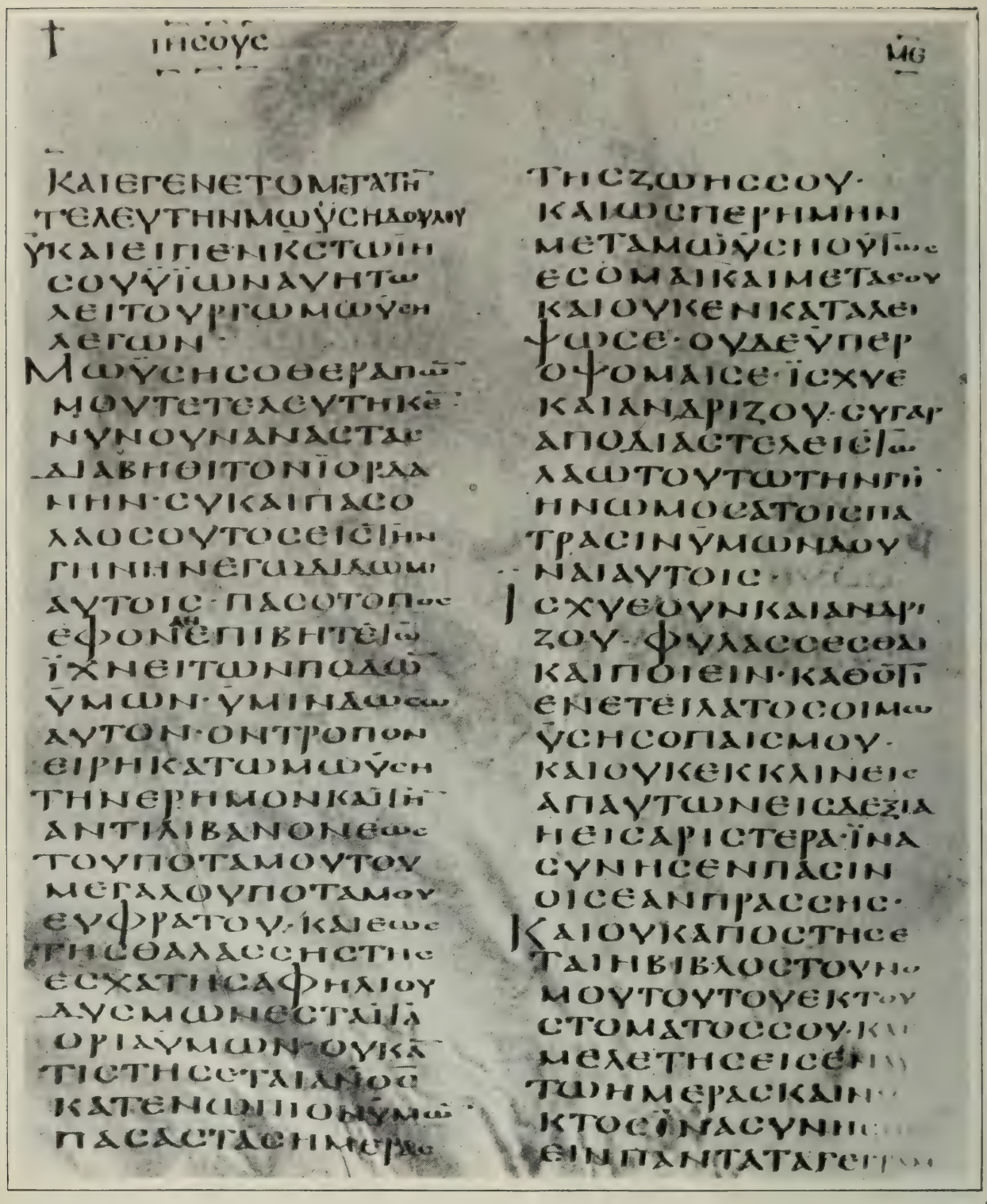
but irresistibly toward their acquisition, to divide with the Codex Alexandrinus the place of honor in their Hall of Manuscripts, when Mr. Freer, on his way around the world, to enlarge his collection of vases and curios, learned of them, examined them over many a cup of Egyptian coffee, in Ali Arabi's house in Gizeh, and finally, for a heavy bag of gold Napoleons, secured them and won for America a new distinction. Returning home after his long journey, Mr. Freer submitted his manuscripts to his learned friends, who can hardly have believed their eyes, we may suppose. Here were four ancient uncials, three of them in perfect condition, brought unheralded out of that East which we had supposed Tischendorf had most effectually ransacked for just such treasures; indeed, out of Egypt, to which we go in thousands every winter, and where German, French and English scholars, with expert knowledge and ample resources, are eternally vigilant for just such spoils as these. Assured by his chorus of scholars of their delight in his acquisition, Mr. Freer committed to one of them, Professor Henry M. Sanders, the grateful, if formidable, task of their proper announcement and publication. Professor Sanders is still in the midst of labors which Tischendorf might have envied, but he has already given some hints of the character of his treasures, which decidedly enhance the expectations of all students of the Old and New Testaments.

For the text of the New Testament five uncial manuscripts are recognized to be of conspicuous value, Sinaiticus at St. Petersburg, Vaticanus at Rome, Alexandrinus at London, the Ephrem palimpsest at Paris, and the Codex of Bezae at the University of Cambridge. These have emerged from obscurity one by one and at considerable intervals. The first of them to make itself known in Europe was the so-called Codex of Beza, taken, it is supposed, in the sack of some sixteenth century abbey at Lyons or Clermont, and given by its new possessor to Théodore de Bèze, the scholar of Lausanne, and afterward the successor of Calvin at Geneva. De Bèze, or Beza, as he is more commonly called, presented the manuscript in 1581 to the University of Cambridge, where it may still be seen. It is of the sixth century, and exhibits a very curious text, much given to paraphrase and interpolation, which renders it, while not the best, yet certainly the most interesting and problematical manuscript of the Gospels and Acts thus far known.

The Alexandrian Codex was the next great uncial to make its appearance in the West. In 1628 Cyril Lucar, Patriarch of Constantinople, presented it to Charles I. of England. Cyril had been Patriarch of Alexandria, from which city the manuscript seems to have come, for it is said to have been given in 1098 to the Patriarch of Alexandria. From the Royal Library the codex, which includes most of the Old Testament as well as of the New, passed into the newly founded British Museum, of which it is still the chief manuscript treasure. No biblical manuscript has been so long and easily accessible to scholars, or has been more thoroughly worked over. It was written in the latter part of the fifth century.

The Ephrem palimpsest had lain for many years in the Royal Library in Paris, presenting the Syriac text of works of Ephrem the Syrian, before Pierre Allix, somewhere about 1700, discovered beneath the Syriac, a Greek uncial writing of the fifth century, which proved to preserve many parts of the Old and New Testaments. This stately old manuscript had in the twelth century been pulled to pieces and written over with the Syriac text of Ephrem. It was not until 1840, however, that a young German, named Tischendorf, performed the difficult task of deciphering this underwriting, and thus first made himself a name among scholars.

The Codex Vaticanus is the best, greatest and oldest of biblical manuscripts. All visitors to the Vatican Library will remember it as the crowning lion there exhibited. There it has lain for upwards of five hundred years. At any rate the earliest list of the Vatican Library shows it to have been there about the middle of the fifteenth century. But this long repose in the cabinets of the Vatican was a time of relative obscurity for the codex, to which little serious attention was paid, until Napoleon carried

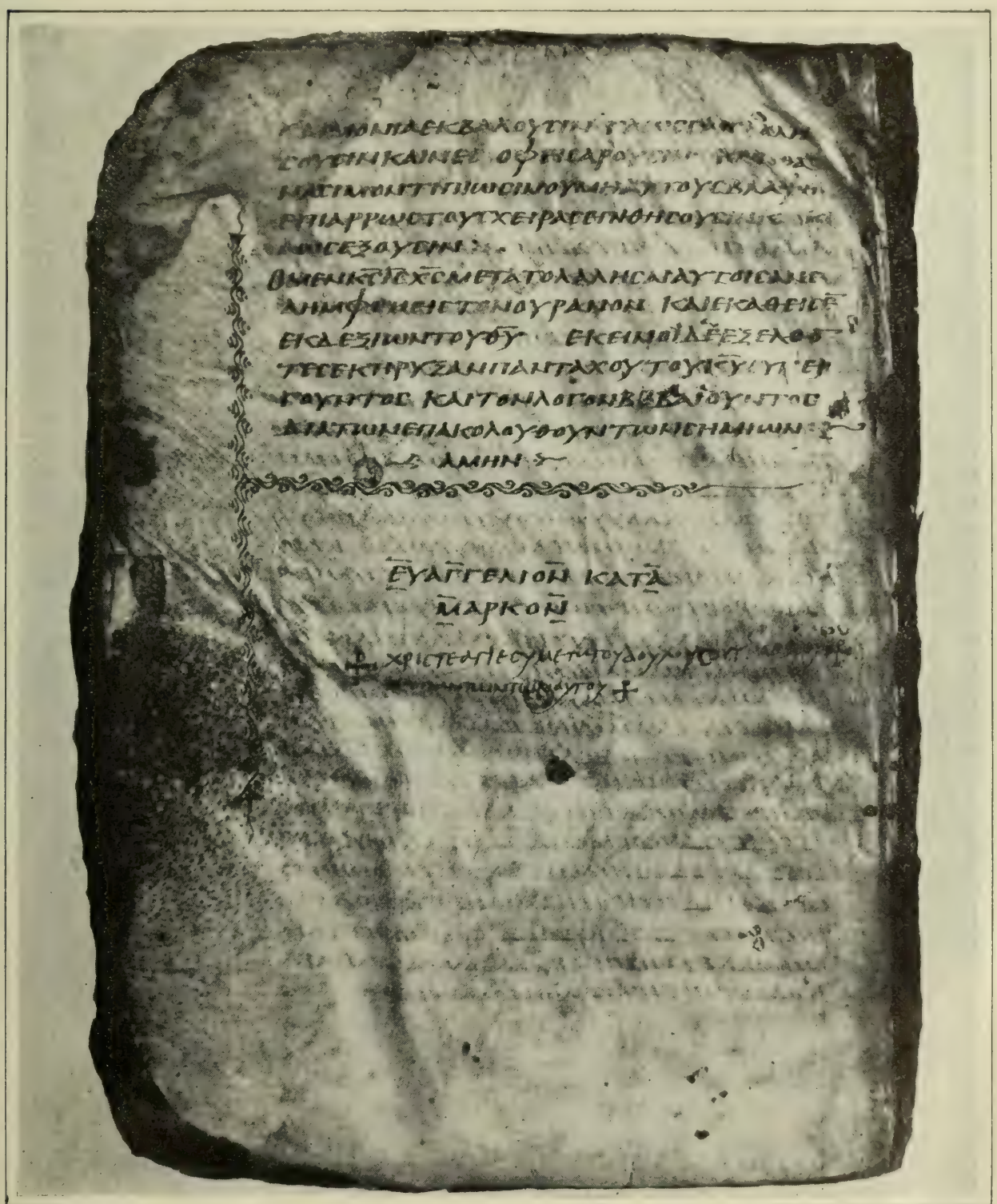


THE FREER DEUTERONOMY—JOSHUA.
The beginning of the Book of Joshua.

it away in 1809 to Paris, like many another work of art and literature. There for the first time its great value began to be recognized, and from that day dates the fame of Vaticanus. Thus while long known in the Vatican as an old and curious manuscript, the recognition of its serious worth is not yet a century old. The fall of Napoleon restored it to the Vatican, where it still lies. It dates from the fourth century, and presents the text of most of the Old and New Testaments with a purity which no other manuscript can equal.

Just fifty years after Hug had divined the true worth of Vaticanus, its great rival made its dramatic appearance. Tischendorf, of Leipzig, had gone twice to the East, searching convents far and wide for ancient manuscripts, and bring-

ing back no small stock of them. On his first journey, in 1844, he visited the Convent of St. Catherine on Mt. Sinai, and found there and secured forty-three great parchment sheets of the Old Testament in Greek, to which the monks attached little value. Recognizing in these a manuscript probably as ancient as the fourth century, Tischendorf returned to the convent in 1853 and sought in vain for the remainder of the manuscript. It is a thrice told tale how on his third visit, in 1859, he had given up all hope, and was about to leave the mountain, when, on the last night of his stay, the Steward took him into his cell and showed him, wrapped up in a cloth, the Codex Sinaiticus, written nearly fifteen hundred years before for some great church of the Christian empire. Sinaiticus, like Vati-



THE FOUR GOSPELS: CODEX PANOPOLITANUS.
The conclusion of the Gospel of Mark.

canus, contains most of the Greek Bible, and it is little behind its great Roman rival in antiquity and value. Tischendorf secured it for the Czar, and it now lies in St. Petersburg.

Almost fifty years have past since then, and we are called upon to witness another that fairly challenges comparison with it. In the first place, Mr. Freer's manuscripts are four in number, in different hands and of different times. There is, first, a manuscript of Deuteronomy and Joshua, belonging to the fifth or sixth century; a second, of the Psalms, of the same general date; a third, of the Gospels, of the fourth or fifth century; and a fourth, of the Pauline Epistles and Hebrews, on leaves much mutilated and welded by age and damp into a solid mass most difficult to separate. Any one of these would be reckoned a most fortunate discovery; together they constitute a priceless treasure, which the richest libraries of Europe might covet.

Whence come these manuscripts? Nothing was heard of them until two years ago. Certainly they have not long been resting in private hands in Egypt, unnoticed and untalked of in a land where the finding, buying and selling of ancient manuscripts in many tongues plays no small part. Nor did they, like the papyri, spring up out of the earth, for such manuscripts have always suffered from their interment, while three of these are in perfect condition. The dealer in whose possession they made their appearance declared that they came from Akhmin, a place from which valuable Christian antiquities of many kinds have often before come, for example, the fragments of the *Gospel* and *Apocalypse of Peter,* and of the Greek *Book of Enoch,* in 1886. More he might have said, but did not. Yet this is perhaps enough to supply a clue, and the modern detective instinct asks no more. ForAkhmin has recently given us other treasures, of a similar time and kind, and the source of them may be the source of the Freer manuscripts. In 1907 Carl Schmidt reported to the Royal Prussian Academy the discovery near Akhmin of a papyrus book containing the Epistle of Clement of Rome to the Corinthians, in a Coptic translation, which was said to have been found by the fellahin among the Christian tombs near the town. This book belonged to the fourth century, and was in almost perfect condition, being still in its ancient covers; and subsequent inquiry developed the fact that it had been found not in the tombs, but in a neighboring convent, and under circumstances of unusual interest.

On the banks of the Nile, nearly opposite Akhmin, rise the venerable walls of the Der el Abyad, or White Monastery, oftener called Amba Shenudah, after its great founder, Shenute, or Sinuthius, the father of Coptic Christianity and learning. This venerable foundation in former years gave up not a few manuscript treasures to the great continental libraries, until all its really valuable books were supposed to have departed. When Curzon visited it in 1838 he found in the library only half a dozen well-thumbed liturgies. But in some recent repairs, undertaken, it would appear, about 1906, its restorers stumbled upon a neglected chamber which proves to have formed part of its ancient library, and here was found the papyrus copy of the Epistle of Clement in Coptic, together with two other ancient Coptic books and some other manuscripts, of which no details have been recorded. It is significant that the manuscript of Clement, like the oldest of the Freer manuscripts, was written in the fourth century, and it is worth noting that it was in that century that Shenute founded the White Monastery, A. D. 385. Shenute lived from 333 to 451, and it is by no means impossible that his eyes once looked upon these very manuscripts. The other manuscripts that are reported to have been found on this occasion are said to have been dispersed among the dealers, and since the Freer uncials come from Akhmin, and made their appearance simultaneously with the others, it is difficult to avoid the conviction that they too lay not long ago in the dark and secure recesses of the White Monastery, undisturbed by the vicissitudes of over a thousand years. All this is the more remarkable when it is remembered that the monastery has been repeatedly pillaged and depopulated, and that as recently as 1812 the Mamelukes sacked it and drove away the monks. But it is

easy to see how in the course of this tempestuous history the contents and even the existence of this little chamber might be lost sight of, only to be revealed by accident after the lapse of ages.

Mr. Freer's uncial of the Gospels already stands out as the most ancient, striking and interesting of his four manuscripts. Like the Coptic Clement, it is still protected by its ancient covers, which are adorned with portraits of the four evangelists. It has been proclaimed by high authority to rival the Sinaitic and Vatican codices in age. In beauty, its clear and free uncial character leaves nothing to be desired. By great good fortune it is complete—a distinction shared with but seven uncial manuscripts of the Gospels, old or young, and with but two of equal antiquity, and those the two greatest. It contains the four Gospels in a most unusual order: Matthew, John, Luke, Mark, an order exhibited in but one other Greek uncial, the eccentric Codex of Beza. Its text, moreover, bristles with new and curious readings, one of which (in Mark 15:15) has already attracted wide attention.

We are only on the threshold of this precious library. But it is clear that these books are no mere curios. They have already called forth serious discussions in England, Germany and America, and have formed the subject of at least one slender book. It should be a source of patriotic pride that as England, France, Italy and Russia have their great Biblical manuscripts, now at last America is nobly represented in this privileged and honorable circle, and as the East gives up its treasures to the eager hands of Western seekers, we may hope that Mr. Freer, who is among the first, may not be the last to bring to this country great manuscript prizes and open the way for their publication. We of America have no great national representatives in these fields, as have England, Germany and France; we must look to private resources and enterprises; and we shall not look in vain.

A Child's Traveling

BY CONINGSBY WILLIAM DAWSON

Ah, little child, as you lie on my breast,
  Leaning your hair of gold close to my face,
Flushed in the gathering glow of the West,
  Where shall we travel—to what joyous place?
Shall we refashion our castles in Spain,
Or sail to the Indies with Sinbad again,
Or noiselessly drift to where tired stars wane—
Shall it be Africa, Sinbad, or Spain?
Speak, little child, and together we'll go
Back to the musical dreamlands we know.

Dear little child, you have wandered to rest;
  While you are sleeping I wonder and think
Where you will go, and what lands will be best
  Treading for such baby feet—and I shrink.
Should they be hillsides of laughter and song,
Or gardens of mercy and righting of wrong,
Of weeping or triumph, or love growing strong—
Journeys of shouting, of sorrow or song?
I can but love you and kiss your gold hair,
Happy in hoping that Christ may be there.

Taunton, Mass.

The Difficulties of the Ottoman Constitution

BY P. G. PAPAZIAN

[Mr. Papazian was for many years pastor of a very large church of Armenians in Marash, Western Turkey, and within the year came to this city to take charge of an Armenian church. He is fully competent to discuss the subject.—EDITOR.]

WE need not dwell upon those difficulties which have their origin abroad, particularly in two members of the notorious European Concert. If Russia seems disposed to regard the new régime with silent approbation, the twofold reason is that King Edward with his wonderful tact controls the Czar, and the political situation of Russia demands a policy of friendship with England. As for Germany, she is the sorest disappointment to every student of Eastern politics who carries a conscience within him. Ottoman subjects of all races, languages and religions are convinced that from the European side Germany has been the chief inspiration of the policy which has achieved the slaughter of the Armenians, the systematic persecution of the Liberal Turks, the humiliation of little Greece, the devastation of Macedonia, and much else which must be recorded in letters of blood. The amazing events of the past month must have disconcerted the German Emperor, who, however, feels himself impotent in the presence of a successful revolution.

The chief difficulty in the path of the Ottoman Constitution must be sought in the composite character of the people, rather peoples, upon whom a new order of things is bestowed so unexpectedly.

The population of the Ottoman Empire represents a mixture of peoples for which it is hard to find a parallel in the East. The Turks, who are the ruling class, betray their Tartar origin by their speech and physiognomy. The Circassians, a pure Caucasian stock, differ from the Turks in all racial qualities. The Kurds, who are chiefly centered in the eastern and mountainous regions, are as unlike the Turks in language, history, in temperament, as any two races can be. The Arabs, who occupy all the provinces to the south, and have even imposed their tongue upon a wide section of the empire, are wider apart from the Turks in color, in character, in costume, in sentiment, than the English are from the French. The only force holding these races together is the fact of a common religion—Islam—which, however, is fast waning in strength as a bond of organic unity. The Armenians, who are the most progressive of the Christian nationalities, are found in largest numbers in the provinces of Van, Bitlis, Harput and in Cilicia of ancient geography, with the largest colony settled in the metropolis of the empire. The Greeks inhabit the coast towns of the Mediterranean and are dispersed thruout Asia Minor. It is hard to analyze the genealogy of the modern Syrian, who is a large factor in the provinces of Damascus and Beirut. And, of course, there are Jews scattered all over the country.

Each of this multitude of races is distinguished by a distinct language or dialect of its own. The Turkish, while the tongue of the conqueror, is by no means the universal language of the Sultan's dominions. Yemen, Palestine, Syria, Mesopotamia, as far north as Aleppo, converse in the tongue of Arabia. The Kurd's language is as alien to the civilized world as it was to Xenophon's marching columns. The Greek and the Armenian each adheres to his ancestral tongue and resorts to the use of Turkish strictly for purposes of business. The sons of Jacob are the only race who readily adopt the dialect of the district

where they may happen to live. The Ottomans have never had the courage to impose their own language upon the subject races as Russia has done, nor do they possess the faculty of assimilation exhibited to such high degree by the United States. The logical result is the unique phenomenon that within the Ottoman Empire the language of the State is not the language of the entire land, and there is no one tongue common to the various peoples who have been thrown together within the bounds of the empire. The new Constitution rendered in the official language is simply incomprehensible nearly to one-half of the population of Asiatic Turkey. If the forthcoming Parliament is to discuss and legislate in Turkish, as it must, the reports of the Constantinople press will be quite as intelligible in some provinces of the interior as if they were written in Latin or Chinese.

The situation is complicated by a further grouping of the races upon the basis of religion, which tends to degenerate to sheer fanaticism. The Turk, the Kurd and the Circassian have embraced the faith of the Arab—Islam. Their motto is, "There is no God but God, and Mohammed is His Prophet." The Jew is the man whom all climates and centuries have known. As for the Christian population, they are divided into as many camps as there are races. Each claims its own national Church, its sacred language, its Fathers and saints, its fasts and feasts. Religious fanaticism has always been a cause of friction among the races inhabiting Turkey. Many of the ringleaders of the Armenian massacres were inflamed into rapine and murder by religious hatred against the "Giaours." And many Greeks and Armenians are satisfied that the Turk with his religion is a proper subject for sacred hatred. The Turkish is nicknamed "the enemy's language." The present writer has often been stigmatized as "unpatriotic" for daring to preach that a true Christian can and should love the Turk. We surmise that the Constitutionalists may suffer many shocks of surprise before the people of the land can be cured of the sin of fanaticism.

Both tradition and law have recognized and perpetuated these racial and religious discriminations which frequently have caused alienation and animosity between the governing and the governed. When Constantinople was captured in 1453 the victorious Sultan conferred certain semi-religious privileges upon the Christian communities, hoping thereby to win the newly acquired subjects into grateful loyalty toward the Ottoman throne. So we find today several national Churches, each representing a definite race of people—Armenian, or Greek, or Chaldaic, etc.—each provided with a constitution relating to matters of religion and education, each headed by an ecclesiastic functionary thru whom the Sublime Porte conveys the imperial will to the people of that race. Even the Protestant Church is organized as a separate "nation," furnished with a chancery at Constantinople. Indeed, in the vocabulary of the Ottoman Monarchy, *Millet* (nation) signifies a race or community of people identified with a certain ecclesiastical body and provided with a religious code. During the reign of Sultan Hamid these various codes have been of little value except for the antiquarian. Moslem and Christian, official and civilian, priest and pastor, all alike were taught by a strenuous process of catechism to accept the sovereign's pleasure as law enough for anybody. It is quite significant that the initiation of a new order of things at once has revived the slumbering spirits. No sooner does the Sultan promulgate anew the Civil Constitution of 1876 than the various Christian *Millets* speak out one after another, begging for the restoration of their neglected codes. It remains to be seen how an Imperial Parliament which is to legislate for a perfect conglomerate of races loosely held together can reconcile the civil and fiscal and military interests of the empire at large with the traditional rights and privileges, ecclesiastical and educational, of the several communities comprising it.

The military problem, in particular, is a serious one. All Christians and Jews have scrupulously been kept away from serving in the army and navy, which has been considered the religious prerogative of the peoples professing Islam. Moslems have furnished the soldier, while Christians the money. Is the new Parliament to make the Christian youth eligible for military service? Can the Moslem con-

science be brought to acquiesce to such a fundamental departure from the law and the prophets? Will it be possible to enlist the Armenian and the Kurd, the Turk and the Greek, in the same regiment?

Such being the situation within the empire, the Liberal Turkish party who have forced the Sultan to resuscitate the Constitution of Midhat Pasha must expect to encounter the greatest difficulty, not in the possible attitude of Europe, nor in the reluctance of the Ottoman Sovereign, but in the heterogenous character of the population of the land. The Ottoman Empire is not a consolidated body. It never was. Strictly speaking, it may not be called the Turkish Empire. The Turks have overcome, but have never conquered, the country. They constitute a bare majority in Asiatic Turkey (not to speak of the European slice), but certainly have neither the numerical nor the military strength to rule the subject races if these should unite. The Sultans have never enjoyed the loyalty and confidence of a unified kingdom.

This fact is a piece of misfortune for the Turk. It is also a necessary consequence of certain traits of the Ottoman character. The Turkish race clearly lacks the assimilating faculty which has made the Anglo-Saxon stock the conqueror of continents. The American stomach annually digests about a million aliens from a hundred different countries without sensibly suffering from dyspepsia. But the Turk, after centuries of occupation in three continents and with all the advantages of numbers, arms and religion on his side, has yet to absorb the first race under his yoke. And, judging from a long past, the Ottoman Empire might continue to exist in its present form almost indefinitely, without, however, incorporating its composite population into a unified and organic body. Evidently the task confronting the new régime is how to cultivate the confidence and secure the cooperation of the various and heterogeneous people of the land as to evolve a new and homogeneous empire. The past has utterly failed to accomplish this by the force of arms. Let us hope and pray that the Constitution may prove a more effective weapon.

Meanwhile all is not dark. There are unmistakably some encouraging signs accompanying the launching of the Constitution. It enjoys the unqualified support of the two Western powers of Europe, England and France, which are the truest friends of constitutional monarchy. The Liberal Turkish party, who providentially are put at the helm, are endeavoring to disarm the deeply rooted Christian prejudice by delightful demonstrations of fraternity. All classes and conditions of men, including the Turks, are agreed that absolutism has wrought irreparable ruin to each and all alike. The whole land is crying for respite.

Under the circumstances the plain duty of every person who has the welfare of Turkey at heart is to spare the new régime any unnecessary frictions. It would be a misdirected and futile patriotism on the part of the Young Turks to demand the evacuation of Egypt, which, in British hands, is saved for all the civilized world. Let us beware of alienating the best champion of reforms in Turkey. And the Armenians ought to abandon any Utopian dreams of independence or any lingering revengeful temper against their late oppressors, and extend a cordial hand of fellowship to their Turkish compatriots. The Christians ought to be willing to give their sons for service under the Turkish flag. Even the religious codes of all ecclesiastical bodies should be sacrificed willingly for the privilege of Ottoman citizenship under a constitutional monarchy. Let us give the dearly bought civil constitution a fair chance to save the tottering empire.

We, on our part, are quite resigned to seek the redemption of Armenia and Macedonia in the larger redemption of all Turkey.

It may be the will of Allah to employ the Turk to save the Christian together with the Moslem. He is the Lord of all the universe, says the Sacred Qoran.



Why the Difference?

BY W. A. WOODBRIDGE, D.D.

ON the afternoon of Tuesday, August 11th, returning to Portsmouth, Va., from a trip to Old Point, on a cross street I saw a small assemblage of women evidently deeply interested in something that was occurring; further on I saw a large crowd of men in the street and on the sidewalks. I asked a negro man standing in his own door what the gathering was about. He replied in a reserved, non-committal way that a policeman had been killed. Passing on I saw the body of the slain officer lying on the pavement and covered with a sheet; near by was a small pool of blood. There was little of excitement among the men gathered, several of whom were negroes.

Inquiry brought out the following facts:

A negro named Strong had beaten and otherwise maltreated his wfie. She had sworn out a warrant for his arrest. The officer who had gone to serve the warrant and make the arrest was resisted; a struggle ensued; in some way the negro got the pistol of the officer; three shots were fired, two of them taking effect—the policeman was slain; the negro fled, was pursued, but eluded his pursuers; bloodhounds were put on his trail, but soon lost it. Possibly he was within a large vacant house near by, or maybe he was hidden in some house on the next block, where only negroes lived.

I sat on a doorstep and watched "the mob" gather. According to press reports in the next morning's papers in other cities, a "race war" impended. It was a wonderful mob, gradually developing, growing larger rapidly. Its composition was without regard to age, sex, color or social conditions. Men, women and children; white and colored. Some came on wheels; several automobiles tended to give eminent respectability to the assemblage—to "the mob."

That morning, in a near-by suburb, an old white woman, past seventy-five, had been "criminally assaulted" by a young negro, who, his fiendish purpose accomplished, had escaped and was still at large. Conditions were certainly favorable for the inauguration of a "race war."

But as the shades of night began to fall my mob began to disintegrate. The women and children turned homeward; the colored contingent by ones and twos past into the gathering darkness. Quite a number of white men lingered in the yard of the vacant house, exchanging theories. Anon there would be a flash of light as one would strike a match with which to light a cigaret or relight his pipe. Suddenly there was the measured tread of soldiery; a battalion of militia past by, and then surrounded the suspect ed locality. Later two of them ordered all persons from the sidewalks. The few women and children that remained went home. The war of races was over for that day.

On the following Friday, August 14th, the negro who had committed the unnamable crime was arrested and lodged in the jail in Portsmouth. That night, about midnight, a mob assembled to storm the jail and lynch the prisoner. But the mayor was there, as were the police, and, I think, a military company. The mob, as is the way of mobs, was very determined. The prisoner was taken from the jail and quietly taken across the river to Norfolk and lodged in the jail there. A number of the rioters were arrested and let go under heavy bail. Then the second mob adjourned *sine die,* and the war was again over. The slayer of the policeman is still at large.

So far as my information goes, not one colored citizen was maltreated during this season of reasonable excitement.

The following, which I clip from the *Norfolk Landmark,* will indicate the feeling of the colored people of the vicinity in its bearing on the relation between the races in Eastern Virginia. The Norfolk Colored Baptist Association concludes a series of resolutions admirably drawn up thus:

"We especially congratulate Mayor Reed, of Portsmouth, Va., for the prompt manner in which he proceeded to put down and hold in check imminent mob violence, and his steady determination to enforce law and order; also the thanks of this meeting are extended to his Excellency, the Honorable Governor of the State, for his manly response to the petition of the Mayor, and to all the good citizens, who are trying to preserve peace and harmony between the races, and to them we beg to offer the assurance that we stand ready to assist in any legitimate way the enforcement of the law, and the punishment of criminals."

What is known of the "race war" in the city where lies the body of the "great Emancipator" THE INDEPENDENT's readers have gathered from the columns of the daily press. But that is not a "race war," but is a bitter, cruel, relentless, causeless hounding of innocent, helpless people, simply because they are colored. The mob killed, ravaged and burned the homes of innocent people.

Virginia and Illinois—in the one State the meditated vengeance was against the individual who had committed the crime for which he knew he must die, if not at the hands of the mob, then by law. In Illinois an individual crime that deserved the death penalty was the occasion of an outbreak against a race.

Why the difference?

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

What Must Follow the Hague Conference

BY W. T. STEAD

[Mr. Stead has given as much thought and energy to peace and peace conferences as any other living man.—EDITOR.]

THE Hague Conference last year did much more than it received any credit for. Altho it did much, it began still more. What was begun at The Hague in the four arduous months in which the representatives of the governments met in council awaits development. The seed was sown by the Conference; it is for the governments and the peoples who were there represented to foster its growth. This is especially the task of the American people. For the Conference was an attempt but partially conscious of humanity to create a World State on what may be roughly but truthfully described as American principles. The European idea of the relations of states is that of anarchy tempered by force. The American idea is that of federation controlled by law. The underlying objective of the Conference of The Hague is to substitute for the European anarchical idea the American conception of federal union, in which free independent sovereign states, by mutual consent, agree to erect a great harmonious state-fabric, in which the last word will be that of the Judge, and not that of the Soldier.

Nor have the Americans been untrue to their trust. Since the Conference was dissolved nothing has been done by any other nation in the world save the Americans to give further form and substance to the federal idea. The creation of the Central American Federation is a great achievement of creative statesmanship which will ever redound to the credit of the present Administration. Nor is that the only step which has been taken in the same direction by the United States. The American Government is the only Power which has set itself diligently to work to frame arbitration treaties with other nations. These treaties, several of which have already received the sanction of the Senate, while others are still in process of negotiation, are signs that the intelligent interest which Mr. Root has taken in the subject has not slackened.

These are but the beginnings of things to come. The first great unfinished task of the Conference was the elaboration of a project of an International Court of Arbitral Justice. The idea was accepted by all the Powers. The scheme for the constitution and procedure of the court was agreed to with equal unanimity, with one important exception. At the Conference it was impossible to obtain unanimity for any scheme for selecting judges. An irreconcilable difference appeared between advocates of the sovereign right of every state, regardless of its might or its area, to an equal voice in the selection of judges, and the advocates of what may be described as the principle of force, who maintained that the Powers which dominated the world at present by virtue of their strength and wealth should be allowed corresponding dominance in the nomination of the judges of this world tribunal. The question as

to how the judges should be elected was declared insoluble by the Conference, but it was relegated to the attention of the forty-four governments therein represented. The first duty which lies immediately before all the governments, and especially before the Government of the United States, which took an honorable initiative at The Hague in proposing the constitution of the court, is to consider whether, with the inner light of the discussions of last year, it is possible for them to devise some scheme which would reconcile the opposing views. There is reason to believe that after the period of reflection which began when the Conference ended, Mr. Root and Dr. Barbosa, to mention two of the leading minds which have been engaged upon the consideration of this problem, may have discovered some method by which the idea of state sovereignty may be harmonized with the actual facts of the aggregation of force which makes eight or nine Powers practically the rulers of the world. It is quite possible for the American Republics to take the project of The Hague Conference and set up a Court of Arbitral Justice, according to the constitution and with the procedure approved at The Hague, for their own use, without waiting for the adhesion of the other Powers. The Court can be brought into being without waiting for the unanimous assent of all the Governments. It is always within the sovereign discretion of any state to deprive itself and its subjects of the advantages of such an International Court of Arbitral Justice. If it does not agree to come in, it can stand outside. There are many advantages which might arise from an initiative of this kind being taken in the western hemisphere. Public sentiment in the Americas is much more advanced in the direction of international arbitration than it is in the older world. If the Americas decided to bring the Court of Arbitral Justice into being, it is probable that several of the smaller European states, and possibly some of the Asiatic, might adhere, and in this way a Court might be created which would represent the whole of the western world and all the more advanced nations in Europe. There is nothing to bar progress in this direction except an agreement as to selection of judges. Should the initiative be taken west of the Atlantic, the seat of the International Arbitral Court of Justice would naturally be in the first instance in the western hemisphere, instead of being located, as proposed, at The Hague. This is an additional inducement to the American people to take an initiative in the matter.

The second subject upon which the Hague Conference ripened opinion without arriving at unanimous decision to act was that of obligatory arbitration. In principle all the governments accepted obligatory arbitration; but thirty-one Powers, including the United States and Great Britain, were in favor of establishing this principle by a general world-wide treaty, while the minority, headed by Germany, objected to a *world*-wide treaty, and declared their conviction that more rapid progress toward universal obligatory arbitration would be made by separate treaties between each other. Germany was the chief champion of the latter idea. Baron Marschall was never weary of inveighing against the idea that the petty Central American Republics could be treated on the same footing as the greater civilized states of the world. After innumerable discussions and many efforts to arrive at a unanimous agreement upon the basis of a general treaty, it was found at the end that thirty-one Powers were willing to accept obligatory arbitration upon only eight subjects, many of which were only of small importance. It was generally understood, altho not publicly declared, that the thirty-one Powers who found themselves in agreement would be invited by the French Government to enter into a general treaty among themselves, which might, in the first instance,,be limited to the eight points upon which agreement had been arrived at, but which could be capable of infinite extension by the addition of other articles as public opinion ripened. France has as yet made no sign of any intention to move in that direction, but should the French delay much longer, it would be well for the American Government to move toward practical action.

It may be well here to explain the difference between international arbitration as it at present exists and the new system which would be created if the Court of Arbitral Justice were constituted, and thirty-one or any greater or smaller number of Powers bound themselves to

submit questions in dispute without raising the reserves which they maintain for all other subjects affecting national honor and independence, or vital national interests. At present, even when nations have entered into a treaty of obligatory arbitration between themselves, if either of the parties refuses to go to arbitration there is no appeal to any outside authority, whereas, after the Court of Arbitral Justice had been created and was in session, if any Power that was a party to a treaty of obligatory arbitration, general or particular, were to refuse to arbitrate a dispute on any of the subjects included in that treaty, the other disputant would appeal to the International Court of Arbitration, which could summon the recalcitrant Power to submit to its jurisdiction. The changes foreshadowed by the Hague Conference would make all the difference between the voluntary agreement of private persons to arbitrate when it suits them, and the obligation under which all citizens are liable to being summoned, against their will, to prove the justice of their case when any dispute arises.

These two questions—the constitution of a Court of Arbitral Justice and the framing of a general Treaty of Obligatory Arbitration—are immeasurably the most important tasks which were bequeathed by the Conference to the governments of the world. The sooner they are taken in hand the better. By no government and by no people can they be taken in hand more appropriately than by the Government and people of the United States.

Compared with the importance of the Court of Arbitral Justice and obligatory arbitration, the other tasks which the Conference left over for the governments to take in hand are comparatively small. They relate chiefly to the regulation of the laws of war, and in the civilized world war is more and more becoming abnormal and exceptional. The great problem is not how to regulate war, but how to prevent its occurrence. Nevertheless, as even in the best regulated world state—much more in a world state that is still in embryo—wars may occur, it is necessary to provide in advance for contingencies which, however disagreeable, may nevertheless be inevitable. The British Government has intimated its intention to summon a conference of the leading maritime Powers in the autumn of this year, for the purpose of ascertaining whether or not it is possible to arrive at a general understanding as to the laws of maritime warfare, which are to be administered by the International Court constituted at The Hague for the purpose of settling questions arising out of naval warfare. At present there is no code for the International Court to administer. The Hague Conference made very satisfactory progress in the way of codifying some laws of naval warfare, but upon certain questions, it was discovered, it was impossible to arrive at unanimity at The Hague.

The irreconcilable differences which rendered action impossible at The Hague were those which existed between the great Powers themselves, and it is a very moot question whether, when the non-maritime Powers are excluded and the chief disputants meet in London, they will be any more disposed to mutual concession than when they debated in the presence of the representatives of all the governments of the world. However that may be, it is the duty of the governments to consider very seriously between now and the meeting of the conference in the autumn whether, by *pourparlers* among themselves, they can arrive at some kind of preliminary understanding, which the limited conference can discuss, and which, if approved, can then be submitted to a conference of all the Powers.

The questions which will come up at the limited naval conference are chiefly three: Firstly, the law of contraband; secondly, the law of blockade; and thirdly, the rights and duties of neutrals in the case of naval war.

The question of contraband was advanced materially to a settlement by the discussions at The Hague. Twenty-six of the forty-four Powers voted with England in favor of the total abolition of the law of contraband, and Great Britain was sufficiently in earnest on the subject to propose to those who voted with her that they should enter at The Hague into a general treaty among themselves for the abolition of the law of contraband. This, however, was vehemently resisted by Germany and Russia, and when the proposal was put to the vote the Republic of Haiti was the only power that signified

its willingness to enter into such a treaty at that moment. The proposal, therefore, was dropped, but it will come up again in the autumn. In the course of the discussions at The Hague, the American delegates show a distinct tendency to approximate to the views of Great Britain. They were willing to abolish altogether what is called conditional contraband, and to limit the law of contraband solely to arms and munitions of war. It would be of hopeful augury for the success of the Conference of great naval powers in the autumn if the American Government could approximate still further toward the British position, and the two Powers could agree upon submitting a joint proposal on the subject to the other naval powers.

On the question of blockade an agreement is also possible. The American and British governments have hitherto maintained that, when the blockade of any port has been declared, the blockading Power has the right to seize any ship the moment it leaves any port in any part of the world which it has reason to believe intends to run the blockade. Other Powers regard this as a monstrous interference with the free navigation of the seas. and it was proposed at the Conference that the right of capture of any suspected blockade-runner should be limited to a zone limited to a certain number of miles from the blockaded port. At first Great Britain absolutely refused to listen to any such limitation of the right of capture, but toward the close of the Conference a disposition was manifested on the part of the British delegates to assent to a definition of a zone of capture limited to twenty-four hours' steaming, by the swiftest steamer, from the blockaded port. This would limit the zone of capture to a distance of 700 to 800 miles from the blockaded port. As all the Powers are agreed that blockade-runners may be captured, and as the only difference arose as to the point at which such capture may be admitted, the later British suggestion affords reasonable hope that this question may be satisfactorily settled. But it is one which should be engaging the attention of the State Department, and one which should become the subject of negotiation between the Secretary of State and the naval Powers whom it most affects. As to the third question, that of the rights and duties of neutral Powers, there was at one time some prospect that the Conference would itself draw up a code upon that subject which would be accepted with unanimity. The Fifth Convention of the Conference embodies the agreement which was arrived at, but it was objected to by England and Japan as being much too vague. They reserved their assent to it, and it may be regarded as an open question.

It is too early to speak of the duty of preparing for the next Conference, which ought to meet in 1915. In 1913 a preparatory committee was to be appointed by the Powers to consider the program of the Third Conference, which would then be carefully studied by their respective governments with a view to legislative action in 1915. The Conference evaded the question of how that preparatory committee had to be constituted. The right of initiative to summon such a committee and to summon the subsequent Conference was recognized as belonging to Russia. The task of the Emperor in issuing invitations to the Conference will be governed by the precedents of the two previous Conferences, but he has no rule, guidance or precedent to indicate who should be invited to form the preliminary committee. Should it be a committee of all the Powers? In that case the committee would practically be a world-wide Conference, in which the representatives of forty-four states would practically decide what the subsequent larger Conference should do.

This, however, is not a matter of pressing importance. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof, and it is too soon to discuss in 1908 what should be done in 1913. I only mention it as one of the legacies left by the Conference to the governments which it represented.

There are other questions of minor importance upon which a good deal might be said, but at present it is unnecessary to obscure the broad outlines which I have roughly sketched in this article. I have confined myself to the work which has been specifically relegated to the action of the governments. I have said nothing as to the not less important duty which the Conference advised should be undertaken by the peoples.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Literature

Russia's Message

THE profound impression made by William English Walling's articles on Russia, which have appeared in THE INDEPENDENT, is concentrated and intensified by his book,[1] which stands unique in the large and ever increasing international literature on Russia. It is not merely an exposition of Russian conditions—the tragic misery of 100,000,000 peasants, ever exposed to the certainty of periodically recurring famines; the destructive rule of 130,000 landlords acting thru one of the most ruthless despotisms known to history; the suppression of every form of free human activity, excepting that of official debauchery, devastation and slaughter; the struggles, hopes and aspirations of the revolutionists, and the varying phases of the protracted war of liberation. Walling has been too closely identified with the revolutionary movement to be able to write with impartial aloofness. He fights as he writes. He pleads passionately for the Russian revolution as a matter of the highest import to the world's civilization and progress.



A RUSSIAN PEASANT.
From Walling's "Russian Message."

Very few foreign observers have evinced so wide a knowledge of the various phases of Russian life and thought, and no foreigner has so completely assimilated unto himself the modes of thought and feeling, the entire psychology, of one of the Russian parties. The American Walling has transformed him-

[1] RUSSIA'S MESSAGE. The True World Import of the Revolution. *By William English Walling.* New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $3.00.

self into a typical Russian Social Revolutionist—that militant representative of the enlightened peasants, small middle class and intellectuals, with his inextinguishable faith in the peasantry, his sublime eagerness for action without regard to personal consequences, and his impatience with all theories that might by any chance weaken his firm resolve to dare and again to dare. Walling is as confident a believer in the revolutionary possibilities of the peasants and in the socialistic possibilities of their village communities as ever *narodnik* (populist) was; hence his deep-seated aversion to Marxism as a system of thought and action. He repeatedly states that every important act in the revolutionary drama has hitherto proceeded from the industrial wageworkers. But when the revolutionary energy of the latter is on the wane he turns to the peasants as the mainstay of the revolution, owing to the sheer weight of their numbers and the preponderance of agriculture in the Russian economy. But the scattered, incoherent peasant revolts have been stamped out with blood and fire. Walling thereupon pins his hope to the efforts at drilling and organizing the villagers into a revolutionary militia capable of offering simultaneous widespread resistance. The guerrilla warfare has died out, and he begins to hope that the indomitable religious sectaries "may prove, after all, the most insuperable obstacle the Government has to meet." Driven to extremities, he draws comfort even from the Government's cunningly devised scheme of dividing the peasants by creating a small class of well-to-do farmers. This new class, he opines, may yet be turned into bitter foes of the Government, to which they are obliged to pay annual instalments on their increased allotments.

We have considered it necessary to point out the fundamental principle underlying Walling's entire conception of the course of the Russian revolution. With the Russian Social Revolutionists he holds that there is no objective limitation to the human will; that man is capable of choosing his environment, and that, consequently, every man and every social class may become an active promoter of the revolution. This necessarily leads to a denial of systematic thought and to a disregard of historical facts. Walling certainly knows that there have taken place in Russia innumerable peasant revolts, some of them most formidable *jacqueries,* involving the loss of hundreds of thousands of lives. He also knows that the sectarian resistance to the State Church is almost as old as the peasants' resistance to the landlord State. But Czarism was not seriously shaken until the advent of modern industry, with all that it implies. That no revolution can be victorious without the co-operaion of the peasants, of whom the sectaries form but a fraction, is a proposition so obvious as to need no enlarging upon. For the rest, the Russian revolution is a phenomenon so vast that no single mind or book can possibly compass it, but *Russia's Message* is the best exposition of it that has yet appeared in our language.

Alice Freeman Palmer

In the biography of his wife,* Professor Palmer, while never losing his fine reserve, has yet made vivid her strong and beautiful personality. One might ask for more of such incident and anecdote as he has used, but the effect of Professor Palmer's method, different from that usual to the biographer, is so impressive that one would hesitate to add anything to his carefully planned chapters. The book has itself the quality inherent, evidently in its subject, of looking at life in the large, of making little of details, save as they bear a spiritual significance.

The life of one noted in the history of the movement for the higher education of women recalls the life of Mary Lyon, and of other women of the earlier generation, and shows the stride taken in fifty years. The women of the earlier day worked in poverty always, amid unsympathetic onlookers, hampered by lack of competent helpers, as well as by lack of funds, and hampered yet more by old ideas, which only time and success in new ventures could remove. Mrs. Palmer trod a path not smooth, but at least broken, and where her executive ability could have wide scope, where understanding greeted

*Alice Freeman Palmer. *By G. H. Palmer.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

her endeavors, and enthusiasm her success. Indeed, she stood much where any man engaged in kindred work would stand, dealt with difficulties of a like type, succeeded as a man of equal ability would, and came forth the broad-minded, poised, gracious, buoyant character that such a training and experience should evolve. After two years teaching in the West, Alice Freeman, a graduate of Michigan University, was called to Wellesley, as teacher of history. Her great personal power was quickly apparent, and when after three years a change was made in the faculty of the young college, its guidance in the shaping and decisive years was put into the hands of this girl of twenty-six. She married and left Wellesley after six years of service, six years that carried the college thru the dangerous period after the death of its founder and first administrator, and determined the form of its later development. The year as dean of the women's department of Chicago University being her only official position thereafter, her work was varied and of a general character, but perhaps none the less influential. Deeply religious, tho with nothing of the devotée, she gave her strength and her time gladly always to work for others. Eager first of all for the cause of women's education, she knew equally the value of other causes, and their affiliation to her own prime interest.

We are not quite past the custom of counting women into two classes, those whose interests are domestic, and those whose concern is outside the home. This biography should do something to lessen the hold of this notion, depicting as it does an intensely human, wholly sane personality, in which home life and outside tasks are each met with devotion and enthusiasm.

The book is wholly a happy one, the story of a glad life, having its share of hardship, nobly borne, and its joy and its success, taken as nobly. Alice Freeman Palmer was the exceptional woman, of notable power, but as we read her life we realize that her life was the normal life at its best, and herself the normal woman at the point of highest development, rather than the genius whose extraordinary abilities set her apart from her fellows.

Practical Farming. By W. F. Massey. New York: Outing Publishing Co. $1.50.

For a plain farmer, and by plain farmer we mean a well educated land tiller, this is just the every day book that he needs. The one thing least understood by the land tiller is the soil itself, and how to make it. Indeed it seems to be his only object to use up what soil he has, and waste whatever will go to make new soil. It would startle the majority of these good folk to tell them that they could make soil at all. They understand that they can whip up soil by adding manures, but to create new soil in large quantities is novel doctrine. The contents of this volume include a preliminary discussion of the agencies that are at work in soil formation, including the work of sunshine, of atmosphere, and of water. Then comes an analysis of good soil to show what it is composed of, and what poor soil requires. Here comes in an explanation of humus—ignorance of which is at the bottom of half our failures in farming. This incipient soil holds the moisture, equalizes the temperature, and is steadily adding to direct plant food. Overhead irrigation is a new proposition in farming and is carefully explained. A discussion of manures follows, and we get at the common sense and independence of the author, when he tells us that the need for commercial fertilizers has been largely brought about by the waste of home manures during past years—a waste unfortunately still going on all over the country. Giving us a very rational discussion of commercial fertilizers, and formulas for their making, Mr. Massey adds that American farmers are wasting a great deal of money in the purchase of these commercial products, which they could save by a more careful study of the needs of their farms, and by using legume crops. He believes that the day is rapidly approaching when American farmers will abandon for any usual farm crops the purchase of "complete fertilizers." Tobacco, and possibly the Irish potato, may require something of the sort, but composted material, that is, barnyard manure, with all sorts of decaying and waste material, such as can be found on any farm, are far more valuable than the best fertilizers procurable. In some of our States horticultural and

agricultural societies are largely in the hands of manufacturers of these commercial products, and the hue and cry is kept up to boom sales. In every way this book is of decided value.

National and Social Problems. By Frederic Harrison. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.75.

The handful of Positivists has exerted an influence on public questions in England quite out of proportion to their numbers. A critic once said that he found at their meetings "three persons and no God." Nevertheless, gifted with brilliant and biting pens, and fired with hot enthusiasm, the Positivist leaders have found a way to reach the ears of the nation when it was oppressing the weak abroad or neglecting social duties at home. In the first part of *National and Social Problems,* Mr. Harrison, in a collection of essays on foreign policy that were written at various crises, discloses the principles which have kept his group invariably on the side of national morality:

"For more than a generation our party has insisted on peace; it has protested against the consolidation of all vast states, and, above all, against the formation of all military empires."

As England has waged fifty wars in fifty years, the denunciations of the Positivists have repeatedly rung out against the sins of their own government. Nor has the negative goodness of abstention from evil been enough:

"For more than a generation our party has called out that there can be no safety until the grand object of our rulers becomes the peaceful reorganization of industry."

The principles upon which that reorganization, according to Positivism, must be effected, the writer expounds in the second part of the book in articles upon such subjects as Trade Unionism, Industrial Co-operation, and Moral and Religious Socialism. In those dark early times, when a trade unionist in England was regarded as a Nihilist is regarded in Russia today, trade unions found in Mr. Harrison one of their doughtiest champions; but he was careful, in the interests of clear thinking and of Positivism, to deny the fervid claim that trade unionism would regenerate all society. Similarly, while he applauds the co-operative societies thru which over two million members do a retail business of 375 million dollars a year, he repudiates emphatically the notion that this collective shopkeeping supplies a new gospel for the full salvation of mankind.

The Popes and Science. By James J. Walsh. New York: Fordham University Press.

Dr. Walsh, of Fordham University School of Medicine, having established a satisfactory *modus vivendi* between his faith and his science, seems desirous of making it retroactive and proving that medieval churchmen were equally broad-minded. He shows that the popes were not so black as they have been painted, especially by ex-President White, but were often patrons of science as well as of art. He collects many instances to show physicians in good standing in the Church did use dissection and make considerable progress in anatomy and medicine, and argues that the treatment of the sick and insane was not so heartless and irrational as we have been accustomed to believe. Finally, he brings forward Crookes, Wallace, Richet Lodge, Lombroso and the other psychical researchers to prove that the tendency of science is away from materialism and toward the recognition of the spiritualistic interpretations that it used to sneer at. The volume is, of course, the brief of an advocate. Dr. Walsh seems to take a keen delight in setting up what most people would regard as a paradox, such as his "The Thirteenth, the Greatest of Centuries," and then defending it against all comers. But his books are not more partisan than White's "Warfare of Science With Theology," against which they are chiefly directed, and they should be read in connection with it by those who want to get both sides.

Omar Repentant. By Richard Le Gallienne. New York: Mitchell Kennerley, 75 cents.

Is Saul also among the prophets? Only a few years ago Mr. Le Gallienne added another to the numerous translations of the "Rubaiyat," and now he supplies us with the antidote. So much at least may be set down to the credit of East Aurora:

"Indeed, indeed, Repentance oft before,
I swore—but was I sober when I swore?"

No matter the duration of the author's mood, it is good sense and not bad poetry. The Anti-Saloon League would do well to circulate it as campaign literature and have it set to music, perhaps borrowing that of "The Persian Garden," for use in mass meetings this fall. Here are a few of the *rubais:*

Boy, do you know that since the world began
No man hath writ a deadlier book for man?
You smile—O yes, I know—how old are you?
Twenty—well, I just measure twice your span.

The Grape! The Vine! O what an evil wit
Have words to gild the blackness of the pit!
Said so, how fair it sounds—the Vine! the Grape!
O call it whiskey—and be done with it.

"Your health!" great God! your health! and straight drink,
Disease and Death—upon the cess-pool's brink
I cry "your health"—and with a laugh you drain
The poison that makes soul and body stink.

This shall the Vine do for you—it shall break
The woman's heart that loves you, it shall take
Away from you your friends—sad one by one,
And of your own kind heart an agate make.

This shall the Vine do for you—this good brain,
By usury of chance favors, it shall drain
Of all its proper powers to think and dream
And hold it captive by a vinous chain.

Straight limbs he makes to falter and fills with aches,
Proud backs he bends and the strong frame-work shakes,
Even of doughty captains of the wars:
No strength beneath the moon but what he breaks.

The Essential Life. By Stephen Berrien Stanton. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.00.

Twenty essays, or one might call them aggregations of Orphic utterances on such general themes as "Time," "Individuality," "Imagination," "Attitude," etc., are here gathered together. The suggestion everywhere is of Emerson, or an echo of an echo of Emerson, and yet the writer is an original thinker, with a spicy charm of his own. An agreeable expansion and illustration of his handsome thought, or even a little judicious discursiveness might have served to fix his reader's attention to what is really an exquisite bit illustrative of the "Comédie Humaine" or the "Commedia Divina"; but he prefers to leave the Orphic utterances as text. To himself, of course, each text has its expansion. Hasn't he labored for it an hour, a week, a month? Let his reader do the same. But of course the reader sets his own value on time, and hurries on from oracle to oracle, until he wearies, and, like a certain legal light of Boston, lays his head back and moans: "My beloved fireside genius, interpret to me this libretto lest I dilate with the wrong emotion."

The Soul of Spain. By Havelock Ellis. Pp. ix, 420. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.00.

As a "sociological tourist" in Spain Mr. Havelock Ellis must be pronounced a great success. His latest book is a delightful blend of the comments of a thoroly informed and appreciative traveler and the observations of a keen student of races and social affairs. The sociologist-theorist appears now and then, especially in some of his surmises, based on ethnological notions about the Spanish people; also in discussing specially (most entertainingly, too, and one feels with discernment, on the main lines) the Spanish women. That the Spanish people have yet a great part to play in the world—at any rate, in the sense that they represent, in temperament and in ways of living, some of the eternal verities, toward which the pendulum must again swing—is plainly the conviction of Mr. Ellis. In the final chapter he considers the recent writings (mostly published since 1898) wherein various Spaniards explain in diverse ways their people's "decadence." He grants some validity to each of the causes put forth, such as the ecclesiastical domination of society, bad economic laws and practice, *empleomania,* etc. But he does not believe that the situation is so serious in any of these respects as the critics put it. Quite apart from the many ways in which this book "gives to think," it may be read with pleasure for its many glimpses into the very heart of Spanish life, regionally as well as nationally considered. A citation of some chapter headings will show the sweep which it covers: The Art of Spain, Velasquez, Spanish Dancing, Ramon Lull at Palma,

Don Quixote, the Gardens of Granada, Monserrat, Seville in Spring, and so on. Everywhere one feels that the writer has become veritably at home in Spain.

Literary Notes

....The Sunday magazine supplement of the *Seattle Times* for August 23rd, which was edited by the College Suffrage League, is filled with a very different sort of matter from that usually found in the "woman's section" of our newspapers. This is in itself the best argument for equal suffrage, that men, even the wisest of them, *i. e.*, editors, cannot tell what women want as well as they can themselves.

....A new edition of Burton's *The Book Hunter*, edited by J. Herbert Slater, the editor of *Book Prices Current*, is published by Dutton & Co. This differs from the Richard Grant White edition issued thru Sheldon & Co. in 1862-3, in that it has a portrait of John Ker, Duke of Roxburghe, 1740-1804, as a frontispiece, but it lacks the valuable index of the earlier volume prepared by F. F. Heard, of Boston.

....Leonidas Andreiyeff, the author of "Red Laughter" and regarded in Russia as the successor and superior of Gorky, is little known in this country, and it was perhaps for that reason that Brown Brothers, Philadelphia, chose to bring out as the first of their new series of modern European authors his short sketch, *Silence* (25 cents), altho so painful a story does not make a favorable introduction to the series.

....Vol. I., No. 1, of *The Grafton Magazine History and Genealogy*, New York, opens with an address by Dr. C. B. Alexander on "The Society of the Cincinnati and Its Future," and follows with articles on "New York in the Eighteenth Century," Roger Williams and the ancient Stirlings of Cadder, Andrew Ellicott and the ancestors of the Jewett Family, and reviews of genealogical books. Its editorial board is composed of Henry R. Stiles, George E. Ellis, Emma E. Bingham, and F. H. Hitchcock. It is well printed and issued quarterly at 50 cents a copy.

....The fourth volume of *Miscellanies* in the collected edition of John Morley's being issued by Macmillans in 14 volumes consists chiefly of book reviews, but reviews of the good old fashioned British sort, that is, original essays with some work that has appeared within the past few years as a text. A third of the volume is devoted to two great Florentimes, Machiavelli and Guicciardini. Besides these, there are reviews of Frederic Harrison's Byzantine romance, "Theophano," and his Positivist calendar, of Lecky on democracy, Hobhouse on "Democracy and Reaction," and John Stuart Mill. With all our wealth of magazines we have none that would give space to such scholarly and thoro critical studies as these even if we have men who could write as well on such subjects.

Pebbles

"WHICH do you think is the greatest slur:
"*Did* he kiss her? Did *he* kiss her?
"Did he *kiss* her? Or Did he kiss *her?*"—*Sun.*

SCENE: Grammar class. Dialog between teacher and Johnnie.
Teacher: "What is the future of 'he drinks'?
Johnnie: "He is drunk."—*Woman's Journal.*

"DOLAN," said Mr. Rafferty, as he looked up at the city post office, "what does them letters 'MDCCCXCVII' mean"?
"They mean eighteen hundred and ninety-seven."
"Dolan," came the query after a thoughtful pause, "don't yez think they're overdoin' this spellin' reform a bit?"—*Woman's Journal.*

THIS afternoon an Atchison mother was trying a cap on a fat little baby, and the baby was warm, sleepy and cross. Finally the mother and the milliner got the cap on the sticky little head, and the mother said to the baby :"Look up and let mamma see how pretty you look." The baby looked up at its mother, screwed up its face and bawled. The mother and milliner said: "Poor little thing, but he looks sweet in the cap."—*Atchison Globe.*

THE other night, when a Bryn Mawr man was putting his four year old daughter to bed, the following dialog took place:
"Can God hear what I say now?" from the daughter.
"Yes," replied the father.
This time in a whisper: "Did he hear then?" inquired the daughter.
"Yes. He hears you just the same," was the reply.
This time apparently lower: "Did he hear me then?" asked the child.
"Why, yes, of course he does," said the father.
"Well, I did not say anything that time at all," declared the child in triumph.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

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WHERE are the tales of Sherlock Holmes?
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Where are those precious calf-bound tomes?
And even those bound in cheapest cow?
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Or Raffles' yarns of midnight pelf?
Where's Smithkin's "Essay on the Plough"?
All vanished from the Open Shelf!

Pray tell me, too, where Pickwick roams?
And where's the Bacon-Shakespeare row?
And Mister Stoddard's foreign domes?
And L. J. Libbey's "Broken Vow"?
Where's "Down the Danube in a Scow"?
The Brothers Grimm on troll and elf?
And where's "The Way to Make a Bow"?
All vanished from the Open Shelf!

ENVOY.

Where's Bismarck's letters to his Frau?
The wars of Ghibelline and Guelf?
They've even pinched a hymn-book—wow!
It's vanished from the Open Shelf!

—*Boston Transcript.*

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Peace in Ohio

A GOOD fighter knows when he has fought to the finish, and that it is time to cry quits; and Foraker is a good fighter. Yet he knows how to yield so that he may fight another day; and that requires that he shall be re-elected Senator; for in politics, as in war,

> "Those that fly may fight again,
> Which he can never do that's slain."

There is peace from the Ohio to the Lake, peace made obvious, conspicuous, ostentatious. Taft and Foraker met on a reviewing stand in Toledo in the presence of five thousand people; they shook hands, verily shook hands, so that the crowd could see the fingers clutch, said they were glad to see each other, so that the reporters could hear it, declared that neither had a sword feeling for the fifth rib. Then they went together to a public meeting, shook hands again in public, and smiled beatifically, and the crowd cheered. Then Mr. Taft made a nice speech, and told how much he was indebted to Mr. Foraker for starting him in public life, said pretty things that might mean little or much, just as the hearer wished. Then Mr. Foraker spoke, and declared that he was a good Republican, that he was regular, that he would support loyally the Republican candidate for President, in fact that he was all right. Indeed he did all he could be asked or expected to do. He did not add that as he would support Mr. Taft for President he would expect Mr. Taft to support him for Senator, but his good friend who followed put in the expectation that all good Republicans would unite on Foraker for Senator, as they should and would on the regular candidates for President and Governor. On all this Mr. Taft said nothing; he could not say anything. He could only let his friends say for him that he would not meddle in any State fight, that he would help no candidate against Mr. Foraker, and that with this Mr. Foraker could be and should be content.

So it stands. Mr. Foraker must support Mr. Taft or he cannot be Senator. He does not pretend that he will stop his fight against Mr. Roosevelt, whose political heir Mr. Taft is. But in order to be regular and in order to be in the fighting line next time he must support the regular candidate, and that he will do, even to the extent of making public speeches.

Those speeches will be interesting, and we hope helpful. The peace will do much to insure a handsome and usual majority at the November election. But what we would most like to hear is his speeches urging the negroes to vote for Mr. Taft. He has been their idol. It has been at his word that a multitude of them have declared that never, never would they vote for Mr. Taft. Did not Mr. Taft carry out the President's order to dismiss the Brownsville soldiers "without honor," and did he not defend the President's action in his annual report as Secretary of War? Have they not declared that rather than vote for Mr. Taft they would vote for the party and candidate which never have a word for their rights, the party which contains all the Tillmans and Vardamans and which has past all the acts which discriminate against them and which disgrace the statute books of most of the Democratic States? And now here is Senator Foraker, their defender, the foe of President Roosevelt, the man whom they favored for Presi-

dent, come out definitely, flat-footed, for Mr. Taft. It is hard on them. Will they follow him?

They will if they have as much sense as their chosen leader. The Republican party is none too good to them; it has lost its old fervor; it has taken up other interests that do not interest them; but it is all they have got. If they can split on local issues, whether in the South or the North, voting for the best men in either party, it is well. But in national issues they are shut up to one intelligent course. The Republican party means well by them, somewhat languidly, perhaps, but fairly well. The Democratic party means ill to them all the time. Mr. Taft does not mean ill to them; he means well, so far as he has paid any attention to their needs. It was the President's act, not his, by which the Brownsville soldiers were dismissed. He held it up as long as he could, and when it was required by his position in the Cabinet he defended it as a lawyer might. But his principles on the general race question are sound and right, and he has done more for racial justice and equality than any other living man, and that for ten million colored people of the Philippines and Porto Rico. Cannot the negroes see that?

This is not exactly a Toledo pact, for while Mr. Foraker has made a pledge Mr. Taft has made none beyond his former declaration that he will keep his hands off everywhere. In a way we regret Mr. Foraker's milder attitude, for there is a certain delight in seeing him smite casques in a tournament. We are afraid he will not be so interesting, and that

> "The trenchant blade, Toledo trusty,
> For want of fighting will grow rusty,
> And eat into itself for lack
> Of somebody to hew and hack."

Natural Selection and the Poor

Prof. William Ridgeway, president of the Anthropological Section of the British Association, is a man whose knowledge and sincerity entitle him to respect, but he probably does not expect that his address at the Dublin meeting will receive much commendation or make many converts. This fact, of course, is no reason why he should not have made it. Unpopular opinions have their large uses even when, besides being unpopular, they happen to be untrue. They provoke us to re-examine our theories and our lightly accepted beliefs, and thereby to establish our scientific and moral foundations.

We do not happen to share Professor Ridgeway's conviction, that it is a mistake, fraught with all the tragedy of national suicide, to help the poor. His major premise, that human betterment as a phase of evolution has been produced in part by natural selection, and that without natural selection it must cease, we do not dispute. With all becoming deference to Professor Ridgeway's great authority, we think that his minor premise, that helping the poor necessarily prevents natural selection, is not only unproven but is probably untrue.

Even if the artificial institutions of government, law and property had never been invented, and men had lived until now as the beasts of the field and the fowl of the air, mutual aid would have played some part, as truly as individual rivalry and antagonism would have played their part, in natural selection. Countless times in the history of animal life it has happened that the survival not of the choicest individuals alone, but of entire groups, even whole species, has depended upon solidarity in the presence of enemies. Yet in the absence of government, law and property, competitive struggle and the elimination of weaklings is a far larger factor in natural selection than it can possibly be in our artificial human society. The reason is obvious.

In a state of nature individual survival depends upon individual quality—physical soundness, strength, intelligence, resourcefulness, in short, ability. In artificial human society it does not necessarily depend on any of these things. Government, law and property have over and over again given the advantage to the natural weakling and driven the individual of superior ability to the wall. They did precisely that, for instance, thruout large areas of Romanized Europe from the reign of Marcus

Aurelius down to the first barbarian invasions. They did it in many parts of France under the *ancien régime*. They did it in the fairest parts of England during those centuries in which enclosures of arable lands to enlarge the sheep pastures and the hunting grounds drove sturdy yeomen from the land into manufacturing towns.

This phase of the human process men like Professor Ridgeway always overlook or ignore; altho such of them as live in England should be familiar with the significant fact that the English aristocracy instead of running out, like the continental nobility, has been maintained in vigor by incessant recruiting from the lower orders, and by the not less significant fact that much of the best intellect of England and America is descended from the French Huguenot blood, which, when it found refuge in England, was compelled to live by engaging in the artisan vocations.

Professor Ridgeway, we feel sure, would agree with us that the only selection which can improve the human breed is that which proceeds thru the survival of natural vigor and natural ability. This selection is interfered with when these qualities are handicapped by any means whatsoever. To some extent they are handicapped when vigor and ability are taxed to keep weaklings from starving. But this tax is infinitesimal by comparison with the burden laid upon natural quality when the great prizes of life can be obtained only by those who enjoy some purely artificial advantage; like inherited social rank, or the tremendous power of property, or the equally tremendous power which discriminating legislation may create.

Now helping the poor may or may not increase the total handicap of natural ability. It all depends upon what poor are helped and how they are helped. If the assisted poor happen to be degenerates of any kind—congenital criminals or paupers, epileptics, insane persons or idiots—race deterioration is made certain by enabling them to reproduce their kind. But in every land there are and always have been uncounted thousands of the poor, gifted with natural ability and poor only because they have been overwhelmed by the sweep of political convulsions or industrial revolutions, which with the force of a tidal wave have swept them from their moorings and forced them to contend for life against privileged competitors enjoying artificial advantages unjustly created by law, and buttressed by law. To help such poor is to give natural selection a chance.

Democracy more completely than any other social system adjusts the social order to the natural order and the law of evolution. It aims to realize one supreme ideal—that of giving opportunity to natural vigor and natural ability, so long as it refrains from aggression and from predatory conduct. Democracy would help the poor by abolishing privilege. When that task has been accomplished, the help that it will be necessary to extend to the unsuccessful poor will not be so extensive as to imperil the future of the human race.

A Nation in Peaceful Triumph

Not one nation, but half a dozen nations—as they call them there—are shouting in triumph over the proclamation of constitutional liberty in Turkey. It is not the Christians alone of various sects, but the Moslems are as demonstrative as the Christians. It must be remembered that not the Christians only, but thousands of Mohammedans suspected of disloyalty have been murdered or exiled. In the days of our Civil War never was there greater rejoicing over a victory than was exprest at the meeting of Turks, Syrians and Christians in this city last Sunday night when Mundji Bey, the acting Turkish Minister at Washington, presided, and an Armenian archbishop was a principal speaker.

We have been looking up the reports in Arabic and Turkish papers. They bubble over with enthusiasm, and are filled with stories of the way the news was received in different parts of Turkey. From an Arabic paper, published in Cairo and called *The Pyramids*, we learn that the local government at Mûsh, near Sassûn, where the Armenian massacres were the worst, requested the Armenian bishop to exhume the bones of

the murdered Armenians, to pray over them the burial service, as they had been buried without service in the days of terror; and with their heads bowed the Turkish officers and soldiers stood thru the ceremony and declared that these men had died martyrs for the cause of liberty. They then appropriated a sum of money to erect a shaft in memory of the martyrs of liberty. At Diarbekir the news was received by the Vali, but he kept it two days, till further instructions came to give out the news, and they had a week of rejoicing. At Homs, in Syria, the news was given out, but the Moslems declared that it was freedom for them and not for the Christians, and a fight ensued between the young Mohammedans and the young Christians, and two Christians were killed and a number of Mohammedans wounded. When the government interfered and explained the case fully, the next day, the Mohammedan priest went to the Christian bishop and apologized for the error. At Cesarea the Moslems did not believe that the reform was meant for Christians also, and there was a fight, in which six Christians were killed. At Beirut, when the news was confirmed of constitutional freedom, a local Mohammedan took with him a seven-year-old child and went to the director of the custom house, and called him loudly to come out; and when he came and asked what was wanted, the man said: "Do you see this child here? He is the child of the man you, as a spy, killed seven years ago, when you joined the secret service of the Sultan. I took the child and brought him up, and have come to show him to you." When the Vali and director were removed the people crowded about them and hissed them and clapped their hands as the hated men departed. Private letters from Aleppo say that everything there is as happy and as free as in New York, and those who come from Constantinople say the same is true there.

But will it last? Has Mohammedanism gone back to the days of the Câliphs, or, rather, can it breathe the atmosphere of nineteenth-century freedom? Why not as well as the Buddhism of Japan? Much depends on the wisdom of a very few Young Turk leaders.

Protestantism Gone Mad

It is not mere madness—it is badness of heart, nothing less, that has stirred up the cranks of British Protestantism to protest against the visit of an Italian gentleman and priest to attend a religious meeting in London. There has been held an international conference of the Congregational Churches of the world; and then the Lambeth Conference of all the Anglican Churches of the world; and now there is to be an International Eucharistic Congress of the Roman Catholic Church. One would think that in a free country they had the same right to meet and invite whom they pleased as any other body of Christians or Pagans. But there is an Imperial Protestant Federation that thinks otherwise. Cardinal Vannutelli has been detailed by Pius X to preside at the Congress, and these imperial and imperious Protestants declare that there was a law past three hundred years ago which forbade any Papal Legate to enter the country—that was in the time of Queen Elizabeth. The law, they say, has never been repealed. Doubtless nobody thought of repealing it. Catholics are in both houses of Parliament; they have been allowed equal rights in the universities, and we imagined that all the disabling laws had been abrogated except that which requires the King on his coronation to swear to defend the Protestant faith. But this law, it would seem, had been overlooked. The Parliament which has lately provided for a Catholic university for Ireland will not allow any such statute to stand.

It offended these militant Protestants that King Edward was likely to receive Cardinal Vannutelli, who was to bring a courteous message from the Pope. Ah! think of the danger! Another Papist Plot! Vannutelli proposes—who knows?—to convert England to Popery, and then re-establish the Inquisition, and then Smithfield! There is nothing too silly for such silly people to believe.

That law—if such a law there still is—is obsolete. To insist on its observance, to forbid the Cardinal to land in England, to forbid the King to receive him and accept a kindly message from the Pope at Rome, to forbid the Eu-

charistic Congress to March in procession, would be indecent, unchristian. But these men are not Christians, for Christians love one another; and the purpose of their organization is to hate and devour their neighbor. We do not believe that any such law will be enforced. The Christian sentiment of the country would not allow it. Doubtless other laws granting their rights to Catholics have indirectly if not formally repealed this ancient and obsolete act.

Let the Eucharistic Congress hold its next meeting in the United States. It will be welcome in Washington. The President—Mr. Taft, we presume, who went as a Legate from the United States to Rome to settle with the Pope the troubles about the Friars' lands—will receive courteously any kind message from the Pope, and will reply in similar terms. We warrant it will be safe; it will not make a Catholic of President Taft, nor Catholics of our people. We do not any longer take special pride in the designation of *Protestant.* It was good enough once, but now we call ourselves Christians, and we allow the name of Christian to those equally who worship God the Father and His Son Jesus Christ as we do, but also adoré the Virgin somewhat more than we do. But they have their equal rights. We do not all of us agree with them, but we do not think of protesting against them, for we no longer need to. There is not a denomination in this country that has the word *Protestant* in its name which is not trying to get rid of it. We declare for; we do not protest against. We are hoping for unity, not looking for division.

King Edward will not receive the Legate; he is going to a horse-race that week. We wish he had given up the Doncaster gamble and had bestowed his sympathy upon his Catholic subjects, and shown his contempt for the mischief-makers.

Gifts of the Childless

A WEALTHY bachelor, Frederick Cooper Hewitt, whose names suggest a distinguished and rich family connections, died last week in Owego, N. Y., and left, as was most becoming, most of his property to the public. To various relatives and friends he made bequests of $100,000 or less, all that family and friendship required, and the rest he gave to the community in general, two million dollars to the Postgraduate Medical College and Hospital in this city, half a million to Yale, another half-million in smaller bequests, a million and a half to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, to which also he bequeathed his great collection of Barbizon paintings, and which he also made his residuary legatee, which may add something more.

Jeremy Taylor, in his "Holy Living and Dying," has a chapter on the incidental advantages which come from great misfortunes. He tells, by way of illustration, copying from Montaigne, of the man who threw a stone at a dog and hit his cruel stepmother, and who remarked that altho the stone missed its mark it was not entirely lost. There are incidental advantages that come from so great an evil as celibacy and childlessness, and one of them is illustrated in the case of Mr. Hewitt. Had he married in his young manhood, and raised a reasonably large family of children, he would have felt it his duty and privilege to distribute most of his wealth among them. He had no children as his natural heirs, and the interest and affection that naturally should have gone to them sought some object, and could properly go nowhere else than to the public. The only question then was one of selection; and he selected wisely.

Delay in marriage, ending in final celibacy, is one of our greatest social evils, and it affects most those who can fairly or well afford to marry. They are a better class, a more intelligent and thrifty class, from whom it is most to be desired that the future generation shall be recruited. In this country there is almost no increase of population except by immigration. Accepting it as a general statement that half who are born die before they are fully matured, in order simply to maintain present population, all who are physically mature should marry and have an average of four children to each married pair. Instead of this we see multitudes of married people, either selfish or unfortunate, who have no children or only one or two, and an increasing number who delay marriage indefinitely. That this is a most serious

evil and social loss is evident to anybody.

But it has this one minor incidental advantage, that what the State loses in growing citizens it makes up, in small part, in money. To be sure, the loss of possible children is a still greater loss of producing wealth, but there is some partial gain in the fact that those who have no children, or only one or two, are more inclined to compound for the fault they were inclined to by putting their wealth where it will be an advantage to other people's children. Such a man, who cannot take his wealth with him, must ask himself what he can do with it after his death. He has founded no family to bear his name; he can at best perpetuate his memory by founding a chair or an institution, some fund by which he will be remembered as a benefactor of his race.

The bachelor who gives his millions to the state does well; the married who have given children to the state have done better.

The German Sultan of Morocco

THE narrator of recent events in Morocco has been bothered by the question of official designations. When Mulai Hafid first appeared as claimant for the throne of his brother, the Sultan, Abd-el-Aziz, it was most convenient to allude to him as the Pretender, notwithstanding that there was another Pretender in the field, Bu Amara, holding his own in the Riff Mountains. When Hafid captured the southern capital, Marakesh, while his rival held Fez, they were commonly called "the Sultan of the South" and "the Sultan of the North." But when Abd-el-Aziz was driven from the northern capital and into territory held by the French at Casablanca, prepared his expedition for the recapture of Marakesh, the naked truth began to break thru the veil of diplomatic language and people spoke of the coming combat between "the French Sultan" and "the German Sultan."

That the correct designations had been hit upon at last is shown by the way Germany has seized the occasion of Abd-el-Aziz's defeat to interpose a second time in the plans of France in Morocco. Without waiting for France and Spain, the official custodians of Morocco by authority of the Algeciras conference, to take the initiative William the Sudden called upon the Powers to recognize Mulai Hafid as Sultan. According to reports, the proposal is somewhat coldly received, but that does not matter. He has accomplished his purposes, the embarrassment of France and the favor of the new ruler of Morocco.

It is but cold consolation to France in this predicament that she may pride herself on the diplomatic correctness of her attitude of neutrality. She has opposed Mulai Hafid without conquering him. She has given Abd-el-Aziz her moral support when he needed something more substantial. An editorial in *Le Temps*, presumably from the pen of M. André Tardieu, is frank in its admission of the mistake:

> "It is not to be dissimulated that France is in part responsible for this disaster. For some years instead of managing the Morocco question we have been managed by it. We have hedged, tacked and tergiversated. We have favored Abd-el-Aziz too much not to have compromised him; we have not sustained him enough to give him authority."

The story of the anabasis of Abd-el-Aziz is yet to be told, but enough has been divulged to show the completeness of the success of Arab treachery. His march upward from the sea toward the capital, as reported to the French papers from day to day, was a triumphal progress, a succession of fêtes, as chief after chief of the desert tribes came to offer him their homage, swear allegiance with all due ceremonies, and add their contingents to his army. This delayed the march, of course, but no enemy appeared until he was within two days of Marakesh. Then early on the morning of the 19th of August the signal was given—it could hardly be called an attack—and at the first shots the bulk of his army went over to the enemy. The recent recruits turned their attention to the baggage train, and fought among themselves for the loot of arms, ammunition, tents and provisions, newly purchased with French money. The artillerymen cut their traces and, mounted two on a mule, vanished in the desert. The French military mission, under Commandant Fariau, obeyed the unspoken order *"Sauve qui peut!"* with the utmost alacrity, and by

galloping day and night, chased all the way by the Beni Meskin, they arrived at Settat, the French outpost. They had lost three of their men, an Algerian subaltern and two artillerymen, and they could not tell what fate had befallen the two English officers of instruction who were on the staff of the Sultan, Dr. Verdon and Sergeant Balding. These turned up at Settat on the following night along with the fallen Sultan and his few faithful followers. Perhaps they could not ride as fast as the French officers; perhaps there were other reasons why they came in second in this wild race for the coast.

In Tangier the rumors of the defeat caused great excitement and confusion, for the Sultan's officials there had remained loyal to him. Should they longer hold out against the solicitations of Mulai Hafid? To make up their minds they needed to communicate with their defeated sovereign. But he was in a desert camp over 200 miles away and there are no railroads in Morocco, no road of any kind, in fact, and no postal service. Nevertheless it was very simple, thanks to the incongruous element of modernism introduced into this oriental imbroglio by the French occupation. They sent him a radiogram.

But he could not help them to a decision, so the notables assembled in the mosque at Tangier turned for advice to the man from whom they have practically had to take orders for the last few years, the French Minister. El Menebhi, ex-Minister of War, and El Guebbas, the present incumbent, long rivals and bitter enemies but now united by the emergency, went together to the French Legation to ask what they should do. But M. Regnault washed his hands of the whole affair. In a matter of the internal politics of the country such as a dynastic question, he said, he could not intervene. Such freedom of action as was now bestowed upon them they might have used to more advantage earlier, but the two men shouldered the responsibility and returned to the mosque, where Mulai Hafid was proclaimed sole Sultan of Morocco and all the people rejoiced.

The German Consul at Tangier, Dr. Vassel, has gone to Fez to gain the ear of the new Sultan, and his Emperor is pressing for his recognition by the Powers represented at Algeciras, of which we are one. France has the next move and the world is waiting to see if the Sultan will be put back upon the board or laid away in the box for keeps.

International Courtesy

The law requiring that articles patented and sold in Great Britain should be made there is bringing millions of capital to England, and is the occasion of a multitude of factories being built with foreign money. But it has another effect in the way of reprisals, not to speak of ill will aroused. The purpose is to benefit British labor, even if the exclusion of foreign-made articles puts a heavier cost on the consumer. This is in line with the principle of protection which Great Britain has so long resisted, but which the Conservative party is now accepting under the lead of Mr. Chamberlain. Doubtless the act will work well for the present, but if Germany and France and the United States and other manufacturing countries should adopt a similar policy the advantage would cease to exist, and a general loss would be the result. It is just like the experience of the European nations with the sugar bounty. By giving a government bounty to homemade beet sugar the production was increased until all the other European countries except Great Britain did the same, and the advantage to each was canceled, except as Great Britain, which raises no beets, got cheaper sugar for her jam. At last there had to be an international conference, and the beet-sugar bounty was abolished. So it is that if every country tries to get the same advantage over every other country none of them are any better off than they were to begin with; and the international comity and courtesy have been strained by a policy of selfishness which can be only temporarily profitable.

Politeness Pays

We occasionally find striking evidence that the virtue of courtesy is not only its own reward, but also brings in a very handsome profit on the original investment. Members of the staff of all public institutions are apt to

regard the task of "towing" visitors thru the buildings as one of the great bores of their position, and they do not always take pains to conceal their feeling. Two or three years ago an unknown man dressed like a farmer visited the Post-graduate Hospital with a friend who had to have a medical examination. While this was going on he was shown around the hospital by one of the physicians and became much interested in the work. Last week he died and the hospital receives an unexpected gift of $2,000,000 by will of Frederick Cooper Hewitt, of Owego. On account of a similar courteous reception at the Metropolitan Museum that institution becomes the residuary legatee of the estate, and is likely to get four or five million dollars. Most of the new pictures and pottery and tapestry now being bought by the Metropolitan Museum are marked "Rogers Fund." When the Museum a few years ago received word that $5,000,000 had been willed to it by Jacob Rogers, a locomotive builder of Paterson, N. J., the director and trustees could not remember such a man. No wonder; he had paid only a single visit to the Museum, one visitor among thousands, but the attaché who answered his questions was so polite and considerate that he determined to leave his fortune to the institution. If officials in such positions will take the trouble to treat all visitors as tho they were millionaires incognito, they will make no mistakes that they will afterward regret.

South American Navies

Brazil decided to build three battleships of the largest and most modern sort. What for no one could say, and so it was conjectured that they would be sold to Japan or some other country. But now it seems that Brazil proposes to keep them, says it needs them for protection. What protection it needed is not clear. The only considerable Power that could meet her in war is Argentina, and most naturally Argentina took it as a threat rather than a defense, and so she has voted to build two large battleships and four cruisers. This is only just after Argentina had entered on a policy of undefended peace, and by an agreement with Chile, her old foe, she had dismissed her fleet. This illustrates what a big navy is. It is not simply a defense; it is a provocation, a threat. Because one nation builds a strong navy, other nations must. If Germany strengthens its squadrons, Great Britain must double the expense. So the the burden mounts up until it is insufferable. The act of Brazil in thus creating a navy is criminal, and threatens or destroys the most beautiful illustration of the blessings of peace and arbitration the world has yet seen.

The Tolstoy Celebration

On Sunday last orders were given by the Russian Holy Synod that an encyclical be read in all the churches of the Holy Orthodox Church warning believers to take no part in the general celebration of Count Tolstoy's eightieth birthday. They declare that up to ten years ago his writings deserved honor, but that since then he has been the enemy of religion and has forfeited all claim for honor. They say:

"Tolstoy has denied the Savior. Since 1907 he has ranked among the pagans. Believers must abstain in honoring such a man in order to save their souls from the judgment of God."

This is the hight of absurdity. Of all men, Tolstoy does not deny the Savior, nor is he a pagan. The fact is that it is the Russian Church which he despises and hates for its unfaithfulness to Christ and to religion. He is over-literal in his following of the Bible, to the extent of non-resistance in case of injury done him, and thus takes an anarchistical position in affairs of government. He would remove all authority in State as well as Church, abolish not only armies, but police and constables as well, and trust wholly to the law of love. That is nonsense, but it is not pagan, and is quite consistent with Christian character and belief. We have not much respect for Tolstoy's literal exegesis and application of Scripture, but he is a better Christian than those who have condemned him. Prophets must expect that treatment from the old ecclesiasticism.

We have a communication from Gilbert H. Montague, Esq., calling in question the accuracy of the statement made by us in an editorial on the Standard

Oil fine, as well as by other journals, to the effect that the Circuit Court of Appeals, in reversing Judge Landis's decision imposing the fine of $29,240,000, was in error in giving as a reason for reversal that Judge Landis had excluded testimony from Bogardus showing that the company's traffic manager believed the rate to be six cents. We said that Mr. Bogardus's testimony was admitted almost in the words of the reversing decision. Mr. Montague says that is true, but that Mr. Bogardus was not allowed to present the evidence showing this belief. He refers for proof to the stenographer's official minutes, pp. 4977—5001, and quotes questions bearing on the matter whose answer was excluded, thus bearing out the reversal by the higher court.

There is more than one Rockefeller, even if one has made the name famous. He was not present at the Rockefeller reunion in Albany last week, but he is interested in it, and, as others have done, has prosecuted genealogical researches in Europe to learn where the name and family originated. The report made by his agent at Albany says that the family is—as the papers say—"of noble lineage, and can be traced back eight hundred years to barons in the south of France. Probably no man cares less than John D. Rockefeller for noble lineage, and that is what we can all claim. Our names show it, Kings, Princes, Lords, Dukes, Knights, Barrons, not to speak of Popes, Abbotts, Bishops and Priests; and intermarriages for generations have distributed the highest blood—and the lowest—to all of us if we only knew it.

The religious journals which comment on the death of Ira D. Sankey freely recognize the immense aid he gave to Mr. Moody in the evangelistic meetings by his Moody and Sankey songbooks. He was really the father of a new type of religious song which was effective because catchy, not a bit formal, yet full of religious passion. They offended the musical and poetical purists, but they admirably fitted the purpose, and greatly helped a multitude of people who needed their influence to seek a religious life. Mr. Moody was an immense influence for the unity of Christians of various names, and Mr. Sankey fully shared that good work with his songs, which leapt all denominational fences like wildfire. The two men were well mated evangelists, and the whole Church will long feel the faith and fellowship of their service.

Margaret Ashmun in *The New England Magazine* pays her tribute to old Salem in a sonnet which begins:

"Old Salem grows new Salem: ay, but we
Who love the faded glamors of the past,
We who hold our heritage unto the last,
Cherish what was, nor long for what may be."

That is very well, but there is another side to old Salem if an old rhyme about it gives a fair picture of its hospitality:

"They invited me to dinner when they knew I could not come.
They invited me to supper; I came but they were done.
They invited me to breakfast; I came before 'twas light;
They said they were very sorry, but they breakfasted over night."

The influence of the temperance campaign in Great Britain has been greater than anyone could have imagined. The average consumption of beer in ten years has fallen from thirty-two to twenty-seven gallons per head; while the consumption of distilled liquors has decreased to less than one-half. While the population increased four million, the consumption fell off nine million gallons. The big brewing magnates did well for themselves to sell out some years ago, make stock companies and go into the House of Lords while they could.

A mob is no place for women. If they join in a riot they must take the consequences. The two women who were fatally shot by the constabulary in Scranton went knowingly into danger and mischief. While we regret that the bullets chose them as victims instead of men, it is to be hoped that their death will teach other women to stay out of danger.

Insurance

"Twisting"

"TWISTING" in life insurance has long been condemned by all who hold conservative views. In the national convention of life insurance underwriters, recently held at Los Angeles, Cal., it was the subject of prolonged discussion. The convention voted without dissent in denouncing the practice. Why any insurance agent should seek to persuade any person already insured to leave the company in which he is insured because of the alleged superiority of a rival company it is hard for the layman to understand. It must appear to him as bad business policy. Almost every agent denounces the practice, but twisting not only survives, but it persists. In New York State twisting has received legislative disapproval in that a statute recently past by the legislature provides that an agent making misrepresentations to any person insured in any other company for the purpose of inducing such person to lapse, forfeit or surrender his insurance, is guilty of a misdemeanor, and his license as agent shall be revoked. Twisting creates suspicion, destroys confidence, and attacks the reputation, honesty and morality of the agent who first secured the application for insurance from the one made the victim of twisting. President Holcombe, of the Phœnix Mutual, has issued a pamphlet entitled "A Word About Twisting." As may be inferred, Mr. Holcombe is strongly against twisting. His arguments against it are sound and well worth the most careful attention of any agent who is tempted to "twist." It would be very interesting to know what arguments could by any possibility be advanced in favor of twisting.

JOHN A. HALL, well and favorably known as the president of the Massachusetts Life Insurance Company of Springfield, Mass., since 1895, is dead. The end came suddenly at the Hotel Victoria in London on September 3d. Heart disease was the immediate cause of his death, altho he had been ailing for some time and a physician had been in constant attendance. Mr. Hall went abroad early in August in search of health. He was born of sturdy New England stock at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., on December 17th, 1840. His earlier training was received in the public schools of his native city. At age sixteen he worked in the grocery store kept by his uncle, Ezra Hall. Subsequently he was employed by the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Co. at Bridgeport, Conn. Later he connected himself with the Springfield Arsenal, rising to the position of assistant inspector. Just before the close of the war in 1865 he engaged with a New York life insurance company, in whose service he went to Evansville, Ind. He returned to Springfield in 1867. In September, 1872, he became general agent for Western Massachusetts for the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company, passing rapidly thru various offices until he became president in 1895, which office he retained until his death. Mr. Hall married Miss Frances E. Fay in 1863. Two children survive. Mr. Hall was a trustee in the Springfield Institution for Savings, a life member of the Springfield Library Association, and a member of the school board. His clubs were the Union League of Chicago, the Union Club of Boston, and the Nayasset of Springfield.

A COMPREHENSIVE course on both fire and life insurance is to be offered at Harvard University this year. William Bliss Medlicott, general agent of the Atlas in Boston, will be the university lecturer on fire insurance and Herbert Beeman Dow, actuary of the New England Mutual Life, will have general charge of the life insurance course. The New York University will also introduce a special one-year course in fire insurance principles and practice into its curriculum. This course will be under the direction of E. R. Hardy, Ph. B., of the New York Fire Insurance Exchange, with the assistance of specialists in different departments of the subject.

Financial

The Federal Deficit

In many respects the United States Government differs essentially from the largest corporation. In periods of depression, however, the Government suffers from the curtailment of revenue quite as certainly as does any corporation. The Federal Treasury deficit of $29,000,000 for July and August, as compared with $7,500,000 for the corresponding period in 1907, is due to decreased receipts arising because of current business depression. There is no immediate cause for alarm because during the two summer months in question the customs receipts fell off $14,600,000 and the receipts because of internal revenue declined something like $3,000,000. There was, it is true, some increase in miscellaneous receipts, so that the net decrease in revenue was approximately $15,500,000. The suggestion that has been made that increased taxation could have more than offset the deficit would scarcely have met with universal approval. A large portion of the deficit arises because of the Panama Canal, which is a project that has been very generally indorsed by all parties. Public improvements and pensions are other sources of the deficit noted. The increased expenditure because of the army and navy is comparatively small, and the sum total of the deficit legitimately arises because of the period of depression thru which we are passing, and thru which, with present indications, we shall soon have passed. With the return of good times that now seems close at hand, the revenue will be ample enough not only to meet all expenses, but to make up present deficits.

....In the twelve months ending on March 31st Canada's imports were increased by $18,008,940, and her exports by $7,810,000.

....Germany exported to this country in 1907 cotton manufactures (mainly knit goods, laces and embroideries) to the value of $14,313,000.

....According to the *Journal of Commerce's* tables, the output of new securities in this country during the first half of 1908 established a new high record, having been $843,379,876, against $799,621,100 in the first half of 1907. Bonds and short term notes were four-fifths of the total.

....The American Car and Foundry Company reports $684,041 as its net earnings for three months ending July 31st. At a meeting of the board of directors, held September 1st, dividends were declared as follows: Preferred, No. 38, 1¾ per cent.; common, No. 24, ½ per cent., payable October 1st. Books close September 11th and reopen September 21st.

....At the close of the fiscal year the number of active national banks was 6,827, having an authorized capital of $930,542,775 and outstanding circulation amounting to $698,333,917. On May 14th there were in operation 2,137 of the banks organized under the act of 1900, with individual capital of less than $50,000, the average being about $26,000. A large majority of these banks are in agricultural communities. That on the whole they have been well managed and successful is shown by the fact that, while their paid in capital is $57,613,164, they have accumulated a surplus of $11,988,404.

....One of the lamentable features of modern life to which attention is only too frequently directed thru the agency of fidelity insurance statistics is the increase of embezzlements. These embezzlements have increased not only in banking circles during the last few years, but to such an extent likewise among commercial houses as to constitute a serious tax on commercialism generally. The cause of the increase mentioned is to be looked for in the fact that we have had, during the past ten years, an era of prosperity, the effect of which has been toward a relaxation of the business austerity that formerly prevailed.

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Survey of the World

The Coal-land Decision

The United States Circuit Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania has issued a decision declaring unconstitutional and void that clause in the Hepburn Act which forbids railroad companies to transport in interstate commerce any article or commodity manufactured, mined, or produced by them or under their authority. The case was argued in June, Attorney-General Bonaparte making the principal argument for the Government. The effect of the law, if valid, would be to require all railroads to sell their coal lands and give up the mining of coal, or, at least, to limit the transportation and sale of coal to the State. The decision supporting the right of the railroads was agreed to by Judges George Gray and George M. Dallas, and a dissenting opinion was rendered by Judge Joseph Buffington. In his decision Judge Gray concluded as follows:

"From every point of view which we have been able to approach the question, the unreasonableness and consequent invalidity of this so-called 'commodities clause' is apparent. It invades the rights of the State by striking down the liberty, hitherto innocently enjoyed by its citizens under the laws and usages of the Commonwealth, to engage in interstate commerce to the fullest extent, as to all harmless articles, whether owned or not owned by the carrier, and deprives of their property these defendants, contrary to the letter and spirit of the Fifth Amendment to the Constitution. If the enactment in question be warranted by the commerce clause of the Constitution, it is hard to see what bounds may be set to the expenditure of that power. It will, indeed, be an open door thru which the forces of a centralization hitherto unknown may enter at will, to the overthrow of that just balance between Federal and State power for which the makers of the Constitution so wisely provided, as an essential to the preservation of our dual form of Government.

"We confine ourselves to the concrete facts presented by the pleadings in these cases, and intimate no opinion either way as to cases where property has been acquired by the carriers subsequent to the passage of the act. For the reasons stated, therefore, these bills in equity are dismissed, and the petition for writs of mandamus on the law side of this court are denied."

Judge Dallas added:

"The question is not whether the carriage from State to State of coal produced by the carrier is interstate commerce, for, of course, it is; but whether, being a kind of commerce which is not inimical to safety, health, or morals, and which, therefore, any one is entitled to pursue, 'as of right,' Congress may restrict a railroad company's interstate transportation to coal not mined or owned by it and in which it has no interest. Any such restriction, whatever it may be called, in its nature and effect is discriminative prohibition, and that the restrictive prohibition now in question was enacted not actually for the regulation of interstate commerce, but really to coerce the conformity of intrastate business with a 'policy' approved by Congress, seems practically to be admitted, and could not, with candor, be denied.

"No court has authority, under the guise of interpretation, to change the Constitution for the purpose of meeting a supposed requirement of present conditions, and the covert tendency of any usurpation of any such authority would inevitably be to transform the Government of enumerated powers which the Constitution established into a Government with all power vested in its legislative and executive branches."

Attorney-General Bonaparte has held a conference with the President and will appeal to the Supreme Court. As the result of the decision the stock of the Reading and Baltimore & Ohio railroads advanced two points, and several other railroads to a less amount.

Bryan and Cannon

Mr. Bryan was offended at the tone of Speaker Cannon's description of him in a late speech as a man who had accumulated more than a million dollars selling wind and ink to the public. In an address at Olney, Ill., he

detailed the amount of his wealth, and how he got it, and challenged Mr. Cannon to do the same. He said he was worth about $3,000 when he was elected to Congress. He served four years, and by careful economy saved between $3,000 and $4,000, or about $1,000 a year, so that when he went out of Congress in the spring of 1895 he was worth about $6,000 or $7,000. During the period that elapsed between the end of his Congressional terms and his nomination for the Presidency—about a year and four months—he was engaged in speaking and in lecturing, and added a small sum to his savings.

"After the election in 1896 my earning power as a lecturer was largely enhanced by the prominence which the campaign had given me. My book, 'The First Battle,' brought me $17,000, and I gave an equal amount of the profits to the various committees that had carried on the campaign of 1896. My lectures have been profitable and my writings have paid me well, but no one attends the lectures unless he wishes to do so, and no one buys what I write unless he is interested in reading it.

"More than half of my time since 1896 has been given to gratuitous work, and yet I have been able to support myself and accumulate property which I would estimate at $125,000; but, as one can never say accurately what property is worth until he sells it, I will fix $150,000 as the outside limit of my wealth, and I am willing to leave it to the public to determine whether that is more than I ought to have earned or whether I have earned it honestly."

Mr. Cannon, who has for years been elected by an overwhelming majority, but is now opposed by temperance people and Methodists as well as Democrats, so that his seat is in danger, replied to Mr. Bryan's challenge that his statement as to Mr. Bryan's wealth was intended as humor. He does not know what Mr. Bryan is worth nor does he care. As for himself he is worth considerably less than the million or two Mr. Bryan hinted at. His personal property, he says, consists of $55,000 worth of stock in the Second National Bank. His residence in Danville is assessed at $22,000 and his personal effects are listed at $15,115, as follows: Cow, $40; watch, $25; piano, $300; jewelry and plate, $350; cash on hand, $2,600; credits of other than banks and brokers, $10,300, and household furniture, $1,500. He admits also owning land and city lots. People there generally believe the Speaker is worth anywhere from $200,000 to $500,000, and that his property has come thru the management of his late brother's estate, with whom he was associated in business.

John Temple Graves's Acceptance

On Friday last, in the presence of Mr. Hisgen, candidate for President of the Independence party, and of Mr. Hearst, founder of the party, John Temple Graves accepted the nomination as Vice-President in Atlanta. In an address Mr. Hearst declared that if William J. Bryan was sincere he should not have approached him four months ago with the proposition to support him (Bryan) in the campaign and he (Bryan) would support him (Hearst) in the next campaign. In his speech of acceptance Mr. Graves said that the Independence party is the first of the great national parties to give the South a place upon its Presidentiol ticket —a consideration which the Democratic and Republican organizations have never dared to show.

"It is time for the breaking up of prejudice and tradition, and for realignment around conviction and reality.

"If the South of reconstruction owes any debt to the Democratic party, God knows we have paid it fully. For thirty years its solid legions have marched to the polls, bearing two-thirds of the ballots which have borne its spoilsmen across the line to office. And never yet in a national convention has a bone—even the second bone—been flung to the faithful and unexpecting of the solid South.

"The Democracy has failed. It has failed because it has been unfaithful. It has failed because it has trimmed and hesitated and straggled. It has gone after the fulness of syndicates and the fat of corporations. It is a party of pure opportunism, famished for success and hungry for the spoils of office. Its motto is 'Anything to win.' It nominates first a conservative, then a radical, then again a radical, and it can never escape the ignominy of the last election, in which it sacrificed every principle of its history and shamelessly nominated a candidate upon the monstrous plea that 'he was not objectionable to the trusts.'"

Political Events

The idea that Mr. Taft will make a quiet campaign from a Cincinnati porch has been given up, possibly because of the active campaign which Mr. Bryan has already begun all over the

country. Mr. Taft will make one or two speeches in Kentucky, and then speak in Nashville and Chattanooga, then at one or two cities in West Virginia, and from there go to Baltimore. He will then visit New York and speak there and in Buffalo, then at Erie, Penn., and Cleveland, O. From there he will make a series of rear-platform speeches in Northern Indiana, and an address in Chicago. He will then go out thru Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri, and return thru Southern Illinois and Indiana. Mr. Taft thinks it possible that Tennessee may be captured by the Republicans.——The New York Republican Convention, which meets early this week, will doubtless renominate Governor Hughes. After a most vigorous attempt to defeat him, the leaders in this city have given up the attempt, acknowledging failure. They inaugurated a number of so-called "test votes," by which in a number of city districts a sort of referendum was allowed, and President Herbert Parsons, of the Republican County Committee, who had opposed Mr. Hughes, declares that the ballot shows that a considerable majority of the enrolled Republicans prefer Governor Hughes, altho there is also a bitter opposition.——Mr. Croker still interests this city, and in an interview he thus exprest himself on Governor Hughes's fight against the gamblers:

"They are ruining the country; ruining the race tracks, in which a great deal of money is invested; ruining the breeders of horses, many of whom are breaking up their studs, and that in a free country! It is a free country no longer. You have more freedom over here. I go to race meetings here and I see a fine crowd of people, ladies and gentlemen, enjoying themselves, and King Edward himself at their head.

"King Edward is the finest sportsman in the world. If there was anything wrong in it do you think he would be at the head of all kinds of sport in this country? In London you have a national sporting club. They encourage all kinds of sport and are allowed to make a certain amount of money; the rest goes to hospitals and charities.

"Governor Hughes's policy would get us back to the Puritanical days of the Know Nothings."

——The Republicans have nominated Congressman George L. Lilley for Governor of Connecticut, on a vote of 402 against 165 for other candidates. There are threats that this nomination will disrupt the party in the State, and his nomination was bitterly opposed by the Manufacturers and Business Men's Association, which issued a strong paper against him just before the convention. ——Mr. Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, and Mr. Mack, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, are seeking co-operation in the Presidential campaign. The Federation of Labor claims 2,000,000 members, and Mr. Gompers urges them to vote the Democratic ticket, as the Democratic convention accepted his demands in their platform. Mr. Powderly, formerly General Master Workman of the Knights of Labor, is quoted as saying that the labor tide against Mr. Taft has turned, and that probably the labor men will vote about as usual, 60 per cent. Democrat and 40 per cent. Republican. He says the last fifty years have shown a steadily improved condition for labor, the credit of which belongs to the party under which it has come. He gives this advice:

"Note the States that have labor bureaus, factory inspection departments and labor day laws and mark how those laws were past and those victories won in the main, note them and then consider the States where labor has not been so recognized, not so respected, and give due credit to the party that did this; then I would say to workingmen vote for that party and that man that gives hope—not promise, mark you, but hope of maintaining the high standing of labor and living in this country."

As to injunctions he says:

"If you will show me a single union that has been dissolved, that has lost a member, that has even lost prestige or the respect of the community thru the use of this injunction in labor disputes, then I'll admit that the injunction has done harm, but you cannot point to one instance wherein labor has lost ground thru it."

——There has been extraordinary excitement in South Carolina over the Democratic primary elections, particularly over the contest for United States Senator. No one had a majority at the first election, the vote standing about 20,000 for Mayor Rhett, of Charleston; 23,000 for the present incumbent, Senator Evans, and 25,000 for Mr. E. D. Smith, of Florence. For Governor, the present incumbent, Mr. Ansel, was easily renominated with 15,000 majority. A second primary election for Senator was required, the choice being between the two leading candidates, and Mr. Smith was chosen. Mr. Evans when Governor pushed thru the dispensary system, since discredited and abolished. Mr. Smith is

a graduate of Wofford College and an A. M. of Vanderbilt University, and has been specially devoted to agricultural progress.

Street Traffic

While Mr. Asquith has been visiting Germany to study old-age pensions for the benefit of the British Government, Commissioner Bassett, of the Public Service Board, has been visiting the principal cities of Europe to study what improvements can be made in our city transportation problems. He says no other city can carry so many passengers so swiftly by subways as can New York, for none has our system of express and local tracks. Berlin has made the elevated roads beautiful and almost noiseless. In the subway portions heat is not generated as is the case here. The London subways are so cluttered up with branches and switches that rapid transit is impossible. The same track cannot be used for both transient and long-distance trains. Londoners prefer to ride in the open air, and the automobile 'buses are taking business. The roadbeds and the rolling stock of the street railways are better in the European cities than with us, which conduces to reduce noise. The motormen are trained to make quiet stops, and the safety devices are better. But a principal advantage he finds in the reduction of street congestion, as there is no such transportation of freight across the cities as with us. Most of the large European cities are approached on all sides by railroads, and each has its freight station, to which all goods for that section are transported. Greater New York needs some method of relieving the public streets of the immense amount of freight traffic now impeding them.——The bulletin of the American Railroad Association reports that in the last three weeks there has been a reduction of 30,371 in the number of idle cars, but there are 222,632 still idle.

Progress in Aeronautics

Orville Wright, at Fort Myer, near Washington, has day by day made longer and more difficult flights with his aeroplane, until on September 12th he established four new records for distance and duration of flight, carrying capacity, and altitude. He remained in the air for 74 minutes and 20 seconds circling about the parade ground and the adjacent fields and cutting figures of eight at a rate of about forty miles an hour, keeping at an average hight of about 125 feet, and frequently rising to about 250 feet. He has made two trips with a passenger on board; in the first case, Lieutenant Lahm for six minutes and a half, and the second time with Major George O. Squiers, also of the Signal Corps, for over nine minutes. Leo Delagrange, the president of the French Aviation Club, whose record of 31 minutes has been more than doubled several times by Orville Wright during the week, is hearty in his congratulations of his successful rival. He says:

"I am neither jealous nor discouraged; on the contrary, weather permitting, I will try to fly an hour myself. Wright's apparatus is neither inferior nor superior to mine; it flies, so does mine. The Wrights have had ten years' experience and training. I have had eighteen months'; that makes a difference."

——Wilbur Wright, experimenting at Le Mans, France, has had some difficulties with his motor, and has confined himself to short flights.——Henry Farman has constructed a new areoplane called "The Flying Fish," of a novel form. The body of the apparatus is shaped something like a fish, and is supported by two sets of triple planes on each side. Each of these wings is 106 inches long and 40 inches wide, and is movable on its supporting axis, so its angle can be changed. The three planes are not placed directly behind each other, but the second is a little lower than the first and the third still lower than the second.——Colonel Oschevsky-Kruglik, a Russian army engineer, is working on a new type of flying machine which is to be supported not by aeroplanes but by a screw consisting of a pair of thin steel plates, 12 feet long and 4 inches wide, curved so as to resemble the letter S. Another screw set at right angles to the first will provide the forward motion. ——A semi-rigid dirigible balloon under the command of Major Gross, of the German army, beat the record of Count Zeppelin by an hour, by remaining in the air 13 hours. He past from Berlin to Magdeburg and back in the night, stopping on the way for two hours in the air to watch the burning of a farm house.

The Eucharistic Congress

The Eucharistic Congress held in London during the past week has stimulated the devotion of the Roman Catholics of Great Britain and excited the animosity of extreme Protestants. The anticipations of a serious outbreak of fanatical violence did not prove justified, owing to the action of the Government in preventing the carrying of the Host in the street procession and severe police protection. The representatives of fifty-one Protestant societies addressed a memorial to King Edward protesting against an official reception or even the presence on English soil of a papal legate, and calling attention to the decision of the royal councils of 1428, under King Henry VI, and 1561 under Queen Elizabeth, when it was decided that no legate or nuncio of the Pope had a right to visit England without permission. The King conveniently absented himself from London, and no further attention was paid to the protest. Cardinal Vannutelli, the papal legate, was met at Charing Cross station by a large crowd of Catholic prelates and laymen, and a formal reception took place in the Roman Catholic Cathedral of Westminster, where 8,000 persons were gathered. Archbishop Bourne, of Westminster, in welcoming the Cardinal, explained the objects of the congress as follows:

"It is an act of worship, an act of faith, and at the same time an act of reparation intended to atone for all those words utterede in the English language, that, sent forth in knowing and bitter malice and many more spoken in ignorance, which surely will be pleaded in mitigation of their guilt. have done outrage to the Blessed Sacrament."

There were in attendance at the congress ten cardinals, fourteen archbishops, seventy bishops and twenty-two abbots, and both the general and the sectional meetings were thronged. The religious procession which was to take place in the streets near the Cathedral in order to give the Catholic population an opportunity to adore the Host and see the foreign ecclesiastics was strongly opposed by the Protestant Alliance, which addressed an appeal to the Government in the following language:

"Protestant feeling in London and the Provinces, as you doubtless are aware, has increased enormously since Tuesday, and the country is now looking to you to prevent the law of the land being broken. Any other course will involve grave danger to the public safety. If riot and disorder should result the responsibility will result with the Home Office, which has had ample warning of the state of feeling in London."

It was argued by them that such a procession was clearly prohibited by the Catholic Emancipation Act of George IV. The Catholics claimed, however, that this had become obsolete, like many other anti-Catholic laws, for example, that which is still on the statute book providing that a Catholic may be compelled to sell any horse he owns for $25. The Government at first seemed disposed to pay no attention to the protest, but as the liability of disorder became more manifest, the Premier, Mr. Asquith, privately requested the archbishop to abandon it. Archbishop Bourne explained that he wanted a public announcement for the reason of the change, to which Mr. Asquith replied by the following notification:

"His Majesty's Government are of the opinion that it would be better in the interests of order and good feeling that the proposed ceremonial, the legality of which is open to question, should not take place. I much regret the disappointment which the abandonment may cause."

The procession on Sunday did not meet with any violence, altho it was hooted and jeered by the mob at a number of points, and the police had difficulty in keeping clear a passage for the procession thru the densely packed crowd, partly of devout Catholics and partly of curious spectators. Cardinal Vannutelli marched at the head in scarlet robes and hat, accompanied by a bodyguard of English peers. After reaching the Cathedral the Cardinal appeared on the balcony above the door holding in his hands the monstrance containing the Host.

The Dreyfus Case

Louis A. Gregori, the Parisian editor, who shot Major Dreyfus in the Pantheon on June 4th, when the body of Emile Zola was deposited in the Pantheon, was acquitted in the Assize Court on September 11th. The act was committed as a political demonstration in the presence of the immense crowd assem-

bled in the Pantheon, and he twice fired upon Dreyfus, who received the two bullets in his arm, so there was no question of the facts of the case. The efforts of the counsel for the defense were spent in trying to reopen the Dreyfus case by summoning Premier Clemenceau, Minister of War Picquart and other defenders of Dreyfus. But they refused to appear, and the anti-Dreyfus witnesses were not allowed to give any evidence on the original case. Among them were Henri Rochefort, Colonel Paty du Clam, who was largely responsible for the conspiracy against Dreyfus, and the Commandant Lebrun Renault, who claims that Dreyfus confessed his guilt to him when he was degraded. It was argued, in behalf of Gregori, that he had no intention of killing or seriously injuring Dreyfus, and that he had suffered more at the hands of the crowd and by his three months' detention in jail than had Dreyfus from his shots. The action of the jury, however, in refusing even to find Gregori guilty of "assault without intention to kill" is quite inexplicable.——

We have noted the fact that three music-hall singers brought suit against the Electrical Workers' Union of Paris for damages on account of losing their turns when the theaters of Paris were closed by the strike of the electricians. The defendant, M. Pataud, the secretary of the union, conducted his own case, defending himself on the ground that he was



under no contract to supply light to the public, but that was the duty of the directors of the electrical company, and that the workmen had a right to strike whenever they chose. The court decided that M. Pataud was guilty of abuse of the right to strike, and was responsible for damages resulting from such malicious interference with the life of the city and the sacred rights of those who wish to work. Damages of $1.60 and costs were imposed in each case. If this action is approved by the higher court, to which the case has been appealed, it may have an important bearing upon labor questions.

The Railroad to Medina

The opening of the Hedjaz Railroad from Damascus to Medina was celebrated with great enthusiasm and impressive religious ceremonies in the Holy City September 1st. The members of the Imperial Mission went to the Tomb of the Prophet for early morning prayer, next to the residence of the Prefect, and then, still before sunrise, to the railroad station outside of the city, where an immense crowd of Mohammedans from all countries were assembled. Here speeches were made by Field Marshal Kiazim Pasha, Director of Construction, who has now been appointed Governor-General of the Hedjaz Province, and by Mukhtar Bey, engineer in charge of the last section, and others. The declaration of their determination to carry the enterprise thru to Mecca was received with great applause by the people, who carried them on their shoulders, and generously contributed to a fund for the continuance of the line. An Arabic oration was given by Ali Kiamil, an Egyptian Nationalist, who said:

"We are today celebrating three great events —the pilgrimage to Medina, the opening of the Sacred Railway, and the first constitutional anniversary of the Caliph of Islam. The Prophet did not permit the railway to reach the Holy City before the Caliph had granted a Constitution to his people."

After the ceremonies the Mission inspected the electric light plant, which has been erected for the purpose of illuminating the Mosque of the Tomb. It is also an unprecedented and significant fact that a detailed report of the proceedings was telegraphed in English to the London *Times* by its special correspondent, and from that paper we copy the accompanying map showing the progress of railroad construction in Turkey. The successful completion of the Hedjaz line is particularly interesting, because it is a native undertaking, constructed by Turkish soldiers, and paid for by contributions from Mohammedans all over the world, altho the plans were prepared by German engineers. The line, which is over 600 miles long, was first projected in 1900, and has been carried forward with great persistency, in spite of the difficulty of constructing a railroad thru a barren country against the wishes of its warlike inhabitants, who felt that they were being deprived of their chief revenue, the caravans of the pilgrims. Medina is to the Mohammedans almost as sacred a city as Mecca, and has been even more rigid in its exclusion of Christians, none of whom is known to have openly entered its gates. Captain George F. Sadlier approached the city in 1819, and J. F. Keane, also an Englishman, accomplished the same feat in 1878. Sir Richard Burton in 1854 entered the mosque disguised as a Mohammedan pilgrim, but even he was not able to penetrate behind the curtain covering the tomb of the Prophet. Apart from these names only six Europeans are known to have visited Medina in the last 400 years, and these were either slaves or disguised as Mohammedans.——The Hedjaz Railroad has a political as well as a religious importance, for it will enable the Sultan to hold in check his Arabian subjects, who have never willingly or for any length of time submitted to his authority. The road from Constantinople to Baghdad, which is being constructed by the Germans, will before long be carried across the Taurus Mountains, and be connected with the new road by an extension from Aleppo. Constantinople will then have railroad connection with both the Red Sea and the Persian Gulf. It is to be expected that eventually the Russian railroad system in the Caucasus will be connected with this, either thru Persia or Eastern Turkey. This may be why Russia is now so much interested in the revolution at Tabriz.

Sending a Son to College

BY CHARLES F. THWING, LL.D.

President of Western Reserve University and Adelbert College.



It may be confest at once that certain parents are in grave doubt about sending a son to college. The parents who are in grave doubt are not usually those who are directly touched by the academic tradition. But they are those who are moved immediately and powerfully by the more conspicuous illustrations and examples of the college spirit. The athletic interests of the college make to them an appeal, but the appeal is not one favoring a higher education. The conjugations of the games of football and of baseball represent the more conspicuous elements of the grammar of college life, as this grammar is printed in the newspapers. Such statements rather repel than win not a few homes to the college. The badness, too, and whatever there is of good in what is known as hazing offers an appeal forbidding and irritating. The general air of carelessness or of indolence which rests with delightful jauntiness on the shoulders of college students not infrequently arouses a feeling of disgust with many fathers and mothers. The contrast between the steadiness of labor, the regularity of service and the general experiences of the life of the young boy engaged in business, and the freedom of life —a freedom which is often sadly abused —of the college years are mightily significant to the heart of many a parent. All these conditions, either direct or atmospheric, existing with greater or less impressiveness in all colleges, serve to cause the parent who may lack a larger experience with life's phenomena to say that his boy at least shall have no part in any such nonsense. Life is too short, work too serious, money too costly, to permit him to send his son to an institution which allows such practices and which tolerates such conditions. One must not be reluctant to confess that parents do have not a little ground for making such inferences. The student does not make a worthy appeal to the community when he is in undress uniform. It should, however, be acknowledged that the community usually prefers to see the student in undress uniform, as it also may be said that at certain times the student prefers to be seen in undress uniform. This uniform as manifest in the baggy football trousers and the medieval headgear of both baseball and football is far more picturesque than the scholar's cap and gown.

Yet there is an interpretation of academic conditions which some parents are inclined to make of quite another sort. The parents who make an utterly different interpretation are usually those who are willing to recognize that the university is still in its storm and stress period. They know that the golden age lies not only ahead, but far ahead. They appreciate the fact that youth has its time of play, and that into the time of play it is well for much—of course, not too much—play to come. They know that the American college cannot hope for a development altogether different from the development of English and German and Swedish. They, furthermore, are obliged to acknowledge that many, not all, newpapers whence most people draw their ideas of the life of the college are more eager for the sensational than for the picturesque, for the picturesque than the impressive, and for the impressive than for the simple truthful interpretation of college affairs.

The wiser parent therefore is indeed to consider the whole college life in large and generous ways, as he thinks of asking his boy to live this life for three or four years. When in ways large and generous the parent therefore does consider the question, what does he find? Does he find that which makes it worth while to oblige himself and his son to go to college?

To this question I wish at once to give

in answer a very simple but positive affirmative. The reasons for the answer I wish to interpret.

The college represents a personal process and result of what I shall call self-discovery. A student comes to himself; his strengths, his weaknesses, his limitations, his purposes, his ambitions, become more or less well known to him. I find that the freshmen think they know themselves. Not a few enter with a definite idea of their life's calling. It doubtless in certain cases may be well to have a definite idea of one's future vocation. For definiteness of ideas promotes celerity of endeavor. But such definite conceptions usually prove to be false. I have known many cases in which boys come to college with definite ideas of becoming ministers, doctors, lawyers, engineers. The intending ministers usually become engineers, and the engineers ministers. It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of the knowledge of himself to the college man. His supreme and ultimate choices depend upon such knowledge. His happiness and social efficiency depend in no small degree upon such knowledge. Such knowledge the college gives thru its general processes; its studies, its associations, its associates are contributing forces to such self-knowledge. Ah, self-discoveries are of the utmost significance for humanity and for society, as well as for the individual immediately concerned. For no greater misfortune can befall the race than for its members to seek to serve it in ways and under conditions in which this service is hesitant and reluctant. No greater advantage can befall the race than the putting into it every year scores and thousands of men who are able to direct its energies by wisest methods unto results which are nothing less than magnificent.

This self-discovery may not be simply a process touching one's industrial or social efficiency; it may involve a process of nature more fundamental. It may be the finding of oneself as a personal being. It may be a coming to a consciousness of oneself which is nothing less than revolutionary in one's whole being and character. It represents self-reverence and self-control, as well as self-knowledge. It means a putting of oneself into relationships with other men, with history, with future endeavors, with worlds. It means the transmutation of playfulness into work, of triviality, or even frivolity, into seriousness, of rule into principle, of superficiality into thoroness and of transitoriness into permanence. In a word, the college boy finds himself. Such a finding the parent may indeed rejoice over: in such a discovery the college has helped the father's boy and the boy's father in ways most direct and most efficient.

The parent, moreover, soon learns that his son is not only finding himself; he is also finding life. He comes to appreciate relationships. If it is a mark of the untrained to see only one thing in much, it is a mark of the trained mind to see many things and much in one. "Why did you send your boy to college?" I asked the president of a great railroad. "Because he will have hard problems to solve. The college training will fit him to solve these problems." The problems which American life is to solve in the future are of tremendous complexity, perplexity and comprehensiveness. They are social, financial, governmental, industrial. The massing of the great forces of life is occurring in the United States. The continuance of the process of combination and consolidation is to be limited only by the finding of men who can guide and control these great movements. The men who give most promise for such guiding and controlling are the college men, for they are trained men. They are trained to think. They are able to weigh evidence. They can see value, assets. They can reduce a multitude of discordant phenomena to the one truth which unites all into a harmonious whole. They are able to detect the irrelevant and to point out the essential and necessary. They can discriminate motives and show how motives become movements.

It is, of course, superficial and I think it is almost superfluous to say that college graduates have no monopoly of such conditions and forces. Greater men who are not college graduates are found in the active work of the modern world than are most men who are college graduates. The college is not the only force that helps to form humanity and the individual. Let us be thankful that there

are other forces, many and most influential. But it is to be said that the college is a force which, added to the natural force of many men, has helped to constitute their great worth. But I am only urging that the more complex conditions of modern life are making more imperative the need of men of the widest, deepest, highest, most enriching education, and of a most disciplinary training. The great business men of the future are to be better trained than were their fathers.

Yet the father is sure to find that the college will give to his son something besides a capacity for commercial and industrial leadership. This something is a gift which not a few would regard as of importance superior to commercial or industrial mastery. The college will help a boy to a more satisfying life. It will open to him fields of meditation and reflection fresh and inviting which once would have seemed to him barren and brown. It will aid him in finding himself least alone when most alone. It will help him to clearer thinking, to purer feeling, to stronger willing; but the thinking will also be richer as well as clearer, the feeling will be deeper as well as purer, and the will will be more gracious as well as stronger. The treasury of life will become to him more precious, and all that humanity has saved out of its struggle for the pure, the true, the good, and the beautiful will be dearer to the heart, more holy in his will and more effective in and thru his whole being. Literature, architecture, friendship, music, nature will speak to him in more varied and finer tones. The inspiration they give will be more impressive and the solace that they offer will be more consoling.

In the enriching of one's life a father sending his son to college may give a special value to the word friendship. For it is a word most significant in the college language. I have known a wise father to say, "I will send my boy to college even for the sake of the friendships he will make." College friendships! What a world of love, of associations and of associates they open. They are wrought into literature, as well as into life. The greatest poem of the last century commemorates a college friendship. There are no friends so natural, so genuine, so warm, so true, so satisfying as those formed in college. In life's failures these men are the ones who still love us, in case the man himself has not failed. In our triumphs their congratulations give the most contentment. The father may indeed think well of the friends whom he will give to his son by opening to him the college doors.

But the father will also learn that thru the college he is able to fit his son not only for self-adjustment of a large and fine type, but also for the richest service to the community. His son will become a better citizen by reason of his academic residence. I do not fail to recognize that the impression prevails that the so called higher education may so lift the man above the uneducated that he is unwilling to try to be of common public service. I do not fail to recognize either the fact that education does refine the taste as well as inform the judgment. I am painfully aware that examples can be found of graduates who seem to glory in their remoteness and aloofness from common interests. But notwithstanding all such conditions and examples the fact remains that a college education usually not only prepares a man to be of better service to the people, but also inspires him with a wish to be of better service. The education opens his eyes to opportunities to which he would otherwise have been blind. It gives to him breadth and depth of sympathy, as well as increases his power to meet demands. It not only gives him a richer manhood, it offers to him a finer citizenship.

The father therefore who is obliged to consider whether he will or will not send his son to college should look all the facts in the eye. He should not be content with a superficial interpretation of the superficial interests of the college. He should make first a true and just interpretation of the fundamental relations which education bears to the higher interests of the community and the highest purposes of his son's career. When a parent has made such a survey and interpretation he will find that in most, not by all means in all, cases he cannot make so good a use of three or four years of his son's life, or so good a use of a few hundred, or it may be, of a few thousand dollars, as by sending his son to a good college.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

The Practical Use of Airships

BY COUNT ZEPPELIN

[Count Zeppelin is the foremost constructor of airships in the world, the inventor of the large dirigible type composed of a number of balloons inclosed in a rigid aluminum envelope. In our issue of August 13th we told of his unprecedented flight from Lake Constance to Stuttgart and its disastrous sequel. A picture of his airship was published July 16th.—EDITOR.]

A MOTOR airship follows the movements of the atmosphere; in crossing an air current it is just like a boat crossing a stream. The stream carries it downward while it is making the crossing. If the boat is to reach a point exactly opposite, it must go up stream just as far as it will be carried down stream by the current. An airship must do exactly the same when it is trying to reach a certain point on earth along a straight line when a broadside wind is blowing. If the goal lies in the direction of the wind, the ship's course will be helped; if the ship has to face the wind, it will be hindered. If the velocity of the counter current of air equals the velocity of the airship, then the vessel will remain in the same relation to the earth beneath. If the velocity of the counter air current exceeds that of the ship, the ship will be blown backward.

In order to find out how distant the places are that my airship can surely reach under the most unfavorable circumstances it is necessary to know the most untoward winds that could affect its course. My airship travels 4,000 kilometers, or about 2,500 miles, in four days, going at the rate of twelve meters a second, or 43.4 kilometers an hour. Thru a careful study of the hourly reports of the speed of the winds given out by the meteorological stations, the stormiest day was planned that could be conceived of in the course of a year from the longest period of the most violent winds. By comparing such a day with days of moderate winds, the conclusion was reached—for middle Europe at least—that the most difficult conditions for an airship to weather are presented by winds blowing in the same direction at the rate of six meters a second for four days in succession at a medium elevation. Under such highly unfavorable circumstances my airship would cover 1,700 kilometers in four days, and would have on hand at the end a sufficient reserve of fuel.

Thus, on the most unfavorable days of the year, the ship could travel from Berlin to St. Petersburg, Moscow and Constantinople, tho to reach the last two places would require nearly four days. On an average, under favorable circumstances, about thirty hours would be required; under less favorable circumstances about forty. It would, therefore, make better time than the speediest train of today.

If an airship can indubitably travel a certain stretch in a bee-line, then half that distance is the limit of the trip that should be made from one locality to another. It is important to know this limit, especially in taking flights over the ocean or over the country of an enemy. The limit of my present airship is 850 kilometers; for the next one I build it will be 1,150 kilometers. That is, with the most unfavorable weather, the ship might fly from Mainz to Danzig and back, or from Metz to Königsberg and back. I say "might" intentionally; for at the present time such long flights will not actually be undertaken, because in calculating the weight to be carried, I reckoned only upon the smallest crew necessary. To make a trip of this length would result in nothing else than establishing a "record," for which there is no occasion now.

Taking the coasts or inner boundaries of civilized countries as starting places—to which points the airship can be conveyed in parts, if it cannot fly there itself—airships can be used for the exploration of new lands, or for the strengthening of a country's hold upon colonies into which no railroads as yet conduct. The ship could travel by stages of 300 kilometers each. For such short stretches back and forth it requires very little fuel. It can, therefore, carry a considerable number of passengers and equipment for constructing a station, as

well as fuel to carry it to the next stage, at the end of which another station can similarly be constructed.

Knowledge of the winds is far more necessary for flights over the ocean than for those over land. The winds are the sole deciding factor of what an airship can undertake in traveling over the waters. At present airships, on the whole, cannot venture more than 1,000 kilometers over the ocean. But they can go a good deal farther where the prevailing winds blow inland. For instance, from the western coast of Europe they can sail out to the west, because here western winds prevail. From the eastern coast of the United States they can travel to the east, because eastern trade winds blow there.

I have frequently heard the opinion exprest that my airships are too expensive for general use. Assuredly, only the few moneyed men will have the pleasure of owning such an air vehicle. But the number of owners of airships will greatly exceed the number of those that possess private yachts.

But why should military airships be considered too costly, which, in all sorts of weather, by day or night, can always be at a required spot, if kept ready in relays, to enlighten the general or admiral of the proceedings of the enemy; which can penetrate to the utmost limits of the hostile territory, to its furthermost harbors; which by their superiority can vanquish the enemy's shipping, and thus lead to a triumphant end of the war—should such airships, I ask, be considered too costly? And, after all, the costliness, comparatively speaking, is not so great, even if both cost of construction and motor supplies are considered. Every warship—even the very smallest—every squadron, every battery costs considerably more. And of what significance is an outlay like this if it means the securing of a colony or the opening up of some unexplored region?

Enterprises of the most varied kind undertaken with airships can be sure of profitable returns. For instance, a company might start a route between Berlin and Copenhagen. The capital required for building the ship, a main station at Berlin, and a landing place at Copenhagen would be one million marks. The receipts for one hundred trips back and forth in one year (the duration of each trip would be about one-half what it is with present means of communication), with about twenty-five passengers to each trip, the fare fifty marks ($12.50), would be two hundred and fifty thousand marks a year. From this deduct one hundred and fifty thousand marks for insurance, underwriting and running expenses, and there remains a net profit of one hundred thousand marks, or 10 per cent.

Or, better still: A line between Stuttgart and Lucerne, which would travel over the monuments of Germany's former greatness, past the ruins of the ancestral homes of the Hohenstaufen and the Hapsburgs; past the modern castle of the Hohenzollern, with its towers rising to the heavens, the sign of Germany's rebirth and promising future; past the Lichtenstein, about which poetry and romance have spun their webs; and then into the wonder-room of nature, glorious Switzerland, with its lakes and mountains. This line—to come down to sober detail again—might bring in a profit of 100 per cent., since it would require only one main station, Stuttgart. At Lucerne the ship could moor on the lake. Similarly, the lakes of Constance and Zurich could be used as anchoring places for intermediate stations. And no fare would be too high for the richer class of international tourists.

This international route of travel leads to the question frequently mooted, whether the crossing of political boundaries would be permitted on account of customs duties and the state's control of travelers. Since no means of exclusion is possible high up in the air and the landing of persons and chattels in a foreign land cannot be prevented, the prohibition of aerial intercourse between countries cannot be conceived of. On the other hand, for this very reason, aerial navigation will be a sure bond between the peoples of the earth.

Nevertheless, despite what I have said, government regulation is not so very difficult as may seem at first glance. We have as an example treaties between nations in regard to their respective rights on the high seas. Similarly, we will in the future have treaties between treaty-making nations determining the localities in each country at which an airship may land, or from which it may take flight.

The consuls of the various lands co-operating, the airship permitted to set forth on a trip will receive its papers, with a list of passengers, mail matter, cargo, etc. In this way aerial intercourse can be regulated in a fairly simple manner, without, as many seem to suppose, instantly upsetting all rules now in existence in regard to customs duties, passports and guarding of frontiers. Of course, I have merely sketched the general rules to be laid down for aerial navigation. These will have to be supplemented by a vast number of regulations, some of which will be difficult to determine. Far-seeing jurists in various countries have already taken up these questions. I know of an excellent treatise, written here in Germany by Grünwald, entitled "The Airship in International and Penal Law."

But why do I proclaim aloud my aeronautic confession of faith? Why do I endeavor once more to prove the superior worth, the extraordinary capacity for development of the rigid system by calling attention to past performances and pointing to scientific truths? Why do I do this now, when the time is so near when deeds will prove the futility of every doubt?

Exactly because, after all, that time is not so near as we think. The forward march of my undertaking has been accompanied by various misfortunes. Who will guarantee that such accidents as have occurred will not occur again, thereby postponing the decisive flight by another winter and another winter? For even if after practice one is sure of a safe flight by night and of making a safe landing on terra firma, it would be foolish to make the first attempts in the season of the longest nights, when fogs prevail and the earth is frozen.

As long as God grants me the means and the strength to continue to work, no delay will occur. But should too early an end be put to my activity, my co-operators, who are acquainted with my thoughts, even those regarding the future, will not be able to continue with my work unless they have the support of the wishes and the will of the German nation.

STUTTGART, GERMANY.

The Foolish Knight

BY LLOYD ROBERTS

RECKLESSLY and carelessly I wooed the golden maid,
With brave display of creamy plumes and gleam of burnished steel;
She laughed my love disdainfully, she mocked me unafraid—
"Your sword should be a poplar rod, your silver shield a creel."
She said she did not love the blade
That only sleepy peace portrayed.



I rode me to the border where the ford is ever red,
And there I left my broken plumes and all my bright array;
The trail between the cedars was guarded by their dead,
When I laughed across the shallows and turned and rode away.
She shuddered when I showed the blade,
"There is no mercy there," she said.

While striding thru the courtyard a beggar whined at me;
I paused to tear my jewels away and drop them in his hand.
His blessings were so loud and long she could not help but see,
And my mercy and my bravery I offered for her hand.
"You cannot buy my love," she said,
"With Peace, or Silver, or the Dead."

FREDERICTON, N. B., CANADA.

Jewish Criminality

BY FRANCIS J. OPPENHEIMER

[During the present year Mr. Oppenheimer has made a special study of the condition of the Jews in this city, and has published long articles embracing their religious condition, their philanthropies, wealth, and success in education, arts and sciences.—EDITOR.]

NO single attack, in many years, has so stirred up the Jews as the one made by Police Commissioner Bingham in his *North American Review* article, entitled "Foreign Criminals in New York," for in this article the Commissioner declares that 50 per cent. of all the criminals in New York City are Jews. The keen resentment of the Jews will be understood when it is considered that the county of New York, which comprises Manhattan and Bronx boroughs, contains 750,000 Jews, and is the largest communal settlement of Jews in the world, Warsaw, Poland, being the second, and Brooklyn, with its 250,000 Jews, being the third.

Since the publication of this article the Jews have held conference after conference, and have been very active in their efforts to discover how much of this article is statistically false, as well as socially unjust. One of these secret conferences, at which the writer was present, did not break up until after three o'clock in the morning, and neither Congressman Goldfogle nor Justice Rosalsky nor any of the prominent Jews present seemed to notice the time, so engrossed were they with the necessity of disproving the accusations of the Commissioner.

Not surprised are the Jews at this article, for a year ago a similar article stated that out of the 2,000 pictures in Rogues' Gallery in Mulberry street, 1,200 were of Jews, and when Commissioner Bingham was asked if this was true he replied it was. Many Jewish boys are "old offenders at the age of ten," the Commissioner states; and "ignorance of the language, more particularly among men not physically fit for hard labor, is conducive to crime," he says. "It is not astonishing," he adds, "that with a million Hebrews, mostly Russian, in the city (one-quarter of the population), perhaps half of the criminals should be of that race." and again:

"The crimes committed by Russian Jews are generally those against property. They are burglars, firebugs, pickpockets and highway robbers—when they have the courage."

Knowing Commissioner Bingham, the Jews rather expected this attack, but, unfortunately for the Commissioner, it comes at a time when they are best prepared to answer it. For the last three months the State Federation of Jewish Societies has had an expert investigator, scientifically, if quietly, examining all the criminal records of the county of New York for 1907, and the Jews of New York City are now themselves in various committees calmly and scientifically going over and verifying the results of this investigation. They have not, as some of the newspapers have asserted, demanded that Commissioner Bingham resign, nor do they so intend. They do want him to face the correct figures, which they will show him, and they will request him to either disprove these or prove his own. If he cannot do either, then will they as a race demand a public retraction and an apology.

Here are some of the figures they have in their possession. Of the 4,573 indictments in the county of New York in 1907, 666, or 14.5 per cent., were found against Jews. Of the 2,848 convictions in the same year, but 16.14 per cent., or 460, were of Jews. As given by the Board of Health, December 31st, 1907, in New York County there are 2,687,800 persons, of which it is estimated that 750,000 are Jews. To these figures Commissioner Bingham will assent. Of these 750,000 Jews, 460, or 6.1 out of every 10,000, are criminals, the report of the Jews reads. Of these 460 Jews, 310 were born in foreign countries and 120 were born in the United States.

Table after table has been prepared by Mark J. Katz, Esq., private secretary to Mr. Edward Lauterbach, the well-known corporation lawyer, who is also connected with the State Federation of Jewish Societies. Mr. Katz was com-

missioned by the Jews to make this investigation, and when it was completed it was sent to Mr. Jacob H. Schiff, who forwarded it to Judge Greenbaum, president of the Council of Jewish Communal Institutions.

Mr. Katz finds that 35.4 per cent. of the criminals of New York, and not 85 per cent., as the Commissioner states, are foreigners. How Commissioner Bingham has determined on this percentage no one has been able to discover. The Immigration Commission appointed by President Roosevelt, according to Congressman Bennet who is a member, has been seeking continuously for just this very information, and it has not yet secured it.

In Commissioner Bingham's official report to Mayor McClellan, dated December 31st, 1907, not a single reference is made to the Jew in crime. Out of the 204,119 arrests during 1907, 50,000 were for violations of city ordinances, such as breaking windows, playing ball, generally trivial offenses. Of the 21,532 felony arrests, but 4,817, or 22.4 per cent., were convicted, whereas 77.6 per cent. either were discharged or acquitted. No statistics are there anywhere in this report to confirm the Commissioner's statement that 85 out of 100 criminals are foreigners or of foreign parentage.

All those informed of the detailed workings of the court machinery know that it is impossible to find out the nativity of the parents of criminals, for on the indictment no such query is asked, tho places are provided by the stamp which is placed on each indictment for name, address, charge in indictment, of what charge convicted, judge, sentence, place of birth, religious instruction (yes or no), married or single, read or write (yes or no), name of father, mother or guardian.

During his investigations Mr. Katz went over all the books and the official criminal records of the Court of General Sessions, County of New York, 1907. To do this it took three months. Mr. Katz does not deny that in his report some slight errors may have crept in, but these are errors not of commission, but rather of omission. Mr. Katz had 6,000 blanks printed, corresponding to the rubber stamp above referred to, which is placed on every indictment. In addition, he went over the books of the dispositions in the District Attorney's office, having the co-operation of the clerk.

Every indictment was looked at, and frequently Mr. Katz consulted with Judge Rosalsky, who gave him all possible aid. Where there was any doubt as to the nativity of a criminal, as where it was suspected the criminal might have given a fictitious name, the judges always were consulted. Mr. Katz never gave the Jew the benefit of any doubt. Where the name ended in a "stein," a "berg" or a "sky," the criminal went down a Jew.

Mr. Katz explained to the writer that he did not consider it necessary to go into all the "lower crimes," such as keeping a pushcart without license, or for violations of city ordinances, confining himself exclusively to the "high crimes." The perpetual admonition to the Jew has been "Move on," and these offenses Mr. Katz has not reckoned as criminal. Of the 21,532 arrests for felony for 1907 there were 4,817 convictions, or 22.4 per cent.

Of the 460 Jews convicted during 1907 54.6 per cent. were convicted for grand and petit larceny. There were 26.7 per cent. convicted of burglary, and 3.3 for robbery; and 15.4 per cent. were convicted for miscellaneous offenses.

Of the 353 Jews indicted for grand and petit larceny 251 were convicted. Eighty were pickpockets. This is what Commissioner Bingham has to say about Jewish pickpockets:

"Tho all crime is their province, pocket picking is the one to which they seem to take to most naturally. Indeed, pickpockets of other nationalities are beginning to recognize the superiority of the Russian Hebrew in that gentle art."

The Commissioner tells of an Italian and a Hebrew who were partners in a pickpocketing scheme. The Hebrew was the "tool," or the one who "did de job"; the business of the Italian was only to distract the victim's attention.

Of the 251 Jews convicted 78 were convicted for stealing from their employers. Of these 251 convicted Jews 216 were single and 35 married, 193 being "first offenders."

Of the 11 Jews convicted of forgery 8 were first offenders, 5 were single and 6 married men. Out of the 16 Jews indicted for receiving stolen property 7

were convicted, 5 of these being first offenders, 3 were single and 4 were married men. Out of the 162 Jews indicted for burglary 123 were convicted, 84 being first offenders; 107 of them were single and 16 married. Of the 31 Jews indicted for robbery 15 were convicted; 12 of this number being first offenders; 13 were single and 2 were married men. Out of the 24 Jews indicted for assault 10 were convicted, 9 being first offenders; 4 were single and 6 were married men.

Out of the 65 indictments brought against Jews for miscellaneous offenses 43 were convicted, and of this number 42 were first offenders. Of the 460 Jews convicted in 1907 79 were sent to State's prison, 491 of the 570 sent to State's prison last year not being Jews; and 74 of the 574 sent to the penitentiary were Jews. Of the 750 persons sent to the Reformatory and House of Refuge but 171 were Jews. Also 124 of the 773 suspended sentences were in connection with Jewish cases, and 12 of the 181 other dispositions were in reference to Jews. It is quite evident from the figures above that the percentage of Jewish criminals sentenced to the State prisons and the penitentiaries is below and the percentage of those sentenced to reformatories is above the average.

Only 153 out of 750,000 Jews during 1907 in the County of New York were sent to prison, and this includes the 74 sent to the penitentiary. Out of the 460 Jews convicted during 1907, 107 had been before convicted. There were 2,388 who were not Jews convicted in the county during the year 1907, and of this number 589 had been in prison before. Of these 460 convicted Jews 259 were under the age of twenty-one years and 201 were twenty-one and over. Following is a more complete table:

Of the 460 convicted Jews 402, or 87.4 per cent., were between the ages of fifteen and thirty, and of these 402, 259 were under twenty years; and 289, or 62.8 per cent., lived on the East Side of New York City, and below Fourteenth street, at the time of arrest. Prof. Isaac Hourwich, statistician of the Public Service Commission, commenting on these figures, says:

"A fact of great significance is brought to light by the age statistics of convicted criminals. The highest criminality among the Jews, as compared with Gentiles, is found between the ages of fifteen and twenty; more than one-half of the convicted Jewish criminals were minors."

Out of the 1,034 convictions between the ages of fifteen and twenty, 259 were of Jewish boys, and out of the 1,148 convictions between ages of twenty-one and thirty 143 were Jews, and but 41 of the 427 convictions between the ages of thirty-one and forty were Jews. Eleven out of the 163 who were convicted, between the ages of forty-one and fifty, were Jews. Four out of the 53 convictions, between the ages of fifty-one and sixty, being Jews. Of the 23 convictions above sixty 3 were Jews.

"The juvenile Jew emulates the adult in the matter of crime percentages," Commissioner Bingham says, "40 per cent. of the boys at the House of Refuge and 27 per cent. of those arraigned at the Children's Court being of that race." It should be borne in mind that the House of Refuge is only one of many similar institutions open for the care of criminal children of New York City. There are in addition many other missionary juvenile asylums, Catholic reformatories and other Christian institutions of the same order, whereas there is but one Jewish protectory, and this being of recent birth has but limited accommodations. Consequently the greater number of criminal Jewish boys have to be sent to the House of Refuge.

Commissioner Bingham's article makes of the Jews not only an impossible race, but a criminal race. It is significant that under all kinds of torture and persecution, under the lash of the whip as well at under the sting of the pen, the Jews have survived. Today there are 5,000,000 more Jews than in the time of King David. Natural history contains the answer to Commissioner Bingham's police, or rather lack of police statistics. The Jews love life and they are long livers. Coroner Harburger says that never during his experience has a Jew been brought before him convicted of homicide. The Jew holds his life dearly, the life of his neighbor as well, but better than both these, does he hold and revere not crime, but truth.

New York City

Great Britain and the Liquor Business

BY CHARLES M. SHELDON, D.D.

Author of "In His Steps," Etc.

IT was my great privilege for four months this last summer to travel over Great Britain, including Ireland, the Channel Islands, the Isle of Man and the Isle of Wight, in the interests of temperance legislation. The readers of The Independent may be interested to know something of the present conditions concerning the liquor interest and its effect on the people of Great Britain as gathered from observation during this experience.

In the first place, the liquor business in Great Britain is still a respectable business. One day while watching a tennis game in a large and fashionable town in Derbyshire I was attracted by the playing of a young man who was associated in a game of doubles with another young man and two young women. I asked a friend who the young man was, and he said he was a wine and spirit merchant. I asked who the young women were and he said one of them was the daughter of the vicar and the other the daughter of an honored merchant in the place. I said: "Do you mean to say this young wine and spirit merchant is on a social footing with these other young people?" The reply came in an astonished tone of voice. "Why, certainly; there is no difference between him and the other young men in the place so far as social rank is concerned." Such a thing, of course, would be absolutely impossible in the State of Kansas and in a large part of America. The liquor business in Great Britain is still respectable on account of the social prestige and wealth of those engaged in it. Large numbers of the members of the House of Lords and House of Commons are directly concerned with the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors. One of the last members to qualify as a member of the House of Commons, whose name I saw on the book which is on the famous desk in front of the Speaker, is a liquor man, and his standing in the House, so far as social standing is concerned, is equal to that of any other member. In three of the most important brewery companies in England the shareholders include 4 dukes, 42 peers, 17 earls, 5 viscounts, 84 baronets, 31 knights, 106 honorables, 2 archdeacons, 1 dean, 2 canons and 82 other reverend gentlemen. King Edward received many congratulations from the Labor party of Great Britain last summer for knighting a stone mason who is now mayor of Cardiff, but within a few weeks of the knighting of the honest stone mason the King also knighted the largest whisky manufacturer in Great Britain, and I saw no comments in any paper and heard very few from any persons unfavorable to this conferring of knighthood on a man who has done more in one way to ruin the lives and business of his majesty's subjects than any other man in the realm. Several of the largest towns in Great Britain have had recently for mayors the leading brewer of the town, and it is only within very recent times that any opposition has been exprest to such a selection for the head of the municipality. The most honored man in Dublin at the time of my visit there was a man who was at the head of large brewing interests, and who had given several thousand pounds to one of the churches for necessary repairs. In other words, he had taken the revenue from the ruins of mankind and repaired the ruins of a building, but the people did not see it in that light, and honored him as a great public benefactor.

In the second place, it must be remembered that in Great Britain the people have as yet practically nothing to say about the liquor business so far as the closing of the saloon is concerned. License to conduct the business of a public-house is granted by a board of magistrates. This board of magistrates is appointed by the crown, for life. The people in a town, village, or city have practically no voice in the matter. The magistrates have full authority to say how many pub-

lic-houses there shall be and where. There is no law preventing the location of a public-house next door to a church or school house. The magistrates decide the location. In the city of Glasgow one can stand at a certain corner and count eleven saloons within one block of a large Wesleyan Methodist church. Three of these saloons are in the same block and one of them on the same corner. In one town in Scotland when the congregation goes out of one of the large churches which faces a narrow street, the people shall have a public-house in the neighborhood or not, and in the second place of taking out of the hands of the magistrates the power which up to the present time has been simply oligarchical. In one town in Yorkshire I found that owing to temperance sentiment and education, which has been going on for years, three-fourths of the population were abstainers, but there were sixteen saloons in the town licensed by the board of magistrates. If the people of that town could vote on the question they would vote the



BEAUTIFUL TEMPERANCE HALL IN TOWN IN YORKSHIRE.
The majority of the people are for local option, but there are sixteen saloons in the town and the people cannot vote on the question.

are crowded over on the opposite sidewalk, and might easily be pushed thru the doors of a public-house. It is a common sight to see a saloon and a church fronting each other in many parts of Great Britain, and not an infrequent sight to see people going out of one into the other.

The injustice of all this is being recognized by the people of Great Britain, and for the first time in its history there has been agitation looking toward what is called the "local veto," that is, giving the people themselves the right to determine by vote in the first place whether they sixteen saloons out of business immediately. Under present conditions they are absolutely powerless to do anything in the matter.

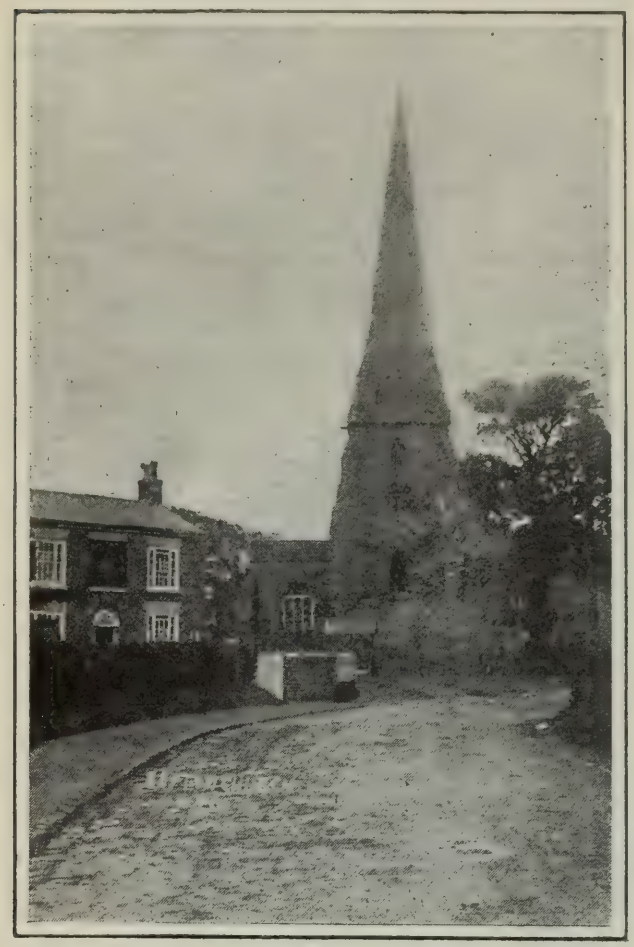
In the third place, the liquor business is still so strong politically that no bill has ever been past by Parliament forbidding children entering a public-house to get liquor for their parents, or preventing mothers carrying their little children into public-houses. During our campaign meetings were held in different parts of the country protesting against this custom and a few of the English

papers have taken up the cause of the children, notably thru the London *Tribune,* which has printed some remarkably startling facts concerning the habits of mothers who bring little children into the public-house, and in many cases give them drink to keep them quiet. There is also agitation against the employment of barmaids—young women who stand behind the bar in public-houses or in the public refreshment rooms in railway stations and sell liquor. Strange as it may seem, the barmaids themselves have had indignation meetings and past resolutions against the temperance people, claiming their right to continue in the business. It is an astonishing fact that at one of these indignation meetings there was present an official member of a certain church who argued that the Government should not prevent children from going into the public-house, for, he said, "Who will there be to lead home their drunken fathers and mothers if the children are not permitted to go in?" This was actually given out as a good argument in a meeting of remonstrance against the fanaticism of the temperance cranks. It may also be said in this connection that in an indignation meeting held by the brewers in one of the largest manufacturing towns of England the statement was made in resolutions that the brewers were among the most useful men of the city because they contributed so largely to the hospitals, churches, and charitable institutions.

The hold which the liquor business has yet on the people of Great Britain is illustrated in a great variety of ways socially and religiously. An interesting case is at present under discussion. The Bishop of Manchester has recently declined to license a deacon to an assistant curacy at Christ Church, Blackburn. He says the vicar of that church is not fit to be intrusted with the trainings of deacons so long as he continues to use unfermented wine at the holy communion. This vicar in his own defense says that the people in his parish, which is largely a workingmen's parish, have many of them been addicted to drunkenness, but have been converted and received into the church, and the use of intoxicating liquors on the Lord's table is a strong temptation to them to go back to their old habits; but the Bishop ignores this argument, and, in fact, treats it with utter contempt. People are taking both sides in the argument, some defending the Bishop and others the vicar. The instance is one out of hundreds which indicates the strength which the social habits and customs of the English people still have with the country at large.

In spite, however, of all the prestige and social and political influence and respectability which still clings to the liquor business it is true that the foundations of the business are beginning to crumble, and the fabric itself is tottering to its fall. The first proof of this is found in the fact that for fifty years several strong temperance organizations, notably the United Kingdom Alliance, have been educating and training the people thru constant public meetings, the public press, and finally the pressure brought to bear on the British Parliament for legislative enactment. Added to these has been the work of the total abstinence insurance companies, which have called attention in the business world to the vast preference which can always be given to the total abstainer. Another hopeful sign of the present awakening in Great Britain on this question is the improvement in personal habits. I saw during my visit in Wales an old temperance handbill, published by one of the first agitators seventy-five years ago. It was stated at the foot of the bill that the lecturer had not tasted liquor for twelve months and that he was well and hearty. When that bill was printed practically all the English people believed that liquor was necessary not only to good fellowship, but to health. The practice of total abstinence in Parliament itself is encouraging. The entire constituency in Parliament from Wales is in favor of giving the people the power of veto. Sixty-one out of 72 members of Parliament from Scotland are also in favor of this measure, and the majority of the House of Commons is in favor of it, including the Prime Minister. Speaking of Wales, it is one of the sad facts concerning the after results of the great revival, that in many of the colliery towns especially, the public-house has come back and is doing a large business. If at the time of the revival the people of Wales had had the

power, as they did not have, to vote on the question of license or no license they could have and would have swept the public-house and the liquor business completely out of Wales. As it was, in



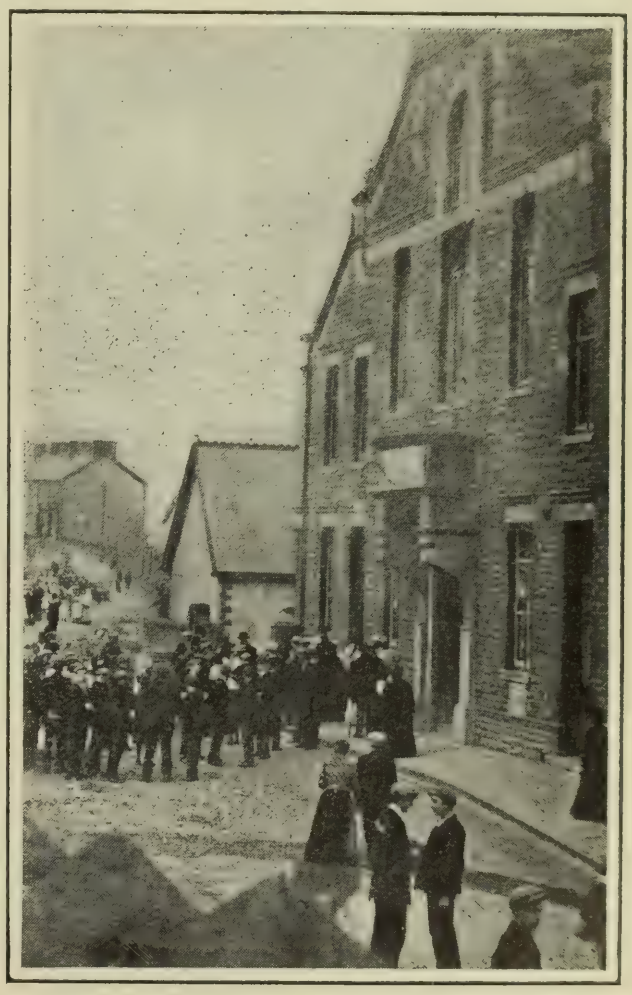
A CHURCH AND A PUBLIC HOUSE OPPOSITE EACH OTHER.

scores of towns the public-house went out of business during the revival, but it is now coming back again, and in some towns, not many, but some, the conditions are deplorable. The same thing is also true of Father Mathew's great pledge-taking campaign in Ireland. If at the close of that campaign the people of Ireland could have voted on the question of the public-house they would have undoubtedly in scores of towns voted no license. As it is now, the liquor business has its heel on the neck of the people of Ireland, and the pledge-signing campaign of Father Mathew was in a large degree ineffective, so far as getting permanent results was concerned. Dublin spends $17,000 every day for drink.

Another hopeful sign of the times marking progress is the fact that social ostracism has begun. Discussion has been flung into the political arena over the question of a brewer for mayor. It never used to be questioned. It is beginning to be questioned now. Another hopeful sign is the decrease in drinking habits, especially on the part of workingmen. This is especially noticeable in the leaders of Parliament. I do not know of one Labor leader in the House of Commons who drinks at all. Twenty-five years ago the workingmen of Great Britain had no great leaders in the sense of moral enthusiasts such as they have now in Keir Hardie, John Burns and William Crooks. These men are types of many others who practise and preach total abstinence, and are powerful in their influence over the working class generally. Twenty years ago, after spending many nights in the East Side of London in the Whitechapel district, I was simply appalled at the sight of the vast numbers of workingmen who crowded the public-house and swarmed out into the streets fighting drunk. Going thru the same district last summer at different times of day and night the contrast was simply astonishing so far as the decrease in numbers of drunken men and women is concerned. This condition is also noticeable in restaurants, hotels and in the dining cars. Many times I counted the bottles of intoxicating liquors in dining cars, hotels and restaurants, and in the majority of cases there were more bottles of mineral water than of intoxicating liquor. There was a time twenty years ago in Great Britain when the teetotaler or abstainer apologized. It is the other man who apologizes now. In this connection the saddest thing which must be said concerning the drinking habits of the English people must be said about the women. It is generally said that more women drink than men and that the practice is increasing. This is explained in various ways, but the majority of those who give reasons say it is largely due to the unfortunate act of Gladstone, in what is known as the Grocer's License, which permits the grocer to sell certain kinds of liquor as he sells food. In this way women have become accustomed to ordering drink with the household food. Another sign of the progress of this reform is found in the decrease of liquor values. I saw eight years ago a

list of members of churches and of Parliament who had large shares in brewing interests in Great Britain. Most of these individuals today would be very glad if they could dispose of their shares, even at a loss. There has been a tremendous depreciation of the value of these shares within the last two years.

The great thing which the people of Great Britain face today is the probability of legislation which for the first time in English history will put a real check on the liquor business as a business. What the Christian people of Great Britain want, I think, by an overwhelming majority, is the right of local option or local veto. The Government is pledged to bring in at its next session a strong licensing bill. Whether it will go so far as giving the people the right to vote on the question of license or no license is a question. It would be an exceedingly drastic measure for the people of Great Britain. But the Government stands committed and cannot well avoid doing something in the matter. I had the privilege of being in the House of Commons last summer when the Government, through the Prime Minister, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, outlined the policy of the Government during its next session. Standing before a crowded house, facing benches full of members of the House of Lords, he said with great emphasis, that the question in regard to the liquor business of Great Britain was the most important and serious question which faces the people of the empire. Every one credits the Prime Minister with great sincerity. His convictions on the question are well understood. He is for the most radical measure himself, but it is doubtful if he could carry his Cabinet with him. But it must be remembered that this is the first time in British history when the liquor interest confronted the possibility of any real legislation hostile to itself. The liquor men up to the present time have been pillars in the Church. They have been, and are still, strong and influential members of the House of Lords and the House of Commons. One member of the English Cabinet, as is well known, is the largest shareholder in one of the greatest liquor concerns of Europe. It is not likely that he would vote against his own interests. The liquor business is still strong socially and tremendously strong as a political and commercial factor, but it faces, none the less, a serious and determined opposition. At the heart of this opposition is the Nonconformist conscience of Great Britain. The Free Church and its constituency in pulpit and pew are determined that this iniquity shall come to an end; and altho the House of Lords would probably throw out a bill which included local option it would simply be delaying the final result. The time is coming very soon when the people of Great Britain will have a right to vote on the question of the establishment of the saloon as a part of the life of the town; and when that time comes it will be the beginning of the end for the tremendous social, political and even religious power which the liquor business has held all these centuries in the midst of a free people. When the people of Great



LARGE TEMPERANCE HALL IN COLLIERY TOWN IN WALES.

During the revival this town had no open public houses. Now it has many and there is much drunkenness.

Britain are free from this tyranny and free from the terrible results which have played such havoc with her men, women and children she can take on a new lease of life. Many other problems, as of housing, unemployed labor, pauperism and the like, can be solved with comparative ease if once the people are rid of that which produces such a large amount of misery. In a conversation with John Burns, who is now in the Cabinet and one of the most honored men in Great Britain, he said: "Tell the people of America that England's face is toward the light." I believe that it is, and that it means for the people of Great Britain the light of life. The sun is coming up over the homes of the Anglo-Saxon people all around the world, and it will not be prophesying vain things to say that within twenty-five years, both in England and Great Britain and thruout the English-speaking world, the liquor business will be a thing of the past historically; and we will look back with astonishment on a time when we permitted it to exist, even as our children ask us questions concerning the fact of chattel slavery. We shall wonder that we endured so long as we did the tyranny and slavery of this gigantic iniquity which is now near to its coming down. "Why cumbereth it the ground?" "Let the axe be laid to the root of the tree."

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

Triumph of a Turkish Exile

BY FRANKLIN E. HOSKINS

[The most astonishing revolution of the century is that which was described in an article two weeks ago by Dr. Hoskins, a missionary of many years in Turkey. Our readers will be glad to see this account of the return from exile of Fuad Pasha, the most distinguished living Turkish soldier.—EDITOR.]

IF a prophet had appeared in July and had announced that within a month the famous and infamous "camarilla" known as the "Palace party" at Constantinople would be broken up and scattered forever, no one could have believed. For years their cup of iniquity has been full and while we felt that almost anything could happen, this seemed far away from the first scenes of the great tragedy. But it has come with the swiftness of the lightning. Some are dead; some are in prison; many have fled, and more are cowering about the city and avoiding public gaze lest they should be hooted and taunted for their downfall.

On July 22d the first scene of the tragedy was enacted in the fall of the Albanian Vizier and the coming of Said Pasha for the fourth time to that high post. The next day the Constitution, promulgated in December, 1876, and practically strangled in April, 1877, was again resurrected and proclaimed thruout the empire. Three days later the freedom of the press was confirmed by a special edict, and the whole government spy system abolished. Then on July 28th, the seventh day of wonders, the pardon of all political exiles was announced.

Over in Damascus, a thousand miles away from Constantinople, at the corner of the big parade ground of the new barracks, stood a high wooden stockade enclosing a space not more than 50 feet long and 40 feet wide, within which was a poorly built wooden chalet. For seven long years the windows and doors have been barricaded in such a way that no one could peep in if he dared, and the passers by rarely turned their faces that way, tho they never failed to speak of the distinguished prisoner confined there like a rat in a trap. During these seven long years this unfortunate exile lived out his almost solitary confinement, within hearing of the ceaseless hum of the great city of Damascus, peeping at

the soldier life of the barracks and parade ground, listening to the bugle calls that meant everything to him in life as a great soldier; waiting, waiting, hoping, despairing, at times wishing for death; never knowing when he might be poisoned, or strangled, or shot. Cut off from all his own family and relatives, brooding over his wrongs, while his enemies at Constantinople were still holding their high carnival of crime, it is no wonder that only six weeks ago he made a desperate attempt to starve himself to death. This was the man who had served his imperial master for nearly thirty years; in Paris; on many a famous battlefield in two wars; as a marshal of the First Army Corps of the Empire; in many diplomatic missions; and as a personal friend and aide de camp. This was the man who sinned by telling his master the truth and, falling under the displeasure of that iniquitous "camarilla," was deposed, stripped of his epaulets and sword, disgraced, banished, and then imprisoned under circumstances of excruciating rigor and cruelty. There was no known crime, no legal process of law, and any death would have been a mercy compared with the torture of these seven years. This was Fuad Pasha, former friend and favorite of the Sultan, victim of the horrible wickedness of the Palace spies. And now he was free.

Fuad Pasha was born in Egypt in 1840. His father was another Mushir (Marshal) Hasan Pasha, and a Circassian. Fuad went from Egypt to a preparatory school in Constantinople and afterward to the Military Academy, where he distinguished himself in the branches there taught and was graduated with honors. Leaving school he was appointed a lieutenant of the Turkish Guards, and being well versed in French the Government sent him to Paris as military attaché of the Turkish Embassy. After staying there for a time he was promoted to a general of brigade and sent into Bulgaria to reorganize the forces there. When war broke out between Turkey and Russia in 1877 he was on the River Elena with 8,000 troops ready to face the invading army. On the 4th of December, 1877, he was attacked by a Russian force of 40,000 men, which he defeated with great slaughter. On that occasion his officers crowded round him, kissing his hands, because they had not been able to believe victory possible against such a superior force. A year later he was made a marshal and given command of the Constantinople Army Corps, the highest military position in the Turkish Empire. Then he served as Yawar, or Honorary Aide de Camp to His Majesty the Sultan, and was sent on many high commissions into the diplomatic world. In 1897, when the war broke out with Greece, Fuad took the field and went thru that campaign. On his return to Constantinople he was again the trusted friend of his royal master, commanded his bodyguard and enjoyed every mark of his honor and confidence. It was during this period that he had many disputes and controversies with Othman Pasha el-Ghazy and came into serious conflict with the Palace camarilla.

Fuad Pasha is a man of polite address and conversation, given to making bright speeches. One of his most famous bonmots and which contributed to his downfall, was to the Sultan himself when a certain sword swallower was amusing His Majesty with an exhibition of his prowess in that line. The Sultan had exprest his wonder at the sword swallower's skill, when Fuad Pasha smiled, and, with a secret gesture toward Hasan Pasha, the famous Secretary of the Turkish Navy, who for years had been making way with the whole of the appropriations, said: "Don't let this surprise Your Majesty, because we have here among us a greater wonder—we have one who can swallow a whole man of war." His Majesty is said to have laughed immoderately at this sally. But the spies and his enemies had marked him for destruction, and in 1901 it was whispered that Fuad was in communication with the "Young Turkey" party, and according to the Palace code a *traitor* to His Majesty. His house was watched and his movements harassed until his spirit rebelled at the iniquitous imputations upon his honor and his integrity. Pretending to regard the cowardly spies as burglars he armed his household and ordered them to repel the vermin of the Palace. This quickly issued in bloodshed. Fuad was arrested,

allowed a single interview with the Sultan, sent aboard the private yacht of His Majesty, which carried him swiftly to Syria. Disembarking at Beirut he was taken under heavy guard to Damascus, where in exile, in cruel confinement, he has spent seven weary years. On July 28th, all unexpected, he was roused from his growing despair and told that he was again free. It seemed too good to be true, but his love of honor was stronger than his desire to escape from confinement. He refused to quit his prison house until after they had restored his epaulets and his sword. Then he came forth to receive ovation after ovation and military honors such as have seldom fallen to the lot of any human being. After nearly a week of bewildering telegrams and conferences it was decided that he should make his way back from exile to Constantinople, and so on August 6th he came over the Lebanons in a special train of the French railroad. The city of Beirut, already wild with joy, since the Feast of Liberty had been in progress for seven days, prepared a marvelous reception for this unique guest which it delighted to honor. Never, except at the coming of the German Emperor, had the city seen any demonstration worthy to be compared with that offered to Fuad Pasha, the returning exile. The German Emperor was received by the most important officials of the Empire and all that official military pomp could furnish. But Fuad Pasha was received by the people. On the afternoon of his arrival they hurried in thousands to the railway station at the port and filled every possible space within half a mile of the train. Many carried flags and banners and others sang songs of welcome. A detachment of cavalry and the military band were but a small feature in the mass of humanity, which seemed to have but one heart and one throat. As the train moved slowly in, hundreds clambered to the roofs of the cars, while a perfect sea of heads surged round them in every direction, each one struggling to get a glimpse of the famous man and helping swell the ceaseless shouts of "Long live Fuad Pasha!"

With difficulty he made his way to the carriage in waiting. When that particular carriage was known the crowd unharnessed the horses and literally lifted the carriage and its occupants into the air and carried it forward toward the city. At the earnest entreaty of Fuad Pasha himself the carriage was lowered, and dragged by hundreds of hands upon the ropes up thru the streets. The excitement became frenzy, and no such scene was ever witnessed before. He was taken straight to the barracks, where the officers and men of the army corps cheered his entrance most vociferously. He was welcomed with speeches in Arabic and Turkish. A little later he drove, surrounded by cavalry, to a club in the city, and just before entering addressed the crowd: "My friends, if you think I am lacking in expressions of gratitude, know that I have not had a moment's rest for five days. . . . So pardon me." Inside the club he again thanked the city of Beirut for its wonderful welcome, and among other things said: "My brethren, I thank you for your love and zeal and the evidences of affection you have extended to me. . . . Be sure that I shall treasure this love in my heart as long as I live and will repay you with my blood and life." Later on he said to an editor: "They judged me absent by default, even tho I was in Constantinople at the time, and this was contrary to all law and justice. Then they issued an order for my banishment, which has lasted for seven long years. But I assure you that I will not accept a restoration to the rank of marshal after these indignities until cleared according to law. I prefer to be a common soldier rather than to forego my right to carry a sword. And I will be a corporal at the order of the people rather than a marshal by any other means."

Such words point clearly to his love for his country, and there is no minimizing his services in years past nor the high respect accorded to him by the foreign powers. On his breast were thirty-four medals and decorations of the first order, not to mention the Ottoman ones that he did not wear. One of the speeches of welcome contrasted the scene in Beirut with the days immediately after his exile, when no one in Con-

stantinople dared mention the disgraced man's name or venture to assist in burying Fuad's dead daughter. So great was the terror of a system which could strike the man who stood nearest the thorne. But that hideous nightmare is past, and the people see in the person of Fuad the end of a frightful régime and the personification of a new era for Turkey. He is only one, albeit the most prominent one, of sixty thousand exiles within and beyond the borders of the Empire. He sailed out of Beirut harbor on August 8th. Two days later the city of Smyrna attempted to hold the returning exile, while they vied with Beirut in expressing their joy. By this time Fuad has reached Constantinople, and has no doubt touched that city to its depths—a savor of life to the new order of the Empire and a parting knell to the Reign of Terror just closed.

BEIRUT, SYRIA.

The Fifteenth Amendment

BY J. W. HOOD, D.D., LL.D.

[Bishop Hood is the Senior Bishop of the Strong African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church.—EDITOR.]

THE good editor of the *Star of Zion* wants to know how Bishop Hood is going to vote in the coming election. I supposed that I had made my position sufficiently clear, but I have no objection to giving line upon line and precept upon precept when called upon to do so. I have not asked the editor for an explanation, but shall not question his right to catechize me. Those in authority in this land of freedom are permitted to assume great liberties. A few preliminary remarks may not be out of place.

Soon after I was set apart to the episcopal office I announced that when there was no party in this country opposing the rights of my people I should cease to take an active part in politics. In that same year the Democratic party nominated Horace Greeley, a long-standing Abolitionist, on his manhood suffrage platform. It looked then as if that for which I had been hoping had come. Therefore for thirty-six years my time has been mainly spent with my episcopal duties.

But at this time I have noticed a sentiment in favor of the repeal of the Fifteenth Amendment.

This is a renewal of the attack upon the rights of my people, and the fact that some distinguished negro ministers have enrolled themselves with those with whom this unholy attack has originated makes the matter more serious. It has been said that the Fifteenth Amendment was a mistake. The man who has this opinion has not carefully considered the subject, or is ignorant of the facts, or is too narrow minded to take a broad view of the situation, or is blinded by prejudice and so unreasonable and unfair that he cannot grasp that which is just and right. The Fifteenth Amendment is the sheet anchor of the negro's rights in this land. It may be nullified in some places and disregarded in others. But while it holds its place in the Constitution, it stands as a rock of defense against which the waves of race hate may lash themselves to fury in vain. Without this the emancipation would have been a cruel mockery. There were many negroes born nominally free before the emancipation, but a Democratic Chief Justice had announced from the Supreme Court bench that negroes had no rights that man was bound to respect, and this became the law of the land. It was the Fifteenth Amendment that reversed that wicked decision and raised the negro to the exalted position of an American citizen, and equal to the white man before the law. Had the negro been freed and left under the curse of the Dred Scott decision, the conditions that are now being brought to light in Georgia would have been general in all of the

former slave-holding States. The papers state that conditions there are worse than anything known in the days of slavery.

That is natural; it is what might have been expected.

In the days of slavery every slave had an owner, and on account of the owner's humane feelings or his moneyed interest in his slave he would no more have permitted such treatment than if it had been his horse. It must be admitted that the worst condition is to be a slave and have no owner. This I say would have been the condition of the negro without the Fifteenth Amendment.

The people of Georgia are not sinners above all others. But it happens that in that State the Fifteenth Amendment has been less regarded than elsewhere. And for this reason the same rights are not accorded to the negroes in that State as elsewhere. I was once traveling South on a first class ticket; I had reached Atlanta in a first class car, but was there told to go into the second class car, where white and black smokers prepared a place of torment for all who were not used to that evil. I said I had a first class ticket. The answer I received was, "You are in Georgia now!" The man's manner indicated very clearly that unless I wanted to pose as a martyr there was nothing else for me to do but move. They in Georgia seem to take pride in their idea of *"making a nigger know his place."* It is certainly the interest, and I think it is also the duty, of every black man to take his stand against this attack upon the Fifteenth Amendment. The Republican party is pledged to its maintenance. It has maintained it for forty years, and an overwhelming victory at this time will set the matter at rest. The Fifteenth Amendment is the one thing that has delivered us from the crushing effect of Judge Taney's decision. It is the one thing that gives us the right to the ballot box and jury box and the protection of the flag at home and abroad. The ballot is more powerful than the sword. It has done for the negro in this country what a standing army could not have done. A sword in every man's hand would produce violence and bloodshed. But a ballot in every man's hand would promote peace, prosperity and happiness. But to the question as to how I shall vote. My purpose is to support the ticket of the National Republican party, along with thousands of good Democrats both north and South, along with the *Baltimore Sun* and *Brooklyn Eagle,* which, with other high-toned journals, represent the best sentiment of the land. I am sure I shall never be ashamed of the company I am in, and thousands in the South will envy me my liberty and will regret that they do not feel themselves free to enjoy the same privilege. On State and county issues I shall do as I have suggested that others may do with safety. I shall take my choice of the candidates of the two parties according to my judgment of their fitness for office. This I feel justified in doing so long as the two leading parties continue to occupy the same positions with respect to the rights of my people.

PORT CHESTER, N. Y.

The Alchemist

BY PAULINE FRANCES CAMP

LOVE is the filling from one's own
Another's cup.
Love is a daily laying down
And taking up.
A choosing of the stony path
Thru each new day,
That other feet may tread at ease
The smoother way.
Love is not blind, but looks abroad
Thru other eyes;
And asks not, "Must I give?" but "May
I sacrifice?"
Love hides its grief, that other hearts
And lips may sing;
And burdened, walks, that other lives
May, buoyant, wing.
Sinner, hast thou a love like this
Within thy soul?
'Twill change thy name to saint, ere thou
Hast reached thy goal.

SPRINGFIELD, MO.

Politics in Canada

BY EDWARD PORRITT

THE approaching Dominion General Election will be an extremely critical one for the Liberals, who have been in power at Ottawa since 1896. In the last six months they have been overwhelmingly defeated in provincial elections in New Brunswick and Ontario. They have also lost ground in Quebec—Laurier's own province—and Saskatchewan. The popular reaction against Liberalism has now gone so far that the Tories are in control in Ontario, New Brunswick, Manitoba and British Columbia, leaving the Liberals in power only in Quebec, Prince Edward Island, Nova Scotia, Saskatchewan and Alberta. In round numbers the population in the eight English-speaking provinces of the Dominion now numbers four and three-quarter millions, and, at most, not more than 850,000 are in provinces with a government of the same political complexion as the Government at Ottawa.

In this country since 1884 elections have been turning more and more on great political principles. Social scandals and charges of graft are of the past in presidential campaigns. In Canada, during recent years, the movement has been in a contrary direction, with a corresponding deterioration in political life and loss of keen and continuous interest in politics. In the twelve years between 1896 and 1908 Canada has kept pace with the material growth of the United States and England. It has added a million and a quarter to its population, and has secured a large volume of desirable immigration. Two new provinces—Alberta and Saskatchewan—have been carved out of the western territories, and considerable progress has been made with the construction of a second transcontinental railway. In every way it has been a period of world-wide recognition and of material prosperity for the Dominion.

None the less this period has been one of political stagnation—a period not comparable with any other either before or since Confederation. From the second decade of the nineteenth century, until 1896, there was never a time when there was not in British North America a vigorous Liberal party continuously pointing the way to political progress, making much of progress in England, and impelling the provinces, or, after 1867, the Dominion, in a similar direction. From 1830 to 1896 Liberalism in Canada drew its inspiration from England. Its forces were recruited from England, and the conflicts in which it was engaged were on the same lines as the conflicts waged by Liberalism in England between the repeal of the Test Acts and Catholic enfranchisement in 1828 and 1829 and the reform of local government in the smaller areas of rural England in 1894.

For the first thirty or forty years of this period Canadian Liberalism was slowly overcoming the Family Compacts of United Empire Loyalist origin which existed in all the older provinces from the Great Lakes to the Atlantic Ocean. These compacts were organized by the Tories in Canada in the first half of the nineteenth century; and it was against the Tories thus entrenched that Liberalism secured a wide extension of the electoral franchise, democratic municipal institutions, the freedom of the press, the disestablishment of the Episcopal Church in Ontario, law reform, and also, in most of the provinces, some measure of civil service reform.

These and other minor reforms, varying in the different provinces, had been achieved before Confederation in 1867; and from 1867 to 1896, when, except for four years the Liberals were in opposition in the Dominion Parliament, Liberalism stood for a tariff for revenue only, no bounties nor government largess to industry, religious equality, provincial rights, purity in elections, reform of the Senate, and, above all, for an economical administration of public funds and public lands. For eighteen years prior to 1896 the Liberals were in a minority in the House of Commons;

and at the close of this period they had scarcely any representation in the Senate, to which all appointments are made by the Government.

By 1893 the campaign of education of the Liberals had begun to tell. In that year the most representative and enthusiastic national political convention ever held in Canada was in session for four days at Ottawa. The Tories were apprehensive of their own shortcomings and of the hope and enthusiasm which possest the Liberals from Cape Breton to Vancouver. They dreaded a general election, and accordingly continued Parliament to the last day of its statutory term. But in 1896 the general election came; the Tory Government, with Tupper, of Nova Scotia, as Premier, was disastrously defeated, and since then the Liberals have been in power at Ottawa. This change in the Government marks the beginning of the end of the old Liberalism and also the beginning of the era of political stagnation. From the first the Government had no effective opposition to keep it up to the mark; and no sooner were the Liberals in power than they began to repudiate or abandon all the principles and reforms for which they had so strenuously contended in opposition.

With one modification—the preference for England, established in 1897—the Liberals adopted the national policy of the Tories. By a long series of enactments, orders in council and departmental orders, they have carried the protectionism of the national policy much further than it had been carried in 1894, when the Tories for the last time revised the tariff. There were a few trivial reductions in duties when the Liberals revised the tariff in 1897. There were, however, scores of protective increases when they revised it again in 1906, and owing to the great upward movement in prices since 1897, Canadians are today paying higher duties on nearly all lines of imports than at any time since the United Provinces of Ontario and Quebec first went on a protectionist basis in 1858. In 1883 the Tories had established the bounty system for the benefit of the pig iron industry of Quebec and Nova Scotia. By 1906 this system was costing Canada $110,000 a year. Since 1897 the bounty system has been enormously extended by the Laurier Government, and today bounties are payable on pig iron, steel ingots, wire rods, lead, binder twine and petroleum; and the system is now costing the Dominion nearly three million dollars a year, and will have cost not much less than twenty-two million dollars before the expiration of the present laws in 1911. It has, in short, been the aim of Liberal Governments since 1897 to remodel the old national policy into a Noah's Ark policy. The patent laws, the "made in Canada" amendment to the Railways Subsidies Acts, and the exclusion of foreign shipping from the coastwise trade are illustrations of this policy, and so was the cancellation of the postal convention with the United States, so far as concerned the rate on newspapers and periodicals exchanged between the two countries, because the advertising of American manufacturers induced Canadians to spend money in the United States.

The Liberals have similarly abandoned all their old contentions in favor of economy and reduced taxation. When they came into power, twelve years ago, the per capita expenditure on Dominion Government was $8.14. In 1895-6 the total expenditure was $41,700,000. For the financial year 1907-8 the per capita expenditure was $18, and the total expenditure $112,000,000. In the old days the Liberals insisted that recurring surpluses were unsound finance, and that the Government had no right to take from the people one cent more than was necessary to meet the current expenditures of an economically administered government. As a result of ad valorem tariff duties and the upward movement in prices since 1897, and also as a result of the material growth of the Dominion, every year since 1897 there has been a surplus. It was $8,000,000 in 1899-1900; $14,345,000 in 1902-3; over $16,000,000 in 1903-4 and 1906-7, and $19,000,000 in 1907-8. In each year the surplus was due to the customs duties, for Canada raises by far the larger part of her revenues at the customs house.

In opposition the Liberals stood for religious equality and for no favors

from the State for any church. It was the Liberals who secured the abandonment of the clergy reserves in Ontario. In 1905, when the Laurier Government was creating the new provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta, it forestalled action with regard to the schools by the legislatures of the new provinces. It thereby departed from the old Liberal doctrine of provincial rights, and guaranteed the support of the Catholic parochial schools out of public funds. Today, in these schools, according to a recent article by the Rev. Abbé Berubé, pastor at Vonda, Saskatchewan, in the *Courrier de l'Ouest*, there is "a full hour of religious instruction every day, and the rest of the teaching given in a Christian spirit and by a Catholic teacher." "In what Catholic country, with the exception, perhaps, of the Province of Quebec and Belgium," asked Abbé Berubé, "are the Catholics better treated as regards the schools than in the Northwest Provinces?" In comparing their position with that in the United States, the Abbé added: "Having lived under both régimes, I have no hesitation in stating that our position is a paradise compared with that of our co-religionists on the other side of the line." When the legislation granting autonomy to these provinces was going thru the House of Commons in 1905 Papal Delegate Sbarretti went so far as to hint that there might soon be a favorable settlement of the boundaries of Manitoba if Manitoba members facilitated the enactment of the clauses guaranteeing Catholic schools for Alberta and Saskatchewan.

Senate reform was for many years a plank in the Liberal platform when the Liberals were in opposition. The uselessness of the Senate was then much emphasized. There were Liberals between 1878 and 1896 who urged its abolition. Others advocated the election of Senators by the vote of the people at large in the several provinces; and so long as the Liberals were in opposition the Senate was the most threatened political institution in Canada. Since 1897, however, the Liberals have used the Senate in exactly the same way as the Tories had done during their term of power. It was then an exclusive preserve for adherents of the Tory party—a refuge for men whom the constituencies had rejected and a reward for men who had contributed to the campaign funds of the party. Since 1897 the Red Chamber has been gradually converted into a preserve of the Liberal Government; and from the time the first Liberal was appointed to the Senate, in 1897, not a word has been uttered by the Laurier Government to advance the reform which the Liberals seemed to have so much at heart between 1878 and 1896.

It is not any principles for which the Tory party is standing that will attract Liberal voters to it at the coming Dominion election. It is the long series of miserable scandals that have been laid bare since 1906 that is giving the Tories a chance of displacing the Laurier Government. These scandals can be traced in the records of the Committee on Public Accounts, in the report of a Royal Commission appointed by the Government, which reported in March, 1908, and in proceedings in courts at Halifax, Fredericton and Toronto. They concern sordidly corrupt practices in Dominion elections, the alienation of the public domain in the West for the gain of friends for revenue only of the Government, and the system under which other friends of the Government have been enabled to collect enormous tolls as middlemen when the Government needed printing work, supplies or equipment, a site for a roundhouse for the Intercolonial Railway or any other public building. There will be much exaggeration of these scandals in the campaign, and some transactions will undoubtedly be susceptible of explanation by the Liberals; but it is because there is an undeniable basis of fact for many of the allegations that Canada is in for a scandal campaign of more than usual unsavoriness.

The campaign of 1908 is depressing to watch for any one who believes in democracy. It is especially so for one who recalls the Laurier and the Cartwright of the Liberal Opposition of 1878-1896; who realizes what Canadian Liberalism then stood for, what were its achievements and traditions, and also the opportunities which opened before Laurier and Cartwright in the summer of 1896, and the popular expectations as to the use which would be made of these splen-

did opportunities. But it is exactly the kind of campaign that might be expected as the culmination of the era of Liberal stagnation. Liberalism, if it is to survive as a national force, must continually head forward. Liberalism at Ottawa for many years past has been heading in no particular direction. It has been submerged in the effort to keep a group of Liberals in power—men who long ago lost their ardor for Liberalism. In a word, in the last twelve years Family Compactism has been revived at Ottawa in a new form, but a form no more likable than that in which it existed when Liberalism first began to assert itself in British North America.

HARTFORD, CONN.

The Crow Indian Fair

BY LOTTA ALLEN MEACHAM

TO many unfamiliar with the progress of the American Indian, the Crow Indian Industrial Fair, on their reservation in Montana, would be an eye-opener.

Yet, often, the American people expect a very great deal of their wards, and are apt to set them up by the white man and be disappointed at the comparison. Unless the fact is taken into account that the red man has only a few years of what we choose to call civilization behind him, compared to the generations back of the paleface, a just comparison cannot be made.

The Crow Indians were born and bred to a picturesque, migratory life, following the wanderings of the buffalo, and riding fleet Indian ponies over the beautiful hills and valleys of Montana and Wyoming. Not until thirty years ago was there ever a thought of or inclination toward settling down in one spot to till the soil or build a substantial home. In such a short while, any degree of perfection in civilized arts is a considerable jump from the wild, care-free past toward an industrious present.

By nature the Crow Indians do not take to agriculture, but necessity can do many things, and, with a cutting off of Government rations, a giving of individual allotments to the Indians, and examples of what the rich reservation will yield when even moderately urged, the boss farmers, under the supervision of the agent, accomplished unexpected results.

There never has been among the Crow Indians a dearth of horses and cattle, for the raising of these comes naturally to the red man. Of late years, however, the decrease has been in quantity, with a marked increase in breed and quality, even tho they yet own some two thousand wild horses, a relic of the past.

Not until the last few years, however, has general farming been advanced, and that more especially under the régime of the present agent, Major S. G. Reynolds.

At the present time, the Crow Indians have something over two thousand five hundred acres of land in wheat, which yields at least twenty bushels to the acre. In the past year they have begun to raise a little oats, and annually put up a considerable amount of hay, alfalfa, and native grass. Each winter they sell over five thousand tons of this native hay to the sheep men, who rent a part of the grazing lands.

The Indian is childlike in his love of rivalry, and this trait comes in good play as an inducement toward raising gardens, sowing grain, and cutting hay.

To give this good-natured rivalry full play, and put it to good use, Major Reynolds, a few years ago, conceived the idea of having an old-fashioned fair, where each Indian could see the results of his own farming, and his horses and cattle shown and compared with those of his fellow tribesmen. Thus, each fall for the last three years, the Crows plan for weeks in advance and get together for a display of the results of the year's work and a general good time.

The fair program is made up of races by speedy Indian ponies, industrial parades, excellent exhibitions of two and four horse farm teams, and a live stock parade, and other spectacular features.

There are prizes for the best display of farm products from districts and individuals; for the best variety farming,

and the finest collection of vegetables, and rewards for the best exhibition of stock, grain and poultry.

The women are induced by substantial prizes to bring canned fruit, jelly, cake, bread and pies. Fifteen dollars is given to the Indian woman who can show the best kept tepee, much inspected by the less aspiring. The Indian judges, who have full charge, and discuss the merits of the different exhibits in their native tongue, are not averse to giving careful attention to the award of ten dollars to the woman who has furnished the best meal and best set table.

The biggest pumpkin, squash, melon, cabbage and potato bring a prize of one dollar each, and a prize of five dollars is given to the woman doing the best sewing.

Considering that the Crow Indians still live in tepees, and, more than any other Northern tribe, cling to the old life and customs, this fair introduces a very modern element into their lives.

The Exhibit Hall is a most interesting place. A few of the helpful agency people showed their own garden products in order that the Indian might compare them with his own. Major Reynolds had a big pumpkin and cabbage he was saving for the occasion, but the pumpkin had a green shell and looked like a watermelon, and one morning it was no more. His favorite Jersey cow was fond of cabbage, and, in an unwatchful moment, took a luscious bite, making an end of his exhibition aspirations.

Mr. Small, a native of Scotland, the manager of the reservation mill, who each year has a garden scarce possible to surpass, showed large beets, turnips, onions, potatoes, carrots and tomatoes. In addition, he had on display, for the benefit of the Indians, the results of the ten processes in the milling of flour, up to the bread and biscuit of Mrs. Small, made from a sack of the Crow brand, and unexcelled by any one.

To the Indian, however, their own exhibits were of the most interest, much looked at, compared and jabbered over, alike by school child and adult. There were Blue Victor potatoes sixteen inches around, a sugar beet over two feet long, large heads of cauliflower, cabbage and other well-grown vegetables. Plenty-Wing, Packs-the-Hat and Yellow-Tail had pumpkins that would weigh over one hundred pounds each. Rides-a-White-Hipped-Horse brought potatoes as big as a white man could raise. Medicine-Tail and Plenty-Buffalo showed good-sized Hubbard squash. Takes-a-Gray-Horse made a tempting chocolate cake, and Full-Mouth and Flathead-Woman also displayed big pumpkins. Spotted-Rabbit had a sample of his oats from the fall threshing, and Long-Bear a fine melon.

The Lodge Grass Mission schoolboys made a model farm with a red log house and barn, fences, fields of wheat, oats and alfalfa, and a cunning axe and hay fork, all the work of Leo Medicine-Crow, Carson Yellow-Tail, McKinley Backbone and Stanley Bull-Weasel. Porter Knows-the-Gun, from the same school, drew a good picture of a man on horseback. There were dressed Indian dolls, very pretty pieces of fancy work, and excellent school work, of which the boys and girls were justly proud.

The Government school at Crow Agency had a very creditable display of sewing, baskets, school work and industrial work. Mary Littlenest made a loaf of bread, Nellie Scratchface a layer cake and Katie Whitefox prepared a can of crab preserves. Janie Stops, Ethel Plenty-Hawk, Christine Many-Enemies and Hannah Other-Medicine had made baskets of native willow. Mary Black-hair dressed a very pretty doll, and Mark Realbird had some well-drawn calendars.

The sewing and darning by the girls from the Saint Xavier Mission School were most praiseworthy. Josephine Pretty-Medicine and Magdalene Horse-Mane had darned stockings much better than most white girls can do them. A gingham shirt by Emerettina He-Knows-It was well cut and sewed.

From the Prior School there was a loaf of bread made by Lily Rides-a-Pretty-Horse, a pie by Libbie Whitebirds, and sofa pillows by Louise Comes-Up and Stella Turns-Back. Lucy Plain-Bull brought a very pretty pincushion.

Among the officers of the association were Frank Shane, president; Fair-Bear and Takes-a-Gun, vice-presidents. Flat-Boy, Black-Hawk, Pretty-on-Top, Little-Daylight, Coyote-Runs, Old-Tail and Spotted-Rabbit were among the judges of the exhibits. The committee was composed of Does-Everything, Knows-his-Coos, Takes-Everything, Stops,

Raise-Up, Don't-Mix, Covers-Up, Bear-Don't-Walk, Bad-Man, Flathead-Woman, Stray-Calf, Crooked-Arm, Sings-in-the-Mountains, Comes-up-Red, Old-Coyote, Bull-Tail, Swallow-Bird and other Crow Indians. Some of the policemen for the occasion were Bear-in-Middle, Takes-a-Horse, Cut-Ears, Walking-Bird, Blanket-Bull, Bear-in-High-Land, Sits-Down-Eagle and Bad-Horse. The gatekeepers were Plays, Red-Wolf, Blanket-Bull and Old-White-Man, and the starter of the races Medicine-Tail.

WASHINGTON, IOWA.

The Improbability of Life on Mars

BY JAMES H. STOLLER Ph D.

PROFESSOR OF BIOLOGY IN UNION COLLEGE.

THE idea that the planet Mars is the home of intelligent beings not unlike ourselves is a pleasing one. The confident opinion of Prof. Percival Lowell, based on observations made at his private astronomical observatory at Flagstaff, Ariz., that Mars is inhabited by beings capable of devising and constructing a great system of canals, has aroused a great deal of popular interest and has likewise received the respectful attention of men of science.

It is not the purpose of this paper to review the astronomical data on this question nor to undertake to estimate the validity of the deductions made therefrom, but to consider certain biological implications of the hypothesis that Mars is inhabited. As the considerations here to be presented are based on the differences in physical conditions between the earth and Mars, it will be suitable to begin by stating what the most important of these differences are according to authorities in astronomical science.

The diameter of Mars is 4,200 miles, or a little more than half that of the earth. Its volume is one-seventh part that of the earth and the force of gravity on Mars is but three-eighths of what it is on the earth. On account of the low gravity of Mars its atmosphere must be very rare. Prof. W. H. Pickering, of the Harvard Observatory, estimates that the amount of atmosphere on Mars is one-tenth of that on the earth. Concerning the composition of the atmosphere but little is known (Sir Robert Ball), but it is generally agreed that it contains vapor of water and that therefore clouds float in it. However, clouds are only infrequently observed, and it is considered that over the greater part of the planet a clear sky and almost constant sunshine prevail.

The mean distance of Mars from the sun is 135,000,000 miles, or some 45,000,000 miles more than the earth. The heat which Mars receives from the sun compared with that received by the earth is as 1 to 2. The mean temperature, even of the temperate and tropical regions, is considered to be not much above the freezing point of water. Besides the greater distance from the sun, the thinness of the atmosphere greatly affects the temperature, rendering it lower. It has also been suggested (Sir Robert Ball) that, due to the thin atmosphere, the fluctuations of temperature as between day and night are very great, since the atmosphere could only slightly mitigate the sun's heat by day, while it would permit a rapid loss of heat at night by radiation.

The length of the year on Mars is 687 of our days; the length of the day is nearly the same as ours, being 24 hours and about 38 minutes.

The surface of Mars is generally even, there being no mountains. According to some authorities, there are considerable bodies of water, but Professor Lowell believes that substantially the whole surface of the planet is land. The so-called Martian Seas, described by other astronomers, he regards as areas covered with vegetation. These areas, bordering the polar caps, change in extent and color with the change in seasons of the year. Five-eighths of the surface, including the equatorial region, is of a reddish ochre color, and is believed to consist of desert land, not unlike the Sahara of Africa.

It appears to be generally believed by

astronomers that the white polar caps which increase in size in winter and diminish or disappear in summer are due to accumulations of snow. Besides these polar caps, patches of white are seen even in temperate or tropical latitudes, which Professor Lowell believes to be due to snow or hoar frost.

Having noted these differences in physical conditions as between Earth and Mars, let us now consider what are the probabilities as to Mars being the abode of life, looking at the problem from a biological standpoint. The first question that naturally presents itself is as to the origin of life on Mars.

Life as we know it is inseparably associated with a particular form of matter known as protoplasm. The simplest organisms consist of single microscopic units of protoplasm, and the cells of which the living parts of the bodies of the higher organisms are made up consist similarly of units of the same substance. This substance, the terse definition of which by Huxley as the "physical basis of life" will be remembered, is of such peculiar composition and properties that we can conceive of its origin only under definite and precise conditions.

Our conception of the origin of life on the earth is that many millions of years ago, under certain definite conditions as to temperature, light, presence of water, atmosphere, etc., certain inorganic compounds, impelled by chemical affinities, came together, producing a substance capable of manifesting the phenomena of life. What the compounds were which reacted on each other, and what the exact conditions were under which this took place, are unknown to science; all attempts to construct protoplasm by synthetic chemical processes have failed. The phenomena manifested by the living substance are so recondite that all attempts at a mechanical or psysico-chemical explanation of them have proved futile. How precise then were the conditions under which it originated and how improbable that these conditions were exactly duplicated on another planet.

But, waiving the point thus far discussed and assuming that there is life on Mars, let us consider the probability of there being such forms of life on that planet as those that inhabit the earth, especially the highly organized form of animal life.

If there are animals on Mars, they must be adapted to the physical conditions there existing.

We may note first that, as there are no considerable bodies of water on Mars, it would appear that aquatic life is poorly developed on that planet. Mars has no ocean and is therefore destitute of those many and varied forms of animals which inhabit our oceans. It seems probable that there are rivers on Mars, though none have been reported by observers. Tho it may be noted that if Professor Lowell's theory of the visibility of the so-called canals is true, namely, that a belt of vegetation borders them, the same would be true of natural streams, which should appear not as straight but as irregular lines. It seems probable that the principal natural bodies of water on Mars, whether streams or lakes, are formed by the annual melting of the polar snows. That these icy and shifting waters are the home of aquatic animals resembling those that inhabit our seas, lakes and rivers seems doubtful.

As to land animals on Mars, we have first to remember that by far the larger part of the surface consists either of desert or is covered with snow. The habitable territory is therefore probably restricted to the zones lying between the polar caps and the great desert belt. These zones present no great irregularities of surface, so that they are not mapped out into faunal regions by mountain elevations and barriers, as is the case on our planet. It is due to such barriers that, on the earth, wide differences exist in respect to the kinds of animals inhabiting different geographical regions. For example, the fauna of South America is very different from that of North America, because communication is shut off by the narrow and mountainous Isthmus of Panama. The differences in geographical fauna are always in proportion to the impassableness of the barriers separating them and the length of time these barriers have existed. Now, on Mars there are apparently no such barriers. There are no mountains, no great bodies of water. Under conditions so similar there would be little diversity of animal life. A traveler on Mars, traversing the habitable belt and making the circuit of that

globe, would probably see the same kinds of animals, assuming that any exist there, thruout the journey. We are thus led to the conclusion that there can not be on Mars that wealth and diversity of life which we see on the earth.

The climate of the habitable zones of Mars is much colder than in the same relative latitude of earth. Moreover, the Martian creatures must be able to withstand extreme diurnal changes in temperature, since the loss of heat by night by radiation is very rapid in the thin atmosphere of that planet.

If there are animals on Mars they must be adapted to the condition existing there as to the force of gravity. It is certain that their entire organization would be affected by this factor. They would need a muscular system with only three-eighths of the efficiency of earth animals; their bony skeletons would be correspondingly light and attenuated; their entire build would be slight and spindling. They would have long legs and thin, lank bodies.

But the most remarkable quality possessed by the animals of Mars, if such there are, is their adaptability to live in the thin atmosphere of that planet. Accepting the estimate of Professor Pickering as to the relative densities of the atmospheres of Mars and earth, it follows that the animals of Mars, supposing that they require as much oxygen as those of earth, must have a lung capacity ten times as great as earth animals, or else breathe ten times as often. It is difficult to conceive of animals of high organization whose life processes could be maintained under as meager a supply of oxygen as is afforded by the atmosphere of Mars. We are scarcely warranted in supposing that animal life could be adapted to that atmosphere, since constant oxidation is a fundamental property of the living substance. It does not appear that we can escape this difficulty by supposing that the atmosphere of Mars is composed of a proportionately larger amount of oxygen than that of earth. Even if the atmosphere of Mars consisted entirely of oxygen there would be only half as much per cubic foot as in the earth's atmosphere. But this supposition is impossible, as an air composed wholly of oxygen would have the effect of immediately burning up the animals that tried to breathe it.

There would appear to be even a less chance for birds on Mars than for land animals. We must imagine creatures of exceedingly attenuated and gauze-like structure that could maintain their bodies in that thin atmosphere. It is true that the force of gravity to be overcome would be much less for Martian birds than for those of our planet, but this would fall far short of compensating for the diminished buoyancy of the air. And if we imagine the atmosphere of Mars is heavier than ours, as due to a larger proportion of carbonic acid, we only increase the difficulty of the case in regard to the question of respiration.

According to present day biological conceptions, every species of animal, especially those of a high grade of organization, has behind it a vast background of ancestral history. The biologist's interest is not merely in the animal as he sees it before him, its form, parts, activities, etc., but also in its natural descent from animals that lived in the remote past, types of which have been preserved to us in the state of fossils. Thus, to take an illustration drawn from scientific data which have become a part of popular knowledge, a horse is not merely an animal possessing certain well known characteristics, as a hoofed quadruped, etc., but is a descendant from the Tertiary Eohippus, thru a series of progressively graded forms known to us by the discovery of the fossil remains of their skeletons. Now, every step of this evolution was due to definite causes. Among these causal factors are included the physical conditions of life under which animals exist. For while the physical forces may not produce changes of species by effect of direct stimulus, yet they determine the course of evolution, since organisms must be adapted to their physical environment.

Thus it appears that the species, horse, for example, is the product of causes pertaining to, or whose operation was governed by, strictly terrestrial conditions. And it follows that under conditions existing on Mars this species could not have developed. The same reasoning applies to every other species of animals.

The question, of course, presents its

greatest interest with reference to man. As far as our knowledge goes, man has come to be an inhabitant of this planet as the result of definite causal factors and conditions. Altho he is now a unique being, possessed of powers which render him immensely superior to his nearest animal allies, yet in his natural history he has come up from the lower ranges of life. Every step of this process has been governed by conditions inherent in his physical environment. I have already referred to the tree-apes and to those first adventurous members of their tribe that assumed to stand upon the earth, facing and overcoming their foes. As far as we are able to judge, this was a necessary incident in the evolution of the human species. These animals, erect of body, intelligent and courageous of mind, were the precursors of the first members of the human kind. The incident of the descent from the trees illustrates the dependence upon special physical conditions of the history of species. And the conclusion is that animals of which the earth is the home are the product of conditions peculiar to the earth.

Let us suppose, however, leaving out of account all of the considerations above advanced, that it is possible for man to come into being on Mars. There remains the question whether it is probable that he is an inhabitant of that planet at the present time.

We know that our planet has been the abode of life for many millions of years. The geologist estimates the age of the earth on the basis of the slow rate of the erosion of continents and the accumulation of sediments off the shores of continents and in great inland seas. As all stratified rocks were originally sediments and as the total thickness of stratified rocks is about 27 miles, he arrives at the conclusion that tens of millions of years have passed since the animals now found in the fossil state in the oldest stratified rocks were alive. We know that coal is of vegetable origin, and judging by the rate of accumulation of peat from the decay of vegetation in great swamps, like the Dismal Swamp of Virginia and North Carolina, it has been estimated that a million years were required to produce the coal and stratified rocks of the coal measures. But the coal measures represent only about one-thirtieth of the total thickness of the entire series of stratified rocks. This gives as a result, 30,000,000 years as the age of the earth recorded by the stratified rocks. Dr. Charles D. Walcott, director of the United States Geological Department, adds to this 16,000,000 years to represent the time required for the formation of the lowest series of rocks whose stratification has become obscured and whose fossil remains are meager. The physicist employs a different method of making an estimate. The late Lord Kelvin, on the basis of what is known of the conduct of fused rocks in cooling, asserted that this globe has been in a habitable condition for 24,000,000 years.

Now, of this great length of time man has been an inhabitant of the earth only a few thousands or tens of thousands of years. The earliest relics of man are the chipped stone implements found in the river gravels which date from the Champlain period, or perhaps the latter part of the Glacial period—very recent epochs in geological history. These considerations raise the question whether the present epoch is a human epoch on Mars as it is on the earth. Some other type of life may be dominant there now, just as other types of life have been dominant on the earth in past geological ages. There was an age of mollusks, an age of fishes, an age of reptiles, before there was an age of mammals, and successive orders of mammals appeared and held their sway before man came into existence. Now, we have no ground for supposing that the development of life on Mars has been conterminous with that on the earth. There are so many unknown or only partially known factors that enter into the problem, such as the relative ages of the two planets, the relative rates of progress of the process of cooling from the original molten state common to both, the differences in physical condition as to gravity, temperature, light, etc., that it is certainly an assumption to assert that the present is an epoch of human life on Mars. If man has been on the earth only one three hundredth part of the time that our planet has been the home of living creatures, what is the probability that an exactly contemporary life phase now exists on Mars?

SCHENECTADY, N. Y.

Literature

The Constitutional History of England

STUDENTS of English law and history felt a deep and real sense of personal loss when a little more than a year ago the death of Prof. Frederic William Maitland was announced, for his subtle and fruitful scholarship, laborious researches, genial humor and catholicity of interest marked him as one among ten thousand in the republic of jurisprudence. He combined the sober industry of the German with the brilliant critical faculties of the Gaul, and did his most severely scientific work in a manner that touched the imagination of even the dullest Coke of legal lore. There can be no doubt, accordingly, that the latest published fragment from his pen on the constitutional history of England* will meet a warm reception, even tho it was one of his earliest enterprises and does not form a material contribution to those imperishable monuments of legal learning which the author committed to press himself in the plenitude and maturity of his scholarship. It appears from the preface of the editor, Mr. H. A. L. Fisher (who, by the way, is one of the most brilliant young scholars in England), that the volume before us was compiled out of notes of a course of lectures delivered by Professor Maitland at Cambridge University during the academic year of 1887-88, and that the author never intended his notes for publication—at least without a revision, which he never found time to do.

The plan of the work is unique. It consists of surveys of public law at the close of five periods: at the deaths of Edward I, Henry VII, James I and William III, and at the present day (1887-88), but the method of treatment is historical in form and spirit—the great departures of each epoch being described in their origin and development. For example, the first part, bearing the title of "Public Law at the Death of Edward I," deals with (a) the development of law-making from the Anglo-Saxon dooms thru Magna Carta down to the great statutes of the thirteenth century; (b) the evolution of the land law as the basis of the public law; (c) local government; (d) central government; (e) the administration of justice; and (f) retrospect of feudalism.

The volume is full of delightful revelations to those personally interested in the author, as well as sound information for the student of constitutional history. It shows that in the early years of his too short life, Professor Maitland had emancipated himself from the wayward bias of the Teutonic school, if he was ever under its thrall (see, for instance, p. 58); that he was, as the editor justly contends, a brilliant popularizer of knowledge as well as a profound scholar; that he could write with the same suggestive keenness on things modern as on things medieval; and that at no point in his studies was he deceived by the maskwork of theory which ruling persons have generally thrown around their sustaining institutions. He escaped the Liberal habit of his time of regarding feudalism as a disease, and treated it as a system, giving on page 143 perhaps the most succinct and accurate definition of it to be found in any language. He steadily impressed upon his hearers the wholesome lesson that the student of political institutions must lay his foundations in the study of the law of real and movable property (which, after all, is a branch of political economy if the members of that guild did but know it); "indeed," exclaims Professor Maitland, "our whole constitutional law seems at times to be but an appendix to the law of real property" (p. 538). Taken in its entirety, this volume forms the best general constitutional history of England which can be placed in the hands of university students who have already mastered the elementary outlines of the subject. The lawyer, even in this "kingless commonwealth across the sea," whose law Maitland did not forget while absorbed in black letter lore,

*THE CONSTITUTIONAL HISTORY OF ENGLAND. *By F. W. Maitland.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50.

will find these lectures stimulating and suggestive, if he loves the law as a noble instrument thru which human relationships are exprest and regulated. The editorial supervision is done with that discrimination and good judgment which characterizes all the work of Mr. Fisher.

Reform of Care for the Insane

It is evident that the newly awakened sense of humanity is not to be satisfied with our present-day methods of caring for the insane. Unfortunately most of those who care for the ever-growing number of the insane do so not from any feeling of humanity, but solely because this is one way of making a living. Nurses for the insane must have considerable physical strength or they are likely to suffer occasionally from the caprices of patients. Besides, a certain hardness of disposition is almost a requisite or they will take up some other occupation in life than this which makes so many calls on the sympathies. It is not hard to understand then that there should be constant complaint with regard to the attendants in public and private insane asylums. What is needed in an attendant on the insane is supreme tact, unalterable gentleness of disposition with absolute firmness of character, lack of all the meaner sides of human nature, and especially of any feeling for revenge or any sense of wounded dignity that would require vindication. With this in mind the review of the two books before us becomes easier. Mr. Beers, a graduate of Yale University, has written a striking psychological monograph in the story of his experiences in insane asylums.[1] As might be expected, he has found much to complain of. Probably the most wonderful thing about this story is the fact that in spite of indulgence in actions and manners and habits that were evidently due to insanity, he still had left the power of reasoning with regard to all that went on around him and a marvelous memory for everything that happened during his confinement.

The emphatic lesson of Mr. Beers's book is that in some of the insane at least there is a sphere of reason entirely untouched by the insanity that may be unable to prevent insane actions, yet can call before the bar of its judgment not only what the patient himself does but all the things that are said and done all round him. Ordinarily there is too much of the presumption that an insane person cannot reason rightly with regard to anything. The consequence is a lack of discrimination in treatment which may have, as here told, serious consequences in the resentment evoked by it.

Mr. Beers's book is already doing much to work the reformation he aims at. The care of the insane is an extremely large question, however, and unfortunately grows ever larger. Dr. Barrus's book[2] brings out very clearly how high the ideal of the nurse for the insane must be. There are here directions not only for the medical and clinical care of the insane, for their occupation and amusements, with directions as to how they may be moved and even the details of the nurse's duties when death intervenes in a case, but above all, there are some very interesting chapters on psychology so that the nurse may appreciate patients' states of minds and sympathize with their peculiarities. There are words of advice in some of these chapters that would remind one of the training of a spiritual director, to be able to help those who come to him in depressed and disturbed conditions of mind. What is needed for the reform of our institutions for the care of the insane is a better class of attendants and then better training than they have so far had. Unless those in charge of asylums pay more than they do at the present time this improvement will be very hard to bring about, and we shall continue to hear intermittently of the abuses to which patients are subjected, not all of them true and many of them more imaginary than real, and there will always be the need of inspection and reformation.

Chapters in Rural Progress. By Kenyon L. Butterfield, President of the Massachusetts Agricultural College. Chicago: University Of Chicago Press. $1.00.

Mr. Butterfield is noted among leaders in industrial education for his advanced

[1] A Mind that Found Itself, an Autobiography. *By Clifford W. Beers.* New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.

[2] Nursing the Insane. By Clara Barrus, M. D. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.50.

views of the co-operation of the community and the school. Our schools have gone a long way toward dissevering the farm boy from farm work. They have educated him away from the farm, and he has gone home without any appreciable fitting for helping on the land. His tastes have been biased toward town life, and his fitting has been for trade or the professions. Dr. Butterfield believes that the best education that a boy or girl ever gets is home education, and the school teacher must never forget that his work is complementary to that of the home. There is a capital chapter on "An Untilled Field in Education." It is an exposition of what he calls rural social science. He emphasizes the advantage of preparing teachers as some of our normal schools are now doing, by practical work in the field. The Agricultural College of Michigan led off in 1902 with a great union meeting of the Agricultural College, the Michigan Political Science Association and Farmers' Institutes. Rhode Island has a League for Rural Progress, combining the State Board of Agriculture, Rhode Island College of Agriculture, State Federation of Churches, State Grange, State Association of School Superintendents, Rhode Island Horticultural Society, and many more similar associations. The idea is that all such associations have one common object in view; the advancement of rural knowledge and its application to human betterment. But Dr. Butterfield himself has added a more notable movement of the same sort, when, celebrating the fortieth anniversary of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, he brought into co-operation the State Grange and the Civic League and the Connecticut Valley Congregational Association, with the Y. M. C. A., and the State Library Club. This is a grand move in sociology, on an industrial basis.

On the Witness Stand. By Hugo Münsterberg. New York: The McClure Co. $1.50.

Professor Münsterberg declines to stay shut up in his study in accordance with the old ideal of the cloistered scholar. He is possest of the fixt idea that science — even his own science, which, being a young thing yet, is not treated with respect by the world at large —has a right to say something about how the ordinary affairs of life shall be managed. And since he always says things that are interesting and pertinent, differing in this from most of his profession, he often gets into trouble, if he would call it getting into trouble to call down on himself the scorn and ridicule of the newspapers. Finally, and most startling of all, he ventures to suggest the invasion by the specialist into the courts of justice, the place that the people have most jealously reserved to their own unaided common sense. Judge and jury are forced by law to choose between two categories, guilty or not guilty, sane or insane, truthful or lying, but Professor Münsterberg shows how impossible such an arbitrary distinction is and how little account is taken of the influences that may distort evidence. He asked his college students to give the size of a full moon by comparison with some object which at arm's length would just cover it, and the estimates include soup-plate, butter-plate, pea, cantaloupe, orange, carriage wheel, and all the coins from one cent to a dollar. He explains how the accuracy of a witness may be tested and a criminal brought to confession by discovering his association of ideas. He tells of men who made a full confession of murder and then the murdered man turned up alive and well, of alternating personality and lapses of consciousness, and of a hypnotized lady who willed him all her property. Still he has not convinced us that the psychological expert is yet qualified to take entire charge of things.

Socialists at Work. By Robert Hunter. New Hunter. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

The writer of this study spent some months in Europe, attending congresses, interviewing labor and socialist leaders, watching parliaments in session and reading socialist publications. Himself a socialist, officially allied to the class-conscious wing, he naturally reports with enthusiasm and some exaggeration the triumphs of the European parties that bear the same label as himself. He shows that, under the general name of socialist, powerful political parties are forming in

most European countries, parties that exercise an influence incomparably greater than the socialist parties in America. But, while all these parties profess ideals that have important points of resemblance, a candid reader of this exposition will feel that actually the label rarely means the same thing in two countries. In Italy the Socialist party "has been forced to occupy itself mainly with purely political questions"; in Austria its great conquest of recent years, won after bitter struggle, has been a law that gives men when twenty-four years old the right to vote; in Belgium also its battle is for electoral reforms; in France antimilitarism, freedom from work on Sundays and the right of state employees to organize have been the live questions; in Germany the ever-present topic of army and navy is now joined by the demand, so far ineffectual, for abolition of the medieval suffrage scheme in Prussia; in England old-age pensions and relief for the unemployed have been dominant issues; while in Russia the socialists are revolutionists, whose right to live is still in dispute. Therefore, tho there is some excuse for assuming that all socialist parties are of one faith, in political action they are really no more alike than Republicans, Democrats, Populists and Prohibitionists. Nevertheless, their international congresses and their aspiration for the solidarity of the workers of all lands are valuable, for they give a consoling promise for the world's future peace. Of necessity socialist schemes for social reconstruction will wait for fulfilment in each country upon that country's political and industrial development; but if the by-product of the dream of a united proletariat be the refusal of socialists to take arms against each other, the world will surely be the gainer for their amiable illusion. Being a party man, our author is true to the old party precept: "Claim everything." For example, he puts down pretty well every social improvement of modern times in Germany to the credit of the Social Democratic party. Altho the socialists have had a negligible representation in city governments, and, until recently, scoffed at municipal reform, he attributes to them well nigh all the merit for the widespread municipal ownership, the drastic building and sanitary laws, the abolition of slums, and the fine educational system which the professional mayors, the intelligent bureaucracy and the enlightened citizenship of all creeds in German cities have secured.

The Romance of the Reaper. By Herbert N. Casson. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.00.

The Story of Iron and Steel. By Joseph Russell Smith. New York: Appleton & Co. 75 cents.

These two volumes illustrate the different ways of telling a similar story. Mr. Casson is primarily a magazine writer, with a marked gift for putting information in a striking way. At every paragraph's end he seems to catch his reader ready to snooze, and, instantly, to wake him up, he devises a new sensation—a startling comparison ("Like Mohammed, Cyrus McCormick had his visions and a period of preparatory solitude"), an amazing calculation ("Iowa with her hog money could pay the salaries of all the monarchs of Europe"), or a challenging epigram ("The harvester is the best barometer of civilization"). Reading a chapter by Mr. Casson is like holding the handle of an electric machine — one gets a series of shocks that make the nerves tingle. On the other hand, Dr. Smith's book is the outgrowth of courses of lectures prepared for his students at the University of Pennsylvania. His style is clear and simple; he has succeeded in his purpose to "make every paragraph intelligible to the lay reader," but it would still be possible for an unregenerate man to take a nap while scanning the pages. In a previous work Mr. Casson has told the same story in his sharpshooter way, and how different was the effect! Both methods have their merits. Both give the essential facts accurately; but while the style for the million puts a point on the fact to make it pierce the dulled mind of the reader returning home fagged from business, the academic style expects the reader to bring brains to his reading clear enough to grasp a simple pellucid statement. A trained mind is irritated by the touch of exaggeration, the constant electric flashes and the straining after effect which make the successful ten-cent mag-

azine manner. The more dignified way of the professor must, alas! pay for its dignity by losing readers. Literature, religion, art, science—all must take a tinge of yellow before they can reach the multitude. Mr. Casson's subject is truly a romance. The tenacious struggle of the inventors of the reaping machine, their Titanic combats for supremacy, the succession of mechanical triumphs that have produced the modern self-binder and the final development of the Harvester Trust, together form a wonder tale of modern industry as marvelous as a story from the Arabian Nights. The story of steel is equally thrilling to those who have eyes to see, a story of terrific energy, prolific invention, daring enterprise and stupendous success. Both steel and the reaper will take a high place in the history of our own times.

Motor Days in England. By John M. Dillon. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Pp. xxi, 283. $3.50.

As a privately printed book, designed only for a small circle composed of those who actually took part in the motor tour of England and their most intimate friends, *Motor Days in England* might have some *raison d'etre*. It is a beautiful specimen of book-making and is profusely illustrated. Some of the views are familiar reproductions from well-known photographs, but many of them are from photographs and pencil sketches taken during the trip. There is, however, no justification for its being offered to the general public. The route chosen is quite on the beaten track; and the author and his friends do not appear to have gained the least insight into English life, or even to have attained to a fair acquaintance with English scenery. The literary and historic notes are the merest gossip, frequently unreliable and inaccurate, always *jejune* and of little interest. The reader is, at the same time, left in utter ignorance of the personnel of the party, and given glimpses of an almost inexcusable intimacy of some of its members. The whole tone of the book is an answer to the question, sometimes wonderingly asked by stay-at-home Americans, "Why are Americans abroad unpopular?" The supercilious superiority of the party of motorists to the population of the country which was giving them hospitality, the forced and labored jokes, which might well make an Englishman more incredulous concerning American humor than the author expresses himself to be concerning that of Englishmen, and the many banal observations made concerning the various places of interest visited, force on the reader a feeling that an Englishman must have had to put a strong constraint upon himself to retain his courtesy and good humor toward such guests.

The Challenge of the City. By Josiah Strong. Forward Mission Study Courses. New York: Young People's Missionary Movement. $1.00

It is an encouraging fact that this book, designed to stir professing Christians to a sense of their duty to the unchurched swarms in our cities, has already been widely read. The book is well adapted to its purpose, weighty with startling facts, warm with religious zeal, orderly in arrangement and clear in style. In two generations, argues the writer, the urban population rose from 9 to 33 per cent. of the whole population; inevitably the cities will continue to increase; within a few years they will hold more than half our people. Churches decrease as cities increase. Today cities contain not half as many churches proportionately to the population as they did fifty years ago. Therefore Dr. Strong calls for a united forward movement in the form of an interdenominational effort to cover the downtown sections of cities with a network of socialized churches and religious settlements, each church being the center for a number of settlements and supplying accommodations such as a large auditorium and gymnasium, which the separate settlements cannot economically supply.

The Legislature of the Province of Virginia. By Elmer I. Miller, Ph.D. Columbia University Press. New York: The Macmillan Co. Pp. 182. $2.00.

In this little volume Dr. Miller has made a very interesting and readable contribution to the Columbia University Series of Studies in History, Economics and Public Law. Virginia was the first of the American colonies to possess any

kind of representative institutions. On July 30th, 1619, before the Pilgrim Fathers had landed on Plymouth Rock, the first elected assembly of the New World met in the church at Jamestown, and organized itself on the model of the House of Commons at Westminster. Not very much was accomplished by this assembly. It was prorogued on account of the great heat on the 4th of August, but in the short space of six days, one of which was Sunday, the Assembly levied a tax on tobacco to pay for its expenses, and past laws, which were sent to England for confirmation, dealing with land tenure, the relations of whites and Indians, the punishment of idlers, gamblers and drunkards, the payment of church dues, the planting of crops, and the regulation of the duties of ministers and the conduct of servants.

Literary Notes

....A little table talk of little importance is published in *Mr. Gladstone at Oxford, 1890* (Dutton, $1.00).

....Who would have thought that there were 67 ways to cook codfish, 130 ways to cook salmon, and 27 ways to cook frogs' legs? Yet Olive Green has them and other recipes in like profusion in her latest volume, *How to Cook Fish* (Putnam, $1.00).

....Mrs. Cowden-Clark's collection of *Shakespeare Proverbs*, long out of print, is now republished by Putnam's ($1.50), its value much enhanced by notes and an introduction by Prof. W. J. Rolfe, in which he discusses the definitions of the word "proverb," beginning with James Howell's, that it must have "sense, shortness and salt."

....Prescription by correspondence for all manner of patients with only a checked list of symptoms to go by is rightly regarded as a dangerous practice. Still more risky is the recommending of books on no other information than a letter like the following:

Gentlemen:—I am a minister over fifty years of age and belong to an evangelical church. I know a little about higher criticism, psychology and sociology, but very little in comparison with what I should as a minister. I write to ask you to suggest a few (very few) works on these subjects. I would like such as are easily read and understood, for I have not a great deal of spare time, and besides have not been accustomed to think as have some of my brethren. A reply to this note in THE INDEPENDENT would oblige more persons than perhaps you think. I have conversed with brethren on this subject, not a few of whom feel as do I. You will understand why I do not sign my name, but send on anonymously.

A MINISTER.

We take it that our unknown friend wants something to put him in touch with modern movements of importance to the religious world, but not satisfactorily presented, at least by their advocates, in his ordinary denominational literature. In this department we give from week to week comments on the new books that will, we believe, enable any reader to determine which of them will be most likely to suit his needs. But here is a brief list of books published within the last few years, representative of certain new and diverse modes of thought, that are just now sufficiently influential to be worth knowing about: *Sin and Society*, by Prof. E. A. Ross, of the University of Wisconsin (Houghton, $1.00); a lively discussion of financial and political evils of the day. *Folkways*, by Prof. W. G. Sumner, of Yale (Ginn, $3.00); a study of the development of ethical ideals from popular customs. *New Worlds for Old*, by H. G. Wells (Macmillan, $1.50); a roseate view of a socialistic Utopia. *Religion and Medicine*, by Rev. E. Worcester and others (Moffat, $1.50); the mental treatment of nervous disorders as practised in the Emmanuel Church, Boston. *The Religion of a Democrat*, by Charles Zueblin, of the University of Chicago (Huebsch, $1.00); lectures on the decline of orthodoxy and what may take its place. *The Prophet of Nazareth*, by Prof. Nathaniel Schmidt, of Cornell (Macmillan, $2.50); a view of the personality of Jesus from the standpoint of higher criticism. *Christian Faith in an Age of Science*, by Prof. W. N. Rice, of Wesleyan (Armstrong, $1.50); a more conservative discussion of evolution and similar scientific topics. *Pragmatism*, by Prof. William James, of Harvard (Longmans, $1.25); a new way of looking at things that is creating some stir in the metaphysical world.

Pebbles

WE know what Sherman said of war.
I know a clerk
Who claims that saying is by far
More true of work.
—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

"WHY is a pancake like the sun?"
"Because," said the Swede, "it rises out of der yeast and sets behind der vest."—*Good Housekeeping.*

"YOU have three pairs of glasses, professor."
"Yes; I use one to read with, one to see at a distance, and the third to find the other two."
—*The Evangelist.*

AMONG the blunders reported from the schools are the following, some of which may be new: "Bigamy is when a man tries to serve two masters." "The law allowing only one wife is called monotony." "A lie is an abomination in the sight of the Lord, and a very present help in time of trouble." "The liver is an infernal organ of the body." "The bowels are five in number, a, e, i, o, u." "The Priest and the Levite passed on the other side because the man had been robbed already." "Soldiers live in a fort; where their wives live is called a fortress." "A buttress is the wife of a butler." "A schoolmaster is called a pedigree." "Filigree means a list of your descendants." "The wife of a Prime Minister is called a Primate."

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The Jewish Defense

It is very dangerous to make a general statement unless you know; and it is clear from the careful statistics given by Mr. Oppenheimer in The Independent this week that General Bingham did not know when he said in *The North American Review* that the Hebrews in this city, with a quarter of the population, supply half the criminals, and are thus a peculiarly criminal body. We do not wonder that the Jews have been both surprised and indignant that such a statement should have come from the man who is at the head of the city police, and thus exceptionally able to get the facts and responsible for giving them as they are. Jewish committees have been gathering the statistics of crime, and they declare as the result of much more careful tabulation than Commissioner Bingham has made, that his statement is injurious and untrue, and that the Jewish percentage of crime is rather smaller than larger than that of the community as a whole. It will now be for General Bingham to justify his statement if he can, and if he finds himself in error to admit it like a gentleman.

We should expect crime among the Jews, but we should not expect a large percentage. Jews have, to be sure, suffered in Russia, and they come to this country poor; but on the other hand their family life is exceptionally favorable to morality. Family ties are close, and parental care insisted upon in their religion and usually exercised. They have a strong race sentiment, and they are so bound together by religious sentiment and national history that they feel mutually responsible for each other, and accordingly their poor and sick seldom become a charge on the public. All this tends to social morality. We should expect less rather than more crime, and such the figures prove to be the case, notwithstanding General Bingham's impression.

The fact is that racial segregation, whether imposed on a class of people or voluntarily assumed, always acts to the prejudice of those thus separated from the mass of society. They suffer for it often most unjustly, whether they be Jews, segregated by religion; Italians, segregated by language, or negroes, segregated by color. In the case of a crime it is always mentioned that the criminal is a Jew, an Italian or a negro. One sees the race connected so often with crime that one comes to think the race particularly criminal; and the reputation of criminality is increased by numerous plays, stories and witticisms, while their good deeds are credited to the community as a whole with no mention of the fact that they come from the incriminated race.

The one thing that separates the Jews from the rest of the people is not their religion, for it is hardly to be distinguished from that of many others who call themselves Christians, who worship one God, and are governed by the general ethics. It is their refusal to intermarry with others. That compels social segregation, and a certain prejudice if not resentment. But in this they are not peculiar. The Catholic Church presses a similar rule, and requires conversion of the non-Catholic partner. We have seen it lately in a royal marriage. In the case of the Jews their pride of history, with their maintenance of the Semitic rite of

circumcision, holds them apart; for if the so-called Abrahamic rite were discarded and intermarriage were to follow, the Jews as a separate race would cease to exist, even as a religion, since their religion is less distinctive than their rites. But for their rites, and one rite in particular, they would melt into the total community. Therefore they hold it very dear. It is in many cases the one thing that distinguishes them.

Those of us who are Christians owe all our special religious faith to Jews. Jesus was the greatest of Jewish prophets. Paul and Peter and John were Jews. Nothing can be more unreasonable than for Christians to feel an ill-will to the race from which He came whom they call their Lord.

The Wright Brothers

THERE are plenty of men now who have flying machines, but there are only two so far who have learned to fly. As Leonardo da Vinci foretold, man may make himself wings, but he will find it hard to use them, for he must first acquire "the soul of the bird." The Wright brothers have come nearer to acquiring the soul of the bird than any other human beings. The imaginative French journalists are so impressed by it that they cannot help talking about the bird-like profile of Wilbur Wright, his round, unblinking eagle eye, his clawlike fingers and his hopping gait. The admiration now excited in both hemispheres is not because they have beaten the record for time and distance, for this is a mere matter of gasoline capacity, but because they realize what mankind has always dreamed of, the power to move about freely in three dimensions.

The Wrights have pursued what is now held to be the normal course in evolution, the function preceding the organ. They learned to fly before they built their flying machine. They could soar and float, dive and rise, circle and glide, before they attached a motor. Three years they spent in this practice, gradually fitting the machine to their needs as they discovered them. Their rapid progress in the last few weeks is merely the utilization of the knowledge and skill they acquired when they were tumbling around the sand hills of North Carolina eight years ago.

They are also receiving many years' back pay of glory which their retiring disposition has hitherto kept from them. Their conquest of the air is hardly less interesting than their conquest of the public. France, the land of Montgolfier, Santos-Dumont and Farman, received them with incredulity and contempt. The French papers accused them of *le bluff* (an epithet from a foreign language always sounds worse). They spoke of their "pretended achievements" and said that "they argued a great deal and experimented very little," which is rather amusing, since their policy has been to a fault the opposite extreme, to experiment a great deal and not talk at all.

But at the first demonstration of Wilbur Wright's unique powers the French public promptly repudiated its suspicions and became lavish in its praise. M. Delagrange, his closest competitor, was frank to acknowledge his superior skill, tho he confesses that he could not understand his personality. He refused to be lionized, persisted in sleeping on a cot beside his machine, and doing his own cooking on a gasoline stove, rather than lodge at a hotel, and did not show any regard for the crowds who came to see him, except to wish them out of the way. "If it had been I," said Delagrange, "I would have made a flight if I had been likely to smash up at three hundred meters rather than disappoint those ten thousand people." But Wright said he wanted a little more practice before trying even a light wind. He showed himself equally careless of his reputation for courage when in reply to the question whether he would try for the prize to be awarded to the first man to cross the English Channel in an aeroplane, he said that he thought he could do it, but would not try now, because it "would be risky and would not prove anything more than a journey over land." Orville Wright gave a similar answer to the reporters who inquired why he kept over the parade ground. Yet these are the men who were first attracted to aeroplanes by reading that Lilienthal had been killed in using one.

Next to their indifference to spectacular demonstrations, the quality that attracts the attention of the reporters in

France and America is their persistency in doing everything for themselves, not even allowing others to wait on them. But that also is one secret of their success. They have made their own machines from the beginning, even the engines, in their little bicycle shop at Dayton, O. Their machines are more clumsy and heavy than those of their rivals, but they know them, they have grown up with them.

The chief peculiarity of the construction of the Wright machines is the curvature that may be given at will to the aeroplanes by means of wires connecting the outer corners. The front edges are rigid, but the rear edges can be bent by moving a lever at the right hand of the operator. In making, for example, a turn to the left, the right wing is first tipt up at an angle and therefore rises. But since it now offers a greater resistance to the air in this position the machine would tend to turn toward the right with this wing as a pivot. This is opposed by the use of the vertical rudder behind, which is manipulated by a second lever at the right hand. As soon as the machine begins to come around both levers are reversed, and the left wing, offering now greater resistance, becomes the pivot around which the turn is made. A third lever at the left hand controls the horizontal rudder in front, steering the aeroplane up or down. This construction gives great stability, even in a wind, and however high it may be in the air when the power is shut off it glides to earth at a gentle angle like a dirigible parachute. The Wrights have solved their problem in their own way with no masters but the birds. Without money or influence, with no aid from the Government or the scientific research funds, they have worked out their invention in the good old American way, and have earned their success.

A Pyrrhic Victory

THE noisy, indecent and most contemptible bigots who objected to the procession of the Eucharistic Congress in London have won a Pyrrhic victory. They have had their way; but it is the last time. The obsolete law of three centuries ago, which had been quite forgotten, but which these mischief-makers raked up, those who ought to have been buried with Titus Oates, gave them a color of legality, and it compelled Prime Minister Asquith most regretfully to ask the Archbishop of Westminster not to carry the host in procession; and those in charge of the ceremonies immediately and loyally obeyed. Accordingly on Sunday last the host was not carried, and all ecclesiastical vestments pertaining to the Blessed Sacrament were eliminated, and bishops and archbishops wore only their ordinary court dress. Even so they were hooted and insulted by a vulgar mob.

Probably the Prime Minister never performed a duty which gave him so much pain and shame. But he could not help himself. Such processions have been made before many times in England within the last few years and nobody minded it. Had no fussy and vicious bigot protested the Government and the police would not have objected. Indeed consent had been given. But even a dead law has to be respected when raised from its grave, and Mr. Asquith did what he had to, and the Catholic authorities acted like gentlemen and Christians, where their foes had acted even with rude impiety. They belong in the class whom Saint Paul and the town-clerk of Ephesus denounced as robbers of temples.

For just what was their crime? Consider what the occasion was. Many millions of His Majesty's subjects are Catholics. They take literally our Lord's words "This is my body." They and their many visitors from foreign lands were to celebrate the Blessed Sacrament. For the benefit of the multitudes who could not find room in the Cathedral the consecrated bread and wine were to be carried in procession by the celebrants thru a very few streets close by the Cathedral, where the people were mostly Catholics. It was a solemn, a most sacred religious ceremony to be held in the presence of thousands who would kneel in worship of Our Lord as there presented. These profane enemies of religion like jackals have robbed the worshippers of their sacred rites and broken into the celebration of Holy Communion. One cannot sufficiently express indignation at such conduct.

But they succeeded—for just this once.

It is a Pyrrhic victory. Parliament will straighten that out very speedily. There will be a search of the remnants of old acts and we believe every one of them will be repealed, unless an exception be made for that particular act which requires the King to be a Protestant. The only excuse for that one is that he is head of the Church of England; but the Established Church is an anachronism and will soon cease to be ruled after the Erastian pattern by the State.

Mr. Kensitt and his fifty-one protesting societies are jubilant today over their victory, but the triumphing of the wicked is short.

The other side is simply this. The Lambeth Conference had just been held. Its time and place were announced long ago. This Eucharistic Congress seems to have been a sort of reply. Never before had so many Cardinals been present at this congress. Australia, America, Spain, France, Ireland and Germany sent Cardinals. England alone, in whose capital the congress was held, was unrepresented in the Sacred College, gathered under an Italian Cardinal at Westminster. And the reason why was solely because at the moment there is no English Cardinal. The Archbishop of Westminster wears only the purple, and probably will never wear the red, because of the scandals, chiefly financial, at Southwark which came out after his transfer from that see to the metropolitan. Those matters are too fresh in the public mind.

As is the usual practice of Rome, only religious topics were discussed; not even a vote for the restoration of the Temporal Power has been reported in the press. Love and dutiful affection and loyalty to the Sovereign Pontiff; sympathy in his trials, but no appeal to the nations of Europe to take up the lost cause. And yet to suppose that the Sacred Host was the magnet which drew to Westminster a Papal Legate and the Cardinals is to show a poor familiarity with Vatican ways and means.

In Italy, aye in Rome itself, religious processions have had difficulties; so also in parts of Spain, while France—at least many French communes—forbids them. It would have been a telling point if England would have allowed—even in a distant silence—the prepared pageantry. But England cited the old law and the authorities, tho unwilling to go by the book, kindly intimated that the Congress keep within the law, half obsolete as it is.

The Archbishop of Westminster yielded at the eleventh hour, too late to prevent Sunday's row. No matter how well it is shown that the mob were non-representative of the better feeling in England, the fact remains that the English Government took a hand in repressing Catholic exuberance. Before Europe and America, then, official England lines up with Italy and France and Spain partially in their stand toward processions, religious only in ritual but regarded as political in fact.

Making Religion Impracticable

We have, we trust, a sufficiently kindly feeling for Socialism; but it disturbs us when its advocates would tell us that it will banish all poverty and crime, and bring in the ideal golden age. An illustration of a similar extreme claim is to be found in the short address signed by 161 clergymen of 24 religious denominations, members of the Ministers' Socialist Conference, of which the Rev. John D. Long, pastor of the Parkside Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, is secretary. The declaration we would inculpate is as follows:

> "We believe that the present social system, based as it is on the sin of covetousness, makes the ethical life as inculcated by religion impracticable."

Here are two assertions, one that the present social system is based on the sin of covetousness, and the next that in the present social system the ethical life inculcated by religion is impracticable. Both of these assertions we deny.

Covetousness is "a strong or inordinate desire of obtaining and possessing something, without regard to law or justice," and is so defined in the dictionaries. Now our present social system is based on no such desire. It is based on law, and the purpose of law is justice, however imperfectly formulated or executed. The plan and purpose of our social system, is, so far as physical values (the object of covetousness) are concerned, is to make a fair exchange of value for value,

of labor and money, of barter and sale, of service and salary. There is frequent incitement for covetousness and disregard of law and justice, but that is not essential; it is disapproved and is punished as far as possible by the laws. The chief purpose of law is to prevent infractions of law and justice by covetous people, for the reason that they are condemned by our present social system and we are ever trying by law to restrain covetousness as fast as it invents new methods of injustice.

If the first statement is a libel on our present social system, the second is a libel on millions of men and women who are living "the ethical life inculcated by religion" which it is declared is made "impracticable." They not only do not desire and seek to take their neighbors goods unjustly and unlawfully, but they expect to make fair returns for what they receive in business or work, and they try to live according to the Golden Rule.

Among those of whom this is true are the 161 clergymen who have declared themselves Socialists, but who live within our present social system. They have not found the ethical life impracticable for themselves, however many unethical thieves, embezzlers, and other rich and poor covetous people they see about them. It was within such a social system, based on the rights of personal property, on labor for wages, barter and sale, buying and selling, borrowing and pledging, that the Tenth Commandment forbidding covetousness was formulated for the obedience of the people. It was within such a social system that Our Lord laid down the Golden Rule and the command to love one's neighbor as one's self, and he did not regard it as impracticable.

We have little patience with the feebleness of will which wails out that it is impossible, as things are, to live an ethical life. We do not "covet" the sort of stalwart virtue which will be produced by creating a condition in which covetousness and other temptations will be automatically eliminated, and a lukewarm compulsory goodishness will be imposed on everybody until God himself is sick of it. Indeed we have no idea that "the Co-operative Commonwealth of Socialism," which these ministers ask for, will create such "an environment favorable to the practice of religious life" as they anticipate, a life that can become really valuable and robust not without dust and heat.

We note that this manifesto declares that the secretary holds *in retentis* the names of nearly ten times as many who are in hearty accord with the signers. We trust they will have the courage to tell and teach openly what they believe, and that meanwhile they will not find it "impracticable" to practice their religion ethically.

Jan Pouren Case

Not many persons in this country have seen the full report of the second Russian Duma's committee that investigated the tortures employed in prisons of Livland and Courland. A copy is on file in the Congressional Library at Washington. Toward the end of its redundant specifications, a typical paragraph relates that, in September, 1906, a radical editor was flogged and his wounds "massaged" with whip handles; that four men were trampled on by dragoons and the flesh torn from their calves with spurs; that a railroad watchman's daughter was tortured to death, and that others were treated in like kind. Then follows this sentence: "They beat the eight-year-old Anna Pouren, demanding of her she should tell the whereabouts of her father."

Jan Janoff Pouren is now in the Tombs jail, in New York, but he may soon be taken out and handed over to the Czar to be dealt with for his "crimes." Jan is a mild-appearing, fair-haired Lettish peasant, who came to America about two years ago from the district of Riga, after the revolution there had been put down. His insignificance kept him out of sight of the leading Russian radicals here, but the solicitude of his "Little Father" followed him even to the abysses of the New York East Side. Marvelous is the Czar's omnipresent eye.

Last winter a requisition was made for Pouren's return under the Russian extradition treaty. He was charged with

many high-sounding burglaries, arsons, murders, and attempts to murder. Then his case was looked into by a society of leading local workers for Russian liberty, who arrived at a twofold conclusion: That Pouren was a *bona fide* revolutionist and that this demand was an attempt to overthrow the American right of political asylum. If he should go, why not hundreds of others? From the moment that this became clear, the legal contest has been a struggle to the death between the Russian Government and its united fugitives. Many months the defense has held out, but at last Commissioner Shields, in the United States District Court, has adjudged that Pouren is probably guilty of every named form of crime, except murder, and shall be surrendered.

That Pouren was a genuine political offender engaged in civil war according to the methods of his party the evidence seems to show.

One of the accusing witnesses said of Pouren: "At the time of the revolutionary movement he has taken part in the same and now the rumor is he hides himself in the woods." Professor Schiemann's history of the Baltic revolt fully explains the well-known guerrilla bands called "Forest Friars," or "Brothers of the Wood," in which the Social Democrats operated after they had been scattered by the troops. They constituted a formal guild, with bylaws; forced levies were made upon the property of enemies; spies or informers were attacked, and inn or saloon keepers especially were treated as unfriendly. If Irish anti-landlord riots are of "political" character, as our courts have held, it is absurd to deny equal privilege for the Lettish rebellion, even after it had become a forlorn hope.

Another deponent admits that when "Pouren said that it is necessary to set fire to the inn," the incendiaries ordered him to help the keeper carry out the effects of his father-in-law. Truly a chivalrous discrimination for vulgar perpetrators of arson!

The methodical bookkeeping by which Pouren regulated his practice as a "burglar" appears from such allegations as this: "He aimed his revolver at me and said I must immediately give him 44 rubles. He explained that they have already taken 6 rubles before and now I must give 44 rubles, this being the balance of the 50 rubles due from us."

Existing martial law and the motive of personal assault are both revealed in this accusation: "They beat me for my having indicated to the soldiers where they hide themselves."

The foregoing admissions were not obtained by cross-examination, but appear in the Russian Government's carefully prepared case, which shows evidence gained by torture, which was at its worst in the very district and epoch from which this testimony was drawn. Recently thirty-one members of the third Duma have signed a document containing sixty-seven columns of grewsome recitals. These torments were not mere punitory beatings, but systematic processes to extract information. Victims were afterward commonly put out of the way under pretext that they had tried to escape. With this well-known fact we may compare the Russian officials' naïve remark that two of Pouren's confederates from whom they had elicited murder charges against him were "later killed by the troops at the attempt to escape." Russian sympathizers here affirm if returned that Pouren will be put to torture to wring from him secrets of Lettish societies in New York or elsewhere.

The Russian refugees and their friends are making heroic efforts to save him from extradition. The return of genuine thieves, like the man who stole furs, they do not object to, but they believe Pouren to be simply an escaped revolutionary, like multitudes of others who might as well be extradited. We hope that our Government will refuse to send him back to Russia.

Memory in Plants

THE inaugural address of the president of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, meeting in Dublin, September 2d, had a twofold interest, personal and scientific. Mr. Francis Darwin took this occasion to make a vigorous defense of the theory of the inheritance of acquired characteristics which has of late been discredited by the influence of Weismann. His immediate followers out-Darwined Darwin, for they

made his natural selection the sole factor in evolution, while Darwin himself, tho regarding it as the most important, also gave much weight to the heredity of habits. In fact, we might say that this presidential address constitutes in itself an argument for a still more advanced theory than the speaker attempted to prove, for it seems to be a clear case of the inheritance of acquired ideas. The views now developed by Francis Darwin were in part suggested by Charles Darwin just fifty years ago in his paper on "The Origin of Species," and they are still more strikingly reminiscent of the curious poem of his great-grandfather, Erasmus Darwin, "The Botanic Garden," or "The Loves of the Plants," published in 1789.

Botany is the present Mr. Darwin's peculiar province, and from it he draws his main arguments against the mechanical theories of heredity and of the reactions of living beings now popular and in favor of the mnemic theory of Semon that even the lowest of organisms acquire habits perpetuated by a sort of memory, which he regards as the basis of heredity. When we try to remember the last verse of a poem we usually have to run over rapidly the preceding verses from the beginning. This, he says, is paralleled by the development of the ovum into the perfect organism, during which it passes thru a series of changes believed to represent the successive forms thru which its ancestors past in the process of evolution.

He shows that plants which have become accustomed to sleeping at night retain their twenty-four hour habit when kept continuously in the dark, and that minute animals, which rise and fall with the tides, keep up their tidal rhythm in the aquarium. Both plants and the lowest animals can be trained to an unusual periodicity or to reacting in a certain way to a stimulus, and they therefore behave differently from untrained organisms. This proves that some internal effect has been produced in the organism by the habit of reacting in this way, and there is no dividing line between such a physiological change and a morphological change—that is, a visible and permanent alteration of form, even such as may be inherited. The question of how far these acquired habits may be accompanied with or caused by consciousness he is willing to leave to the psychologists, tho he himself believes that "in all living things there is something psychic" and that even "in plants there exists a faint copy of what we know as consciousness in ourselves."

This is obviously a very different view from that now dominate among our younger biologists tho not necessarily incompatible with it. The main distinction between the inorganic and the organic kingdom is that in the former past history counts for nothing. A pebble brought from the mountains, if it is round enough, rolls on the beach just as well as those that have had daily practice for a thousand years. It is a fundamental principle of thermo-dynamics that it makes no difference whatever by what route a system passes from one point to another in its cycle. If a physicist has a tube full of a certain gas he does not care whether the molecules have been in the habit of being condensed to a liquid once a day for the past year or whether they have just been freed from a salt. He knows they will behave just the same in any case.

But it is otherwise with an organism, even the simplest. Its past history makes a difference with it. The way it has been accustomed to behaving in the past affects its actions in the future, or as Mr. Darwin would say, it has a memory and can acquire a habit. A burnt child dreads the fire. A burnt stick does not. A carnivorous plant or a sea anemone belongs in the same class as that part of the people that you can't fool all the time.

Prof. Jacques Loeb, of the University of California, has been endeavoring to explain the movements of the lower animals as simple tropisms or reactions to stimuli thru physical or chemical means, direct and inevitable like the movements of a compass needle under the influence of a magnet. If a polywog turns toward the light it means no more than that a comet heads to the sun. According to Mr. Darwin's view the reaction, tho it may be regarded as ultimately no less mechanical, is not the direct effect of the stimulus but due to the inherited habit of the organism to behave in a certain way under these circumstances. The two

biologists are, therefore, in a way working on opposite sides. Darwin would extend the psychic factor down thru the whole realm of life. Loeb would extend the physical and chemical interpretations of vital processes as far up as he can. Which view is the more useful remains to be seen. A science generally makes most progress when two interpretations are offered for the same phenomena.

At the conclusion of his address Mr. Darwin showed how his theory applies to evolution in the following words:

"The great engine of natural selection is taunted nowadays, as it was fifty years ago, with being merely a negative power. I venture to think that the mnemic hypothesis of evolution makes the positive value of natural selection more obvious. If evolution is a process of drilling organisms into habits, the elimination of those that cannot learn is an integral part of the process, and is no less real because it is carried out by a self-acting system. It is surely a positive gain to the harmony of the universe that the discordant strings should break. But natural selection does more than this; and just as a trainer insists on his performing dogs accommodating themselves to conditions of increasing complexity, so does natural selection pass on its pupils from one set of conditions to other and more elaborate tests, insisting that they shall endlessly repeat what they have learned and forcing them to learn something new. Natural selection attains in a blind, mechanical way the ends gained by a human breeder; and by an extension of the same metaphor it may be said to have the power of a trainer—of an automatic master, with endless patience and all time at his disposal."

Judge Gray's Decision

It will be noticed that Judge Gray, who wrote the decision declaring the Hepburn law unconstitutional is a Democrat, and one of the most distinguished and trusted of Democrats. He was United States Senator from Delaware, member of the Peace Commission at Paris, is a member of the Permanent Court of Arbitration, was Chairman of the Anthracite Coal-strike Commission, and has been prominentlv suggested as Democratic candidate for the Presidency. The dissenting judge is a Republican from Pittsburg, Pa. The commodity clause of the act makes it unlawful for a railroad to transport from one State to another or to any foreign country any article or commodity mined or produced by it. Lumber is exempt and the clause is aimed particularly at the railroads owning coal mines. The Interstate Commerce Act provides a penalty not to exceed $5,000 for each violation of the clause. It was contended by the defendants that each car of coal shipped in violation of the act could be construed as an offense. This would show a monstrous confiscaton of property, as, for instance, in the case of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, which ships daily 1,200 cars of anthracite in interstate commerce and would be liable to a fine of $6,000,000 per day, which would in a week double the fine imposed on the Standard Oil Trust.

Mr. Kent's "National Monument"

A fine combination of poetic instinct with business tact was that which induced Billy Kent, as they call him out West, to turn over to the government for safe keeping a grove of redwood giants. He had come in possession of one of those grand old California groves, and found that a power company, counting the millions of feet of lumber, had begun condemnation proceedings. He found himself helpless, and turned to the government at Washington. He asked that this grove might become United States property, but Mr. Roosevelt answered that he was unable to accept the magnificent present for the people without a special law. The condemnation proceedings were hurried thru the courts, but Mr. Kent was as determined as the greedy lumber cutters. A statute was found, obscure, and placed on the books just after the Civil War. It provided that plots of ground of historical interest could be accepted by the President of the United States as "national monuments." The intent of the statute had been to make possible national cemeteries and parks of battlefields. Mr. Kent asked the government to make his grove of redwoods a "national monument"; and that is how it happens that, by the glad assent of President Roosevelt, there is a national monument down in the gorges of the California mountains. Billy Kent has provided for the care of the grove for ten years to come, and a flag of the United States warns trespassers and prevents condemnation. This unique gift is to be called the "John Muir

Woods." There are two hundred and ninety-five acres, carefully surveyed, and now the property of the American people. It is a fitting appendix to this story that eleven foreign governments, appreciative of Mr. Kent's public spirit, have decorated him, and this beside a large number of national and international societies. Mr. Kent was at one time an alderman of Chicago, and there gained a lasting reputation for fighting the gang which had control of the city.

The Niagara Movement

The negroes of the Niagara Movement, who met the other day in Oberlin to the number of "about fifty delegates representing eleven States," have presented a very brief address to the negroes of the country. The first recommendation is this:

"We say to our own: Obey the law, defend no crime, conceal no criminal, seek no quarrel; but arm yourselves, and when the mob invades your home, shoot, and shoot to kill."

This is about what any one would recommend to white people. The other is:

"We say to voters: Register and vote whenever and wherever you have a right. Vote, not in the past, but in the present. Remember that the conduct of the Republican party toward negroes has been a disgraceful failure to keep just promises. The dominant Roosevelt faction has sinned in this respect beyond forgiveness. We therefore trust that every black voter will uphold men like Joseph Benson Foraker, and will leave no stone unturned to defeat William H. Taft. Remember Brownsville, and establish next November the principle of negro independence in voting, not only for punishing enemies, but for rebuking false friends."

Doubtless it seems to these strenuous men wise to rush into the arms of their worst foes for the sake of rebuking their lukewarm friends. Some folks will bite off their nose to spite their face, will cut off the leg to cure a corn; but Senator Foraker can advise them better.

Education in the South

At the recent meeting of the Educational Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Atlanta, Dr. James W. Lee reported that the South, with 30 per cent. of the area of the country, furnishes 40 per cent. of our national exports. This same area contains more square miles of coal than all Europe. West Virginia and Kentucky alone have ten billions' worth of coal, estimated at ten cents a ton as mined. The cotton crop is bringing in annually over seven hundred millions of dollars, and that represents but a third of the agricultural production of the South. The growing of fruits and vegetables for the Northern market is increasing with leaps and bounds. The soil of the South, if we take into account the legumes which can be used for soil improvement, and the comparative ease of working such soil in contrast with that of New England, is a mine of unlimited wealth. And yet, says Dr. Lee, Harvard University alone has an annual income greater by nearly twenty thousand dollars than the incomes of all the colleges and universities of the whole South combined. During the last quarter of a century these Southern institutions have not received altogether quite ten millions of dollars. This is not a good showing on the face of it, but we have to bear in mind that Southern institutions really are making comparative progress of a very high sort. Coeducation and industrialism are almost universal, and in Georgia agricultural education has a better frontage than any other State in the Union. Another ten years ought to show a remarkable change thruout the whole South.

National Health

President Roosevelt has seldom said a better thing than when he told us that the gravest problem before us as a people is that of "national efficiency." At the Governors' onference, at Washington, it was agreed that all the States should combine in working for "the beauty, healthfulness and habitability" of the whole country. Mr. Bryan urges a larger appropriation of money for the investigation of diseases that are "affecting our national character," and Mr. Taft proposes a model public health service, aided by "making our national capital a model sanitary city." Dr. William H. Welch, of Johns Hopkins University, has recently exprest the opinion that by proper organization our death rate can be "cut in two." The Committee of One Hundred, established by the Association for the Advancement of Science, insists on a Cabinet position representing Public Health. The league formed by this committee has already twenty thousand

members, and is said to be growing at the rate of two hundred per day. It secured a health plank in both the Republican and Democratic platforms, and both Mr. Bryan and Mr. Taft are committed to vigorous action on the national health question if elected. The point aimed at is not the abolition of certain diseases, so much as the establishment of a high standard of national health—wholeness. We are very far from that national efficiency which makes it sure that we shall be able to survive as the fittest in the struggle of races and people.

No Chimney

The Technical World reports, possibly the first of the kind, a model house for the twentieth century. It is built of cement; the cheapest and healthiest of materials—a material that can be most easily kept in a sanitary condition. The foundations and walls are of concrete blocks, molded right on the ground where the house is built, and using up much of the material thrown out in digging the cellar. The interior is finished in plaster and oak, including the floors. But the most startling feature of this new house is the entire absence of a chimney. There is provision for artificial light and heat, but no provision for a fire. It is a house without a coal bin or a wood pile, and without any dangerous gases or ashes. In size it is thirty-four feet by thirty, and two stories high. It might as well be of any other style desired by its owner. The house is fronted with a large porch, and contains eight rooms on the two main floors. Its cost was less than thirty-five hundred. We believe that this is the first really radical change in house architecture since the introduction of coal. It faces the future, and shows us the way that we shall probably travel to secure our independence of coal mines and forests. We shall not freeze to death when these are gone.

Postal Reform

While our recent Congress denied us the postal reform demanded by the whole American people, in the way of postal savings banks and parcels service, we must not overlook the fact that Postmaster-General Meyer and Postmaster-General Buxton of Great Britain have brought about a reduction of postage between the United States and Great Britain to two cents an ounce, operative after October 1st of the present year. Elihu Burritt, whom we used to know as "The Learned Blacksmith," urged this change fifty years ago. He was at that time consul of the United States at Sheffield. Such a reduction has been urged by both peoples from time to time ever since. Postmaster-General James worked faithfully while in office, and since he has used his pen strenuously in the same cause. Postmaster-General Smith insisted that cheaper ocean postage was a necessity; but he retired from the office before the question could be brought to passage. Our present Postmaster-General is a very determined character, and while Congress has been balking him in one direction he has been quietly working in another. Ocean penny postage is now an accomplished fact. J. Henniker Heaton, another English reformer, has set himself to secure a reduction also in cable tolls. The present charge is twenty-five cents a word, and Mr. Heaton is of the opinion that a rate of two cents per word would be abundantly remunerative, and he hopes to secure such a rate. He argues that it will not only establish better trade relations, but bring the two nations into much closer social intercourse and promote fraternity. Now that both parties are pledged to postal savings banks and other postal reforms, the people must see to it that we are not put off much longer with promises. Postmaster - General Meyer can be relied upon to do his part of the work with promptness and energy. Improved postal and cable service are coordinate reforms.

Infection

The Merchants' Association of New York, whose first purpose is to foster the trade and the welfare of New York, sends out the following rules, governing the sanitation of our homes, the purity of foodstuffs, and the prevention of contagion. They are based on the demonstrated fact that the common house fly is a disease breeder and dispenser. That the fly is a torture during the late summer months all understand, but they do not comprehend the fact that it is also dangerous to human life:

"Keep the flies away from the sick, especially those ill with contagious diseases. Kill

every fly that strays into the sick room. His body is covered with disease germs.

"Do not allow decaying material of any sort to accumulate in or near your premises.

"All refuse that tends in any way to fermentation, such as bedding straw, paper waste and vegetable matter, should be disposed of or covered with lime or kerosene oil.

"Screen all food.

"Keep all receptacles for garbage carefully covered and the can cleaned or sprinkled with oil or lime.

"Keep all stable manure in vault or pit, screened or sprinkled with lime, oil, or other cheap preparation.

"See that your sewage system is in good order; that it does not leak, is up to date and not exposed to flies.

"Pour kerosene into the drains.

"Cover food after a meal; burn or bury all table refuse.

"Screen all food exposed for sale.

"Screen all windows and doors, especially the kitchen and dining room.

"Burn pyrethrum powder in the house to kill the flies.

"Don't forget, if you see flies, their breeding place is in nearby filth. It may be behind the doors, under the table, or in the cuspidor.

"If there is no dirt and filth there will be no flies.

"If there is a nuisance in the neighborhood write at once to the Health Department."

These rules deserve a very general dissemination, and we gladly assist along this line. The subject of national health is barely broached, but it must become one of our profoundest studies.

Turkey is trying hard to make up for lost time, passing in two months thru stages of evolution that have required other European countries two centuries. First, an Oriental despotism under which no man might whisper progress; then a constitution and a parliament granted; next the walls are painted with the inscription *Hurriyet, Musavet, Ukhuvoet* ("Liberty, Equality, Fraternity"), while all the phonographs play the Marseillaise; then a labor union among the railroad men and a strike by the dockers; and, lastly, a paper established at Smyrna with the title of *Erghat* ("The Worker"), and devoted to Marxian socialism. So far, so good. They seem to have skipped Robespierre and Napoleon entirely.

The gift of an island near West Point to the Military Academy by Mrs. Sage and Miss Anna B. Warner brings together the names of two aged and admirable women, of whom one has had the opportunity, come to her shortly before reaching her eightieth birthday, to become the beneficent almoner of many large gifts to the public; while the other, now of equal age, was well known to the reading world of a generation ago as the author, under the name of "Amy Lothrop," of many stories, of which several were in collaboration with her sister, Susan Warner. The island will be the very pleasant memorial of this conjunction of most peaceful givers to the art of war.

Captain Hobson warned the Chicagoans last week that their city was in imminent danger of an attack by the Japanese thru Canada. H. G. Wells, in his current serial, pictures a swarm of samurai in aeroplanes descending out of the clouds upon the city of Buffalo. We do not believe that the Japanese are likely to adopt any such roundabout ways as these. In our opinion the only danger we have to fear from the Japanese is that they may have run a secret tunnel thru the center of the earth to New York and may at any moment take the lid off and enter the subway. We beg Captain Hobson to meet them halfway.

The French court record on the Dreyfus case stands as follows:

December 22d, 1894. Court-martial at Cherche-Midi; Dreyfus guilty and condemned to Devil's Isle for life.

December 31st, 1894. Military Court of Revision; Dreyfus still guilty.

May 29th, 1899. Court of Cassation; Dreyfus innocent.

September 9th, 1899, Court-martial at Rennes; Dreyfus guilty and pardoned.

July, 1906. Court of Cassation; Dreyfus innocent and reinstated in the army.

September 11th, 1908. Assize Court; Dreyfus still innocent, but may be shot at with impunity whenever he appears in public.

What next?

It is a matter for general congratulation that Prof. L. H. Bailey has consented to serve at the head of the commission appointed by President Roosevelt to improve the social, economic and sanitary condition on American farms. He will, for a while, be relieved from his duties in Cornell University, altho he is one of those men who are able to carry on at the same time about as many allied lines of work as any man among us.

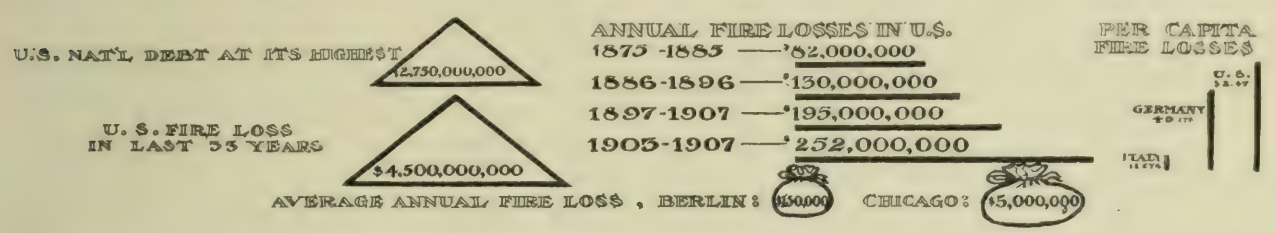
Insurance

Tremendous Fire Losses

EVERY one knows in a general way that a lot of money annually goes up in smoke. The exact figures are, however, not so well known so that the exhibit made in the diagram herewith reproduced from *The Boston Herald* will seem spectacular to the average man. The increasing frequency of great conflagrations in this country is causing apprehension not only at home but abroad where certain of the great insurance companies are interested in American risks. The accompanying table shows a frightful discrepancy between the fire loss in Berlin and that in Chicago. It is only within a comparatively few years that any organized effort has been made to reduce the constantly growing fire losses. For the most part when the losses increased too greatly the premium rates were advanced and that was about all. Since then the National Fire Protection Association has come into existence and it is carrying on a most excellent work in adapting scientific methods to the permanent reduction of fire losses. We can but shudder when we merely glance at the table and observe the difference between the annual fire losses as they were in 1875 and what they were when last reported.

The annual number of fires in American cities averages forty for each 10,000 of population, as compared with eight for each 10,000 of population in European cities. The annual per capita loss in Australia, Denmark, France, Germany, Italy and Switzerland varies from 12 cents in Italy to 49 cents in Germany, with an average of 33 cents, as compared with $2.47 in the United States. Berlin has a population of 3,000,000. Its average annual fire loss is $150,000. Chicago has about 2,000,000 population and an annual fire loss of nearly $5,000,000.

This is not a record of which the United States can be proud as leading the world, but is rather an example of



American wastefulness as contrasted with the results of European prudence, and should make us pause and consider whether we can indefinitely stand this appalling destruction of property. According to recently published statements by the president of the National Fire Protection Association more than 50 per cent. of the fire loss is now due to what is technically called "faults of management" or what might perhaps be better termed pure carelessness, that is to say, preventable causes. It is not a pleasant thing to stand as an example before the world of a lamentable fire waste, largely due to carelessness and recklessness.

THE International Harvester Company is about to organize a sick benefit association for its 30,000 employees. According to the company's plan as published every employee contributing 2 per cent. of his wages to the insurance fund when established, thereupon becomes a member of the association, and is entitled to all of its benefits during the period covered by his payments. Not only is the contributing employee insured against death but his insurance covers sickness or accident, and he is entitled to half pay while disabled by illness or injury. The wages for two years are paid under the adopted scheme to the family of a man who meets death by accident, either on or off duty. There are other commendable features about the Harvester Company's plan.

Financial

Judge Gray's Decision

REFERENCE has been made elsewhere in THE INDEPENDENT to the decision reached last week in the United States Circuit Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, by means of which the suits of the Federal Government to enforce the commodities clause of the Hepburn Railroad Act against the anthracite coal-carrying railroads of Pennsylvania were dismissed. If the appeal now contemplated by Attorney-General Bonaparte should not result in a reversal the effect on the railroad properties affected cannot but help to strengthen them financially. The mere announcement of the Philadelphia court's decision was followed by an immediate rise of from one and a half to two points, and dealings in the so-called coal stocks immediately after the news of the decision had been published were on an extensive scale.

....Planning to provide cross-ties for its future needs, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has set out this year 625,000 young trees, making a total of 2,425,000 set out since it began this work.

....According to a report of the Department of Agriculture, the value of farm animals in the United States on January 1st was $4,331,230,000, or less by $92,468,000 than the value one year ago.

....During the first half of 1908 the sales of stocks on the New York Exchange were less by 28 per cent. than in the first half of 1907, but the sales of bonds ($443,316,000) showed an increase of $207,000,000.

....It appears that 56 of the 309 national banks in Oklahoma have accepted the provisions of the Oklahoma law for guaranteeing deposits. Owing to the Attorney-General's decision that their action was unlawful they are now required to withdraw from the agreement. A bank's refusal to do this will be regarded as just cause for the forfeiture of its charter.

....The Canadian Government will soon propose legislation, it is said, for the construction of a railroad to Fort Churchill or Fort Nelson, on Hudson Bay, to provide a new outlet for exports of grain. The water route thru Hudson Bay to the Atlantic can be used for about three and a half months in each year. A surveying party of one hundred men left Winnipeg last week to locate the route. Parliament will receive the surveyors' report in January.

....A third indictment (41 counts) against Charles W. Morse and Alfred H. Curtis, formerly vice-president and president respectively of the National Bank of North America, was recently reported by the Federal grand jury in this city. The offenses in question were closely associated with the beginning of the panic. E. R. Thomas, another bank officer who was disciplined by the Clearing House Association in October, has agreed to turn over to his creditors $100,000 of his annual income of $180,000 until his debts are paid. He also gives up his racing stable and stock farm.

....Pending the results of the Presidential election, financial affairs are somewhat inclined to drag. New enterprises are being carefully scrutinized and undertaken only with the greatest conservatism. A well-known banker, in an interview this week, said to the financial editor of THE INDEPENDENT: "Political uncertainties are likely to loom up from now on until election. Shrewd observers of the political situation think the Republicans are too apathetic and sure about Taft's election. Campaign money is coming in very slowly. A man who returned from California last week told me there is much Bryan talk out there. While I believe Taft will be elected, I consider the campaign has just commenced, and if we do not get some good scares it will be extraordinary."

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Survey of the World

Senator Foraker and the Oil Trust

The political campaign has been enlivened by the publication of several letters, a majority of them addressed to Senator Foraker by John D. Archbold, of the Standard Oil Company. While the opinion is quite generally exprest that these letters make it inexpedient for Senator Foraker to take a prominent part in the campaign, and will probably prevent his re-election, they also affect other persons, one of these being Governor Haskell, of Oklahoma, treasurer of the Democratic National Committee and chairman of the platform committee at the recent Democratic national convention. The Senator had intended to preside, on the 22d, at the convention of the National League of Republican Clubs, in Cincinnati, and to introduce Mr. Taft as the chief speaker. He has now decided not to attend the convention. The letters in question were read by William R. Hearst while he was making political addresses last week at Columbus (Ohio), St. Louis and Memphis. Six of them and part of a seventh were given to the public on the 17th, at Columbus. The six, all addrest to Senator Foraker, are dated at 26 Broadway, New York (the Standard Oil headquarters), and signed by John D. Archbold, vice-president of the company. It may be recalled that Mr. Foraker began in 1898 to serve as a Senator. The first letter, dated February 16th, 1900, is as follows:

"My Dear Senator—Here is still another very objectionable bill. It is so outrageous as to be ridiculous But it needs to be looked after, and I hope there will be no difficulty in killing it. Am anxious to hear from you as to the situation as a whole. Very truly yours,

"John D. Archbold.

"Hon. J. B. Foraker, 1500 Sixteenth Street, Washington, D. C."

The second, dated March 9, 1900, also relates to an objectionable bill:

"My Dear Senator—I have your favor of last night with enclosure, which latter, with letter from Mr. Elliott commenting on same, I beg to send you forthwith. Perhaps it would be better to make a demonstration against the whole bill, but certainly the ninth clause, to which Mr. Elliott refers, should be stricken out, and the same is true of House Bill No. 500, also introduced by Mr. Price, in relation to foreign corporations, in which the same objectionable clause occurs. Am glad to hear that you think the situation is fairly well in hand."

These were bills pending in the Ohio Legislature. Certain paragraphs in them required corporations to report the names of stockholders and the number of shares owned by each. The objectionable provisions were afterward eliminated. Favorable reports were then made, but neither of the bills was enacted. Two letters relating to payments of money follow, dated respectively March 26th and April 17th, 1900:

"Dear Senator—In accordance with our understanding, now beg to enclose you certificate of deposit to your favor for $15,000. Kindly acknowledge receipt and oblige."

"My Dear Senator—I enclose you certificate of deposit to your favor for $14,500. We are really at a loss in the matter, but I send this and will be glad to have a very frank talk with you when opportunity offers, if you so desire. I need scarcely again express our great gratification over the favorable outcome of affairs."

Mr. Archbold wrote two or three years later concerning the candidacy of Judge Burket for re-election and the candidacy of Smith W. Bennett for the office of Attorney-General. Judge Burket, as a judge of the Supreme Court, had voted to dismiss Attorney-General Monnett's ouster suit against the Standard Oil Company. The letters, the first dated

December 18th, 1902, and the second March 20th, 1903, are as follows:

"My Dear Senator—You of course know of Judge Burket's candidacy for re-election to the Supreme Court bench of Ohio. We understand that his re-election to the position would be in the line of usage as followed in such cases in Ohio, and we feel very strongly that his eminent qualifications and great integrity entitle him to this further recognition. We most earnestly hope that you agree with this view and will favor and aid his re-election. Mr. Rogers joins me most heartily in this expression to you."

"My Dear Senator—We are surprised beyond measure to learn that Smith W. Bennett, brother-in-law of F. S. Monnett, recently Attorney-General of Ohio, is in the race for the Attorney-Generalship of Ohio on the Republican ticket. Bennett was associated with Monnett in the case against us in Ohio, and I would like to tell you something of our experiences and impressions of the man gained in that case. If you know him at all I am sure you will agree that his candidacy ought not to be seriously considered from any point of view."

At Columbus, Mr. Hearst also read part of a letter said to have been written to Mr. Archbold by Congressman Joseph P. Sibley, of Pennsylvania, in which the latter spoke of an interview with President Roosevelt:

"For the first time in my life I told the President some plain if unpalatable truths as to the situation politically and that no man should win or deserve to win who depended upon the rabble rather than upon the conservative man of affairs. I don't know as he really liked all I said, but he thanked me with apparent heartiness. Anything you may desire here in my power please advise."

Concerning this, the President's secretary said, on the following day, that Mr. Sibley had been one of several hundred persons who had "appealed to the President not to prosecute the Standard Oil Company," and with whom the President had found himself unable to agree. At St. Louis, on the 18th, Mr. Hearst read two more letters. In one, dated January 27th, 1902, Mr. Archbold said to Senator Foraker:

"My Dear Senator—Responding to your favor of the 25th, it gives me pleasure to hand you herewith certificate of deposit $50,000 per our understanding. Your letter states the conditions correctly, and I trust the transaction will be successfully consummated."

The Senator has explained that a friend of his had an option for the purchase of the *Ohio State Journal,* the price being $135,000. He consented to help this friend and asked the Standard Oil Company for aid. The $50,000 was to be loaned on the security of stock. But the project came to nothing, and the certificate for $50,000 was returned. The second letter, relating to a bill in the United States Senate, and dated February 25th, 1902, is as follows:

"My Dear Senator—I venture to write you a word *re* the bill introduced by Senator Jones of Arkansas, known as S. 469, intended to amend the act 'to protect trade and commerce against unlawful restraints and monopolies, etc.,' introduced by him December 4th. It really seems as tho this bill is very unnecessarily severe and even vicious. Is it not much better to test the Sherman act before resorting to a measure of this kind? I hope you will feel so about it, and I will be greatly pleased to have a word from you on the subject. The bill is, I believe, still in committee."

At Memphis, on the 19th, Mr. Hearst read a long letter, said to have been written by Congressman Sibley to Mr. Archbold on February 26th, 1905, suggesting an interview with "Mr. B.," meaning Senator Bailey. The letter begins as follows:

"My Dear Mr. A.—Yesterday I had a long talk with a friend in the Senate whom you know I have always regarded as one of the strongest men in that body (Mr. B., Democrat). He is wholly and unalterably opposed to the President's and Garfield's policy vs. corporations. I think he is prepared to make a great fight against the vicious principles that the Government can open any books or reveal any trade secrets because some one thinks I am engaged in making too much money. He has the courage and ability to make a legal argument in the floor of the Senate second to no man of that body.

"Had you ought not to have a consultation with him some day? Our great man at the proper time would be a 'tower of strength and safety.' He comes nearer today of being the leader of his party than any one man in it. If you want to see him I think I could arrange for him to call when in New York."

Mr. Sibley goes on to tell about his talks with Democratic Senators, saying he "guesses he could obtain twenty-five" of them. He had argued with them about the oil controversy in Kansas.

"If you think of anything for them to do, let me know, but I guess the members of the H. R., including the Speaker, pretty well understand the situation. I could quietly give away a dozen or more of the little books."

In another letter, addrest to Mr. Sibley, Mr. Archbold says:

"Dear Mr. Sibley—We are anxious to have a talk here at as early a day as possible with Senator Bailey of Texas, and I write to ask if you will do us the favor to communicate with him and find when he can be here."

Governor Haskell Accused

Mr. Hearst asserted that Governor Charles N. Haskell's prominence in the councils of the Democratic party was evidence of the Standard's influence. He found in the affidavits of ex-Attorney-General Monnett and his assistant proof that Charles N. Haskell had been involved in the alleged attempt to bribe Monnett during the prosecutions in Ohio. Governor Haskell replies with a denial and says that probably W. C. Haskell, formerly United States Marshal at Cleveland, was the man. W. C. Haskell says he never has had any connection with the Standard or its officers. Monnett admits that Charles N. Haskell was ready to defend himself in court, but that he had no opportunity to do so. On the 19th, Mr. Hearst produced court records which proved, he said, that Haskell, as Governor, had interfered in behalf of the Prairie Oil Company (controlled by the Standard) and had procured the dissolution of an injunction against this company, obtained by Oklahoma's Attorney-General. Whereupon Monnett says he will not make his projected speeches for the Democratic ticket until this matter is cleared up, together with the alleged discovery in the Democratic treasury of $300,000 left over from the campaign of 1904. He has heard, he says, that the Governor has an interest in the Prairie Oil Company.——Senator Foraker says he assumes the letters are true copies, for he was employed by the Standard as one of its counsel in connection with its affairs in Ohio. He charged for his services, and was paid; but his employment, he adds, had no reference whatever to anything pending in Congress or to action by the Federal Government. It was common knowledge at the time that he was so employed. He served as advisory counsel:

"I never made any effort to conceal the facts. On the contrary, I was pleased to have people know that I had such clients. It had not then become discreditable, but was considered just the reverse, to be employed by such corporations. That employment ended before my first term in the Senate expired. I have not represented the company in any way since long before it was attacked by the Federal Government, nor since before with full general knowledge I was elected to the Senate."

He explains the project for buying the newspaper in Columbus, showing that the $50,000 was sent back. The letters concerning Burket, Bennett and Senator Jones's bill, he says, had no reference to any employment, and his previous employment did not conflict with his duty as a Senator. He has had no relation to the company since that employment ended with the company's reorganization as a New Jersey corporation:

"Neither the Standard Oil nor any other company or individual has ever paid me a cent on account of any public service, nor has that company or anybody else even suggested to me any compensation or reward of any kind in consideration of support for any bill or opposition to any bill, or for any action of any nature whatever."

Mr. Archbold says that such correspondence and relations as he may have had years ago with the Senator were entirely proper and legitimate. In his letter to Mr. Taft, saying that he has decided not to attend the convention, the Senator remarks that he takes this action not because he deems his answer to Mr. Hearst's charge insufficient, "but only because I do not wish to do anything that might injure the cause or embarrass you."

Renomination of Governor Hughes

At the New York Republican convention in Saratoga, on the 15th, Governor Hughes was renominated on the first ballot, receiving 827 votes, while 151 were cast for Speaker Wadsworth and 31 for Congressman Stewart. Until the day when this action was taken the Governor was opposed by substantially all of the party leaders in the State, and on the preceding day they suggested in conference with Secretary Root (chairman of the convention) the name of David J. Hill, Ambassador to Germany. This was done with Dr. Hill's knowledge, and a cable message to him brought the prompt reply that under no circumstances would he permit his name to be used. On the 14th, the President declared in a published statement that while he had no intention of dictating he was saying to all his friends in the strongest possible terms that he favored the Governor's renomination. Secretary Root's influence was exerted in the same direction. The Secretary's address to the convention was one covering both national

and state issues. He compared the administrations of President Roosevelt and the Governor, pointing out their close resemblance in purpose and vigor. The platform, prepared by those who had sought to prevent the Governor's renomination, refers to his race-track gambling bills only when it says that he "approved measures past by a Republican Legislature upholding the integrity of the Constitution." By indirection it opposes his plan for ballot reform, and its remarks about voters' rights at primaries are regarded as inferentially a disapproval of his advocacy of direct primary nominations.——The New York Democratic convention at Rochester, on the 16th, nominated for Governor, by acclamation, Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, the present Lieutenant-Governor, who is said to regard Governor Hughes's reform projects with much favor. Fractional controversy had been expected, but the proceedings were almost entirely harmonious, owing partly to a message in which Mr. Bryan urged that they should be so. In the platform nothing is said about the race-track gambling laws. It asserts that Governor Hughes has pursued "spectacular methods and self-advertising issues rather than the work of reform," denounces "government by commission," and asserts that in his two Public Service Commissions he has "created office holders who have woefully failed to better the condition of affairs confided to their charge."

The Maine Election

At the election in Maine, on the 13th, the Republican plurality was reduced to 7,700, but it is admitted that national questions had little weight. Prohibition was the paramount issue, the Republicans standing for a strict enforcement of existing statutes in conformity with the constitutional amendment, and the Democrats calling for a resubmission of the amendment to the people. Bert M. Fernald, of Portland, was elected Governor. His opponent, Obadiah Gardner, of Rockland, enjoyed much popularity in the rural districts, having been for several years the head of the State Grange. Four Republican Congressmen were elected, as usual. Constitutional amendments permitting the initiative and referendum appear to have been adopted. National questions were so avoided that in some places Taft and Gardner clubs had been organized to encourage Republicans to vote the Democratic State ticket.——In New Hampshire the reformers, who have been led by Winston Churchill, the novelist, have been defeated in the Republican convention, their candidate for Governor, R. W. Pillsbury, receiving 246 votes against 397 for Henry B. Quinby, who was regarded with favor by the railroad interest; but the convention adopted a radical platform, which demands reform in the taxation of railroad property, penal laws against the issue of railroad passes, and a direct primary law affecting all elective State offices.——Connecticut Democrats have nominated for Governor Judge A. Heaton Robertson, of New Haven. Their platform asks for a commission to deal with all public service corporations, thus advocating a policy denounced by the Democrats of the adjoining State of New York. It also demands a law requiring publication of campaign contributions before and after election.

Cuba and Porto Rico

For the first time an attempt has been made in Cuba to form a political party composed exclusively of negroes. General Estenoz is the leader of the movement, a party name has been chosen, and Governor Magoon has received the necessary application for a place on the official ballot. It is the intention of the negro leaders to make nominations for President, Vice-President and all the other offices which are to be filled at the approaching national election. Estenoz asserts that the negroes are opprest and that they were slighted by all of the old parties at the recent provincial and municipal elections. It is expected that a large majority of the members of the new party will be drawn from the Liberal party's ranks. ——The *Diario Espanol* recently asserted that large quantities of supplies, ostensibly designed for the use of the American troops, were brought into the country free of duty and sold to merchants by American officers. Governor Magoon at once ordered that investigation be made in court by the Secretary of Justice, say-

ing that if the charge were well founded the guilty would be punished, and that if it should be disproved the newspaper would be prosecuted for libel. The latter part of this promise has been denounced in resolutions adopted by the Cuban Press Association as an attack upon the freedom of the press. The investigation shows that there was no warrant for the charge.——Two cases of yellow fever in Havana last week caused the adoption of the usual quarantine precautions for ports of the United States.——The Porto Rican Legislative Assembly refused, last week, to approve the Government's project for an irrigation loan of $3,000,000, because the Government insisted that the Governor should appoint the members of a commission which is to investigate concerning anemia, the disease which has prevailed so widely on the island. The Government yielded, the loan bills were past, and the commissioners will be appointed by the Health Department.—— It is shown by a census enumeration that 50,003 persons reside in the Panama Canal Zone, nearly half of whom are employed in canal or railroad work. There are 34,785 negroes, 14,635 whites, and 583 Chinese.

The Wright Disaster

Orville Wright's aeroplane became disabled while making a flight with Lieutenant Selfridge as a passenger on September 17th at Fort Myer, and fell seventy-five feet to the ground. Mr. Wright's left leg was broken at the thigh and several of his ribs were cracked. Lieutenant Selfridge never recovered consciousness and died in a few hours. The cause of the accident was the breaking of one of the blades of the right propeller, probably from its striking the wires controlling the vertical rudder. This caused the machine to give a sudden turn to the right, and altho Wright shut off the power almost instantly he was not able to control the machine and bring it safely to the ground by gliding, because he could not manage the rudder. The propeller was a new one, with wooden blades nine feet long. This being six inches longer than the one previously used came nearer to the wires as it revolved, and these probably came in contact with it thru excessive vibration while the aeroplane was making a sharp turn. The machine was completely demolished. Lieutenant Thomas E. Selfridge was the nephew of Rear-Admiral T. O. Selfridge, and was born in California twenty-six years ago. He was one of the most promising of American aeronauts, and had been assigned to the Signal Corps for the purpose of directing the tests of dirigible balloons and aeroplanes. He was secretary of the Aeronautic Experiment Association and had taken an active part in the development of the Bell machine, which is constructed of a large number of tetrahedral box kites. He had been successful in managing the Baldwin airship, recently purchased by the Government, and had been ordered to the West to take charge of it.

Cholera in St. Petersburg and Manila

Altho the cholera, which has been epidemic in the interior of Russia, had probably made its appearance in St. Petersburg a month or more ago, it was not until September 10th that it was officially acknowledged by the authorities. Fifteen cases were reported at that date, and soon new cases were appearing at the rate of two or three hundred a day. By the end of the week the total number of cases in the city amounted to 1,278, of which 365 had been fatal. The official bulletins issued on the 19th gave 398 new cases and 141 deaths for the last twenty-four hours. Since the outbreak of the disease last year, 6,747 cases and 3,130 deaths have been reported in Russia, chiefly in the Volga region. Sanitary measures in the capital have been belated and ineffective, and the disease has spread to all parts of the city, attacking the rich as well as the poor. The hospitals are already overcrowded, many of those stricken with the plague die in the streets, and it is impossible to quarantine the patients or disinfect the houses. The Municipal Council has appropriated $250,000 to enlarge the hospital space, purchase disinfectants, and clear away promptly the dead bodies from houses and streets. A number of the schools have been closed in order to use the buildings for hospital wards. Army field kitchens have been opened in the poorer wards to supply free

food. The sale of liquor has been temporarily prohibited. The Metropolitan of St. Petersburg has ordered prayers read in all the churches for deliverance from the pestilence, which he declares has come as a punishment for the lawlessness of the people.——The cholera has invaded Manila from the provinces, and a strict search by the authorities disclosed many persons who had died or were ill from it. On September 20th 58 new cases and 19 deaths were reported for the day. Three of the victims were Americans. The sanitary officers believe that they can keep the epidemic under control, altho the infected areas are spreading in spite of all they can do.

The Socialist Policy

The congress of Social Democrats meeting at Nuremberg was largely occupied with the discussion of how far it was consistent with the principles of the party to co-operate in legislative matters with the parties in power, and the conflict of opinion over this old question excited considerable bitterness and some personal animosity. The Socialist members of the Baden and Bavarian Diets have departed from the orthodox socialistic policy by voting on the budget or appropriation bills. Herr Timm, the Bavarian delegate, argued in favor of this action, that if the Social Democrats were to be a party of the people they must accomplish some practical results, otherwise they had better frankly declare themselves anarchists and condemn all parliamentarism. The Socialists of Baden defended their action on the ground that if they had not taken an active part in parliamentary affairs the Centrists would have come into power. The veteran Herr Bebel defended vigorously the old policy. The Socialists ought to be consistently in opposition to the bourgeois parties, whether clerical or liberal, as it was their aim to undermine present social conditions and to overthrow all reactionary parties. If the policy of the Baden and Bavarian comrades prevailed they must cease to talk Social Democracy and substitute social reform. "We shall never make progress if we crawl on the ground and make allowance for the reactionary element." At the conclusion of the debate Dr. Bebel's resolution that the party should invariably vote against the budget in the Reichstag, except in certain cases provided for in the Lubeck compromise, was carried by a vote of 258 to 119. A dramatic and significant scene of the congress was the public fraternizing of the German and English socialists and trade unionists. Protests were made on both sides against the promotion of warlike feeling between the countries by the jingo press, and the workingmen of both nations agreed to co-operate in all possible ways to secure a reduction in armaments and to prevent the severance of peaceful relations.

The Peace Movement

The Congress of Universal Peace held its 17th session in London this year. Its principal resolutions were to the effect that order should be re-established in Morocco as soon as possible; that in nations of mixed nationality the language of the conquered nation shall be granted the greatest possible equality with that of the conquering nation; arbitration must be made obligatory; that a peace agitation be carried on among academic students, as has already been done by "Corda Fratres"; that the governments follow the lead of Great Britain and provide funds for international hospitality; that private property shall not be captured at sea; that the working people of all the nations shall be invited to join the peace movement, and finally, that all money contributions will be thankfully received at the Berne Peace Bureau, Berne, Switzerland.——Last week the Interparliamentary Union met in Berlin. The Union was founded by the late William Randall Cremer, in 1888, and has held nineteen meetings. It consists of 2,500 members of the 15,000 men who sit in the national parliaments of the world. The American delegates were headed by Hon. Richard Bartholdt, of Missouri, who was later elected vice-president of the Union. Chancellor Von Bülow opened the session with a remarkable speech, which gave the lie to the rumors current in the English press of late that Germany was preparing for war. A telegram was received from the

Kaiser, stating that he hoped the work of the Union would bear fruit. Mr. Bartholdt introduced two resolutions, one having to do with the right of each nation to perpetual possession of its undisputed territory and sovereignty therein; the other with the selection of an international arbitration court, and the best form of a national arbitration treaty. Representative Bartholdt's resolutions were referred to a committee, who will report back at a future meeting of the Union.——England has announced that she will hereafter contribute annually $1,500 to the Interparliamentary Union, and it is expected that all the other national groups will request their governments to do the same. Minister Hill gave a luncheon to the American group; a letter from Mr. Carnegie to Mr. Bartholdt was read, suggesting that if the Kaiser would form an alliance with England and the United States, they could stop war by force; and then the Union adjourned to meet next year in Quebec. On the same day an imposing German workingmen's peace demonstration was held in Berlin. Some 20,000 German workingmen were assembled to welcome a delegation of English workingmen, and great enthusiasm was expressed on both sides when the English delegates presented an address requesting the Germans to co-operate with them in furthering the cause of arbitration.——Germany and Italy have jointly requested Holland to call a second conference of the Powers who were represented at the last Hague Conference to take part in another conference at The Hague, probably in 1909, to discuss international exchange.——New York, Texas and Pennsylvania have now had their great State peace and arbitration congresses, which in each case have been almost national in scope. The next one will be given by North Carolina and held in Wilmington about the middle of October.

The Moroccan Situation

On September 14th identical French and Spanish notes on the recognition of Mulai Hafid as Sultan of Morocco were transmitted to the Powers represented in the Algeciras Conference. The note points out the importance of the unity of action of the Powers and the necessity of requiring from the new Sultan the same guarantees as were granted by Abd-el-Aziz. It specifies that Mulai Hafid should be required to grant honorable treatment to Abd-el-Aziz and his officials; should confirm the treaties and engagements made by the Moroccan Foreign Board with the foreign governments, the diplomatic corps and individuals, and should agree to accept responsibility for debts contracted by the Foreign Board and for the indemnities for the Casablanca massacre, to disavow the letters sent to the tribesmen inciting them to a holy war against foreigners and to adopt all necessary measures to assure the security of the ports and interior trade routes. In an official communication to the public the French Government points out that France has not in any way taken advantage of the situation to obtain any special advantages for herself from the new Sultan precedent to his recognition. The communication concludes as follows:

> "The note is inspired by loyal and friendly sentiments toward all the Powers. It is aimed at none, but is sincerely European, namely, in the interests of all the signatories of the Algeciras act, including America. It respects the rights of all, and any refusal to examine it or its rejection *en bloc* would constitute a proof that the powers so acting entertained *arrière-pensées* incompatible with respect for the Algeciras act."

With the note but distinguished from it as requiring no reply from the Powers a "declaration" is transmitted explaining the intention of France and Spain to secure reimbursements for the expenses incurred in the establishment of order at Casablanca and pointing out that each Government will naturally reserve the right to negotiate concerning its individual claims and interests directly with Sultan Mulai Hafid after his recognition. The note has been favorably received by almost all the Powers with the exception of Germany. Great Britain, Russia, Italy and Holland promptly announced their approval. The United States has made no objections, but since our interests in the matter are so slight, the American reply will be reserved until the other signatories have come to an agreement, in

order not to endanger the concert of the Powers by precipitate action. Germany is not inclined to pass over the declaration of France without consideration by the Powers. There has always been a suspicion in Germany that France had a secret treaty with Sultan Abd-el-Aziz and she will want definite information as to whether this is included among the other obligations of the new Sultan. Germany also fears that enormous bills will be presented by France for her military operations at Casablanca, which will overburden the finances of the country and practically make Mulai Hafid a vassal of France. Germany will not, however, object to a moderate reimbursement for necessary expenses. French opinion is decidedly opposed to letting the matter of her reimbursements be examined into by Germany or determined by the Powers. Mulai Hafid's letter to the diplomatic corps at Tangiers has been published. He announces that his proclamation as Sultan "obliges him to execute the engagements of the Algeciras Convention" and on that ground asks for recognition by the Powers. He refers to the Algeciras Convention as

"the basis of the prosperity and progress of the empire, from the political and the economic standpoint, since it guarantees independence for the country and provides for useful reforms."

Dr. Vassel, the German Consul who left Tangiers secretly for Fez ostensibly on a non-political mission, is nevertheless reported to be taking an active part in the discussion of Moroccan affairs with the new Sultan.——The victory of the French at Dubenib, on the Algerian frontier, was decisive and the surrounding country has been swept of belligerent tribesmen.

Foreign Notes

The passage of the Kongo annexation treaty and of colonial charter by the Belgian Senate by a vote of 63 to 24 practically completes the transfer of the Kongo State to Belgium. None of the Powers have manifested any disposition to interfere or to object to the provisions of the treaty. The details of the obligations assumed by Belgium as given in these pages have not been materially altered.——The central telephone exchange and post office of Paris, near the Place des Victoires, was totally destroyed by fire on September 20th. The direct damage is estimated at $5,000,000, but the loss due to the interruption of telephonic and telegraphic communication within and without the city will be still more serious.——No progress seems to have been made toward the establishment of peace in Tabriz. The city is still under the control of Sata Khan, leader of the Parliamentary party, who is maintaining a tolerable degree of order thru the exercise of dictatorial powers. The efforts of the British and Russian consuls to bring about a compromise between Sata Khan and Ain-ed-Dowleh, who has been sent by the Shah to Tabriz to subdue the insurrection, have been fruitless. Ain-ed-Dowleh has made several ineffectual attacks and now threatens a bombardment of the city unless it surrenders. This is likely to result in foreign intervention. The British and Russian Governments have presented a joint note to the Shah urging him to carry out his promise to convene another national assembly.——The Swedish explorer, Sven Anders Hedin, has completed a journey of unprecedented magnitude and difficulty thruout Tibet from northwest to southeast. He started out in October, 1905, to explore Tibet, in spite of the opposition of the British authorities, and since nothing had been heard from him except twice it was feared that he had perished until his appearance at Simla relieved the apprehensions. To avoid the Tibetans he was obliged to disguise himself as a native, staining his face and hands, destroying his European clothing, and concealing his maps and instruments in his rice bags. His health remained good, altho his feet were frozen by the intense cold of the high altitudes. The geographical results of the expedition are rich and novel, the most important being the discovery of a chain of mountains 2,000 miles long, stretching east and west parallel to the Himalayas and higher in average altitude. Dr. Hedin crossed this range in ten places at altitudes averaging 3,000 feet higher than the Himalayan passes. The mountains are steep, rugged and barren.



Down the Valley



BY E. P. POWELL

Author of "The Country Home," etc.

OPEN before me, from where I write in my balcony, spreads a wide, cordial valley, brimful of sunshine and shadows, and at night level full of moonshine. It is not one of those little private affairs that Nature stowed away among the Berkshire Hills or hid along the Housatonic. It is an open affair that belongs to a thousand homes, and here from my hillside I have no small share in its wealth of beauty. Besides the utterly differentiated farmhouses, with their complement of barns and sheds and orchards, there are small groups of homesteads, and I see not less than half a dozen villages, spreading over the knolls, to get a good vision and good drainage, or winding around the hills, half in sight and half hid by the trees.

Somehow, as I look here and there, the orchards seem more important than the houses, and I think it was a lesson in political economy when God planted a garden "eastward in Eden." Of course, it should have faced the east, for there is something in the morning sun that is not in the noon, or in the after-day. Growth is most in those hours when the dew is still on the leafage, and the odor of the dawn is charged with the night-breathing honeysuckles. It is morning now, not only in the valley, but in my soul. One rises from his dreams full of life and longs to do something bravely. His thoughts flow easily, and he picks up his pen with pleasure. He snuffs the ozone and fills his lungs to their depths. What a grand thing is a man when he feels life-full; dashing forth after the world's poems as freely as he gathers roses and violets. And this is always the way with the morning. It says to us, Drink life's goblet and then stand to your duty. Do not shirk, nor complain, nor compromise.

I hear Tim's scythe in the aftermath, and he tosses over to me his greeting. The morning sun strikes full on the swaths that he is laying low. Tim is old-fashioned, and likes the scythe. "There is music in it, sir, but the machines they only rattle." Then I recite for Tim:

"O sound to rout the brood of cares;
The sweep of scythe in morning dew,
The gust that round the garden flew,
And tumbled half the mellowing pears."

Tim leans for a few moments on his scythe, and then says: "Who said that, sir? For sure it is the truest and most beautiful thing I ever heard. But it's that, sir, that I hear every morning; and it's what I get up for early—and alone—and like to wade thru the meadows, with my scythe for company. Ah, sir, but it do stir up a bit of music in a man's heart. The birds do sing mostly in the early morn, and I like to be out with them." A catbird came thru the apple trees just then, and, lighting almost over Tim's head, poured out a volume of that incomparable music which places him at the head of American singers.

An hour later I still hear Tim's whistle, but as the sun grows warmer he has gone. Like Tim, I believe fondly in the morning. The air is tonic, and the breezes report the night's adventures among the lilies and hollyhocks. The dew is heavy with the perfume of clover fields. The sun does not hurry the tasks of mortals, but leaves us to the good advice of long shadows.

I advise no one to work at night, but to sleep when Nature draws the curtain and to rise with the birds. Give me only the five hours from five in the morning until ten, and I will have accomplished more with either hoe or pen than in a full day of hot sunshine, after a wasted morning. Those who would do good literary work in ripe old age should discover the morning.

I love this valley not only for what was done by Nature, scooping it out and shaping it with glaciers, but because it has been humanized. It is so full of human life that the trees and the orchards and the houses seem to me like so many thoughts, as indeed they are. Once in a

while, however, the mood comes (or is it the need?) to go away into the wild. I know the passion when it is here, but do not exactly understand its origin. There are two things that come over me overwhelmingly—freedom and God. Was it this that took Jesus away from the villages and sent him into the wilderness? At any rate, I do not wish for human companionship. Only my dog is welcome, for he will never intrude his views. So we wander away into the close little glens that cut thru these hills, and are full of hemlocks, blackberry bushes and brooks. These narrow up one's visions and views, showing only one thing at a time. I think no one can live wisely without these occasional retreats. There are too many elbows in the crowd, and there are too many opinions. In the wilderness there are no creeds, nor political parties, nor social functions. We do not care, down there in the Kirkland glen, my dog and I, what the crowd is saying up the village street, nor which party has the most pellets in the box. We care only for the crickets that sing, and the minks that peek out from under logs, and the goldenrods and wild asters and ferns, and the little brook with its quiet little songs.

Somewhere out of the midway of trees comes shrieking thru the groves the call of the valley: This way! this way! I hear it even as it is cuffed from knoll to knoll thru the blackberry glen. But it is not "this way" that we are going. It is not at all needful that our boys and girls desert the farms for the towns, or go elsewhere to lead strong lives and witty ones. I am not afraid of the mollycoddling (or cuddling) of these little home worlds. In some sense the lives lived here are far bigger than the lives of those who go rushing about the world, to pick up salaries or even to hunt the Holy Grails of office and notoriety. I would have my boys to know that to obey well the demands of our home valley is no light thing; even weightier than to teach others to do it. Sciences have roots in this soil as well as corn and potatoes; and the birds that are singing are as much a part of ornithology as those that are stuffed in your museums. I knew a man who went a thousand miles to visit the Smithsonian Institution, and all the while he did not know a song sparrow from a chipping sparrow, nor had he ever persuaded a catbird to sing his repertoire in his pear tree. The Smithsonian has only its cornerstone at Washington, while its apartments and its galleries are everywhere.

The call of the engine is transitory. We Anglo-Saxons must relearn home-love. The fury of pioneering and colonizing a continent must not eradicate our power to create the home. We burst out of Zealand, and we made England; but we also made English character. We shall by and by have created an American character, but it will not be until we have got thru with the passion for expanding and the rage for accumulation. Then there will grow up in our valleys a race that does not defy the world, or brag of its boyish wrestling ability, but writes the Golden Rule in its farm furrows. I am not sorry when they tell me that the age of coal is nearly past and the noise of the steam engine will not be heard in another generation. I like better the trolley that quietly fingers its way up the narrow valleys, hunts out the isolated homes, and makes equal the privileges of town and country. Nobody knows tomorrow; already isolation is past, and the mail carrier is seen driving up the lanes with his message from Boston or Bombay.

I had traveled a good deal before ever I left my home that overlooked this Oriskany Valley. It was good fortune that gave me a father who saw the value of wide vision as well as the need of careful investigation. He led me along the edges of the hills after wild strawberries, and he built miniature waterwheels in the brooks, and he taught me to distinguish the wild flowers, but he also gave me history, and helped me to hear the march of Xenophon toward the sea. He read to me Martin Luther's "I can do no otherwise, so help me God!" and when I was charged with enthusiasm for righteousness, he showed me that the bravest thing one can do is to do nobly each day whatever is placed before the hands to do. So I learned to look down into the valley with no wild wishing, only with a sweet confidence that I should be able to

be heroic. I remember that one day, it does not seem so long ago, a fugitive slave came our way. My father said to me: "It is the same as Jesus; we will care for him." That was better for me than all the baptisms that the world could offer. So the rim of that valley grew holy, and it gradually offered harvest fields of manhood and honor as well as corn and apples. We do not have to go to Palestine to find the footprints of the Beautiful Brother.

And yet, mostly, this valley I know to be an illusion. Those houses in a vague way I know are not full of poetic life, and there is a dull thud about their days. Still, I will not allow any one to disillusion me. I do not care for gossip; it is superficial. It deals in the non-essentials. It is enough for me to know, in a general way, that what is going on works out human progress—God's good will; that we are getting constantly nearer that great benediction, "On earth peace, good will among men." So I am quite happy, for the dunghills are too far away to be distinguishable, and domestic quarrels I need not hear unless I wish to hear them. After all, what I see is the real thing; the big outlines of thrift and love and beauty. As I look I am strongly impelled to make my own life as sweet all thru as the meadows and the trees. I will have no waste heaps, no undrained cellars, but I will have the ozone that may make every human life wholesome. That is a hateful masquerader who pictures decay and rot as human life. The real thing is "the true, beautiful and good." You are right, Plato; it is left to manhood not to disillusion the world.

How shall one do all this, that is, be wholesome? I look down on the farm of a friend who is doing just this sort of work. He is clean in his will and clean in his doing, and so he is a nucleus of good lifting. He believes in straight furrows, well-fed apple trees, clean culture, and these things make his creed. I do not know that he believes very much about another world. It is amazing how he gets things done, and he says to me that the beautiful is the truly useful. I think he means that there is economy in neatness and sweetness. I do not see the doctor often driving to his door. Asa Gray was born just across there, on the opposite hill, and he used to talk about the big elms as his professors and the whole valley as his university. One such man personifies all Nature in himself, and then projects himself into all Nature. His garden becomes the ideal of a hundred neighbors, and his simple individuality ripples from its center till it touches the very edges of society.

I like one of these old valleys for its suggestiveness. Long lines of elms and ash and maple line its driveways, and these wind and wander out among the farms and up the hills. Cannot each man be told somewhat by that which he best loves and most plants—whether the stately elm or the stiff poplar? There are more of these valley people who are planting apples and cherries in the streets. Is it because of their growing thrift or is it out of pure generosity? At all events I find that these wayside fruits are not much meddled with by tramp or philosopher. The owner, I take it, is quite willing that the traveler shall bless him for the very small share which he absorbs. There is nothing more beautiful in American life than the common ownership of the fallen apple. The sod in our orchards is red in autumn with welcome. Let who will take what he will.

The trolley feels its way everywhere among the homesteads, and you can see the wires of the country telephone glittering in the sun. They link all the population into one congratulatory family. Yet, after all, we can never get quite used to this intrusion upon rural beauty and simplicity. We are not even Yankees any longer, for there are whispers from Liverpool and Calcutta in the air. Nor can we ever look quite cheerfully on this reign of the poles. They are the least sightly of all things except garbage. If their multiplication goes on for ten years more all the wayside beauty of these valley roads will be destroyed. But it will not go on for ten years. The age of wireless telegraphy, or something better, is close at hand. Out on the Atlantic the other day we conversed from ship to ship and from ship to land, for one hundred

miles, wherever we were. We will soon take down these leafless poles and restore the rights of green trees.

I always look for unity, for it really exists everywhere, but as I look down into this great basin of life, either by day or by night, the one significant thing is the vast number of creatures, each one working out its own evolution, and yet co-operating for certain great common results. You may phrase this in the religious way, if you like, as working together for the glory of God; but the bottom fact is that not anything can work out its life's end alone. You may think of the bluebird as living and singing for himself, or the saucy oriole as having no distinctive purpose of helping his neighbors. I rather think he has none, for he is the most selfish of birds; yet this very scarlet shuttle among the green boughs is serving the purposes of the trees, and doing not a little for human benefit. He is a ruthless destroyer and waster of fruit, but he is one of the best insect hunters that we have. I know a poet, whose cottage gleams with bright colors, way down in the center of the valley, a singer of no mean quality, yet I should not like to estimate exactly how much his muse owes to the brooks that tangle his meadow and the bees that flit thru his flowers. For the most part it is simply these things that are singing thru him. In turn we may pleasantly consider our own power of feeding and making happy the denizens of air and wood and water. I have not large acreage, as compared with some of these farms in sight, but what I have is a bird paradise. Here we plant not only for ourselves, but that our singers may be happy and well fed.

Some one lately has complained that country noises did not let him sleep and he went back to the city "for quiet." What puzzles me is to sit in my balcony of an evening and study the shrill cry of the insects—it is a song before they get thru with it—millions of them, chirping and harping; what is it all about? Crickets in the grass, cicadas in the trees, innumerable as the buds and the leaves and the blossoms on the bushes. Listen very carefully, and you will be able to differentiate the great voice that fills the whole night air, until you have discovered each piper. However, this does not pay for long, for you had better let it all slip back into the one big melody that rests your brain into peaceful drowsiness. What would happen if conformity should get the better of the world! If the infinite variety of outline among the trees should drop into sameness, and the infinite shades of foliage were all reduced to one color! What if all the homes in this valley, all their owners, exprest the same hopes and purposes and methods and joys! You cannot get, says Emerson, any real society until you have first created real individuals. I think the unity of our valley depends upon this preliminary diversity, and the multiplicity of desires and purposes, and their expression. Spectrum analysis shows you that you cannot get pure white light without putting together seven colors—none of them in the least white. Individualism is all important, but the sunbeam of a loving life is spelled out only by co-operation.

Under the lea of the western hills, where the valley outlook is over the wanderings of the creek, thru goldenrods and under willows, where the harsher winds leap over from the hilltops, and leave a swath of peaceful suburbanism, business men from the city are building their homes, for even a millionaire needs pure air as much as a nanny-goat. So they are creeping out into the country and rediscovering the valleys. I think that inside half a century suburbanism will cover half the country. The centrifugal has displaced the centripetal, and the tide has now set away from congestion. With present transit the crowd and the jam has no excuse. But do not suppose that the proclamation of the simple life and this tide countryward are the same thing. Many of those who are coming out among the hills have no other intention but to cityfy them. They will grade down the knolls, and terrace the hillsides, and fill up the hollows, and will scoop and scrape until every vestige of Nature is obliterated. They have come to exploit themselves and to exhibit the family god—which is money. They build big, blundering mansions. They do not grow anything—least of all a home. Bob-white hates them, and my opinion of

them is that they are out of place. I found one such in the depths of the pine woods in Florida, where he had spent the price of all his neighbors' farms on a house and its appurtenances. He left his stock farm and his gardens and his greenhouses to an army of employees, and found his only enjoyment in a pipe which he smoked in the undisturbed pine woods. As I passed him he said: "I begin to understand Diogenes in his tub, for all I ask of any man is to let the sun shine on me."

The sun and the winds are hard at work in my beautiful valley—all day and all night—leading on the year. The months will come and go, and the great truths of life, some time ago written at large in spring flowers, now proclaim themselves in fruit, until the scarlet buds of autumn say farewell to the birds of passage that flit southward. The years are much alike, and yet they are wonderfully unlike. It is left to a wise man to discover a new world each summer. When will the schools learn that, after all, the best thing that they can do for our boys and girls is to teach them to use well their senses? He that hath ears to hear let him hear! What volumes of poetry are never written! Because no ear hears the voices of Nature. What beautiful thoughts are woven into foliage and flowers, and no one is able to read between the lines, or to find out the meaning of things.

CLINTON, N. Y.

The Philosopher With the Hammer

BY EDWIN E. SLOSSON

"EVERY great philosophy is the confession of its originator, and a species of involuntary and unconscious autobiography." If we apply this aphorism of Nietzsche's to himself we get a curious result, for never was there a greater contrast between the life and the creed of any man, moralist or immoralist, than existed in his case. The eulogist of the strenuous life, he spent his in teaching classical philosophy and in philosophizing. War he regarded as the mother of virtues and pity the greatest of crimes, yet his part in the Franco-Prussian war was that of hospital nurse. His ideal was the great blond beast, ruthless, self-asserting, lustful, healthy, independent and dominant. He himself was frail, near-sighted, dyspeptic, neurasthenic, enslaved to drugs, celibate, timorous and retiring. He contemned and denounced women as inferior beings, to be kept as slaves and toys, yet it was to a woman, his sister, Frau Förster-Nietzsche, that he owed not only his life, during the last eleven years, when he was as helpless and witless as a babe, but also the establishment of his reputation after his death, thru the collection, publication and elucidation of his manuscripts.

If, then, Nietzsche's philosophy was in any sense his autobiography, it was the autobiography, not of his actual, but of his dream life. All he could never be, all men ignored in him, that he was worth to himself. The qualities which he felt himself deficient in appeared to him as the greatest of all virtues, and the things he could not do seemed the most worth doing of all things in the world. We all have moods like this, a form of the natural attraction of opposites, of our awe of the incomprehensible and our admiration for the unattainable. To express it in his own phraseology, Nietzsche, being necessarily a follower of Apollo, becomes a worshipper of Dionysus. Mr. Mencken very appositely quotes the lines that Kipling wrote in the volume of his works, illustrated by Zogbaum, that he sent to Admiral Evans:

"Zogbaum draws with a pencil
And I do things with a pen,
But you sit up in a conning tower,
Bossing eight hundred men.

"Zogbaum can handle his shadows
And I can handle my style,
But you can handle a 10-inch gun
To carry seven mile.

"To him that hath shall be given,
And that's why these books are sent
To the man who has lived more stories
Than Zogbaum or I could invent."

Nietzsche was Hegelian in temperament. Every idea suggested to him its opposite and he was equally attracted by it. He reminds one of the pith ball of the laboratory, that is first drawn to an electrified body and clings to it for an instant, then is seized with repulsion and evermore flies from it. So Nietzsche is enamored in turn of Schopenhauer and of Wagner until he becomes charged with their spirit, and then conceives for them an intense aversion and antagonism. He treats even his own ideas in the same way, flying the next moment to the opposite pole of thought, becoming the iconoclast of his own idols. He was like most of us in seeing only one side of a thing. He was unlike most of us in seeing the other side of it soon after with equal intensity and exclusiveness. He never sees both at the same time in their real proportions and relationship. Had he kept to one point of view he would have exerted more influence over the world, but the fascination of his style lies in his vibrant thought. An Audrey Beardsley sketch, with its impossible masses of black and white, is more striking and sometimes brings out an idea better than a half tone.

Nietzsche was the incarnation of the spirit that denies. That a thing was establisht, accepted or fashionable was an incitement to him to challenge. Happening to have been born in what Hugo called "the woman's century," Nietzsche goes beyond his master, Schopenhauer, in his hostility and contempt for the opposite sex.

"A man who has any depth of spirit . . . can only think of women as Orientals do: he must conceive of her as a possession, as confinable property, as a being predestined for service and accomplishing her mission therein —he must take his stand in this matter upon the immense rationality of Asia, upon the superiority of the instinct of Asia, as the Greeks did formerly, who, as is well known, with their *increasing* culture and amplitude of power, from Homer to the time of Pericles, became gradually *stricter* toward woman, in short, more Oriental."

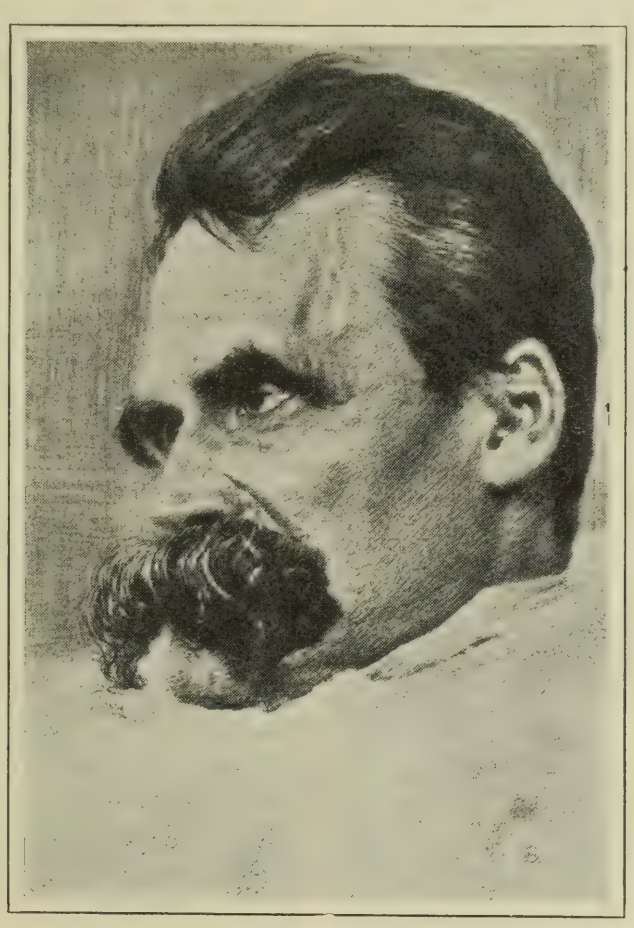
In the same way he attacks all the other dominant ideas of the day. Finding the spirit of democracy everywhere, even penetrating rigid autocracies, he denounced it as a deception and a hindrance to progress, and proclaimed the right of the superior man to rule and trample under his feet the weak. The ethics of Christ being recognized as the highest of ideals, even by those who were most skeptical of the supernatural and hostile to all ecclesiasticism, he preached the gospel of the Anti-Christ. Christianity was, he declared, a trick by which the slaves had conquered their masters by imposing upon them the slave morality, the meaner virtues of humility, obedience, self-denial and altruism. The trend of social development in Nietzsche's time, due to both socialistic and capitalistic forces, was in the direction of a subordination of the individual to organizations that increase his efficiency. In opposition to this Nietzsche taught the most extreme individualism and anarchy. He objected even to the communism of opinion:

"My opinion is *my* opinion; another person has not easily a right to it. One must renounce the bad taste of wishing to agree with many people."

The question naturally arises — not readily to be answered—why should a writer so out of touch with the dominant spirit of his time have attained such an astonishing popularity? The books he printed at his own expense are being translated into all languages. Within less than eight years after his death a library of comment, interpretation and criticism has developed about his writings. His phrases have become household words and his ideas crop up in the most unexpected places in the literature of the day. In explanation of his vogue it might be thought that he appeared at the critical moment when the tide was turning, that he was the herald of reaction. But at present there is no clear evidence that such a reaction is at hand or that Nietzsche's ideas are exerting any considerable influence toward producing one.

The fascination of Nietzsche is doubtless due in large part to his very perversity and extravagance. Any man who runs amuck thru the conventions of civilization is bound to attract attention. He may teach that the world is flat, or

hollow, or stationary, but if he has a lively wit and a bitter tongue and an imperious tone he will gain a hearing. The easy inversion of a proverb is hailed as the foundation of a new philosophy or the overthrow of an old one. We have got used to currents of high voltage nowadays, and what would shock our grandfathers only tickles us. Besides this we are apt to put faith—more faith than experience justifies—in the saying, that we can learn most by reading what we most disagree with, "because he who does not see what you do is most likely to see what you do not."



FRIEDRICH NIETZSCHE.

But it would be too narrow a view to suppose that Nietzsche attracts attention merely because of his audacities or his sharp criticism of the established order. He, too, has his ideal—no mean one. He, too, demands a self-sacrifice, a greater than humanity has dared to contemplate, the sacrifice of the present to the future, of man to the superman. Many a father and mother have denied themselves to give their children a better chance, to give them a culture that might make them ashamed of their parents. But Nietzsche demands that the human race shall sacrifice itself to a coming race that shall be so far above as to be out of sympathy with it and forget to be grateful.

"Man is something that is to be surpassed. All creatures hitherto have created something superior to themselves. Are ye going to be the ebb of that great tide and revert again to the beast rather than surpass man? What is the ape to man? A jest or a shame. So man shall be to the superman, a jest or a shame. The greatness of man is that he is a bridge and not a goal."

So spake Zarathustra; and in so speaking he forced upon the attention of the world what is, after all, the most important of the questions of the future. We may suspend for a time and in a measure the struggle for existence, but the laws of heredity remain in force. Neither better government nor a more equitable distribution of wealth, neither education nor moral training, will prevent a race from deterioration if its physical basis is degenerating thru the multiplication of the unfit. There is a reverse aspect of Darwinism that we are apt to ignore. It may mean retrogression as well as evolution. It is both a threat and a promise. We begin to realize the significance of that threat when we read the statistics of the increase of insanity, criminality and physical inferiority. In Great Britain the ratio of defectives, including deaf, insane, epileptic, crippled and infirm, is reported to have increased from 5.4 per 1,000 in 1874 to 11.6 in 1896. In the past sixty years the number of insane has increased fivefold, while the population has doubled. Thru the inspiration of Christianity and the instrumentality of science we save the weak bodies and weak minds of those who are not the fittest, who are not fit even to survive unaided, still less to propagate their kind and to transmit to posterity their own deficiencies. The rapid fall in the birth rate in all civilized countries within the last few years has made it imperative to consider whether the parents of the next generation are the best of the present. We are beginning to hear of the dangers of indiscriminate charity, of unregulated benevolence and of unlimited altruism. Science points out the necessity of selection to maintain the

standard of the race. Religion insists upon the virtues that tend to soften the struggle for existence and abolish the severer penalties of failure. This is the real conflict of religion and science; not debates on such petty questions as whether the Silurian epoch was longer than twenty-four hours, and why Jonah did not digest. This conflict cannot be settled by the use of such verbal missiles as "sickly sentimentality" on one side and "brutal materialism" on the other, but by the mutual recognition of justice of the essential principles on both sides, and by the consequent discovery of a line of conduct combining them. Already we see many promising attempts made to solve this problem. Francis Galton has inspired a group of young scientists to almost religious zeal in the study of eugenics, for the purpose of showing what can be done toward developing a higher type of the human race by the application of the methods of scientific breeding without violating the laws, morals or sentiments now prevailing. We need, as Nietzsche insisted, a new and higher morality. But we will not get it, as he thought, by abolishing the morality we have attained.

It is in some such way that the issue is to be met, by giving to the benevolent impulses developed by religion the guidance of a wisdom which history shows they have too often lacked. The idea of Nietzsche that sympathy and brotherly love are to be eradicated and vital competition restored in its fiercest form is, of course, impossible and absurd. Whatever may have been the deficiencies and extravagances of Christianity, under its influence there has developed the nearest approach to a race of supermen that the world has yet seen.

Nietzsche seems to have been led to his grotesque misconception of Christianity by blindly following his early master, Schopenhauer, who saw in it only pessimism and asceticism, a view for which there is no historical justification. If we look to its origin we find it regarded, by contrast with Judaism, as being too easy and comfortable. If we look to its present condition we can see no reason for accusing it of undue emphasis on rigor and self-mortification. So far from being enfeebled by this "slave-morality," the Christian Church and Christian State have at times shown a tendency to become altogether too masterly. In reality the ascetic element of Christianity has played a very small part in either its doctrine or its practice, in comparison with other religions. For one St. Simeon Stylites India could produce a thousand fakirs who could beat him at his own game. Much of Nietzsche's arraignment might apply to Buddhism or Brahmanism, but is absurd when applied to Christianity.

Believing, however, that Christianity, democracy and socialism are working together to bring the modern world under the deadening influence of a new Buddhism thru the cultivation of an excessive sympathy for all human beings and all forms of life, Nietzsche demands a transvaluation of all moral values, the establishment of a new ethics "beyond good and evil" as they are at present understood. He distinguishes three periods of ethical development; in the first and longest, the prehistoric, the value of an action was inferred from its *consequences*. He calls this the pre-moral period. In the last ten thousand years, the self-conscious or moral period, actions came to be judged according to the *intentions*. This idea has sometimes been carried so far that the objective valuation has been entirely ignored and the supposed intention of the person doing the action alone considered. So "a good man" came to mean a man who meant well regardless of the fact that he may have done harm in the world. All the progeny of benevolent impulses were named "good deeds." In the third or ultra-moral period, which Nietzsche would usher in, the intention will still be taken into consideration, but only as a sign or indication, often indeed fallacious, of the real value of an action which will again be mainly judged by its ultimate *consequences*.

This position is essentially what we now know as pragmatism. It is not, however, as Nietzsche assumed, anti-Christian. On the contrary, it was one of the most distinctive features of the teachings of Christ that a creed and professions should be judged by their results. When Nietzsche says, "It is not his faith which distinguishes the Christian, it is because he acts differently from others," he is merely paraphrasing

the words of Jesus, "Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them. Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven, but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven." And when John sent to Jesus for evidence that he was the Christ he did not refer him to his descent from David or his relation to the Logos, but to the pragmatic test of the good that the new faith was accomplishing in the world.

It must be confest that the Christian Church has often shown a tendency to disregard the test of orthodoxy prescribed by its founder. Or to use Nietzsche's own words again: "In reality there has been only one Christian, and he died on the cross." But errant and unfaithful as historic Christianity has been, it still need not fear the application of the test of the effects it has produced in the world. It is now, as it was in the beginning, the strongest of its evidences. If Nietzsche had used the pragmatic method instead of merely talking about it, he would not have so egregiously misconstrued the Christian religion.

German philosophies are, like their plays and operas, shipped over to America when the Germans have got tired of them. France, a little slower in this case than usual, has had the Nietzsche fever only about five years, but its virulence has made up for its delay. We have not yet in English a complete or satisfactory translation of his works, but we are gradually getting it. The first to be issued, in 1896, *The Case of Wagner*,[1] found the public quite unprepared for it and fell flat. The other volumes fared little better. The translations were mostly poor, and *The Dawn of Day* is in places ludicrous and incomprehensible. The other six volumes are promised to be published soon and in better versions. The most useful introduction for the general reader is the volume of selections compiled by Thomas Common,[2] but this is out of print. A cheap edition of *Human, All Too Human*[3] is published by Kerr, but it is fragmentary, altho there is nothing to indicate this in the volume. The original consists of 638 aphorisms; this only contains 144. The translation, by Alexander Harvey of *Current Literature*, is better than most of the Macmillan volumes. The most complete exposition of the Nietzschean philosophy is that by Henry L. Mencken.[4] He writes in a lively and unconventional style, and does as much as any man can toward reducing the incoherent fragments to a consistent system. The author is an enthusiastic admirer, as the exponent of a philosophy should be; in fact, he goes beyond his master in some points. But he is not a blind eulogist. He criticises what he regards as the weak points without mercy, as the following quotation will show:

"So long as he dealt with ideas his mental processes were as exact as the movements of a machine, but when he considered human beings in the concrete—and particularly when he discussed himself—his incredible intolerance, jealousy, spitefulness and egomania, and his savage lust for bitter, useless and unmerciful strife, combined to make his conclusions unreliable and even nonsensical."

It is, however, this "human, all too human," side of Nietzsche which is likely to attract admirers, rather than his real merit, which is a stubborn determination to cut thru conventions and force the world to see what it has unconsciously or intentionally ignored.

It is not likely that he will ever be much read in the United States. Nor is there any reason why he should be. Nietzsche in Germany represents the reaction from Schopenhauer. Never having had the disease in this country we do not need the antidote. We always get our philosophy at second or third hand anyway. It is inevitable that we, like the rest of the world, should be influenced more or less by some phases of Nietzschean thought, but it will not be directly. The process of infiltration thru plays and novels and works on sociology and ethics has already begun.

NEW YORK CITY.

[1] THE WORKS OF FRIEDRICH NIETZSCHE. The Case of Wagner, etc. Translated by Thomas Common. $2.00. Thus Spake Zarathustra. Translated by Alexander Tille. $2.50. A Genealogy of Morals. Translated by W. A. Hausmann. $2.00. The Dawn of Day. Translated by Johanna Volz. $2.50. Beyond Good and Evil. Translated by Helen Zimmern. $2.50. New York: The Macmillan Company.

[2] NIETZSCHE AS CRITIC, PHILOSOPHER, POET AND PROPHET. Compiled by Thomas Common. New York: Dutton & Co. 1901.

[3] HUMAN, ALL TOO HUMAN. A Book for Free Spirits. *By Friedrich Nietzsche.* Translated by Alexander Harvey. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co. 50 cents.

[4] THE PHILOSOPHY OF FRIEDRICH NIETZSCHE. *By Henry L. Mencken.* Boston: Luce & Co. $2.

An Active Policy of Peace

BY W. T. STEAD

[Two weeks ago the versatile editor of *The Review of Reviews* contributed an article, entitled "What Must Follow the Hague Conference." This week he continues the discussion and offers some very practical suggestions.—EDITOR.]

PEACE is in disrepute because it has come to be regarded as a merely negative thing. Peace is popularly defined as "not being at war." It is difficult to get up enthusiasm for a mere negation. What is wanted is a positive policy of peace, an active policy of peace, something that can kindle the heart of man.

The true policy of peace is, then, the levying of war against war, and against the causes of war. We need a plan of campaign for peace as much as a plan of campaign for war. At the Hague Conference we saw the consequences of the lack of such a plan of campaign in the vacillation, the irresolution, and the ineffectiveness of the British delegation, altho they received their instructions from a ministry that had publicly pledged itself to take the lead on the question of armaments. It had prepared nothing. The fatuity of the British war campaign in South Africa was paralleled by that of the British peace campaign at The Hague. Instead of using the two years of preparation to carry on an active propaganda thru their ambassadors, the ambassadors were left uninstructed to follow their own devices, which resulted, not unnaturally, in nothing being done. And what was most conspicuous in the conduct of British policy was more or less evident in that of other delegations.

It is useful to recall the mistakes of the past in order that we may make the memory of our old blunders the stepping stones to future successes. Every civilized government which at The Hague recognized the desirability of attaining certain ends in the interests of the peace and welfare of mankind should instruct its minister in every capital to make his embassy a center for a steady, resolute propaganda for the attainment of these ends. Ambassadors seldom or never receive such instructions, and few of them would do anything to carry them out even if they received them. Diplomatists are not usually missionaries by temperament, and they are officials by training. That they should use their office as a means for converting the diplomatic corps in the capital in which they are stationed to the faith professed by their governments is an idea which would seem preposterous to most of them. Take, for instance, the principles of a permanent International Court of Arbitral Justice, to which the American Government is deeply committed. What has Mr. Whitelaw Reid, to mention one ambassador at random, done to permeate the diplomatic corps in London with the zeal which glows in the bosom of Mr. Elihu Root? What has Mr. James Bryce, to take another instance, done to try to convert the diplomatic and political world of Washington to the views of his government in favor of the abolition of contraband? These things are not considered to be in the day's work of ambassadors, who consider they have done their duty if they punctually discharge the official routine, perform their social duties, and deal with questions which arise for settlement between the government at home and that to which they are accredited.

If ambassadors neglect the duty of

making propaganda for the principles which ought to be embodied in the international world-state, they are hardly less remiss in the discharge of the duties of peacemaking. They do these only fairly well when they have to try, by means of negotiation, to remove differences between governments which endanger peace. But what do they do to allay misunderstandings, to correct mistakes, to contradict falsehoods, to combat all the many influences which inflame international animosities? Precious little. Here and there one is diligent in this high calling, usually, however, confining his activity to the circles of high society in which they naturally move.

But for the most part they do absolutely nothing to influence the great public. Take, for instance, that most mischievous influence in inflaming international animosities, the unscrupulous telegrams by which newspapers at home and abroad goad their readers to hatred, malice and all uncharitableness. What are the relations of ambassadors to the press? What do they do to encourage editors and correspondents who labor to promote friendly feelings between their own country and that to which they are accredited? I can speak with nearly forty years' experience. During the whole of that time I have been, in season and out of season, the constant advocate of friendly relations with Russia, a country with which, at least thrice during that period, England has been on the verge of war. It was a thankless task, occasionally a dangerous one. How often during these forty years have I received a helpful hint, an encouraging word. either from Russian ambassadors in London or from British ambassadors in St. Petersburg?

I can honestly say that, excepting when I literally forced myself upon the embassies, seeking information or directly offering to help the policy to which they were committed, I have never received letter or message from one of these excellencies. It is just the same when the editor or correspondent is working, not for friendship, but for animosity.

No trouble is taken by ambassadors to modify mischievous activities, either directly by an appeal to the journalist or indirectly by securing the immediate publication of the necessary correctives in more friendly journals. Ambassadors were invented before newspapers existed, and they do not appear as yet to have realized the importance of the press in the relations of nations. As it is with the press, so it is with most of the other agencies whose influence is potent in the affairs of nations. Count Metternich, the German Ambassador in London, is one of the exceptions which prove the rule. He never loses an opportunity of combating the senseless jehad that is preached against Germany by the Mad Mullahs of the English press. But for the most part ambassadors ignore everything that does not belong to the narrowly restricted routine of their official duties.

The same lack of any active or intelligent interest in the cause of international peace is to be lamented in almost every department of national life. If we glance over the debates in parliaments and congresses for the last twenty years, how often, if at all, has the subject afforded topic for serious debate? Members of European legislatures are fecund in resolutions on almost every subject under heaven, but how rare it is for any one to raise a discussion upon the question of what steps, if any, should be taken to promote peace and friendly relations between nations. When any evil threatens any interest, trade or section of the nation, even if the contingent loss is measured only by a few hundred thousand dollars, how prompt and untiring are the representatives of the suffering parties. It is demonstrably true that in the ten years that followed the first Hague Conference, where the "Stand still" resolution on armaments was not carried, the increase of expenditure on armaments was equivalent to the imposition of new burdens upon mankind amounting to no less a sum than six hundred million dollars per annum. This enormous confiscation of the funds of human labor has past almost without remark. Here and there a perfunctory debate has taken place, in which the old platitudes have been trotted out once more, only to elicit the conventional expressions of regret over the inevitable. But of earnest, practical, serious grap-

pling with this question of questions there has been none. But for the initiative of the autocrat of Russia there would not even have been a Hague Conference, and excepting at The Hague, parliaments, national and international, have left the question severely alone.

Why should this appalling result of the armed anarchy of the world not be subjected to the same competent and searching examination by a national or a royal commission, which is ordered almost instinctively, as a matter of course, whenever the nation suffers from any misfortune, the diagnosis of which is obscure and the remedy is still to seek? Why should there not be a national or a royal commission appointed to inquire into whether any measures are to be recommended for the purpose of promoting better relations between the nations of the earth, for the avoidance of war, and the reduction of the continually increasing burden of the cost of preparation for war?

It is strange that down to this year of our Lord 1908 no legislature or government, Christian or otherwise, has ever instituted a serious public inquiry whether anything can be done to promote a sense of human brotherhood among the different races of mankind. Perhaps in the twentieth century after the angels' song at Bethlehem, some of the nominally Christian legislatures or governments may venture to ask that a commission of their ablest and their best citizens should be appointed to ascertain whether anything effective cannot be done to combat the tendencies making for war, to stimulate the influences making for peace. Such a commission might at least give us a definite objective toward which humanity might aim. It may be said that the Hague Conference has done something like this. But the Hague Conference was compelled to confine itself to an attempt to formulate the common denominator of the ideas of all the states of the world on the subject. Its scope was limited by its program, but it recognized its own limitations, and in formal resolutions and in the speeches of its members it prest upon the governments of the world to undertake the serious study of the questions which it left unsolved, and especially to take in hand the ethical and political education of their subjects in the importance of founding the international institutions of the coming world-state upon a quickened sense of fraternal sentiment among the nations.

Can anything be done by governments and legislatures in the shape of an active policy of peace? Not only can much be done where nothing is done, but nearly everything can be done if men would but set their minds to consider the question with the same practical common sense that they bring to bear upon other important problems affecting the welfare of the state. At present, the direct efforts of the governments of the world to preserve peace are twofold. One is the maintenance of a diplomatic corps, the fire brigade of the peace of the world, which, like other fire brigades, only comes into action when disputes arise between governments; the other is the maintenance of armaments on a scale sufficiently great to deliver their neighbors from the danger of being led into the temptation to attack undefended frontiers or to loot unprotected cities. For any attempt to damp down the explosive force of popular passion, to dispel prejudice by education, to use any direct or indirect means to recall their subjects to a sense of the criminality of the indulgence in warlike passions, we may look in vain. Most of the articulate and all the inarticulate teachings of governments tend to exalt the pride, pomp and circumstance of glorious war. This is not rational. The governments of the world are today acting like the owners of fiery mines who neglect ventilation, permit the use of open lights, and confine all their energies to creating massive bulkheads to break the force of an explosion, and equip costly salvage corps to rescue the wounded and the dead.

If I should be asked how can governments practically promote the cause of peace, I reply in the words of Prince von Bülow, the Imperial Chancellor of the German Empire: By encouraging in every practical way the growth of international hospitality, so that nations may learn to know each other, so that knowing to understand, and understanding they may sympathize where now they hate. Prince von Bülow told me this last year when I met him in Berlin for

the purpose of discussing this very question. He was most emphatic. "It is the only way," he declared, "that governments can do anything practical to promote peace. Let them make all classes of their subjects visit in their own homes the corresponding classes of other countries. The danger to peace," he said, "lay chiefly in the ease with which mischievous advocates of war can inflame the ignorant or ill-informed masses of the people. The firebrand's occupation would be gone if he had to address a public which was united by innumerable bonds of friendship and fellow feeling with the public in the land of the so-called enemy or rival. Mix them all up, professional men, members of parliament, working men, journalists, professors, pastors; let them come and see us and let us go and see them. Nothing could be better than this to remove the misunderstandings, the ignorances and the prejudices in which wars take their rise."

Prince von Bülow sits in the chair of Prince Bismarck. German policy has always smacked more of blood and iron than of compliments and of soft sawder. But in thus recommending governments to promote good feeling between their own subjects and those of their neighbors, Prince von Bülow was only recommending what he and his imperial master are sedulously practising today. Whether it be working men or mayors, pastors or journalists, the Germans overwhelm their guests with the most lavish hospitality and take care that any invitations from abroad are accepted by their most representative men. In this respect Germany is showing itself much more anxious as a government to cultivate good relations with Great Britain than is the British Government to cultivate good relations with Germany.

The British Government, however, has at last taken a decisive step forward in the same direction. One of the first acts of Mr. Lloyd George on his promotion to the Treasury was to allocate every year an appropriation for the purpose of promoting peace by international hospitality. The sum which he asked his colleagues to vote was $300,000 per annum. They definitely sanctioned a vote of $80,000 per annum, but agreed that it might be exceeded if need arose. The actual sum voted is unimportant. The vital thing is that for the first time in English history the Government of the day has voted national funds for the purpose of showing national hospitality to the foreigner in the interests of international peace.

The most remarkable illustration of what the executive government can do when it sets itself to work to organize the national resources with the prestige of national authority to act as the national host is to be seen in active operation at Ellis Island under the present able and zealous superintendent. No other nation has ever had such a task imposed upon it. No other nation could have risen more magnificently to its opportunities. Upon the doorstep of the United States a million foreigners arrive every year, and on the doorstep welcoming the newcomers to the New World stands the official representative of the Federal Government, protecting them from harpies, supplying them with interpreters, and affording every one the advantage of a skilled and competent adviser, whom they can consult without money and without price. The whole of the religious organizations of the United States, without distinction of creed, have been enrolled into a great benevolent society for the purpose of securing for every immigrant introductions to those who will befriend them in whatever work or corner of the great Republic they may find their way. It is a splendid object lesson of what can be done when the nation recognizes its responsibility to act as international host.

Nothing so onerous is required to provide the proper reception and courteous treatment of the comparatively few influential representatives of foreign nations who cross the Atlantic. But something surely should be done to welcome those who in their own land have achieved sufficient distinction. At present they are left to the tender mercies of the customs official and the interviewer. One ransacks their boxes, and the other tries to ransack their minds. When princes travel in the Old World they are relieved from the ordeal of the customs and on landing they are welcomed by

the representatives of the sovereign whom they visit. Why cannot the American Republic follow this good example and provide for the proper welcome of those who are the untitled princes of the democracy in other lands? Members of Parliament, mayors of great cities, distinguished authors, inventors and explorers, are not so numerous as to render it impossible for the national Government to produce for their escape from the customs and their appropriate welcome to the country which they have come to visit. That this is not impossible was proved last year, when all of the European and British guests invited by Mr. Carnegie to attend his apotheosis at Pittsburgh were allowed to pass into New York without having their trunks examined. What can be done for the guests of a millionaire can assuredly be done for the guests of a nation. It will be done some day when the national self-consciousness is developed and all distinguished servants of the people are recognized at their proper worth by the people of the country which they visit.

There is no more hospitable people in the world than the Americans to strangers who are properly introduced. But many distinguished visitors have few introductions; and when they have introductions to personal friends, there is no security that they will be looked after by the representatives of the nation. I should like to see an international hostel or cosmopolitan club in every city maintained by the civic authorities, whose doors would be open to every notable visitor, and whose managers would see to it that every notable visitor was invited to make it his headquarters. No doubt many clubs do place their resources at the disposition of eminent persons, but sometimes the most influential person from the point of view of the peace of the world is not socially eminent. Newspaper correspondents, trades union leaders, socialist agitators are seldom invited to clubs. But they are often more important than many a duke.

The interchange of students and professors between America, Germany and England is one of the methods by which the mutual understanding of the nations can be effectively promoted. But still more important is the interchange of visits between journalists. The visit of the German editors to England and the return visit of the British editors to Germany brought a most welcome change in the acerbities of the Anglo-German newspaper comment. I confess that there are few things which seem to me more desirable in the interests of the world's peace than a similar interchange of visits between the editors of the United States and of Japan. Merely to cross the wide expanse of the Pacific would bring home to the fire-eaters on both sides the absurdity of blustering about war between two powers held apart by such a vast expanse of unbridged ocean. If in every great city in America and in Japan there was one responsible editor who has spent a fortnight as an honored guest in a Japanese or American city, newspaper criticism would be more rational and well informed than it is today. When I suggested this to M. Tsudzuki, the distinguished representative of Japan at The Hague, he welcomed the idea with so much enthusiasm, that I have no doubt if overtures were made from the American press they would meet with a prompt and cordial response from Japan.

It will be said that the American navy has gone to Japan, and that a visit of journalists would therefore be unnecessary. But the danger to the peace of the world does not arise from the bellicose sentiments of the officers of our navies. The mischief-makers are not sailors, but journalists. The visits of navies are useful in their way, but they are much more expensive and much less efficacious as a means of promoting a pacific sentiment than visits of editors. The Australian Commonwealth appropriated $500,000 for the entertainment of the American battleships. One-tenth of that sum would provide for the reception of American editors in Japan, or of Japanese editors in America. The costliness of naval visits is a serious obstacle to the use of this method of pacification. The unofficial overtures for a visit of the British fleet to St. Petersburg in 1888 were nipped in the bud, owing to the protest of the diplomatists that the expenditure which it would en-

tail would ruin the Ambassadors. Always we come back to the question of money. To promote peace actively we must have a peace appropriation, and the larger the appropriation for peace the less will be the need of appropriation for war.

Of all means of promoting peace the most effective is the familiarization of the public mind with a great and inspiring ideal. Such an ideal lies ready to hand, not in the mere avoidance of war, but in the presentation to the mind of the American youth in school and in college of the great conception of the Americanization of the world. The American people for a hundred years have worked out the great idea of a federation of States within a continent. They have now to secure the acceptance of the same sublime conception thruout the world. The American idea is making the tour of the continents. What more lofty ideal can kindle the imagination of the American youth than the thought of conferring upon all the other nations the benefits of a great federation, which, while recognizing the liberty and independence of each State, unites them all in obedience to the authority of a supreme court? This is no fantastic dream. The outlines of the international world-state have been traced by the Hague Conference. It is for America to take the lead in filling in these outlines and in converting this glorious ideal into an accomplished fact.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

The Remedy for City Congestion

BY N. O. NELSON

[Our readers need no introduction to Mr. Nelson, whose articles in our columns on his various theories and practices in social betterment always excite wide interest. If there were more millionaires like Mr. Nelson this country would be a very different place from what it is.—EDITOR.]

THE Charity Organization Society of New York is the oldest, largest and most scientific of its class in this country. It has long had in its council men and women of statesmanship, people of head as well as heart, people capable of taking stock and ascertaining values.

Last winter the Society celebrated its silver jubilee, its twenty-fifth anniversary meeting. In a three days' session there were many good speeches on many subjects. But one subject and one speech absorbed most of the attention and received a practically unanimous support. Mrs. Florence Kelly made the speech. Mrs. Kelly is the agent of the Consumers' League. She is active in the constructive and preventive charity work. She lived for many years in Hull House. She has enough of the business faculty to see causes as well as results. In substance she said that at the end of twenty-five years of the Society's work conditions in New York were not improved, there was relatively more poverty, more dependence, more crowding than at the beginning. Congestion had not decreased, the congested area was denser and wider, the influx from the country and from across the sea was greater than ever. Their relief work was like turning water into a rat hole or stemming the tide with a broom. In not making efforts to keep people away from the city, they had overlooked or neglected their golden opportunity, the only practical way to stop or reduce congestion in housing and employment. At this late day they must take lessons from the disappointing past, undertake prevention more than palliatives, unfold their hands and look to the country.

Strange as it seems, all speakers but one newcomer joined in a chorus of approval—confirming the statement that New York's poverty and distress were worse, not better than twenty-five years ago, agreeing that mere relief was an endless chain, kept going by congestion, and that to justify its existence and perform its scientific function the Charity Organization Society must organize the rural districts so as to keep the people there, send the foreign immigrants there, and even some of the town people.

These experienced charity workers are right, they are especially commendable for their candor. Mrs. Kelly's Irish spunk broke away from the conventional self-laudation, smashed the glass house which institutions habitually inclose themselves in, and turned on the lights. That she was so vigorously and unanimously supported promises well for the charity work of the future.

The helpless must still be helped. It may be that when the stream from country to city of the empty handed and dependent is greatly reduced that the old-time home relief by friends and neighbors and church, and public relief by the State will suffice. At any rate, the chief work, the scientific work, the constitutional work of charity organizations should be done in the country.

How? Several things must be accomplished. In the prosperous sections of the North and West there must be created social centers and the schools must be improved. The best of the young people are disposed to leave the country because it is dull, there is no social organization or gathering place. The best parents are inclined to move away from the skimpy school, with its one unqualified teacher, a scant dozen children and a little schoolhouse planted on a bare spot of ground. The farmers must be awakened and organized; they must be persuaded to build a hall for social and public purposes, consolidate and grade their schools and adapt the curriculum to rural life. This being done, neither well-to-do farmers nor enterprising young people will desert the farm.

Along with the improvement in education and in social life must come increase in farm production and income. Better methods, better equipment and co-operative trading must be introduced. For one man who is drawn to the city to find outlet for his energy or social opportunity ten drift there because they have failed at farming. Their management or their industry has been deficient. All good farmers do well; only the inferior run behind, lose their farms and drift to town for cash employment. If most of these can be taught and inspired to efficiency on the farms, the stream flowing to the cities will be diverted, it will water the arid rural life.

In several countries and in several parts of this country this task has been undertaken with conspicuous success.

Smith's 500 farm improvement societies in Texas combine the economic and the social. The members are pledged and encouraged to improve their business methods, keep better and more stock, raise a home living, beautify the yards, stop credit buying, get their own farms and co-operate in buying and selling. Such a society composed of neighbors and with a young people's auxiliary is a complete social unit. These members have no temptation to give up their independence and hunt casual work in the towns.

In some thousands of localities in the upper Mississippi Valley co-operative creameries have so greatly systematized butter production and farm improvement that no farmer is poor and no farmer's son is without profitable occupation. Following the creamery has come the co-operative elevator and co-operative store.

On the Pacific Coast a majority of the farm products—fruit and vegetables—are packed and marketed by co-operative associations. The farmers do not depend on raising the price by combinations, but on raising the value by better quality and a larger yield.

This associate action has as much social as dollar value. The members come in closer contact, they learn to do things better, they find that what pays better is also more interesting.

In all parts of the country the consolidation of small district schools into graded schools of two or three rooms not only affords better teaching, but it makes the larger school a social nexus, there is a wider acquaintance, the schoolhouse has a library, it is a meeting hall, it gives rise to social activities.

Women's rural leagues for home, social and educational advancement prevail extensively in some of the Southern States, notably Virginia, North Carolina and Alabama.

In Canada, Mr. Robertson, backed by Sir William McDonald's millions, has so extensively developed dairying and agricultural education that no farmer nor farmer's son is tempted by city wages. Canada's growth will be in the country; it will have the minimum of city problems. Canada's agricultural schools, started by private enterprise, have now become a

part of the Government policy. Not colleges to make professors and statisticians, but to make superior farmers, men who will make two blades grow instead of one, and be stimulated to make attractive homes and interesting social conditions.

In Denmark, rural co-operative societies have revolutionized the land; they have in twenty-five years quadrupled the exports of butter, bacon and eggs, have stopped migration to the towns and emigration to foreign countries. More than four-fifths of the rural population are members of co-operative business associations, which include stores and neighborhood banks.

Most remarkable, perhaps, of all, owing to the peculiar difficulties to overcome, are the results accomplished in Ireland by the Irish Agricultural Organization Society. Some eighteen years ago, a young Irishman named Horace Plunkett, became impressed with the beneficent effects of co-operation on the British factory operatives. It seemed possible that the co-operative idea could be applied to the poverty-stricken Irish tenant. He persuaded some men of standing and others of means to join him in forming the Irish Agricultural Organization Society. The object was to get the Irish to associate in productive and social and educational affairs. At the very first, and for years following, the society was met with the bitter antagonism between Nationalists and Unionists in politics, and between Catholics and Orangemen in religion. These differences were irreconcilable; there was a national pride in them, a pride in the hot hatreds.

The effort of the I. A. O. S. was to stir up the people to act for themselves and to unite them in the self-help movement without in any manner touching the subjects of their cherished hostilities. Irish political leaders like John Redmond indorsed the scheme and took part in the society. Others, like Justin McCarthy, declined on the ground that its success would draw attention from the overshadowing demand for home rule. Many of the Catholic and all of the Protestant clergy were friendly. Business men supported it so long as it was confined to production, but fought it when it came to store-keeping. The Nationalist papers for the most part opposed, insisting that no butter should be made in their towns or in Ireland which did not bear the Nationalist label.

The campaign was opened with meetings and speech making. The spirit of association and neighborliness was appealed to; the advantage of a constant market near at hand and good prices was harped on; the glowing examples of Denmark, England and France were held up. This was followed by the organizers working up membership and pledges of milk supply for a co-operative creamery. Where these efforts brought out a fair prospect, the money was advanced for the cost of the creamery, to be repaid by a percentage of the milk delivered. An experienced buttermaker was brought in. Permanent selling connections were arranged.

Under this patient and persistent program of the I. A. O. S. the movement prospered and grew. The old story was repeated; poor country butter bringing fifteen cents a pound in trade at the grocery was replaced by creamery butter worth thirty cents in cash. The cows were fed and milked regularly, and the butter yield doubled. From the co-operative creamery the farmer received the full proceeds of the butter and got back the skim milk for his pigs; he got advice from the manager, who was an expert dairyman as well as buttermaker; he got the inspiration of his neighbors and co-operators.

Naturally, more feed was raised, the fields were manured, more pigs were kept, more bacon made. More things for home living were raised. Getting cash all the year round for butter, eggs and bacon brought about cash trading and cut down credit trading and credit prices. Improved breeds of cattle and hogs were introduced. Along with this extensive business progress came an impetus in home improvements, in social life, in education.

All of these things were done by the people themselves, but they were promoted by the I. A. O. S., and more or less of the initial capital was borrowed thru the society.

In the first seven years about $200,000 was spent by the society in promotion and organizing expenses.

It then seemed to Mr. Plunkett and his associates best that the British Government should assume the leadership;

the movement had taken on national proportions. An act was worked thru Parliament establishing an agricultural department for Ireland. Of this department Mr. Plunkett was made vice-president and manager. The I. A. O. S. and the new department co-operated, with the result that farmers' co-operative societies dot Ireland from one end to the other. Later, people's neighborhood banks were introduced, and the people themselves took up co-operative stores.

Without at all disrupting or seriously impeding the movement two difficulties have arisen. By political opposition Sir Horace Plunkett, M. P., has been removed from the management of the Government Bureau and the appropriation for the I. A. O. S. cut down, thus illustrating the wisdom of the British co-operators in keeping aloof from government aid or any form of politics. This antagonism is due largely to the fact that the stores have aroused the ire of the country storekeepers, who are also the influential politicians.

Fortunately, the movement is now strong enough to stand alone. The co-operators can go ahead on their own initiative and their own growing capital.

Beyond doubt the sound course of co-operation is entire independence. It is legitimate for the missionary work of organization to be done by outsiders at their own expense. It is legitimate that a portion of the starting capital for productive enterprises be temporarily loaned. But until enough co-operative enthusiasm has been aroused to subscribe the capital necessary for a store or for a good portion of factory or creamery it is not worth while starting.

Already much has been done in this country. The Right Relationship League of Minneapolis is successfully organizing co-operative stores. There is on the Pacific Coast a Co-operative Conference, embracing about a hundred stores. There are State associations of co-operative elevators in Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota and North Dakota. The annual negro farmers' conferences of Atlanta University, Tuskegee Institute and the Texas farmers' societies are potent instruments in organizing rural life and improving farm conditions.

The co-operative movement is manifestly of national proportions. One-fifth of the people of Great Britain are in co-operative store societies and many others are supplied by these stores. Four-fifths of the people of Denmark are members of co-operative business societies. The members learn business ways and means; they learn rationally about the effect of government policies, and individually and as a whole they save money on a large scale. Almost universally educational and social measures are made parts of co-operative organizations. Lectures, libraries, laboratories, scientific courses, tours, conferences and the like are common.

There is every reason that rural education, social organization and business co-operation should be fostered together. As shown by the spread of Smith's Farmers' Improvement Societies, without any paid organizing force, and by the spread of the Rochdale Co-operative System, it is quite possible to make this triumvirate of rural reforms spread so extensively as to affect the whole question of charities and corrections. Education adapted to rural life, social organization and business co-operation will stop the city congestion, will carry out the idea of the C. O. S., and will give interesting constructive work to any number of missionaries, who, like the Franciscans of the far West, will make labor on the land and mutual association the first articles of their creed.

Can the charity organizations legitimately take part in this larger remedy for city congestion; are its members qualified for the task; are they willing to forego the saintly task of relief for the austere task of business? Do they believe it possible to make all people efficient providers on the land, make the country home beautiful and interesting and a "hired job" in town a term of contempt? Yes, they are fit to learn. Let them go live and work and earn their living in the country long enough to know the life, know how to make ends meet, how to make people come together, what to teach. Let them become valiant Pragmatists, disciples of Prince Kropotkin, imitators of Francis, then proceed to redeem the mistake which the New York Charity Organization Society confesses that it has made.

St. Louis, Mo.

The Ministerial Gauntlet

BY THE REV. THOMAS TRAVIS

Pastor of the Pilgrim Congregational Church of Montclair, N. J.

FROM two sister churches in a town on the banks of the Hudson six young men—a law student and five tradesmen—started during the nineties to study for the ministry. Two of the six succeeded in running the gauntlet. For years they were known intimately by me, and a close acquaintance with hundreds of theological students has led me to believe that the experiences of the six are typical, and go far toward explaining why young men of today avoid the ministry as a life work.

The law student was the first to leave. He had had a somewhat deep religious experience in the orthodox setting, but before long, hard study had taught him to find himself he became tangled with the "Millennium Dawn," a fanciful faith concerning the second coming. What libeeral teaching and toleration would have done is hard to say, but excommunication, warning of the Church against him, the resultant ignoring of him by old friends, and insistence on orthodox interpretations, closed the Church to him.

The next to leave was a quiet, studious fellow who had slowly and reluctantly decided that his experience could not honestly be expressed in the creed his Church demanded. His pastor and the teachers of the preparatory school insisted on orthodox teachings, and tho months of anxious groping on the part of the lad showed me that in essence he was orthodox, the Church did not see its way to a reconciliation. He went back to his trade without a protest.

But the third was an active-minded, sturdy youth, with young America's lack of reverence for ancient authorities. Yet certainly he was pure and good and Christlike, with a childlike faith in the Scriptures. His eighteen summers sat lightly on him. As yet he was only a boy, and did not realize a difference between unofficial schoolboy conversation and the carefully considered words which are rightly demanded of any public teacher. So he started out to make a new and modern creed.

Knowing the ideas of his instructor, I went secretly to the professor and told him my friend was penniless, working as a farm helper and leading a pitifully hard life in order that his one hope and joy, the ministry, might some day be his. I pleaded with pastor and professor that this was only a boyish whim and would cure itself if they would not consider the lad so seriously. Out of work and funds, the bar sinister of heresy put on him at home and at school, he was advised to drop out for a year till he could pay his tuition. He did not return.

When a man leaves his business for study he cuts off his income. Thus, with the other three the question of finances became so acute that two of them accepted aid of the Church. The third felt it better to be independent. During the four years of preparatory study he worked, sometimes on the farm at 8½ cents an hour, or in the lumber camps at 12½ cents an hour, in the bitter winter of New England, often with mere shreds of shoes on his feet. I have seen him knock the ice from inside his boots at the end of a day's work. In the long summer vacations he labored in the factory for 15 cents an hour. When the day was over he worked, often till 11 at night, at odd jobs. He held open air services once a week and preached on Sundays.

Yet the economic difficulty was fun to him; the perplexing part was intellectual. Why should his school put a ban on Darwin and Drummond? They also had a way of talking about "Science, falsely so called," and the theory of evolution was, for some reason then unaccountable, untaught.

When the time came to enter college new difficulties arose. Many friends said: "Colleges upset men's faith. Go at once in the ministry. The Lord will give you your message." Even when the college was chosen the Church objected on the grounds that it was not "safe." But a congenial atmosphere was there and the old life of study went on. A goodly

number of men of like aims were foregathered there. Poverty and grinding work were laughed at. In those days it was not unknown for men to almost die of starvation. One lad in a nearby room had a bag of antique doughnuts—the gift of a good woman—for his week's food. For four years he bore extreme poverty. To my earnest advice that he quit for a time he replied: "What shall I do if I quit? Give up my ideals? Go back to the old environment?" Then, with flashing eyes—"I'll die first"—and he almost succeeded. Melancholy set in, but he conquered. He was helped from his bed to receive his diploma. Another fellow came in my room, and, marking a loaf in three parts, said: "A is my dinner for today, B the same for tomorrow, C is ditto for the day after. And A+B+C+a can of condensed milk is my board for the week, Q. E. D. But who cares?" And we gave the college yell.

Those were the days when we attended all church entertainments, and never to this day do I omit refreshments from my sociables, for it was on them we lived when nothing else turned up. Those were the happy days when we borrowed the dress suit of the man lucky enough to have one, and "took in" a banquet with literality, dreaming of it when we retreated to beans at a few cents a quart, cooked by our own hands, and when we dined on a dish composed of odds and ends left from previous repasts and named by us "review." Those were the days when cap and gown covered trousers in picturesque ruin; the days when we paid the last pennies of our bills in postage stamps, carried our baggage down to the freight office in the dark, and walked home or stole rides. Some of the boys are in the foreign field, some in the home ministry, some broken down temporarily, but all laugh at the past and would gladly do it again. Practically all of us would have been called heretics, but every one of those lads had the fundamentals of a really orthodox creed—love of God and humanity.

Then theological days came. One of the six had entered the ministry without theological training, and was therefore excused from the examination which otherwise would have trapped him. Another had become confused in the struggle. He enlisted and crowned a hard losing fight with a soldier's death—a gallant comrade and a man. The last of the six entered a famous old theological seminary in the fall of 1900 with the expectation that study under trained teachers would surely remove all serious difficulties.

On matriculation day the new students were assembled while the president read us a document as follows: "The whole of Sunday was to be spent in devotional exercises. None but specifically religious literature was to be read on that day. It was recommended that at least one day a month be set apart for fasting and introspection. No worldly dress was to be worn." The students were called forward to sign individually, and each was told that by this, the act of matriculation, he publicly and solemnly gave his assent to the above.

No hint of this had been given previously. Surely this was not serious? It was. An investigation revealed the fact that few, if any, even of the faculty, actually kept the pledge they had signed. The Sunday edition of the New York *Journal* can hardly by any stretch of exegesis be called "specifically religious literature," yet this was read. My friend went to the faculty for an official interpretation, with this result: "If you read any religious book you are all right, but if, for example, you read a magazine article for your intellectual enjoyment, you break your pledge."

With regard to the fasting and worldly dress clauses we found that a very few of the boys kept both from necessity; most kept neither, from choice. Indeed, many of the older classmen seemed to have forgotten all about the pledge.

Scholarships were given, but only to those who signed that neither they nor their parents were able to pay expenses. As we had paid our expenses thru college, and these were less, we could not well sign. Yet many who were receiving scholarships were afterward seen at expensive football games and grand opera with the naïve excuse that everybody knew these helps were given by the Church in order that a "theolog" might get culture and recreation with education. There were at least two lads who, tho penniless, did not sign.

In the classes really interesting things happened. The doctrine of absolute Biblical infallibility was applied as the basis of every department. The question of biological evolution and creation arose. My friend put the question reverently, but with frankness: "How could green things grow before the sun was created? How could there be a night and day before the sun?" To which the professor: "The fact that the Bible says 'Day one' and not 'one day' shows that there is no sequence meant in the narrative. The days and nights might have been ages apart." Adam was an actual person: Eve was formed from his rib. With regard to the age of the Patriarchs in Genesis 5, in paraphrase verse 5, for example, was given: "All the days that the tribe of Adam continued in prominence were 930 years, and the tribe of Adam went out of prominence." Naturally we asked about Enoch (verses 21-22), to which unhesitatingly the professor in paraphrase: "The tribe of Enoch continued in prominence 65 years, and then Enoch, one man from the tribe of Enoch, was not, for God took him." Concerning the Flood, our professor figured out, and has actually printed in his book, the fact that, allowing one or two square feet per animal, two representatives of all the species in existence could have been put on the ark, and therefore his explanation of the Biblical narrative was credible. Also the locality in which Lot's wife was turned to salt was made up of eruptive matter; an explosion took place and a mass of salty matter covered the unfortunate woman, taking her form. Seeing my friend's puzzled face, the professor said: "Young men come here with their heads full of ideas like a keg of crooked nails. We must straighten out each idea before they are fit for the ministry."

One of the most famous theologians presided over a discussion concerning two differing reports of the number of men killed in a battle. How could both be infallible? And the professor: "How many men are there in this room?" . . . "About twenty." . . . "Suppose I should say that there were ten, I should be correct, for if there are twenty there are surely ten. Thus in the Bible; the more inclusive is the fuller report merely." And to his class: "I pity the man who cannot believe that every apparent error of the Holy Scripture is capable of explanation." He then put the following question to the class: "What will become of the man who does not accept Christ?" —really, his view of Christ; and answering his own question he said: "His soul will fester in sin in hell forever."

Those were the days of hot discussion. In after-dinner groups the argument was taken up. With regard to the creation one senior said: "Isn't it possible for an almighty God to have done the things as interpreted by us?" "Yes," said my friend, "but not more possible than that an almighty God could create the universe out of pie crust." With blazing eyes he answered: "Well, if it is possible and the Bible says so, I shall believe it, and there's an end."

Phi Beta Kappa men, honor men of our best colleges, professors who knew the original languages well, claimed to believe these things. Doubt was the devil's alluring. My room-mate summed up the matter so: "Well, I believe what the Bible says." "No, you don't! You only think you believe what your professor says the Bible says." "Well, old fellow, if you think you know more than all these professors, go ahead; I don't think you know enough to judge." I began to wonder whose head was the keg of nails.

Hunting out my friend who had refused to sign the scholarship, "Sam," said I, "what do you think of this?" And Sam: "Well, I don't see my way clearly. If I only knew positively which was right! I can't fully accept what they say; but my mother will break her heart if I leave. She believes all this, and I'd rather die than have her think I'd fallen away."

There could be no answer to this save reverent silence. We tried to believe, prayed to believe, these doctrines, but could not.

On examination day we had to answer or be marked failures; so when our professor asked his question of the unbeliever's destiny, I wrote in quotation marks: *"His soul will fester in sin in hell forever,"* and I past.

We determined to leave. Students

came and begged us: "Do not go to —— Seminary. Don't let them take your Bible away from you. You will not be able to enter the ministry. No church will accept you." We were conscious of the truth contained in this, but my friend replied: "Then I'll have to do something else. I'd rather do anything under heaven than devote my life to your doctrines."

With sinking hearts we entered the tabooed institution. The old pastor was tragic in his sadness. Old friends kept silence or with noble loyalty tried to express sympathy without committal to the heresy. We determined to try the new and also to prepare for a professorate, so that if the Church refused to accept us we might find some place in the world's activity.

But the new seminary brought us joy. Here any sincere and reverent question was frankly threshed out. The atmosphere was as free and truth-seeking as any classroom in any college in any land. It seemed as if there were gathered here men who had run the gauntlet and proved their sincerity. Some had come from seminaries worse than our old one; places where grown men, ministerial students, were kept under the eye of a chaperon, required to ask permission to be out after ten, and whose reading and thinking were censored as were the contents of their trunks. This in our American Protestant Church!

Yet in this place were men glad to suffer for their faith; 75 per cent. of them were Phi Beta Kappa men. They seemed gifted with the power to think thru words and authorities to sources and realities. Out of a class of forty-one almost thirty have devoted themselves to foreign and home missions because they felt that there they could come nearer the need of the world. Without regard to salary, fame or personal comfort, they have gone with enthusiasm wherever the Christ ideal called.

In this atmosphere, questions of creed were seen to be only questions of words and explanations. Even as stars and flowers exist, whatever explanation is given of them, so these men saw that God and the Christ ideal are, no matter how you explain them, and they strove to control the sources of these powers; simply to get and follow God and Christ.

Many were the tragedies of these four years. For such men wrestle with life, not with books or verbosities. Some of the boys died by reason of their struggle to find in intellect and religion the God of things as they now are. Some, unable to explain themselves in words even fairly orthodox, these became professors or went into business. Some few fell from their moral ideals under the temptations of a big city. Could God forgive a man who could not forgive himself? For another they would have answered, "Yes, gladly," but for themselves there was only bitter disappointment and despair.

Yet there is always a way for a man to find himself and to rediscover his God in the process. Into the life of the city we plunged with this idea.

In those busy days and nights spent in settlement, slum and club work, as well as in church and study, we saw men struggle and pray against temptation—and fall. We saw boys die in the gutters of life, with their mother's prayers ringing in our ears. We saw in prisons men so born that they become inevitably criminal, "born criminals," and we saw our credo and our God.

When the day of examination for entrance in the ministry came it found us with one great aim for which we felt we could live, and, if need were, cheerfully die. It was the theme of Christ's first sermon in his native village: "He hath anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor; He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised." Being members of a nearby church, we applied there for license. It was hopeless. One leader told us frankly and kindly that we could never enter his Church. Another, the pastor of a large and wealthy congregation, said: "As a private man I sympathize with your belief, but as an official I am paid to uphold the doctrines of my Church. Yet I want you in and I'll tell you what I'll do. When you come before the committee and they ask you a question that will compromise you, hesitate, and I will have men come to your rescue with a question you can answer in the affirmative." With embarrassment at his apparent ingratitude for so well meant an offer my

friend answered, "No, I cannot begin my ministry with evasions. I am willing to avoid a truth for love's sake, as when an answer will upset some poor fellow's faith; but if I cannot state my credo frankly and unequivocally to scholarly men, my brethren in the ministry, I will not enter."

Other seminary mates met similar conditions. Some, considering honestly that it were better to compromise than drop out, gave equivocal answers and were accepted. My friend tutored one student for examination and he passed the very body that had rejected his tutor.

Another classmate who had spent years as the unordained pastor of a little slum chapel, and had possibly contracted consumption in his constant life among the lowly, came up before a different committee. He was so ill that I had urged him to drop all work and go on a farm, but he said: "No, I am only one month from the day I have been anticipating for fifteen years. I shall get the degree of Ph. D. from the university and that of B. D. from the seminary; then I will go on the farm as soon as I am ordained, and can thus rest without thinking that I shall have to review all my work for examinations." The examining body asked him if he believed Adam to be an historic person. He answered in the negative and was rejected. When I saw him the next day he was ill with disappointment and told me that all his hopes were shattered. That night he was in the hospital. Hearing of his condition and its cause, the committee reversed its decision, and sent a man to tell him so, but the news came too late. Broken by the disappointment, he was dead. Over his coffin the degrees were conferred, and we buried him with honor for his fidelity to truth.

But he was ill. Most of the boys took the decisions of this association with humor. One of our favorite stories was of Dr. John Lord, who came before a certain council and was asked if he would be willing to be damned for the glory of God. He answered that he did not feel sure for himself, but that he was perfectly willing that the questioner be so damned. They rejected him for undue levity and refused to reconsider their decision.

My friend had prepared for the foreign field, but at the last moment three calls came, and he accepted the first, at just about half the salary he was then getting for three lessons a week as club leader. Even there the taint of heresy seemed to be discovered by some official. But tho the pastor had been there only a few months the people came to the rescue and said, "We will have this man or none." The minister of the mother church said to the candidate: "You are a heretic, but we will stand by you. You shall be ordained whether the committee say so or not." After twelve years of toil and study the last of the six had run the gauntlet.

And now we may answer the question: "What prevents young men of today from entering the ministry?"

It is not the economic difficulty, tho it is sometimes strenuous to keep a wife and family at an educated man's standard of living on $500 a year. It is not the vanishing of emotion under the introspection induced by the student's life, for that is only natural. The will to be called is an excellent substitute for the feeling of being called to the ministry. It is not that modern conditions make for materialism and irreverent heresy. There is no class of men in the world, and there probably never has existed a class of men, so sanely and beautifully idealistic, so deeply reverent for the genuine thing or so really orthodox in essential belief as the American college man of today.

There is just one great difficulty, and that is orthodoxy, verbal orthodoxy; all other obstacles spring from this. This it is which makes a youth unaccustomed to antique vocables believe that his experience of God is really opposed to those of the fathers. It is orthodoxy, superficial orthodoxy, which prevents the good and noble men of the Church from seeing the priceless treasure they have in a youth who will suffer and toil for his religion. They do not see that his experience and theirs are really the same—only the explanations differ. It is orthodoxy, mere external orthodoxy, which is unable to see clearly thru words and which keeps a fossil form of theological seminary merely because it speaks the ancient patois, tho soul and

life be unspeakably gone. Thinking to build up faith, it does its blind best to tear faith down. I have seen dozens of men floored by this kind of orthodoxy, but I have never yet seen a virile youth upset by the so-called liberal teaching, or by real orthodoxy.

In my experience it is orthodoxy of the merely verbal kind which is the arch enemy of the modern ministry. This it is which keeps some of the keenest and best young men from the Church. Yet we must give these earnest and kindly men who stand for such orthodoxy their due. No man has a right to ignore the work they have done. They undoubtedly furnish the motive power which starts most youths in the religious life, and then, unmeaningly, proceed to annihilate all but the truly predestined by making them run the gauntlet.

MONTCLAIR, N. J.

The Palace of Peace at The Hague

BY PHILIP STAFFORD MOXOM

CHEER up, my heart, the better day is dawning,
The better day of which thou dreamedst long,
When, on the god of war no longer fawning,
Mankind shall sweep away the ancient wrong.

The land which Alva's hordes once desolated,
Where Dutchmen checked the power of haughty Spain,
Where faith and love of freedom new-created
The shrines which war had leveled to the plain,

Has now become the holy place of meeting
Of messengers of good from many lands,
And East and West engage, with friendly greeting,
In weaving strong world-wide fraternal bands.

Where sabers flashed and belching cannon thundered
Is heard the music of the builders' toil,
And near the field where Gaul's great captain blundered
The shrine of Peace now rises from the soil.

Not to sweet notes evoked by bright Apollo,
Nor Orpheus' lyre, these sacred walls arise,
But rhythmic heart-beats of the world they follow
By light of love-gleams in the nations' eyes.

The level fields of Holland, water-cinctured,
Sublimer grow than templed hills of Rome,
And lovelier than Athens, glory-tinctured,
The Hague becomes benignant Justice's home.

Here sovran Law shall dim War's ancient splendor,
Rebuking with strong truth the nations' wrath;
Here Peace, with gracious mien and accents tender,
Shall lead them onward in her fruitful path.

Then sing, my heart; the glorious day draws nearer,
When strife no more with blood shall drench the earth,
And, each to all and all to each grown dearer,
The peoples, glad, shall thrive in wealth and worth.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

The Cup

BY MAY PRESTON SLOSSON

THE Cup was beautiful, quaintly and curiously wrought with figures of gleeful baby Loves, molded of rosy gold with half-extended wings, as tho they had lighted on the brim a moment before to sip of its nectar. An old, old Cup of rare design and dearer because old and rich of service to many generations of men and of maidens fair as she.

The untasted liquid seemed fathomless as she gazed down into it; deep as all the longing that had looked from the brooding eyes of those who had past it on from hand to hand, from lip to lip, from one generation to another. There were red gleams of fire and of roses; greens and blues that shimmered into each other in the shifting hues of a dove's soft breast; the purple of ripe grapes; the yellow of sunlight in the heart of a water lily; the gray-blue bloom of a plum under a passing shadow; the white flash of tears falling upon marble; the joy-light of eyes that had wept themselves bright again.

The maiden stood among the meadow-drifts of daisies; all about her the sound of wings; of low, soft notes; of the whisper of gossiping grasses.

A shaft of sunlight touched her shining hair, slid down the rounded arm, trembled on the rose-leaf palm curved about the handle of the Cup and quivered in the restless liquid, disclosing strange, vivid colors, unnamed as yet. Was the draft cordial or poison?

She lifted the dread Cup and drank to the Giver.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Breakdown of Party Government

BY LUCIUS F. C. GARVIN

EX-GOVERNOR OF RHODE ISLAND

POLITICAL parties have been considered natural subdivisions of a free people. Theoretically, they serve as means to a common end, the public welfare.

Party government is best illustrated in Great Britain, its source and home. It is possible in that country to transfer the administration of government, in all its departments, from one party to another, as the result of a single election.

In the United States such complete overturn of the party in power has seldom occurred. Nothing less than an overwhelming and widespread public sentiment can carry the Presidency, the House of Representatives and the Senate against the party in power.

But aside from this inability of an opposition party to carry its policy speedily into effect, there exists in the United States, and is not wholly absent elsewhere, evidence of weakness in the old method of carrying on campaigns and deciding their result. It is not too much to say that, in the United States at least, government by parties has broken down.

The theory of political parties is, not only that the people will divide upon important public questions, but also that an opposition party, represented in the legislative department of the government, will at all times act as a critic and a spur to the majority, and to such good effect that the party in power, if unfaithful, will be rejected at the next election and be made to give way to the opponents who have exposed its inefficiency. If this theory of party government ever were true, it has ceased to be so, and indeed in this country is becoming more manifestly false each succeeding year.

Even the division of the people along important lines of policy is indistinct and uncertain. In the last Presidential election there were those who vehemently maintained that Mr. Roosevelt, the candidate of the Republican party, was much more of a Democrat than his opponent, Judge Parker.

As a matter of fact the opposition not infrequently is controlled by the organization of the dominant party. Numerous examples of this might be cited.

Minute but pertinent illustrations may be found in the town elections of Rhode Island. In one instance, which is by no means an isolated case, in the year 1905, the Republican boss supplied the local boss of one of the small towns with $650 for campaign expenses. The only condition imposed upon expenditure was that the Republican legislative ticket should be successful. That assured, the town boss was told he might pocket as much of the fund as he chose. The course pursued was as follows: One hundred dollars was applied to hiring the Democratic town committee to put no legislative ticket into the field; a like sum was used to pay fifty venal voters $2 apiece for going to the polls and voting aright. This left $450 to the local boss, as his share of the spoils. Evidently in that small field the whole theory of an opposition party collapsed.

But it is not necessary to confine the examination to the smallest constituencies. In the great city of Providence, R. I., the Democrats in the year 1903 elected the twelve representatives to the General Assembly, including men of first class ability. As the minority of an almost equally divided House, they served with signal force and to the eminent satisfaction of their constituents. By every rule of common sense and theory of party government these men should have been renominated. On the contrary, eight of the twelve failed of a renomination, and those rejected included the ablest, most active, and best known legislators. The eight were superseded by obscure and less reliable candidates, whose selection was made by the Republican machine and whose nomination was effected by the liberal expenditure of Republican money in the Democratic primary meetings. It was expected that the twelve men so nominated would easily be defeated, but, to the surprise of the Republican manipulators, they were elected. The delegation, however, was weak, made no mark in the Legislature, and at the next election was defeated easily by their Republican opponents.

In the pivotal State election of 1906, it was only by the most herculean efforts that, by a bare majority of the wards, the Democratic convention in Providence was wrested from the control of the Republican machine.

Turning to a larger field of politics, we learn that in New Hampshire the railroads which rule the State were able in the year 1906 to dictate to each of the opposing parties its candidate for Governor—and that, too, after the people had been well waked up by the canvass of Winston Churchill for the Republican nomination.

How is it in the nation? Judge Charles S. Bradley told me that, in his opinion, the Democratic nomination of President in 1872 was influenced, if not dictated, by the Republican party. He was a delegate from Rhode Island to the convention held in Baltimore. Immediately after the nomination of Horace Greeley, a delegate sitting near the judge said to another in an audible voice: "Now we have got them," indicating thereby that Greeley's candidacy meant, as it really did, a walkover for General Grant.

In the opinion of many Democrats no very distinct line of demarcation was drawn between the Republican and Democratic platforms, or their respective candidates for President and Vice-President, in the campaign of 1904.

In many of the States the minority party in the Legislature has little influence upon legislation.

A legislator from another State, who was visiting Rhode Island last year, enquired somewhat curiously of Secretary of State Bennett concerning the course pursued in dealing with reform measures in the little commonwealth. The visitor had been informed that popular petitions, and bills and resolutions based upon them, had for the previous five years been buried in the committees of the House of Representatives, and consequently neither reported nor discussed. The Secretary of State admitted the truth of the rumor and defended the custom. The gentleman replied that in his State such measures were reported from committee, fought out upon the floor of the House, and there killed incontinently.

The material fact brought out by this conversation was that in both States progressive legislation met only with defeat. In such States, which are the rule rather than the exception, the minority exercises but little restraint upon the wrong-doing of the party in power be-

cause it has no chance of gaining a complete victory at the polls.

Take for illustration the States of Vermont, Pennsylvania, Georgia, or even Massachusetts, what possibility is there for the opposition to oust the party which for a generation has dominated the State? In Pennsylvania and in Massachusetts it is true that a Democrat has at rare intervals been chosen Governor, but the Legislature, where the real power rests and where party policy is formulated, is absolutely beyond the hope of capture. This statement is true, not only of the above named States, but of nearly all the rest.

The organization of the dominant party, because of this lack of effective opposition, has become so arrogant that it disregards the wishes, not merely of the voters of the other parties, but even of the rank and file of its own party.

For example, in Rhode Island an overwhelming majority of the Republican voters are desirous that the veto power shall be conferred upon the Governor, but they, with the active assistance of all the other parties, have been able to get nothing of the kind, because the party boss objects.

So helpless do the people feel, so helpless have they become in all matters affecting the common welfare, so accustomed are they to bow to the will of the machine, that they maintain the same subservient attitude outside of politics.

Fear and hatred of the trusts are almost universal, but these monopolies continue their depredations practically unchecked.

The recent exposure of the great insurance companies horrified the country, but when an opportunity was offered to the stockholders of the two great New York mutuals, whose officers had paid themselves extravagant salaries, had used the enormous sums entrusted to them for their own emolument, had contributed to campaign funds and to lobbyists hundreds of thousands of dollars of the stockholders' money—but, I say, when the time came to punish the administrators and secure better conditions for the future, the stockholders, an exceptionally intelligent class, allowed themselves to be wheedled by interested agents into keeping in power some of the very men who had betrayed them. The two insurance machines which fooled their policyholders were patterned closely after the party machine which so long has fooled the voters.

Clearly, party government has broken down in the United States. The existence of an opposition party in perhaps forty of the forty-six States serves only as a scarecrow to be utilized by the dominant machine for keeping its own followers in line. The disorganized and too often purchasable opposition is placarded as the only alternative to existing conditions, until dissatisfied members of the dominant party have come to believe that, however bad the party in power, it is far superior to its opponent—that a change of parties would only be to jump from the frying pan into the fire.

What is true of the several States seems to be coming true of the nation as a whole. The possibility of ousting the Republican party from its control of the national Government is becoming less and less. Most Republicans, as well as the members of the other parties, are tired of the tyranny of Congress and are growing suspicious of the judicial department of the Government. This is manifest from the enthusiasm with which they side with the President in his controversy with the Senate and his denunciation of judicial action. But it must be borne in mind that the presence in the executive department of a man who sides with the people is a mere chance. He was nominated for Vice-President, not only to get him out of New York, but also to take him out of line of succession to the Presidency. The unexpected death of President McKinley gave Roosevelt a Presidential term of almost four years, during which he made it impossible for the Republican leaders to sidetrack him. Judging by the past, the probability is that one or both of the leading candidates for President in 1908 will be satisfactory to the trusts, and that none other can be elected.

If party government in the United States has broken down, what possible substitute can be found?

Two conceivable remedies suggest themselves as a means of delivery from the hateful and demoralizing duel between the opposing parties.

A possible scheme is for the party which is in a hopeless minority in any State to disband. If, for example, in Vermont, the Democrats should decide with unanimity to dissolve their organization, to name no more candidates, to cease to call themselves Democrats, and to ally themselves completely in all respects with their Republican neighbors, it seems quite possible that there the two party conflicts would come to an end.

Already the rivalry of the ambitious in that State has been transferred from the polls to the Republican caucuses and conventions. With no Democratic candidates to appear upon the ballot, and former Democrats in attendance at the Republican primaries, not only candidates but issues and policies would be fought out before election day.

It may be said that the abolition of the opposition party would only transfer the conflict of opinions from the polls to the party meetings. That is true, and it is very possible that the primary meetings might be so regulated by law as to develop a faction fight analogous to that which now takes place at the polls between Republicans and Democrats. But, since these factional contests would be local, without the name or prestige of national party titles, it would be easier for the contestants to change from the one side to the other. It would not be so difficult for the common people, who constitute a large majority in every party, to combine against the monopolists who now control the dominant party, if not both parties.

It is conceivable that under the changed conditions the single party remaining might be controlled by that four-fifths of its members who desire the common good and are satisfied with equal rights for all.

However, the disbandment of the minor party is neither the probable nor the manly way of correcting the countless evils resulting from party spirit.

The effectual remedy is to abandon the present method of electing legislative bodies and to substitute therefor *proportional representation*.

This can be done for a Legislature by adding to the State Constitution an amendment substantially as follows:

The Legislature shall consist of a single chamber of fifty members. Candidates for the Legislature shall be chosen upon a general ticket for the entire State. No party shall nominate more than forty candidates. No elector shall vote for more than one candidate. The fifty candidates receiving the highest number of votes shall be declared elected.

As a result of such constitutional requirement caucus laws would become unnecessary, nominations would be made by voluntary association without much regard to any national party names, all sides of important questions would be represented in the State Legislature, instead of two sides only. Any one-fiftieth of the voters, by uniting upon the same candidate, could elect him.

The ablest and best known men in the State would consent to be candidates and would be elected. In office they would be independent, beyond the control of interested outsiders either by money or other influence; they would possess both the ability and the will to serve all the people; they would continue to be re-elected so long as they were willing to serve, which, under the circumstances, would be for many years. In the transaction of legitimate business the members would cease to divide upon two party lines, and there would be a new alignment upon every question that arose.

It may confidently be expected that with the best qualified men in the State serving for long terms, all laws would be improved and systematized. The powers and duties of the executive departments of the Government would be changed for the better. Municipalities, in their own sphere, would be made supreme, the local legislative bodies being elected by proportional representation. The prolix, foolish and unjust legislation which disfigures all of our statute books would be repealed, and, instead of the present futile attempts to restrain evils which are caused by bad enactments, a few just laws would be substituted.

Upon the ruins of the two-party monstrosity which has now broken down will be erected a government truly representative of the people. When it acts, the mature judgment and the conscience of the whole community will be exprest, justice and good government will prevail.

LONSDALE, R. I.

Literature

The Works of James Buchanan

JAMES BUCHANAN was so essentially a diplomatist that it was quite fitting to hand over the task of editing his writings to the most eminent of American jurists. Professor Moore has much more than a national reputation as an international lawyer, while his monumental compilations upon arbitration and the law of nations have fully established his standing as an able and conscientious editor. In the four volumes now ready* he has arranged the papers of Buchanan for the years before 1842.

The public life of James Buchanan covered those forty critical years between the Missouri compromise and the Civil War. He entered Congress from Pennsylvania in 1821. Of his writings previous to his first speech in the House his editor has found ten pages. During the years covered by these volumes his reputation as a Pennsylvania politician was being established, and in 1841 he had for six years been a Senator of the United States. Yet in these twenty years of public life there had been no time when Buchanan had played an important part in national affairs. His speeches and letters might as well have been those of any politician of good ability, honesty and fortune.

The documents here presented, then, have their interest in the light they throw upon the ordinary workings of life and government in the thirties and forties. Even here their new interest is slight, for most of them are merely the speeches already accessible in the pages of the Annals of Congress, and without special concern for the general public. The Library of Congress and the Pennsylvania State Historical Society have given up some manuscripts which here see the light, but these are so few in number that we are forced to conclude that Buchanan took no special care for the preservation of his correspondence.

*THE WORKS OF JAMES BUCHANAN. Collected and Edited by John Bassett Moore. Volumes 1-4, 1813-1841. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Company. **$5.00 each.**

The earliest letters of interest are those which portray the rising young Democrat in the years of Adams's administration, 1825-29. A few letters here show how carefully Buchanan established his connection with Jackson and looked after his own future by tying himself to the chief, now abused, but soon to be triumphant. The unsavory scandal raised by the Jackson men over the alleged bargain by which Clay received the portfolio of State in return for his support to Adams made life difficult for the Pennsylvanian. He allowed himself to approach Jackson in a way which might be misinterpreted as being an embassy from Clay hinting at a promise on Jackson's part which might secure to Jackson the aid of Clay and an election to the Presidency. Jackson misunderstood the approach and stated in public that Clay had made overtures to him thru Buchanan. For Buchanan it was a nice problem in practical politics to correct the statement of his chief without losing his friendship. It has a curious ring today, to hear a Pennsylvania Congressman, in this connection, declare: "I feel proud that my native State has thus early shewn herself to the world to be true to her principles and to be beyond the influence of executive patronage."

Before the thirties had ended Buchanan had begun to show great interest in affairs of diplomacy. The fourth volume is full of speeches on international matters, such as the Maine boundary, the Texas recognition, and the McLeod case. In this last controversy he displayed the jurist overcome by the State rights Democratic politician. Webster, as Secretary of State, realized fully the danger to the Federal Government if New York should hang for murder a man who had acted under orders as a British soldier, and whose responsibility had been shouldered by the British Government. One of the weak spots in the Federal Constitution is the ease with which a disgruntled State might involve the whole United States in unnecessary complications. But Buchanan was in the opposition, and

charged it against the statecraft of Webster that Demosthenes, another orator, had been a coward and had accepted a bribe, while Cicero had been timid and irresolute. After this convincing argument he tried to prove that McLeod ought to hang whether England assumed responsibility for his act or not.

As editor, Professor Moore has in most instances contented himself with giving the source of the documents which he prints. We have no complaint to make of his editing or of the printing. But unless subsequent volumes shall bring to light large quantities of new manuscript materials, we are inclined to doubt the need for issuing Buchanan's works on this elaborate scale. It is hardly worth while to reprint the Annals and the *Globe,* even to gratify the family piety which provided for this work.

Peter

NEW YORK owes a debt of gratitude to Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith. For years the novelists, from Ernest Poole and Upton Sinclair to Robert Chambers and Mrs. Wharton, have laid in it the scenes of the most disgraceful transactions, shocking scandals and revolting tragedies to be found anywhere in fiction. Now comes Mr. Smith, working out his story* in the same scenes, and, while admitting all they portray of vice in shadowy sentences here and there, he reveals with a veracity and grace that is a moral triumph in his art the other element in society which holds it together in spite of the scandals and tragedies. He has restored the honorable tone of time to character, and redeemed the terrible Street itself from the money changers with an artist's eye.

Peter, he expains, is not the hero of the story. Peter is simply the assessor of permanent things in the whirl of life about him, and the godfather of any goodness he can discover in his friends. He is a gentleman, the rarest of all creatures (it being so much less difficult to be a lady!), with a mind in which wisdom is a kind of fragrance, and a spirit suited to all elegances here and hereafter. He is sixty years of age, the receiving teller in an old-fashioned bank on the Street, with a salary of three thousand dollars a year, which is evidently supplemented by a pension of Paradise ideas from the angels in Heaven.

In the first chapter, Mr. Smith leaves Peter himself to lay the scene of the story as he clatters home with the Major after banking hours, and you are made to see the Street as he sees it—thru "the fog which had earlier in the afternoon been but a blue haze, softening the hard lines of the Street, had now settled down in earnest, choking up doorways, wiping out tops of buildings, . . . making a smudge drawing of the columns of the Custom House, etc." There is not a hint of the fierce, pushing crowd of strained white-faced men hurrying to the ferries. Peter sees not these transient figures, but the huge piles that hang in the fog like columns and corners out of eternity.

And the author is a long time getting down to his story. When he does, it is told in such a way as to contrast the substantial, honest, social and home life of the elegant, elect poor with the insubstantial, dishonest, inelegant life of the rich. This is done more by character drawing than by the incidents of the story. John Breen, a young Marylander, is the hero, and he intends that this youth shall represent what is best in the manhood of the South, just as Peter Grayson represents what is best in that of the North. The boy is stupid, but is so made that he thinks right with his heart. Like all of his kind he has no ignoble care of consequences. He denounces his uncle, Arthur Breen, banker and speculator in Wall Street, for dishonest methods, and quits his employ in a virtuous tantrum. Peter's influence secures him a position with a great civil engineer. The stolid, unaffected way with which he clings to what is honorable, his ability for accomplishing hard manual work, and his modesty as a lover make up the interest of the tale and give Mr. Smith the opportunity he seeks for showing that the best manhood of the South depends now, as it has always depended, not so much upon the development of wit, but of spirit. It is a matter of birth, an invincible quality in the blood which does not make a man intellectual,

*PETER. *By F. Hopkinson Smith.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

but brave; not shrewd, but honorable. The point is well taken, and this type does still exist in the South, but it is by no means a common one, which is fortunate. But for a generation of overseer's sons, with no blood or breeding worth mentioning, who went into business there immediately after the war, that section would be more nearly in the hands of Northern financiers than it is. And Mr. Smith virtually concedes this when he shows that Breen would have been destitute and in debt but for Peter's management in discovering a purchaser of a mine which Breen in his ignorance and improvidence believed to be worthless.

There are other interesting and significant characters in the book besides Peter and John Breen, but its great charm lies in the author's marvelous descriptions and his genius for picking the good instead of the evil out of life—not ascetic, attenuated goodness of the kind which makes a trellis of Jacob's ladder to Heaven, but a high, fine, friendly goodness that belongs to earth and mortality here and now.

The Philippine Islands

Only a few years after the war with Spain, Miss Emma Helen Blair and Mr. James Alexander Robertson had worked out a plan for the publication, in a series of volumes, of documents regarding the history of those islands. The Arthur H. Clark Company undertook the work, and their prospectus of it in 1902 proposed a series of fifty-five octavo volumes, with an average of 320 pages each, covering the history of the islands beginning with Magellan's expedition and running to 1800. The object was primarily to secure and translate important documents from the archives in Spain and elsewhere, also to reproduce portions of the rarer old printed works on the Philippines, either in translations or abstracts. Printed works on the nineteenth century being relatively easy to obtain, the original plan did not cover that period; but, at the request of many subscribers, the scope of the work was, after its first volumes had appeared in 1903, changed to cover the entire period of Spanish rule, and the title was correspondingly altered.*

This series has now reached its completion, except for the issuance (expected before 1908 is over) of Volumes 54 and 55, entirely devoted to an analytical index of the series as a whole. Volumes 51 and 52, whose fifty predecessors have all been noted in these columns as they appeared, covered the years 1801-1840 and 1841-1898, respectively, and the historical text of the work was ended with them. Volume 53, also separately printed in a volume of 437 pages, edition limited, is a *Bibliography of the Philippine Islands: Printed Works and Manuscripts,* compiled by Mr. Robertson. Those libraries which have not subscribed for the series as a whole cannot afford to be without this volume as a separate. In its specialty, the history of Philippine manuscripts, it is unique. Its introduction brings together in one place more information regarding collections of Philippine books and manuscripts than is elsewhere available. It gives complete lists of printed works, covering Philippine bibliography in whole or in part. A special list of rarer printed Philippina contains data elsewhere obtainable only in fragmentary form.

The two volumes on the nineteenth century are so packed with information especially pertinent to the problem of the Philippines as it has appeared since 1898 that one regrets that only two volumes were assigned to this final century of Spanish rule. The reason, connected with the original plan of the work, has already been mentioned; still, one would prefer to have sacrificed some of the material in the preceding fifty volumes, particularly some of the space given to translations or abstracts from friars' chronicles of seventeenth century happenings—chronicles not always valuable or interesting. In part, a number of excellent appendices to the later volumes of the series, wherein the editors have treated education, commerce, the Moros, etc., during the entire period of Spanish rule, help to remedy this defect in distribution of material. Moreover, besides synopses of the main events in Philippine history

*The Philippine Islands, 1493-1898. *Edited by Emma Helen Blair and James Alexander Robertson.* Cleveland: The A. H. Clark Co., 1903-1908. 55 vols.

printed in the closing volumes of the series, there is in Volume 52 a special contribution of about one hundred pages by James A. LeRoy, which, besides an editorial discussion of the main features of the years 1860-1898, treated as the closing period of Spanish rule, furnishes a working bibliography for the study of this period under the heads of social, economic and political development. The bibliographical data, comments and notes furnish information nowhere else brought together in one place, and especially is this true of the story of the Filipino reform propaganda and its culmination in revolt. Until some one publishes a thoro review of the period here treated, this little study, hasty and rather formless as it is, will remain quite indispensable to every one who seriously proposes to get an understanding of the final years of Spanish rule or of the Filipino national movement since 1898.

At least a mention must be made also of three other documents of Volume 52, viz., the translation (partly in abstract) of the hitherto almost unknown third volume of Sinibaldo de Mas's "Informe" of 1841, privately printed; the translation of the statutes of the Philippine League, as drawn by Rizal in 1892; and the translation of the defense and protest of the religious orders of the Philippines addrest to the Spanish Minister for the Colonies a few days before the outbreak of war in 1898, but never formally presented. All are documents of prime importance. Curiosity regarding the private expressions of the diplomat Mas may be whetted by the remark that over fifty years before the close of Spanish rule he suggested a policy looking to the fostering of a nation in the Philippines and the future recognition of their independence.

When the volumes containing the analytical index to this series are out, it is to be recommended that any one desiring to investigate any phase of the Philippine problem in the light of past history shall consult this work, if he has access to a library containing it. He will almost surely find in the index references to passages bearing directly on the particular subject, or at least notes which will set him on the trail of the sources best to consult. This is especially true of the later volumes of the series, the editing of which has improved constantly, as the editors have more thoroly familiarized themselves with their field. The work has not been a financial success, owing to its being attempted too early, or at least on too large a scale. But this is only the more a reason why the conscientious and in the main very efficient work of its editors — laboring long after they had lost any hope of other rewards than the recognition of their efforts for the extension of knowledge—should be heralded abroad, that the measure of their usefulness may be increased as much as possible. The time has come to disregard the many ephemeral books about the Philippines that have appeared since 1898—and "ephemeral" applies to almost every one of them—and to be guided in the search for accurate information by this work. Certainly whoever pretends to be a special student of the Philippines *must* do so, and even the general reader may be advised to do the same in his more casual way.

Which College for the Boy? By John Corbin. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

This is a much more interesting and valuable book than would be inferred from its title, the responsibility for which the author takes the first opportunity to disclaim. It is a series of character sketches of Princeton, Harvard, Michigan, Cornell, Chicago and Wisconsin, with incidental references to other institutions, something well worth doing and here done well. College catalogs are intolerably dull and notoriously unreliable, not because they do not tell the truth, but because they leave out what one wants most to know—that is, the spirit of the place and wherein it differs from others. Mr. Corbin puts the flesh on these dry bones. His own training was received at Harvard and Oxford (in the pre-Rhodesian days), therefore one is surprised to find that he is generous in his praise of the Western State universities and most sharply critical of Harvard. One would have thought that Harvard was so accustomed to being criticised, by both outsiders and insiders, as not to mind it, but this attack, when it first appeared in a periodical, was resented and

called out some vigorous replies. Mr. Corbin prefers the English to the German ideal, and believes that the most needed reforms in our universities are the abolition of the free elective system and the cultivation of an orderly social life among the students, something like that in Oxford. But the book is all the more valuable from its frankly personal tone, since this does not interfere with a fair appreciation of the distinctive merits of each university.

Chautauqua Home Reading Series. Foundations of Modern Europe, by Emil Reich. Seen in Germany, by Ray Stannard Baker. Man and the Earth, by Nathaniel S. Shaler. Studies in European Literature, by various writers. The Chautauquan Magazine. New York: Chautauqua Press. $5.00.

This is the course for 1908-9 provided for the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle, the oldest and most popular of the home-reading culture courses. The subjects are well chosen and the books interesting and adapted to their purpose. The only one to which objection could be made is the first mentioned. We paid our respects to Dr. Reich in a disrespectful way in THE INDEPENDENT of August 13th. His glittering generalities and dogmatic judgment are particularly unsafe to readers like many of those in the C. L. S. C., who are inclined to take everything in print as gospel truth. But they ought to start lively discussions in a local circle that has any life at all. Mr. Baker has a good journalistic style and gives a graphic account of important characters and characteristics of modern Germany. The late Professor Shaler was one of the few scientists who could write for the general public. To survey European literature from Roland and Montaigne to Maeterlinck and Ibsen in 300 pages is as confusing as to be introduced to twenty distinguished people at an evening reception; still acquaintances made at such a reception do sometimes become close friends. Lastly the *Chautauquan* itself, with its questions and comment and encouragement, makes such a course much more valuable than the independent reading of an equivalent number of volumes. The Chautauqua course, like Alice's "lessens," gets easier year by year, as the writer of this paragraph, one of the few survivors of the Timayenis epoch, can testify.

The Commonsense of the Milk Question. By John Spargo. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

"Why do babies die so fast, especially in summer, so that one-third of them never reach five years of age?" This is the question alert health officers have asked with increasing persistence in recent years. Among the most terrible of the death-dealing enemies in this slaughter of the innocents is dirty milk. Therefore the interest in the milk question is growing apace and the literature of the subject has become too bulky for a layman to devour, while most of it is too dry and sinewy for him to digest. So Mr. Spargo has peptonized and predigested great masses of stuff, which he now presents in a form assimilable by the average cultivated intelligence. A busy doctor, farmer, milk dealer or reformer will find in *The Commonsense of the Milk Question* facts, arguments and program to persuade, to convince, to inspire. While, from every point of view, it is desirable that mothers should suckle their infants, an increasing number are compelled, it appears against their will, by physical necessity to find a substitute food. A mother in a tenement cannot buy bottled milk from a model dairy nor follow her infants' food back thru the retail store, the railroad depot and the alleged refrigerator car to the barnyard and stable from which it came. She must rely on health boards and sanitary codes to give her the chance to select a fluid fairly clean. Absolutely clean it will rarely be. Not in time for the present generation of infants will the supply in big cities be perfected. So city depots, argues the author, should be establisht in places of over 25,000 inhabitants, for retailing milk pasteurized and modified on which our diminishing crop of babies would thrive. Also hospitals, almshouses and other public institutions should be supplied by public dairies, such as some English cities operate, where everybody could see what cleanliness means in connection with milk, and a standard could be set to which outside private dairies might gradually be made to conform. When

that happy consummation is reached the pasteurizing will be no longer necessary, and the citizens will look back with wonder to the complacent period of dairy dirt.

An Open Letter to Cardinal Gibbons. By Paul Sabatier. Translated by John Richard Slattery. Boston: Sherman, French & Co. 60 cents.

Whatever men may think of the recent legislation of the French Republic with regard to the Catholic Church, few who are acquainted with the facts will give much weight to the criticisms published by Cardinal Gibbons against the Briand law. His Eminence takes so unfair and partisan a view that a man of much less intelligence than Paul Sabatier would find it easy to answer him. The *loi Briand* is not spoliation, and those that voted for it are not robbers, as the Cardinal maintains. There would have been no sequestration of Church property had the Catholic Church in France loyally accepted a law not one article of which is in opposition to Catholic doctrine. Not a foot of land nor a franc's worth of property of any kind possest by Catholics would have past from its ecclesiastical holders if the French episcopate had been listened to in Rome, or if the petition of the most notable laymen in France had been respectfully received. Neither would there have been any "crisis" if Pius X were half as conciliating toward the French law of property tenure as one of his predecessors was toward the far more anti-Catholic Prussian law regulating mixt marriages. But there is in the Catholic Church a Roman Curia whose sinister history is laden with disaster; and it is to this bureaucracy that Catholics must look in their search for the cause of the late misfortunes in France. How unfair and incompetent the Baltimore prelate's protest is M. Sabatier shows in this little book with acumen and convincing argument.

Studies in Judaism. Second Series. By S. Schechter. Philadelphia: The Jewish Publication Society of America. $2.00.

The author is president of the Jewish Theological Seminary in New York and obtained prominence before coming to this country by his labors in the rich storehouse of Hebrew manuscripts in the synagogue at Cairo, Egypt, with which his first two essays deal. In the essay "On the Study of the Talmud," Dr. Schechter says: "But if the rabbis have nothing to tell us about the personality of Jesus, rabbinical literature has a good deal to tell us about the times in which he lived and labored." Dr. Schechter's conception of the "mission" of the Jews is presented in the essay "Four Epistles to the Jews of England," thus:

> "Whatever our political destiny may be our religious destiny can never be worked out by the West in isolation. The religious energies of all our brethren of the West and of the East, in closest communion, will be required for its consummation. We have got the men, we have got the money, and a good deal of system, too, but they have the simple faith, they have the knowledge of Jewish lore, and they have the will and the strength, inured as they are to suffering, to live and to die for their conception of Judaism. They permit no 'free love' in religion. Universality means with them what it meant with the prophets and their *Jewish* successors—that the whole world should become Jews, not that Judaism should fade out into the world."

Municipal Ownership. By Leonard Darwin. New York: Dutton & Co. $1.25.

"Both the advocates and opponents of municipal trading," says Professor Lowell in his new work, "The Government of England," "are now so intrenched with arguments and statistics that the field can hardly be examined except by a reconnaissance in force, supported by a battery of figures." Major Darwin, before these words were written, had essayed, in these four lectures delivered at Harvard University, to examine municipal ownership by abstract argument without the aid of more than a stray statistical reference. His effort is not so successful as to commend the method. A few gleanings from his argument will best show its quality:

> "The tendency is for all lenders of capital to obtain the same real rate of interest for their capital. The city will therefore have to pay about the same amount in interest for capital (with which to purchase or construct municipal undertakings) as was paid away by private proprietors in interest on shares and loans."

This is reasoning *in vacuo!* New York City regularly raises loans at less than 4

per cent. The private operating corporation guarantees 7 per cent. on the stock, lavishly watered, of the New York elevated railways. How can four equal seven? Every city could quote similar experiences from real life which contradict Major Darwin's abstract reasoning. Another example:

"The conclusion arrived at from a study of English statistics—(tho only about four sum totals were considered!)—was that municipal ownership is a source of no great gain or loss; whilst the *a priori* arguments pointed to the conclusion that it is considerably more likely to be a source of loss than of gain."

Examination of the facts of experience, tho made in a way which would hardly satisfy an impartial mind, "shows no great gain or loss." If there be a loss surely a lecturer specially imported from England could have exposed it. Is it possible that an audience at Harvard, in default of such an exposure, was impressed by an *a priori* argument which showed that a loss is "considerably more likely"? Such reasoning would delight the bribers of aldermen and debauchers of legislatures and courts. One more quaint example for the climax. After proving by abstract argument thru several pages that bonds issued by cities for municipal undertakings may lead to an increase of taxation which will drive away manufactures, leave houses empty, make the tax rate for the remainder higher, which will drive away other manufacturers and so on to hideous ruin, the author remarks "it is true that such a catastrophe is not on record." With a naïve generosity he supplies his own *reductio ad absurdum*.

Literary Notes

....Who reads Finlay's "Byzantine Empire," Speke's "Sources of the Nile," Miller's "Old Red Sandstone" and Boswell's "Johnson" nowadays? A good many thousand persons, for these are selling in Dutton's *Everyman's Library* at a rate that would make a popular novelist jealous. In six months after it was issued in this edition over seven thousand copies of Dante's "Divine Comedy" were sold. But the New Testament and Shakespeare stand at the head of the "best sellers," some 50,000 volumes having been called for, and next come Palgrave's "Golden Treasury" and Emerson's "Essays" at 30,000. These are mostly bought by people who want books to read, not merely to upholster their rooms. Evidently the way to get the classics read is not to scold people for not reading them, but to publish them cheap enough so they can.

....Careful readers have been accustomed to keeping their encyclopedias up to date by writing addenda in the margin, such as the date of the death of distinguished persons and recent statistics. This laborious and altogether inadequate method is now superseded by the "loose-leaf" system adopted by *Nelson's Encyclopedia*. In our reviews of the first edition of this work, August 12th and November 21st, 1907, we noted that one of its special aims was to furnish recent information of practical value. This it is now able to accomplish with unprecedented success by keeping a permanent editorial staff and supplying the purchasers of the encyclopedia with new pages to replace or supplement the original matter. By an ingenious form of binding these can be easily inserted as they are received. Persons who have hesitated to buy an encyclopedia because it meant the investment of a considerable sum of money in something that would lose in value at an increasing rate year by year, will now find this objection removed. It is safe to say that the owners of *Nelson's* are the only ones whose encyclopedias contain accounts of the recent events in Portugal and of progress in aeronautics and the Republican and Democratic platforms.

Pebbles



THE TELL-TALE BELL.

THE BUTLER—Beg pardon, Miss Gladys, but didn't you ring?—*Harper's Magazine.*

WHENEVER a girl gets literary aspirations she begins to use the word "erstwhile."—*Atchison Globe.*

"HAD a case today in which two men claimed a rabbit."

"Well, judge, why didn't you divide it?"

"I don't split hares in my court."—*Exchange.*

AN ENCOURAGING REPLY.

PRUDENT SWAIN—If I were to steal a kiss would it scare you so that you would scream?

Timid Maiden—I couldn't. Fright always makes me dumb.—*Baltimore American.*

AS the ralroad train was stopping an old lady, not accustomed to traveling, hailed the passing conductor and asked:

"Conductor, what door shall I get out by?"

"Either door, ma'am," graciously answered the conductor, "the car stops at both ends."

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The Index Crosses the Atlantic

THE most serious blow the Catholic Church in America has ever received from Rome is now announced in the condemnation of articles in *The New York Review,* the organ of the Dunwoodie Seminary, where the Catholic priests of this archdiocese are educated, and the disapprobation of articles in the new Catholic Encyclopedia. It is announced that *The New York Review* suspends publication, and the same fate may await the Catholic Encyclopedia. Such is the report, in part contradicted but which must have a basis of truth.

The first condemnation by the Index of anything published in this country was of a mere *brochure* attacking the Bishop of Philadelphia by the Rev. William Hogan some seventy years ago. Henry George's "Progress and Poverty" was condemned, but the bishops were strictly commanded not to publish the condemnation. That was to please both Archbishop Corrigan, who insisted on condemnation, and Archbishops Gibbons and Ireland, who wished to protect their priests. The next case was Elliott's "Life of Hecker," which was suppressed, if not condemned. But even the condemnation of Americanism was not so serious a thing as this condemnation, for then it could be denied that what was defined as Americanism was a heresy that prevailed in the Church; but now the very best and leading Catholic institutions of learning in the country, in the person of their professors, and in the case of their written teachings, and even in the case of a priest so highly esteemed that he had been chosen to be the coadjutor of the Archbishop of San Francisco, are declared to have imbibed the Modernist heresy.

There have been many victims of Modernism in Europe. The first victim in this country is *The New York Review,* approved by Archbishop Farley, and edited by the president of Dunwoodie Seminary, the Very Rev. James F. Driscoll, D. D.; the Rev. John F. Brady, Professor of Dogmatic Theology, and the Rev. Francis P. Duffy, Professor of Philosophy. All are known as superior scholars, and loyal to the Church. While it was the purpose of the *Review* in a quiet way to represent the more liberal element in the Church, it has tried carefully to remain within permitted limits, but the new edict against Modernism has been too much for its existence. Among the writers condemned are Father Tyrrell, from whom two articles were received before his late condemnation; Father McSorley, the Paulist, and Father Clifford, and, particularly, the Rev. Edward J. Hanna, D. D., Professor of Dogmatic Theology in Bishop McQuaid's seminary at Rochester, N. Y. It was he who was chosen to San Francisco with the right of succession to Archbishop Riordan, who has scarce an equal for scholarship among Catholic ecclesiastics. His heresy seems to appear in this, that in articles on the nature of Christ's knowledge he enlarged on and magnified our Lord's "acquired" knowledge as against his "beatific" and divine knowledge.

The same number of the *Analecta* which contains the condemnation by the Congregation of the Index of the Dunwoodie *Review,* forbidding the numbers containing those articles to be allowed in Catholic libraries, also repudiates, if not formally condemns, articles in the great Catholic Encyclopedia, of which three volumes have appeared. One, on "Abso-

lution," is by the same Dr. Hanna. This encyclopedia, which has issued three of the fifteen volumes, is edited by Prof. Charles G. Herberman, LL.D., of the College of the City of New York, and president of the U. S. Catholic Historical Society; Condé B. Pallen, D. D., an author and editor of New York; and, for all theological matters, the Very Rev. Edward A. Pace, D. D., Professor of Philosophy in the Catholic University of Washington, and the Very Rev. Thomas J. Shahan, D. D., Professor of Church History in the same institution, and the Rev. John J. Wynne, of this city, who, as a Jesuit priest, might be presumed to guard orthodoxy. We have read the article on "Absolution," by Dr. Hanna, the only one named in the cable dispatch as incriminated, but have failed to discover anything suspicious. The "repudiation" of Dr. Hanna's article, and the "strong disapprobation" of other articles are a severe blow to the encyclopedia, but more to the Catholic University, and, indeed, to Catholic scholarship of America; for here Rome has put its condemnation on the best teaching of the two leading theological institutions of the Church in America. Who the "delators" are, the busybodies who have "informed" against their brethren for the purity of the faith, no one may know, but in the Church the Jesuits will have the credit of it. The delators have succeeded in blocking Dr. Hanna's transfer to San Francisco.

If thus Modernism suffers its first blow in this country, there have been many blows abroad since the accession of Pius X. The Biblical Commission has within the last two years declared in favor of the Mosaic authorship of the Pentateuch, the authorship and historic truth of the Gospel of John, and against a second Isaiah. It would seem that this has been done by a change in the body of Consultors. The commission consists of five Italian and Spanish Cardinals, who ask the advice of a number of learned Consultors. In 1905 Pius X dismissed the French Dominican, Vincent Rose, very shortly after having appointed him. In 1907 he removed Mgr. Umberto Fracassini, Superior of the Seminary of Perugia. Other Consultors got timely warning to mend their ways, among whom were the Jesuit Hummelauer, and Dr. Poels, of Ruremonde, Holland, who is now in this country, we believe.

Among the first Catholic scholars to be condemned of Modernism was the Abbé Loisy, of the Catholic Institute, Paris. The most illustrious after him was Mgr. Battifol, who was driven, in November, 1907, from the rectorship of the Catholic Institute of Toulouse. In fact, few dioceses and few learned French priests escaped. Many were changed to lesser posts, like Turmel, Professor of the Grand Seminary of Rennes, now a simple chaplain. The same was done to the Abbé Nogues, formerly Professor of Sacred Scripture; the last was the Abbé Portal, Superior of the Lazarist Seminary in Paris, well known for the leading part he took in the discussion over the validity of the Anglican orders, whose *nom de plume* was "Dalbies." Pius X ordered his removal as president of the seminary, as well as editor of *La Revue Catholique des Eglises.*

Italy has been little behind France. Besides Mgr. Fracassini, removed as a Consultor from the Biblical Commission, Mgr. Buonaiute was removed from his professorship in the Apollinaris College and from the editorship of *La Rivista Storico-critico delle Scienze Teologiche.* Professor Minocchi, of Florence, was suspended because of a conference entitled "The Riddle of Genesis in Ancient and Modern Thought."

Germany has had her share; at Münster Reuz, at Bonn Schroers, at Tübingen Günther, at Würzburg Engert, at Strasburg Ehrhardt, at Munich Schnitzer.

Not only have individuals been removed, suspended or banished, but also many periodicals have suffered. In France *La Justice Sociale* and *La Vie Catholique* were condemned at Rome February 13th, 1908. In 1907 *La Revue d'Histoire et de Litterature Religieuses* was condemned by thirty French bishops, and a similar ban put on *L'Eveil Democratique,* the organ of *Le Sillon,* a band of young Catholics who labored in union with their Protestant countrymen for the improvement of morals. The *Sillon* was itself condemned in August of this year by thirty-seven obedient archbishops and bishops. Italy has a long list of periodicals condemned or suppressed. All the editors, directors and writers of *Il Rinnovamento* suffered the major excom-

munication, but it keeps on just the same, as does *Nova et Vetera,* banned by the Cardinal Vicar. At Rome Murri obeyed and suspended *La Rivista di Cultura* in June, 1908, while Minocchi in Florence suspended *Studi Religiosi* late in 1907. About the same time the Archbishop of Florence condemned *La Justicia Sociale,* and in March of this year *La Vita Religiosa.* At Milan *La Tribuna Sociale* was suppress, while at Naples the *Battaglia d'Oggi* (*Today's Battles*) was condemned. Finally, in various places, the Church has put the ban on *La Parola Fraterna.*

All this is evidence how the big stick is wielded. At last, with all its prudence, America's turn has come. What will be the result? General silence, we presume, formal submission of those convinced against their will, the bowing of the bulrush till the blast has past.

What we have said of American conditions is based on the belief that the announcement from Washington is substantially correct and apparently inspired. It is the fact, that the *Review* is suspended with the coming issue. It has as yet received no official censure, but has been criticised by ultra-conservative writers, and some of its articles pronounced unorthodox by Father Lepicier, a very narrow neo-scholastic professor of theology at Rome. The subtitle, "A Journal of the Ancient Faith and Modern Thought," smacked of heterodoxy in the present reactionary movement. It was clear that its mediating purpose was distasteful to the present authorities in Rome, and there was no assurance that it would not be suppress in the near future. Besides, contributors were afraid to write what they think on scriptural and other topics, and subscribers, we presume, were equally hesitant. The relatively few who appreciate such a journal are precisely those now obliged to keep silent.

The Foraker Letters

In publishing the letters of Mr. Archbold, the present actual manager of the Standard Oil Trust, Mr. Hearst has given Senator Foraker a staggering body blow. They are, of course, such private letters as neither Mr. Archbold, who wrote them, nor Mr. Foraker, who received them, would ever wish to see the light, and it follows that they were surreptitiously procured, and whatever criminality attaches to the purveyor must attach also to the receiver of the goods. But all that is none of our business nor that of the public. That is a matter for the detective police and a public prosecutor. The public is interested in the contents of the letters and the political results.

No one knew that Mr. Foraker, while United States Senator, was the paid counsel for the Standard Oil, and was serving it in matters of State legislation. He says in his exculpatory statements that all his doings were perfectly legitimate. So be it; nevertheless, the damaging fact is that he did all his service in the dark, so that no one ever suspected that he was its paid attorney and was receiving nearly thirty thousand dollars for his services, no small sum, which implies that the services rendered were of considerable value to the company. Further, the amount received was such that it may be presumed to have assured a kindly disposition toward the Standard Oil Trust whenever its interests might be endangered. The secrecy of it all is evidence that he either thought it questionable, or at least thought the public would not think the better of him for it. At a time when the big trusts were being threatened and likely to be hurt by legislation, it would be better form for some other man than a member of Congress to act as counsel.

Mr. Foraker goes at great length into a full explanation of his receipt from Mr. Archbold of a subsequent draft for fifty thousand dollars. He shows that he got no financial profit from it, and that it was returned to Mr. Archbold. That clears him of the suspicion that here was another big payment intended to affect his conduct as a legislator. But here the plain fact is that he wished to control a paper for his own political fortunes, and was willing to join forces for its purchase with the Standard Oil, and of course knew that this large ownership by the Standard Oil would make the paper

its defender in any matter that might come up. He and the Standard Oil would be partners, mutually profiting by the transaction. The paper would help him and the Standard Oil, and each would help the other; and once more the Standard Oil's ownership would have been a secret. No explanation can explain this away. Less than a month after sending that $50,000 Mr. Archbold asks Senator Foraker to oppose a bill introduced into the Senate.

Equally difficult, if not impossible, is it to explain away the bearing of the political requests made by Mr. Archbold to Senator Foraker. There was question as to a hostile bill introduced in 1900, while he was paid counsel; then later as to the nomination of a prosecuting attorney and as to the election of a judge. The Senator was kept informed as to what the Standard Oil would like. Perhaps it was not for these things that the Senator was paid, but for something else, for help in drawing up an incorporation under the laws of Ohio—which never came to anything. Very likely, but these other things are all the correspondence tells of, and people will be suspicious and have a right to be suspicious where secrecy is observed.

We are not here raising the question whether the Standard Oil is to be regarded as a creditable or a discreditable concern, but we do deny that Senator Foraker had a lawyer's right to act as its attorney. He was the people's attorney, paid by the people to guard their interests. He took big money from a corporation under fire, and was expected and asked to use his position to help it in its fight against undesired legislation. No casuistry can justify such duplicity. His action as its secret counsel, paid by it to do its political work, as the letters imply, must damage the Senator sadly, and it is not strange that he has been forced to withdraw his engagements to speak on the platform with Mr. Taft. He is fighting for re-election to the Senate, and this exposure may and should defeat him, and in that case end the political career of one of the most picturesque and vigorous men in public life. And Hearst has done it. What other goods has he in his pawn shop? Who next?

The Victims of Aviation

This year of wonders in aviation records its triumphs and its tragedies together. Count Zeppelin at Stuttgart, at the close of his unparalleled voyage down the Rhine, sees his airship burned up and four of his mechanics badly injured. The Wright brothers would this week have gained their fortune and established their fame, but Orville Wright is disabled and his passenger killed thru the first serious accident of their eight years' experience. The spot where Lieutenant Selfridge fell is now marked with a stake, and it is expected that a monument will be erected to his memory. There should be. He was a brave soldier, and he lost his life in a good cause, the conquest of the air. He was doing better service to his country and at greater danger to himself than if he had carried a sword or aimed a gun in battle. The deaths that are least to be deplored and most to be honored are those that result from the effort to extend the powers of all mankind. The explorer who is killed by savages, the chemist who is blown up by his new compound, the physician who is innoculated with the disease germs he is studying, the structural ironsmith who is crushed by the fall of a bridge of unprecedented length, and the caisson worker who is smothered in the great tunnel, these are the men whose lives have counted and whose deaths must be regarded as the price which humanity must pay for each forward step into the unknown.

Futile deaths are those that shock us and rouse our indignation, the foolish balloon ascensions at county fairs, in which the only interest is in seeing how much risk a man, or, better still, a woman, will run for a few dollars, performing trapeze acts, hanging by the teeth, setting off fireworks, or playing with a tiger cub. There is nothing new to be learned from such feats. Everybody knows that a parachute will open and float to the ground—that is, it generally will. The possibility that it may not attracts the crowd. Last week twenty-one men were killed and 250 disabled in the German army maneuvers in Al-

sace-Lorraine, in order to give the Kaiser and his generals a little practice in handling troops. Last Fourth of July 103 persons were killed in this country, uselessly so far as we can see, since it was well known that gunpowder would explode and that Americans were patriotic. Swimming and boating have been practised for over ten thousand years, yet the number of persons who lost their lives at these pastimes last summer is too great to have been reported.

The Affectation of Incapacity

THE man who pretends to know more than he does is a very disagreeable person to associate with, but he is not nearly so exasperating as the man who pretends to know less than he does. You may be able to learn something from the pretentious individual, but one who affects ignorance has you at a disadvantage, and is liable to lead you into making a fool of yourself thru thinking he is one. It is dangerous to play with a man who has cards up his sleeve or to converse with a man who secretes his information.

This inverted hypocrisy of the intellect is one of the cultivated vices of the age. In some of its forms it is affected by women even more than men. There still exist women, the kind who strive after seventeen-inch waists, who think that men are fond of simpletons and apt to choose them for wives. A young man showing a feminine friend about the city in the evening stops for a moment before the open door of the power-house of the trolley line and points out the big dynamos. She exclaims: "Electricity is all *so* mysterious. I've tried and tried, but I never *could* understand how those things worked." Her escort knows she is mistaken, and suspects she is lying, because a dynamo is much less complicated than a steam engine, over which she would have exhibited no astonishment or perplexity. If he is in a tolerant and good-natured mood he expresses a polite regret at her mental incapacity and passes on. If he feels a bit malicious at being expected to swallow so silly a remark, he offers to explain its workings, and she, realizing that he has caught her, either refuses to listen, thereby confirming his suspicion, or, after listening, thanks him gravely, for thus telling her that which she knew before or did not wish to know at all. If she had told the truth in the first place, that she had never studied the subject, or was not interested in it, or did not think it worth while, or was too lazy, she would have kept a larger part of his respect.

Most of the protestations of awe, astonishment and incomprehensibility called out by new machinery is of this fictitious character, because the progress of invention is usually from the complex to the simple. Wireless telegraphy is easier to understand than the quadruplex system commonly used. An aeroplane is simpler in construction than a horse.

Formerly travelers in foreign lands professed to know all about the history, art and literature of the places they visisted, and they complimented the reader by ascribing to him equal omniscience. Nowadays they write books to display their ignorance and to boast of their inattention. In the old-style book we would read "Everybody knows the story of the reconciliation between Emp. Fred. Barbarossa and Pope Alexander III effected here on 23d July, 1177, thru the mediation of Doge Seb. Ziani, commemorated by these three red slabs." In the modern volume of travel sketches we should find: "The guide pointed out some red stones in the porch and said something happened there some time, but I did not pay any attention to what he said, and it is too much trouble to look it up." If a man has not enough energy even to copy from Baedeker, he ought never to travel, still less to write about it. No doubt the second writer knew as much or more about Pope and Emperor as the first, but he preferred to assume a shallow pretense of ignorance, idleness and indifference. So the volumes with mock modest titles continually swarm out from the presses: "The Roundabout Rambles of an Absent-Minded Man," "The Log of a Lazy Voyager" and "Sightseeing by a Blind Tourist." Now if any man has information to give let him give it and with as little condescension as possible;

but we have ignorance enough of our own without buying it at the rate of $3 a volume.

All branches of art are impeded in their progress by this hypocrisy of incapacity. The people are too docile. If they are told that they ought to admire certain paintings or poems or music, they dutifully do so. If they are told that certain others possess recondite virtues only to be appreciated by a few gifted and well-trained minds, they accept that also and meekly admit their incapacity. A few years later, after the connoisseurs have tired of their pretense of esotericism, the work of art is taken from the sacred shrine and given freely to the people, who straightway discover that it is not hopelessly above their heads after all. It takes its place among the other idols of the market place and attracts a proper number of sincere worshipers.

Who complains of the obscurity of Browning nowadays? Anybody can read him without regarding it as a literary feat. This is not due to the labors of the Browning Society in supplying lexicons, keys, elucidations and diagrams, nor does it prove that the schoolboys and schoolgirls of today are smarter than their parents. It only means that the ban is off. Meredith's novels become comprehensible just as soon as one by one the copyright drops off and they come out in cheap edition. Ibsen's plays, once the monopoly of the elect (self-elected), now get worn out at the public library more rapidly than "David Harum." A quotation from the Rubaiyat no longer serves as a password of the Society of the Illuminati. It is too common to use even as the title of a short story in a Sunday supplement. The superstition of incomprehensibility still shadows Henry James, but it will not last much longer. Before long we shall discover that the few who profess to be able to understand all he has written and the many who profess not to be able to understand anything he has written are equally false in their pretensions.

On summer afternoons the band in the park plays Wagner between Verdi and Sousa. The crowd frankly enjoys it and applauds. Nobody stops his ears to shut out the horrid cacophony that shocked our parents. Nobody puts on a mystified and baffled expression. They save their protestations of unappreciativeness and distaste for Strauss and Debussy, not because they really find this music difficult or inharmonious, but because it is just now fashionable to pretend that it is. What we call the elevation of popular taste consists principally in inducing the people to reveal their taste instead of masking it under the affectation of incapacity.

Making Faces

One who is favored with a leisure hour every day, to be spent on the subway or elevated train, has an exceptionally good opportunity for the proper study of mankind. After we have learned by heart the row of advertisements of health foods and unhealthful drinks along the top of the car, our eyes drop to the level of our fellow passengers, and we find them all making faces. Not at us or at anybody else; on the contrary, they are apparently unconscious of the existence of others. The noise of the train prevents conversation and gives one the impression of being shut up alone in a box. Each person thereupon devotes his or her time to practising grimaces. The physical culturists say that a great deal can be accomplished in the way of developing a set of muscles if they are worked persistently for a half hour or so a day. It seems that this is true, for some of the people on the opposite side of the car have certainly done wonders with their features, things we would believe impossible if we had not watched the doing of them.

Here is a woman, for example, who wants to get her mouth on one side. She has evidently been working at it for years and has got it a good way over, but she still is not satisfied, so she keeps pulling it into her left cheek all the time. It could not have been a very good-looking mouth when she parted it in the middle, but we feel inclined to tell her that it will not look any better when she gets it clear over where she wants it. She will look like a flounder then. A flounder is born with symmetrical features, but he grows lazy as he gets older and moves both eyes to the same side, so

he never has to turn over. He has a good reason for this, but why the woman does it is a mystery. If it were her right cheek, now, we might imagine that she were trying to get her mouth around where she could feed herself handily.

The next lady is practising another trick. She has a dainty manner and carefully matched attire. As she steps off the car she holds her skirt neatly to one side with her left hand, leaving the other free to get off backward with. And to match the folding of the skirt on that side she has the left corner of her upper lip tucked in at the bottom and fastened with the tip of a pearly tooth. It would have quite a unique effect if so many other women did not do the same.

More people seem to be dissatisfied with their mouths than with any other feature. Some put them into a parenthesis of wrinkles, as tho what they said was of no particular importance. Others draw deep lines diagonally down from the corners. Men have the advantage, because they can twist their lips around by tugging at their mustaches. Later, when it becomes fashionable to shave clean, they find that it is necessary to retain the mustache to hide the expression they have made by means of it.

Not very much can be done with ears, as few people can move them. The nose is also quite refractory. We find that most people desirous of remodeling these two features have to use their fingers on them very persistently. Eyes can be manipulated so as to develop very remarkable bunches of wrinkles on the sides. The forehead affords great opportunity for plastic decoration, according to one's personal taste. Some wear their wrinkles horizontally, usually in sets of three. Others prefer the perpendicular or Tudor style, putting one or two lines between the brows. Some ladies go so far as to use box pleating on their foreheads.

Men are apt to be more sober and conventional in their expressions, as in their attire. Most of them content themselves with cultivating a strong stare and an indifferent and exclusive cast of countenance; the sort of expression which says to all the world "I am a gentleman; nothing that pertains to human beings has any interest for me."

Probably the attire has a good deal to do with the expression. This would account for the fact that the ladies who have on the prettiest clothes wear the crossest expressions. In the costume that fashion now prescribes a woman cannot be expected to look happy. It is only by vigorous exertion of her will power that she can momentarily succeed in looking unagonized. All the ill humor is squeezed up into her face. Perhaps a physiologist could tell from the particular form of facial contortion in any case just where the shoe pinches, or other garment. It may be that she is blushing over her tight collar. It may be that the aeroplane she wears on her head is not properly balanced and so drags up the skin on one side of her face. The Superintendent of Schools in New York City issued orders that the pupils should carry their book satchels on alternate days on their right and left arms. Would it not be advisable to make the *directoire* hats reversible, so as to avoid asymmetry?

For it is dangerous nowadays to possess asymmetrical features. The psychologists, according to Lombroso and Münsterburg, are going to get control of the courtroom, and it will be evidence presumptive of guilt if a suspected person has one eyebrow higher than the other. If he could not prove that it was an acquired characteristic he might be convicted of atavism and condemned as a congenital criminal. It may be that those whom we see engaged in contortion exercises are trying to make over their faces to match their souls, so they will not impose upon the world, but we should dislike to believe that there are so many asymmetrical souls.

Governor Hughes

Some shrewd man has said that "the Lord reigns, and the Devil hasn't all the umbrellas." We have had an illustration of the fact in the triumphant renomination of Governor Hughes. There was a fair supply of umbrellas, but not all the advocates of the race gamblers and "personal liberty" were able to get under cover. Most of the "leaders" learned that the people would not be led, and, following Mr. Parsons, and accepting the advice of Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft,

they put up their umbrellas and were not wholly drenched. A few, like Mr. Barnes, declared it would not be much of a shower, and they were soaked.

In the renomination of Governor Hughes by an overwhelming majority we have had another illustration that the people do rule, when once they wake up, and that there are no fools like those that think that vice can conquer in a fair contest. We are having interesting illustrations nowadays of the power of positive and organized moral reform. Besides New York we have it in the repeated victories of organized temperance against the saloon, of which Ohio just now offers an example. We believe that Governor Hughes's renomination will strongly help the national ticket, and no one can help seeing that he would make a most formidable candidate for the next President's successor. The people love a good fighter, and one who has a mind of his own, and is passionately determined to do his whole duty.

Governor Hughes is a puzzle to the politicians, but not a bit of a puzzle to the common people. He understands the simple tactics of telling the truth and telling it persistently. He does not understand the method and value of chicanery; and neither do the common people. The people love a square deal and a frank utterance of plain morality. We have been told that the new American diplomacy is of the rude shirt-sleeve order, quite beneath the contempt of the old masters of the art. Its characteristic is its truthfulness. That is the style of Governor Hughes's politics, an art whose lucidity balks the wit of the bosses, and actually rises to the level of statesmanship. We shall hear more of Charles E. Hughes in the thirty years to come. He is only forty-six years old.

Was Jesus a Semite?

Professor Haupt, of Johns Hopkins, seems to think this a very important question. First he propounded it at a meeting in Philadelphia of the American Philosophical Society, and his argument was published at column length in the papers. In the last few weeks he has repeated it at meetings of Semitists in England and on the Continent, and in both cases the cable reports much discussion and opposition. It gives us the curious phenomenon of the Jewish scholars claiming Jesus as of their race, and an Aryan denying it. The argument is, in few words this: The Bible says in 2 Kings 15:29, that Tiglath-pileser carried away captive all the people of Galilee to Assyria. This conquest is not mentioned in the Assyrian King's annals, but he and King Sargon sent to Hamath the colonists he had taken as prisoners in the Armenian region. Now, says Dr. Haupt, Hamath was not the Hamath of the Orontes, but was the older name of Tiberias on the Sea of Galilee. Therefore the later Galileans were not Semites, but Armenian Aryans. They remained pagans, he tells us, "Galilee of the Gentiles." At 164 B. C., Judas Maccabeus rescued and brought away the remaining believing Jews who were opprest by their neighbors; but in 103 B. C. John Hyrcanus Judaized Galilee, forced the inhabitants to accept circumcision and the Jewish law, but still they were regarded as impure by the Southern Jews. So we have the Galileans of Christ's time Jewish in religion, but Aryans in blood. As to the Bible genealogy that makes Jesus a descendant of David, that he dismisses as a concession to Jewish hope. The argument is more ingenious than conclusive. And what difference does it make? Josephus does not know that they were not of Hebrew blood, and if there were some thousand Median or Armenian prisoners sent as colonists to this newly discovered Hamath in Galilee they would have mixt their blood with that of the people. The Bible is full of evidence that the northern Hebrews were half pagans; but later all accepted the Mosaic faith. In religion, in language and in all probability in blood Jesus was what was called Jew, or Semite, altho his blood may well have had an infusion of Aryan or Mongolian blood as well as of early Moabite.

Commissioner Bingham's Retraction

Nothing could be handsomer than Commissioner Bingham's retraction of his mistaken generalization of the great prevalence of crime among the immigrant Jews in New York. He was deceived, he says, by erroneous information given him, and he takes back completely that portion of

his article in *The North American Review* in which he spoke so unfavorably of them. We are glad that we have been able, thru the article in our last week's issue by Mr. Oppenheimer, to set the Commissioner right in this matter. It is greatly to his credit as a bluff soldier that he made no attempt to defend himself or wriggle out of it, but frankly admitted his error. Such an admission leaves no rankling behind, and is wholly creditable. Equally creditable was the Jewish defense. It was no attempt to punish him, or to remove him from his position at the head of the police; but they set to work to find out whether the charge was true, and in a dignified way they met it with better facts. The only result will be to increase the care with which our Hebrews seek to reduce criminality among the lower classes of their own people.

A Railroad "Beautiful"

An ideal roadbed and right-of-way, the sight of which will be a pleasure to people riding along its Schuylkill Division, is what the Pennsylvania management is working for. To secure this end a movement has been started by the railroad to secure the co-operation of people living along the right-of-way in keeping it clean and free from rubbish. From Fifty-second street, in Philadelphia, to Pottsville, the terminus of the division, the company expects to have a railroad beautiful. The scenery is there, its officials declare, and the railroad is to be kept in harmony with it if possible. For years it has been the practice of some people with property backing on the railroad to throw refuse of all kinds, empty tin cans, garbage and paper over the back fences to the tracks. This has made it impossible to keep the tracks clean. While the railroad has been forced to cart the rubbish away, it has not been able to keep the roadbed sightly, as the strong winds caused by the passing of a train scatter the papers along the tracks for miles. Dumping garbage on or near the tracks is also a practice that endangers the health and mars the comfort of both the residents and train passengers. On this division sixty passenger trains are operated daily, and these carry hundreds of passengers who do not enjoy the sight of tomato cans. In addition to this very interesting and significant experiment, the Pennsylvania Railroad is making every effort to beautify its roadbed and station grounds over the entire system. Its forestry department has this year made large plantings of shrubbery and ornamental trees for use in parking station grounds and available places on the right-of-way. This is done that these places which are natural centers may furnish as much pleasure as possible to the public. Joseph T. Richards, superintendent of the right-of-way, is authority for the statement in an address before the American Civic Association that it pays a railroad in hard dollars and cents to pursue a policy of civic improvement. The present policy of this company serves as a shining example of what railroads can do for the pleasures of their passengers and for the upbuilding of the communities thru which they pass. In time it expects to make its line from Jersey City to Washington a constant succession of pleasing views.

"Personal Government"

In his address opening the New York Democratic Convention Justice O'Brien said:

"It would have been difficult for the Republican party to have chosen a candidate for Governor whose personality would have presented in clearer relief the essential distinction between the Republican and the Democratic theories of government. We are informed by the public press that Governor Hughes reluctantly consented to accept a renomination because he considered that his work of reform was not yet finished. The Governor apparently considers it wholly unnecessary to consult the people in advance about his legislative plans. He even seems to consider it unnecessary to consult his party associates about these plans. His mental attitude toward the voters is that of a ruler who thinks he knows better what is good for them than they do themselves, and therefore declines to consult them, because if they knew in advance of the election the good things he intended to do for them they might be foolish enough to disapprove of the program and by electing his opponent defeat it.

"The example of personal government at the Federal Capital has been closely followed at the State Capital, and the vital question in this election, both national and State, is whether the people want to govern themselves or be governed by public servants, in violation of the great doctrine of the division of power, which is the cornerstone of American political life."

That is, the candidate of one party puts his ear to the ground, thinks he hears

what the people are mumbling, and then utters it articulately; still listens, and when they say No then he retracts. Example, Sixteen to one. But his idea is that the other party leaders, Roosevelt and Hughes, urge what they think ought to be done, and then appeal to the people to endorse and follow. And the people follow; and that is autocratic dictation.

Lawlessness as a Cause of Pestilence

The Metropolitan of St. Petersburg has proclaimed to his people that the plague of cholera has come upon them as a punishment for their sin of lawlessness, and he orders prayers to be said in all the churches for their deliverance. He is quite right, and we hope his warning will be heeded. The cablegram does not say whether he specified the particular forms of lawlessness which are directly responsible for the epidemic, but we hope he did, for the people should get sound doctrine in plain language from their religious leaders on a subject of such vital importance. We hope that he told them that the laws of health are as divine in origin and as justly penalized as the laws of the spiritual nature; that long before the dawn of medical science the Church assumed the function of establishing quarantine and prescribing disinfection; that the sacred books of all nations are largely occupied with such sanitary codes; that the more exact medical knowledge of the present day is ineffective because it is dependent on the vigilance of the authorities for its enforcement instead of being placed upon the consciences of the individual as part of his religious duty; that their prayers for relief will be unavailing unless they show their sincerity by acting in accordance with all they know of the laws which God has ordained for the preservation of health. Such preaching at this crisis would do a great deal of good, and constitute the best of arguments for the existence of a State Church.

At the late meeting in this city of the American Playground Congress, the purpose of which is to provide opportunities for decent and healthy exercise and play for children and youth, one of the speakers offered a sharp and just criticism of the comic sections of our Sunday newspapers. Of all their evils perhaps this is the greatest. They are the portion first picked up by children, and the lessons taught are deceit, cunning and disrespect for gray hairs. The stories told in coarse pictures are of rudeness and indecent tricks played on the old and the helpless. If the morals of these pictures were better, yet the art is usually insufferably vulgar. If the papers that offer such sections are admitted into a house where are children—or older folks for that matter—the comic section ought immediately to be committed to the flames. They fitly combine shocking art with corrupting morals.

The Chinese Governor of Manchuria, Tang Shao Yi, was educated in the United States. He is the right-hand man of Yuan Shih Kai, the most influential Chinese living. Tang Shao Yi was the Chinese representative who concluded the Tibetan treaty with England in 1904, and he is now in Peking negotiating with Japan the settlement of the Manchurian question. Alfred Sze is another young Chinese who has been advanced to high posts of responsibility and talked of as Minister to Washington. He was educated at Cornell, there cordially taken into societies and clubs, induced to write for the college papers, and made to feel perfectly at home. That is the way to receive the one hundred young men who are to be sent by China to this country for education. The future of good will and even international peace may rest on the fellowships created in American schools.

It has been a sad week of forest fires, in which hundreds of thousands of acres of timber land, and property to the value of millions, have been consumed in the Lake States and in the Adirondacks, with considerable loss of life. These fires emphasize the need of more care and protection of our forests. They could every one be put out before they had got beyond control. A sad case is that of the most destructive forest fire of recent years near Hinckley, Minn., September 1st, 1894. Seven towns were burned, five hundred lives lost and the loss in property $25,000,000. It was wholly unnecessary. It had burned slowly for several days close to the town of Hinckley

before the high wind came and drove it into uncontrollable fury, and it could have been easily put out; but it was nobody's business.

While the Emperor of Germany is now talking peace and proposing to lead the Powers for arbitration, we are told by authority of the General Staff of the German Army that a war against another European nation would cost Germany a billion and a half dollars a year while it lasted, and would put 4,750,000 German soldiers into the field. Further, the loss of life would be heavier than in the case of the Russo-Japanese war, and it would be a veritable orgy of blood. The indirect money loss would be far greater than the direct. Such a war would devastate half of Europe. Thus the growing cost of war in life and wealth makes for peace. And the flying machines will make defense impossible.

That some British tramways can be run as municipal enterprises appears from statistics in the last issue of the London *Municipal Journal.* Glasgow has a population of 1,050,000, and has owned its tramways for ten years. Last year the total receipts were $4,551,590 and the working expenses were $2,549,475, leaving net receipts over $2,000,000, which goes to pay interest and principal and provide for depreciation and reserve; in all a handsome example of municipal thrift. The ciity of Huddersfield has 120,000 population, and runs its own tramways, and its net receipts above working expenses are $215,000, which is a little more than half the total receipts.

We printed last week a note about the meeting of the members of the Niagara Movement at Oberlin, in which resolutions were adopted against Mr. Taft; but our information was imperfect, according to an Oberlin correspondent, Mr. A. B. Allen. He says that of the membership reported at 450 only 19 were present and that the resolution committing the organization against Taft was debated four hours and adopted by the historical division of eight to seven. Our informant adds that as far as he is aware not a colored man in Oberlin will follow the Niagara advice.

Exactly what is the reason and meaning of the labor with which the New York *Herald* is filling its space with stuff about a proposed alliance with China to suppress Japan is beyond intelligent explanation. Nobody minds it, for it is nonsense as a proposition and appears to be malicious as it is certainlv mischievous. Japan might well take offense, if it should consider it as seriously indicating American feeling. But nobody pays any attention to it. It is looked upon as one of the freaks by which a paper which avoids American politics can try to develop a sensation.

Our brave sailor boys evidently think that the words of welcome which have been addrest to them, indicate a desire on the part of the Australians for their permanent society. Eighty of them stayed behind at Sydney and 115 at Melbourne, doubtless expecting the free lunches and other forms of hospitality will continue indefinitely. At this rate how will the fleet get back home? Will it not be necessary to establish a series of manning stations, like the coaling stations, around the world where human supplies are kept in storage?

The Canadian Province of Ontario proposes to go into partnership with any of its cities within 150 miles of Niagara Falls for their electric lighting. It will supply the power from the Falls, and then contract with the cities for a fixt charge per horsepower, and expense of upkeep of the line. That is, the Province of Ontario will take the place of the contracting company which has hitherto done the work.

The following change of address of one of our esteemed contemporaries is worthy of note. The *Mechveret,* the bi-monthly organ of the Young Turkey party, which has been published in Paris for the past thirteen years, will issue its next number from Constantinople. We wish it the greatest success in its new quarters.

Definition: A wealthy man is one who can afford to contribute to a party campaign fund.

Insurance

A Life Insurance Policy in Hard Times

LIFE insurance is primarily intended to provide a money compensation for the death of the insured in behalf of the beneficiary. The widow, the children, the aged parent, the brother, the sister or the business associate is thus provided for as they could not be except for the policy that death matures. Almost every one knows this much about life insurance. There is, however, another feature of life insurance that is not so well known. It is incidental in value, but nevertheless exceedingly important in function. Times of financial stringency tend to accent this particular side of life insurance, which lies in the ability of the policyholder to borrow money on the security of the policy in force.

In the very nature of things, the man of affairs, as well as the small tradesman, is often in sore need of ready money. During hard times, financial conditions become acute, and the best banks are not always in a position to extend all the accommodation their dealers would like. It is in cases of this kind, when a little financial help means so much and is frequently so difficult to obtain, that life insurance policies may be used as security on which to obtain needed loans. It is a matter of record that the life insurance corporations have loaned millions of dollars to their policyholders. During the period that followed closely upon the curtailment of credit that arose because of overspeculation in copper and other stocks, that led to disaster on the part of so many banking institutions, this was especially the case.

The money thus obtained from insurance companies carried on many personal undertakings that would otherwise have been seriously if not fatally embarrassed. Such money was again used as an investment medium when securities slumped until the quotations took on the quality of bargain counter prices. The man, then, who had a life insurance policy found himself far better off, irrespective of the idea of protection which a policy basically signifies, than the man who lacked such a policy.

Life insurance is a good thing and always will be, but certain features of its beneficence are emphasized and made more pronounced during times of financial stress than would be the case at other times.

A FIRE at Johns Hopkins University last week destroyed a very valuable collection of papyri and archeological specimens from Thebes and Memphis. The fire also did much damage to the Roman and Hellenic collection that came into the University's possession last year. This collection included many very interesting examples of Roman jewelry from Herculaneum. Some 30,000 books and 25,000 unbound periodicals were also seriously damaged, if not utterly ruined, by water and smoke. It is difficult to fix the amount of loss in a case like this, as many of the specimens were unique.

A RECENT news item dealt with the match hazard as follows:

"James, the three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Cronin, of No. 267 Forty-fourth street, Brooklyn, is dying in the Norwegian Hospital of burns received while playing with matches yesterday.

"The boy climbed up on a chair and took the matches from the mantel. He ignited one which slipped from his fingers and he was enveloped in flames. His mother heard his cries, but reached him too late to save him from being fatally burned."

This boy was just like thousands of other boys, but he played with matches just once and died in consequence. In the case cited death came because of the innocent-looking matches and not a property loss, that might easily have been covered by insurance. In the incident we have additional evidence that matches are dangerous, and that it is impossible to be too careful about them.

Financial

Secretary Root on Bank Guarantee

SECRETARY ROOT, in his address as chairman before the Republican Convention, at Saratoga, last week, touched upon many themes. He covered, in fact, the whole field of national and State politics. The general excellence of his remarks on the subject very recently agitated, of the guaranteeing of bank deposits, leads us to reproduce them in their entirety. Mr. Root said of bank guarantee:

"The other proposition of the Democratic platform is to require all national banks to guarantee the payment of deposits by all other national banks. This is another patent financial nostrum, advertised to catch the fancy of the multitude; and it should be suppressed under the pure food law until it is correctly labelled 'a measure to compel legitimate business to bear the risk of speculation.' It might well be called a measure to destroy the national banking system, for who will wish to invest his money in a business where it is not merely subject to the risks assumed by the men whom he and his associates select to manage it, but is subject also to be called upon for the payment of an unlimited amount of debts of an indefinite number of persons over whom and whose obligations he and his associates have no control whatever?

"A bank deposit is a very simple business transaction. The depositor in effect loans his money to the bank, which borrows it upon a promise to repay it on the lender's order, with or without a stipulated interest. Banks seldom fail to pay the debts thus contracted. Altho the deposits are ordinarily many times the capital, losses are exceedingly small. The principal reason why this is so is, that bankers are ordinarily men who have established a good reputation in the community for honesty and business sense. People ordinarily will not risk their money by lending it to men who have not these claims to confidence. Under the law any one who can furnish $25,000 can start a bank, but in practice, as a rule, no one can start a bank who cannot also furnish a character which leads the community to trust him and deposit their money with him. If, however, the sound and honest banks of the country guarantee the debts of every bank, a well-earned reputation for honesty and business judgment will no longer be necessary as a part of the banker's capital. It will no longer be necessary for the community to consider whether a banker is honest or not. Any scalawag can start a bank and obtain deposits on the credit of all the banks of the country. Any one who wishes to use funds in speculative enterprises can start a bank, invite deposits, and thus borrow money on the credit of the entire banking capital of the United States. With such opportunities, who can doubt that the standard of character of the bankers of the country would deteriorate and the use of banking funds for speculative enterprises would increase and that the losses which the honest bankers would be required to make good would increase correspondingly?

"This burden will not fall merely upon the stockholders of the banks, but upon the depositors also. Much banking capital would inevitably be driven out of the business and such as remained would have to make good its losses by reducing the rate of interest to its depositors and increasing the rate of interest upon loans. The profits of the banking business, like those of the merchant, the manufacturer, and the farmer, depend upon good management. The attempt to make all the profits of good management bear all the losses of bad management is a step in the socialistic process which would level all distinctions between thrift, enterprise and sound judgment on the one hand, and recklessness, incapacity and failure on the other."

....Hon. Leslie M. Shaw, ex-Secretary of the Treasury, has accepted the presidency of the First Mortgage Guarantee and Trust Company, a new company in Philadelphia, which has an authorized capital of $1,000,000 and a surplus of $500,000.

....As revealing the decline in activity in the building trade this year as compared with last, the figures for eight months printed in *Bradstreet's*, covering statistics gathered in a number of cities, are instructive. They are as follows:

	1908.	1907.	
January, 75 cities..	$22,242,942	$40,769,654	Dec. 45.4
February, 74 cities.	24,924,104	41,612,493	Dec. 40.1
March, 78 cities...	41,555,716	66,350,350	Dec. 37.3
April, 76 cities....	53,560,286	77,046,489	Dec. 30.4
May, 78 cities.....	48,602,316	66,621,207	Dec. 27.0
June, 83 cities.....	60,132,491	73,009,435	Dec. 17.6
July, 87 cities.....	60,564,281	61,532,108	Dec. 1.5
August, 88 cities..	47,899,888	56,138,094	Dec. 14.6
Eight months...	$359,482,024	$483,079,830	Dec. 25.6

There is here shown a decrease of 25.6 per cent. from the same period of 1907. The building outlook is thus seen to be anything but encouraging at the present time.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

The Oil Trust and the Campaign

Owing to the discussion excited by the publication of the Archbold letters and the attacks upon Governor Charles N. Haskell, of Oklahoma, the latter is no longer Treasurer of the Democratic National Committee, and T. Coleman Du Pont (of the Powder Trust) has resigned as a member of the Executive Committee and as Director of the Speakers' Bureau in the Republican National Committee. During last week many long statements were given to the pubiic. President Roosevelt and Mr. Bryan took part in the controversy. On the 22d, Mr. Roosevelt gave to the press a letter written by Mr. Taft on July 20th, 1907, "to a friend prominent in Ohio politics," who had asked whether he would object to the passage by the Ohio Republican Committee of a resolution indorsing him for President and Mr. Foraker for Senator, in the interest of harmony. Mr. Taft was subjected to great pressure, the President said, by party leaders who urged him to consent, asserting that if he should do so all opposition on the part of Mr. Foraker and the latter's influential friends would cease and his nomination for the Presidency would be assured:

"But Mr. Taft declined for one moment to consider any possible advantage to himself where what he regarded as a great principle was at stake. His attitude on this question, as well as on countless such questions, convinced me that of all the men in this Union he was the man pre-eminently fit in point of uprightness and character of fearless and aggressive honesty and of fitness for championing the rights of the people as a whole to be President."

Mr. Taft began his letter (said to have been addrest to Mr. Vorys) by saying that such a resolution would be something more than a great mistake. It would be accepted as a compromise on his own behalf:

"It would totally misrepresent my position. I don't care for the Presidency if it has to come by compromise with Senator Foraker or any one else on a matter of principle. He has opposed the vital policies and principles of the Administration, and in his opposition has seized upon and magnified an important but incidental manner to embarass the Administration, using in this, without scruple, a blind race prejudice to accomplish his main purpose."

It was a question of political principle, he continued. The Senator had declined to follow the Ohio Legislature's resolution asking him to support the Railroad Rate bill:

"When the issue is whether he shall be returned, it must be determined, if this is to be a representative form of government, not by the question whether he has followed his conscience, but by the question whether he really represents the principles that his constituents desire supported and put into practice. The issue really is whether the Republicans of Ohio, therefore, as the constituents of either a Senator or a Presidential candidate, support the main policies maintained by the Administration or the opposition to those policies. Representing the policies of the Administration, I cannot stultify myself by acquiescence in any proposed compromise which necessarily involves the admission that the Republicans of Ohio regard this fundamental difference of opinion as of no importance and one that can be waived in the interest of party harmony or the settlement of factional differences."

This letter, the President said, he was publishing without Mr. Taft's knowledge. Turning to Senator Foraker, he remarked that the latter had been a leader among those members of Congress who had resolutely opposed the great policies of internal reform for which the Administration had made itself responsible:

"His attitude has been that of certain other public men, notably (as shown in this same

correspondence published by Mr. Hearst) Governor Haskell, of Oklahoma. There is a striking difference in one respect, however, in the present positions of Governor Haskell and Senator Foraker. Governor Haskell stands high in the councils of Mr. Bryan and is the treasurer of his National Campaign Committee. Senator Foraker represents only the forces which in embittered fashion fought the nomination of Mr. Taft, and which were definitely deprived of power within the Republican party when Mr. Taft was nominated."

The publication of the correspondence not merely justified the action of the Administration, but cast "a curious sidelight upon the attacks made upon the Administration both in the Denver convention which nominated Mr. Bryan and in Mr. Bryan's campaign":

"There is but one way to preserve and perpetuate the great reforms, the great advances in righteousness and upright and fair dealing, which have marked the management of the affairs of the National Government during the last seven years, and that is by electing Mr. Taft. To defeat him will bring lasting satisfaction to but one set of men, namely, to those men who, as shown in the correspondence published by Mr. Hearst, were behind Mr. Foraker, the opponent of Mr. Taft within his own party, and who now are behind Governor Haskell and his associates, the opponents of Mr. Taft in the opposite party. The great and sinister moneyed interests which have shown such hostility to the Administraton, and now to Mr. Taft, have grown to oppose the Administration on various matters not connected with those which mark the real point of difference. For instance, the entire agitation over Brownsville was in large part not a genuine agitation on behalf of colored men at all, but merely one phase of the effort by the representatives of certain law-defying corporations to bring discredit upon the Administration because it was seeking to cut out the evils connected not only with the corrupt use of wealth, but especially with the corrupt alliance between certain business men of large fortune and certain politicians of great influence. The venomous hostility of these interests and of their special representatives in the public life and in the press to the nomination of Mr. Taft was merely the natural sequence of their hostility to the measures of the Administration for the regulation of great corporations doing an interstate business, and to the attitude of the Administration in consistently prosecuting all offenders of great wealth, precisely as it has prosecuted all other offenders. Mr. Taft has been nominated for the very reason that he is the antithesis of the forces that were responsible for Mr. Foraker."

It is asserted that after the appearance of the Archbold letters Mr. Taft was urged to comment publicly upon Senator Foraker's position, and that he refused, saying: "I would not hit Foraker when he is down even if it would win me all the votes in the United States."

Letters of Mr. Bryan and Mr Roosevelt

Mr. Bryan, then in Detroit, at once sent a long telegram to the President concerning the latter's remarks about Governor Haskell. "I agree with you," said he, "that if Governor Haskell is guilty as charged, he is unfit to be connected with the committee, and I am sure you will agree with me that if he is innocent he deserves to be exonerated." As the Governor, who asserted his innocence, had been selected as chairman of the Platform Commiteee and also as treasurer with his (Mr. Bryan's) approval and indorsement, it was his duty to demand an immediate investigation. He respectfully asked Mr. Roosevelt to furnish any proof in his possession. Mr. Haskell would appear before any tribunal the President might indicate:

"I will agree that his connection with the National Committee and with the campaign shall cease in the event that the decision of such a tribunal connects him in any way with this charge, or in case you, after an investigation of the facts, say that you believe him guilty of the charges made. As the candidate of the Democratic party, I shall not permit any responsible member of the Republican organization to misrepresent the attitude of the Democratic party in the present campaign. I have assisted you to the extent of my ability in remedial measures, which I deemed for the public good which you have undertaken; I have urged Democrats to support such measures, and I have advocated more radical measures against private monopoly than either you or your party associates have been willing to undertake. The platform of the Democratic party is clear and specific on this subject, as on others, while the platform of the Republican party is uncertain and evasive."

In its rulings concerning contributions, he added, the Democratic committee had given better evidence than the Republican committee had given of its freedom from connection with or obligation to the predatory interests. It had not knowingly received, and would not receive, a dollar from an official of any corporation known as a Trust. Chairman Mack telegraphed to the President, denying the story that he had received $300,000 from the committee of four years ago, and saying he had not received a cent from that committee or from any

one connected with it. Mr. Roosevelt promptly replied to Mr. Bryan in a statement of more than three thousand words. He had, he said, made no specific allusion to the Monnett charges against Haskell, and should make none at this time, altho Haskell's close relation with the Standard Oil interests while he was in Ohio had been a matter of common notoriety. In Oklahoma, however, it was a matter of court record. He then cited the record of Governor Haskell's successful attempt, a few weeks ago, to procure a dissolution of the injunction obtained by his own Attorney-General to prevent the Prairie Oil and Gas Company (owned by the Standard) to lay a pipe line without authority of law, his action having been "as inexcusable as it was wanton, except upon the theory that in defiance of the Attorney-General of the State and at all hazards he intended for some reasons of his own to protect the interests of a great corporation against the law." Mr. Taft had refused to be a party to the renomination of Senator Foraker:

"With a hundredfold clearer evidence before you as to the connection of Governor Haskell with the Standard Oil than Mr. Taft then had as to the connection of Senator Foraker with any corporation, you nevertheless, having secured Governor Haskell as chairman of the committee to write the platform on which you stand, put him in as treasurer of your Campaign Committee. Let me add that Governor Haskell's utter unfitness for any public position of trust or for association with any man anxious to make an appeal on a moral issue to the American people, has been abundantly shown wholly irrespective of this action of his in connection with the Standard Oil interests. As an American citizen who prizes his Americanism and his citizenship far above any question of partisanship, I regard it as a scandal and a disgrace that Governor Haskell should be connected with the management of any national campaign."

Mr. Roosevelt then spoke of the Governor's veto of a child labor bill, of "his conduct in prostituting to base purposes the State University," and of other matters to his discredit. No further investigation, he said, was required. Turning then to questions of national policy, he continued as follows:

"You say that you have advocated more radical measures against private monopolies than either I or my party associates have been willing to undertake. You have indeed advocated measures that sound more radical, but they have the prime defect that in practice they would not work. I should not in this letter to you discuss your attitude on this question if you did not yourself bring it up, but as you have brought it up, I answer you that in my judgment the measures you advocate would be wholly ineffective in curing a single evil, and so far as they had any effect at all, would merely throw the entire business of the country into hopeless and utter confusion.

"I put Mr. Taft's deeds against your words. I ask that Mr. Taft be judged by all his deeds, for he wishes none of them forgotten. I ask that you be judged both by the words you wish remembered and the words that, seemingly, you and your party now desire to have forgotten. I ask that your present plan for regulating the Trusts be judged in connection with your past utterances that you did not believe in their regulation, but in their destruction, and again in connection with your past utterances to the effect that only Government ownership by a complicated national and State system of railroads would avail, and again by your past utterances when you proposed to remedy all the sufferings of our people by a depreciated currency.

"For several years now I have been steadfastly fighting to secure thorogoing and far-reaching control in the interest of the public over the great business combinations which do an interstate business. In this effort I have been as much hampered by the extremists, well-meaning or otherwise, who demanded visionary and impracticable radicalism, as by those other extremists, no less dangerous, who stand for the reactionary refusal to remedy any grievance. One side, the side on which I am obliged to say you have placed yourself, has shown itself to be just as much the enemy of progress as the other.

"I hold it entirely natural for any great law-defying corporation to wish to see you placed in the Presidency rather than Mr. Taft. Your plans to put a stop to the abuses of these corporations are wholly chimerical."

He then quoted with commendation what Governor Hughes had said about Mr. Bryan's Trust projects in his speech at Youngstown. "Let me repeat," said he, "that no law-defying corporation has anything to fear from you save what it would suffer in the general paralysis of business which any attempt on your part to reduce to practice what you have advocated would bring." This letter was published on the morning of the 24th.

Mr. Bryan Writes Again

Governor Haskell resigned at a late hour on the night of the 24th, having arrived in Chicago from Oklahoma that day in response to telegrams from the Democratic National Commit-

tee. He had not intended to resign and had been saying that his resignation was "out of the question." At Milwaukee, on the 26th, Mr. Bryan wrote a long letter to Mr. Roosevelt. Mr. Haskell had resigned voluntarily, he said, in order that he might be more free to prosecute those who had brought charges against him. He had never been informed of any charge against Mr. Haskell connecting him with the Standard Oil or any other Trust, but had known him as a leader in the Oklahoma constitutional convention and as one of the men chiefly responsible for the excellent Constitution afterward adopted. If Haskell's connection with the Standard was a matter of common notoriety, why had not Mr. Taft mentioned it in his speeches against Haskell in Oklahoma? He (Mr. Bryan) had not known of the Prairie Oil suit, and could not have known of it, before Haskell was made chairman of the Platform Committee, nor had he known of it before Haskell became treasurer. He sharply resented Mr. Roosevelt's charge that the selection of Haskell raised a question as to his (Bryan's) sincerity as an opponent of Trusts and monopolies. Comparing the two platforms, he defended his anti-Trust program as being in the interest of the consumer:

"It has been stated that the Steel Corporation, with your express consent, purchased one of its largest rivals and thus obtained control of more than 50 per cent. of the total output. Will your insist that in permitting this you showed less favor to the monopolistic corporations than I do in opposing it?"

Had not Governor Hughes, who ridiculed the Democratic anti-Trust plan, sought to prevent the nomination of Taft? Had not J. P. Morgan, John D. Rockefeller, W. E. Corey and W. F. Havemeyer contributed large sums (as shown by official report) to the fund for the election of Governor Hughes? Would this fact "strengthen or weaken his testimony against the reasonableness of our anti-Trust remedy?" Had Mr. Roosevelt quoted the Governor because Mr. Taft had not yet exprest himself in a satisfactory manner on the subject? Referring to Mr. Roosevelt's remark about a "general paralysis of business," he said:

"I might question your ability to act as an expert as to panic preventives, since you now have one on your hands, but as to your charge that no law-defying corporation has reason to fear the direct effect of the anti-Trust remedies which I favor permit me to suggest that your testimony on this subject is not conclusive. You are a witness, to be sure, but your interest in the result of the election must be taken into consideration in weighing your testimony. There is better evidence. The Trust magnates know their own interests and they are supporting Judge Taft. Not one of the Trust magnates helped to secure my nomination, while it is a matter of 'common notoriety' that they were conspicuous in the Republican convention, and it is equally a matter of common notoriety that they are supporting your party in this campaign."

Mr. Bryan again compared the records of the two parties as to publicity for campaign contributions, saying that his party's plan raised a presumption in its favor. Mr. Roosevelt had asked support for Taft because the latter stood for the moral uplift of the nations, because of his deeds, and because of his policies:

"I dare to compare my efforts for the moral uplift of the nation with his efforts, my deeds with his deeds, and the policies to which I am committed with the policies to which he is committed; and more than that, if I may assume that he will follow in your footsteps, I dare to compare my ideal of the Presidency with his.

"I do not regard it as proper for the President to urge his prestige, his influence or his patronage to aid one member of his party as against another who aspires to office, and I regard it as a violation of the obligation that the President owes to the whole people to use an office that belongs to the whole people as a party asset for the advancement of a personal friend and a political protégé. Believing that the President should not be tempted to use that power for his own advantage—and it is equally repugnant to the spirit of our institutions that he should use it for any one else's advantage—I tried to secure an amendment to the Constitution limiting the President to a single term, and I have announced in three campaigns that if elected I would not be a candidate for renomination. I believe that the occupant of so high an office, with such enormous power at his command, should be absolutely free to devote himself unselfishly to his country's welfare, and I am sanguine enough to believe that if intrusted with power I would be able to make my administration so successful that the members of my party could, without interference from me, select the one most worthy to carry on the work begun by me so successfully that the administration would speak for itself and that it would not be necessary for me to defend it in bulletin or pronunciamentos. I think I could in this way give to the members of the opposite party, as well as to the members of my own party, a 'square deal.'"

The President's Second Reply

On the 28th the President's second reply to Mr. Bryan was published. Speaking of unlawful combinations and railway abuses, he said: "You merely promise that you intend to do just what this Administration has actually done and is doing." Having pointed to the long list of prosecutions as "a record of actual achievement," he compared it with the few suits brought during the last Democratic administration. He explained as follows his action concerning the Steel Corporation's purchase of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company:

"You state that the Steel Company, with my express consent, purchased one of its largest rivals and thus obtained control of over 50 per cent. of the total output. This action of the Steel Company (which increased its share of the total output by only about 4 per cent. and in no way altered the standing of the company under the law) may have been a violation of your plan, the absurdity of which has been exposed by Governor Hughes. But there was no violation of the law. I was cognizant of the entire transaction. It was not entered into by the Steel Corporation of its own desire, but solely at the urgent request of the corporation purchased and of the big banks holding that corporation's securities, in order to enable them to prevent a crash which would have turned the panic of last fall into the most widespread disaster. I should indeed have been derelict in my duty if I had not so acted and efficiently used all the power of the Government, where it could be legally and properly use (as it was in this case), to see that the panic was kept within the smallest possible radius and the damage caused as slight as possible."

He promised to proceed immediately against the leaders in the Steel Corporation if they should violate the law. Judge Priest, attorney for the Standard Oil Company at St. Louis, he pointed out, supported Mr. Bryan and had reported that Wall Street believed the latter would be elected:

"My belief is that those Trust magnates, whose fear of being prosecuted under the law by Mr. Taft is greater than their fear of general adversity under you, will support you and not Mr. Taft."

Owners of silver mines who made large contributions to Mr. Bryan's campaign fund in 1896 saw that they could make more out of the free coinage of fifty-cent dollars than from general industrial prosperity. Examination of the records of Governor Hughes and himself would show whether either had been improperly influenced by the campaign contributions Mr. Bryan had mentioned:

"You have quoted the subscriptions furnished to Governor Hughes as giving reason to distrust Governor Hughes's attitude toward corporations, and I am obliged to say that this cannot be sincere on your part, for you know well what the Governor's attitude has been thruout his term. You quote the subscription of Mr. Harriman to my campaign, altho you know well that it did not interfere with any action taken by me as against Mr. Harriman, and ask if it would not have affected the campaign if known. I emphatically approve of the publication of campaign expenses after the election, whether provided for by law or not. You have shown by your letter that if the contributions to Governor Hughes's campaign fund had been made public before election you and those who act with you would have striven to give the false impression that Mr. Hughes was unfit to be entrusted with the position of Governor, and that if Mr. Harriman's contribution to the campaign fund of 1904 had been made known before the election you and your supporters would have endeavored to use the fact of it having been made as an insincere and untruthful argument to show that I could not be trusted to deal out exact justice to Mr. Harriman. No stronger argument against your proposition has yet been advanced than this that you have thus unconsciously advanced."

The second half of Mr. Roosevelt's long letter relates to Governor Haskell. Mr. Bryan is sharply criticised for setting up in Haskell's case the standard of "law honesty" and for uttering no word of condemnation of Haskell's "gross offenses against public decency and honesty." If Mr. Bryan was ignorant of Haskell's record, the President says it was wilful ignorance, because he refused last fall to read a statement of the charges against the man. He produces a letter in which the attorney for the Creek Nation says that Haskell secured deeds to lands in Oklahoma by conspiracy and fraud, on account of which he has been sued by this attorney. Reference is made to large unsatisfied judgments against Haskell in New York. In the course of a long reply to Haskell's assertions about the Prairie Oil and Gas Company, the President quotes a statement made by Oklahoma's Attorney-General, Charles E. West, in sharp opposition to the Governor. The latter, Mr. Roosevelt says, "against the law and ev-

ery principle of honesty and fair dealing, discriminated in favor of the Standard Oil corporation":

"Of all corruption the most far-reaching for evil is that which hides itself behind the mask of furious demagogy, seeking to arouse and to pander to the basest passions of mankind. No better exemplification of this type of corruption could be found than in the case of Mr. Haskell. You have uttered no word of condemnation of Haskellism as we thus see it. That you have consciously sought to bring it about I do not believe. That it was the natural result of the effort to apply in practice your teachings I have no question."

More Archbold Letters

At the State convention of the Independence party, in New York City, on the 24th (when Clarence J. Shearn was nominated for Governor), Mr. Hearst read a few more letters alleged to have been written by or addressed to Vice-President John D. Archbold, of the Standard Oil Company. He also read the record of a suit for enforcing a claim of $50,000 on behalf of Governor Haskell for his services in connection with the organization of the Federal Steel Company, which became a part of the Steel Corporation, together with the report of a speech in which Haskell, at a banquet in Oklahoma, last February, highly commended the Standard Oil Company. In the first of the letters (December 12, 1901), Mr. Archbold, replying to a letter from Senator John L. McLaurin, of South Carolina, says:

"We have, of course, noted your recent disagreeable experience with T. with the utmost interest. Think you would have done just right in not being guided by him into doing a foolish thing. I am greatly interested in the suggestion of the law practice and will see to it that it is kept in mind, with the hope that something may develop in which I can be of service to you in connection therewith."

The second, dated on May 29, 1902, at Bennettsville, S. C., and signed by the same Senator, is as follows:

"DEAR MR. ARCHBOLD—I have pushed my fights so vigorously that they have called on Tillman. I met him at Gaffney and beat him at his own game. I called his bluff, and now the fight is for two seats in the Senate instead of one. I can beat Tillman if properly and generously supported. There is no time to lose, however."

In the third letter Mr. Archbold introduces the Senator to Vice-President Eldridge, of the Knickerbocker Trust Company, saying the Senator desires to discuss "some business questions of mutual interest," and that he cannot speak of Mr. McLaurin in too high terms. The greater part of the fourth letter, bearing the signature of Congressman Joseph C. Sibley, and dated at Washington, November 22, 1903, is as follows:

"MY DEAR MR. A.—A (Rep.) United States Senator came to me today to make a loan of $1,000. I told him I did not have it, but would try and get it for him and would let him know in a day or two. Do you want to make the investment? He is one who will do anything in the world that is right for his friends if ever needed. Please telegraph me *yes* or *no*. I will give you name when I see you. I don't know but what I ought to come over and see you. Events are crowding, and I am on the *inside* of them. And think I am playing no small hand, and want to know whether to go ahead."

In another letter, addressed to M. H. Clark, at Pittsburgh, Mr. Archbold points out that probably a Democratic Senator is to be elected in West Virginia, "to succeed Faulkner," and asks whether Governor Fleming has intimated that he will be a candidate:

"There is probably no man in West Virginia better qualified or who could make a more capable and honorable Senator than he. If he has said nothing to you, won't you please raise the question with him and tell him that we all here would be greatly interested in having him make an effort for the place, and would be only too happy to extend any aid that may be in our power. I would like to hear from you just as promptly as possible on this subject. If it is possible for you to confer with him either personally or by telephone at once will be glad to have you do so, and please telegraph me in cipher the result."

It is stated that ex-Governor Fleming was then an attorney for the Standard Oil Company. In the last letter John P. Elkin, writing from Indiana, Pa., October 31st, 1904, asks Mr. Archbold to exert the influence of the interests of "your people" for the regular Republican ticket in Lancaster County and against an independent movement there.

Turks and Bulgarians

The reorganization of Turkey in accordance with the principles of the new *régime* seems to be proceeding with remarkable smoothness and harmony considering the difficulty of the problems. All parties in Macedonia are still on their good behavior, and fraternal demonstrations be-

tween the hostile races continue. Political exiles, outlaws and refugees, including some like Sandansky and Panitza, the murderer of Boris Saraffof, who are more criminals than patriots, have been allowed to return home, and now appear in public without molestation by their late victims and enemies. An exception to this universal tolerance and forgiveness is the arrest of Silvio Ricci, who is charged with throwing the bomb in the Grand Mosque two years ago for the purpose of assassinating the Sultan, but which killed instead twenty-five of the attendants. He returned to Constantinople with the expectation of taking advantage of the general amnesty for political offenders, but the Government decided that such a crime was not covered by it and he was arrested. At first the new administration undertook to make a clean sweep of all the old officeholders who were suspected of corruption, but the wholesale dismissals and substitution of inexperienced men brought affairs into confusion in many departments, so, recognizing that their faults were in many cases due more to the former political system than to any personal viciousness, this policy has been changed, and the officials in charge will be retained in so far as they are believed to be loyal and amenable to the new *régime*. The country is practically ruled by the committees of Union and Progress at Constantinople and Salonika, which sit in modest offices without guard or formality and show no disposition to abuse their power for revenge or personal advantage. They have practically effected a union with the other wing of the Young Turk party, the Committee of Decentralization and Private Initiative, led by Prince Sabah-ed-Din, the champion of Greek and Christian interests. The Union and Progress committees, which have led in the revolution, favor a strong, centralized and uniform government. They want a single Ottoman army, not mere local militia, altho they are willing to have separate battalions for different races and religions. They insist that Turkish shall be the only official language and instruction in it compulsory, but profess that they have no hostility to Bulgarian or other languages and are willing to have primary education in the language of a majority of the population. In secondary schools they would have Turkish obligatory, and in higher institutions exclusive. They will consent to a considerable degree of local self-government, but are opposed to granting local autonomy to Macedonia anything like that enjoyed by Samos and the Lebanon province. This program meets with some opposition on the part of the other races of Macedonia, the Bulgarians, Greeks, Vlachs and Serbs, which in this region outnumber the Ottomans. The Christian educational institutions that have been founded for the benefit of these nationalities will be seriously injured if the language requirement is stringently enforced. The Bulgarian clubs in Macedonia have elected representatives to a congress meeting in Salonika September 30th for the purpose of organizing a Bulgarian constitutional party for the purpose of defending their national interests. Nevertheless negotiations have been carried on between the Bulgarian and Young Turk committees in the most friendly spirit, and some progress has been made toward a compromise, the Committee of Union and Progress agreeing to complete equality of races and religions, and the Bulgarian organization withdrawing their demands for complete autonomy and for the deposition of the Sultan. But this question is the most serious that the Young Turks have to face at present in their effort to maintain the territorial integrity of the Empire, because Bulgaria seems to be planning to take advantage of this crisis to throw off entirely the suzerainty of Turkey, and the Bulgarians in the Macedonian provinces will then be more inclined to press for annexation than to make peace with the Ottomans. The Bulgarian diplomatic agent has left Constantinople, ostensibly because he was not invited to an official dinner given to the diplomatic corps, and a cause of disagreement between the two countries has been found in the seizure of the eastern Rumelian section of the Orient Railroad. This line, which belongs to Turkey, was recently tied up by a strike, when the Bulgarian Government took charge of it and ran the trains by troops. The strike ended September 20th, but Bulgaria refuses to release the road, declaring that the matter will be settled with the com-

pany leasing it. The Porte has appealed to the Powers signatory to the Treaty of Berlin to compel Bulgaria to withdraw her troops.

The Cholera

The cholera epidemic still rages in St. Petersburg, altho it appears to be on the decline, as the following reports show: September 23d, 436 new cases, 158 deaths; September 24th, 396 new cases, 172 deaths; September 25th, 357 new cases, 162 deaths; September 26th, 312 new cases, 153 deaths. The total deaths in St. Petersburg reported are 1,875, and in Russia, 5,220. The diminution is due more to the colder weather than to the efforts of the sanitary authorities, for little has been accomplished in the way of cleaning up the city or the isolation of cases. It has not been possible to dig graves fast enough and the dead lie for days unburied. In the Preobraghenskoe Cemetery, where they are taken by train twice a day, there were last week 150 coffins piled up waiting burial, many of them unmarked. Funeral services are held for a hundred at a time. The Russian frontier is closely watched by German, Austrian and Rumanian troops, and ships from Russia are carefully quarantined at all ports. Four cases have appeared in Berlin.—— In Manila there has on the whole been a decline during the week. September 22d, 55 new cases; September 23d, 35; September 24th, 36; September 25th, 40. The native sections of Tondo and Meisic are the chief centers of infection. The death rate is about one-third. The fleet will be obliged to coal at Cavite, but probably no shore leave will be granted and there will be as little intercourse as posible with Manila.——The American battleships "Alabama" and "Maine" have been warned not to stop at St. Michael's because the Azores are infected with the bubonic plague. The people on the island of Fayal, which is quarantined, are dying from hunger as well as disease. The Governor ordered troops to prevent the landing of a boat from Rico Island loaded with supplies, but the people attacked the soldiers and after a hard fight obtained the food.

Foreign Notes

In accordance with the suggestions of the Emperor of Germany and the King of Italy, the Government of the Netherlands has issued invitations for an international conference at The Hague to promote uniform legislation in regard to commercial drafts and exchange.——At Moita, Portugal, when a bullfight was about to begin, the pen was opened by accident and twenty-two bulls charged the crowd. Seven persons were killed and forty injured in the resulting stampede. Ten of the bulls were killed by the soldiers and the rest escaped into the country.——The Imperial Zoological Society of St. Petersburg has obtained the carcass of a mammoth which had been preserved in ice from prehistoric times in Northern Siberia. It is more nearly complete than any other hitherto discovered. The hide, covered with long hair, is well preserved, the head and most of the trunk is in good condition, and the entire skeleton is intact.——The wireless station at Circle City, Alaska, in charge of the Signal Corps, is now opened for commercial business. It recently received messages from Fort Gibbon, at the mouth of the Yukon, 600 miles to the westward, and Fort Gibbon was at the same time in communication with Nome. —— Undeterred by his brother's disaster, Wilbur Wright has continued his experiments with the aeroplane at Le Mans, France. On the 21st he made a flight of over an hour and a half, circling continuously about the ground until it was dark and covering nearly 61 miles. Unless this record is beaten before September 30 he wins the Michelin cup for distance and the Aero Club prize of $1,000 for the longest time spent in the air. Only the time taken before sunset, however, fifty-two minutes, can be officially counted for the prize contests. A few days later he took a passenger, Paul Zens on a five-minute flight.——The cardroom employees of the Lancashire cotton mills refused to accept the reduction of 5 per cent. in their wages which the employers declared was necessary, and in consequence the spinners and others who had consented to it are involved in a lockout which affects more than 100,000 operatives.

Unto the Last

BY ALFRED AUSTIN

Poet Laureate of England.

When autumn leaves
  Float from the tree,
And, of all the sheaves,
  None are left to see;

When the plover flaps
  O'er the idle plow
And the woodpecker taps
  On the rotting bough;

When the eave-drops freeze,
  And the rivulets swell,
And warm keep the bees
  In the waxen cell;

When the wild geese wheel
  Round the water's edge,
And the wet winds steal
  Under seeded sedge;

When the starved rook pecks
  At the tight-stacked grain,
And the tattered nest
  Flecks the leafless lane;

When I sit and cast
  Up the kindly years,
And my heart for the past
  Overflows with tears;

Then, then will you love
  Me, and still no less
When the grass waves above
  My dreamlessness?

Swinford Old Manor, Ashford, Kent, England.

An Address to Freshmen

BY WILLIAM DE WITT HYDE, D.D., LL.D.

[The following address was delivered last week, Friday, by the president of Bowdoin College to the incoming class. We commend this advice not only to undergraduates of other colleges, to whom it equally applies, but also to young men whether students or entering business life, for the ethical principles that should govern life have no narrow application. —EDITOR.]

A GRADUATE of Christ Church College, Oxford, recently remarked to me: "One can have such a good time at Oxford, that it's a great waste of opportunity to work." The humor of this remark, however, was turned to pathos when his wife told me sadly that: "An Oxford training does not fit a man for anything. There is absolutely nothing my husband can do"; and then I learned that the only thing this thirty-year-old husband and father had ever done was to hold a sinecure political office, which he lost when the Conservative party went out of power; and the only thing he ever expected to do was to loaf about summer resorts in summer, and winter resorts in winter, until his father should die and leave him the estate. Fortunately, American society does not tolerate in its sons so worthless a career; yet the philosophy of college life which was behind that worthlessness, translated into such phrases as "Don't let your studies interfere with your college life," and "C is a gentleman's grade," is coming to prevail in certain academic circles in America.

Put your studies first; and that for three reasons: First, you will have a better time in college. Hard work is a necessary background for the enjoyment of everything else. Second, after the first three months you will stand better with your fellows. At first there will appear to be cheaper roads to distinction, but their cheapness is soon found out. Scholarship alone will not give you the highest standing with your fellows; but you will not get their highest respect without showing that you can do well something that is intellectually difficult. Third, your future career depends upon it. On a little card, five by eight inches, every grade you get is recorded. Four or eight years hence, when you are looking for business or professional openings, that record will, to some extent, determine your start in life. But you are making a more permanent record than that upon the card; you are writing in the nerve cells and films of your brain habits of accuracy, thoroness, order, power, or their opposites; and twenty, thirty, forty years hence that record will make or mar your success in whatever you undertake.

Make up your minds, then, to take a rank of A in some subject, at least B in pretty nearly everything, and nothing lower than C in anything. If you ask why I place such stress upon these letters let me tell you what they mean.

A means that you have grasped a subject; thought about it; reacted upon it; made it your own; so that you can give it out again with the stamp of your individual insight upon it.

B means that you have taken it in, and can give it out again in the same form in which it came to you. In details, what you say and write sounds like what the A man says and writes; but the words come from the book or the teacher, not from you. No B man can ever make a scholar; he will be a receiver rather than a giver, a creature rather than a creator, to the end of his days.

C means the same as B, only that your second-hand information is partial and fragmentary, rather than complete.

D means that you have been exposed to a subject often enough and long enough to leave on the plate of your memory a few faint traces, which the charity of the examiner is able to identify. Poor and pitiful as such an exhibition is, we allow a limited number of D's to count toward a degree.

E means total failure. Two E's bring a letter to your parents, stating that if the college were to allow you to remain longer, under the impression that you are getting an education, it would be receiving money under false pretenses.

Please keep these definitions in mind, and send a copy to your parents for reference when the reports come home.

Whatever you do, do not try to cheat in examinations or written work. If you succeed, you write fraud, fraud, fraud, all over your diploma; and if you get caught—there will be no diploma for you.

Your own interest and taste are so much more important factors than any cut-and-dried scheme of symmetrical development, that we leave you free to choose your studies. At the same time, the subjects open to choice are so limited by conflict of hours, and the requirement of a major and minors, that you can hardly miss the two essentials of wise choice; the consecutive, prolonged, concentrated pursuit of one or two main subjects, and some slight acquaintance with each of the three great human interests—language and literature, mathematics and science, and history, economics and philosophy.

Having put study first, college life is a close second. College is a world artificially created for the express purpose of your development and enjoyment. You little dream how rich and varied it is. I was myself surprised in looking over the record of the last senior class to find that the members of that class won four hundred and sixty-seven kinds of connection and distinction, of sufficient importance to be printed in the official records of college achievement. On the other hand, I was a little disappointed to find that one hundred and forty-two of these distinctions were taken by five men, showing that the law, "to him that hath shall be given," applies in college as well as out of it. Some colleges, like Wellesley, have attempted to limit the number of these non-academic points an individual student may win.

Aim to win some of these distinctions, but not too many. Concentrate on a few for which you care most. Do you ask what they are?

There are eight fraternities, each with its own chapter house and its committees for the control of its own affairs; twelve sectional clubs, covering most of the geographical divisions from which students come; a Christian Association, of which a majority of the students, and a much larger majority of the best fellows among them, are members, and which every one of you ought to join, who wants help and support in living the life you know you ought to live, and is willing to give help and support to others in living the Christian life in college. There is the Deutscher Verein, the Rumania, the History Club, the Good Government Club, the Chemical Club, devoted to their special subjects; the Ibis, which represents the combination of high scholarship and good fellowship, and whose members, together with the undergraduate members of Phi Betta Kappa, are ex-officio members of the Faculty Club, a literary club composed of members of the faculty and their families.

There is the Inter-fraternity Council; the Athletic Council; the Debating Council; there is the Glee Club; the Mandolin Club; the Chapel Choir; the College Band; the Dramatic Club; the Press Club; the Republican Club; the Democratic Club. We have three papers—the *Quill* for literature, the *Orient* for college news, the *Bugle* for college records and college humor.

Besides, there are public functions with their management and their subjects; rallies, banquets, assemblies, Ivy Day, Class Day, college teas, fraternity house parties.

Last, but not least, come athletics—baseball, football, track, tennis, hockey, fencing, gymnastics, cross country running, with first and second teams, captains, managers and assistant managers.

With all these positions open to you in these four years, every one of you ought to find opportunity for association with your fellows in congenial pursuits, and training in leadership and responsibility in the conduct of affairs.

As I said at the outset, taken apart from study these things are trivial, and absorption in them amounts to little more than mental dissipation; but taken in their proper relation to study, which is your main purpose here, the social experience and capacity for leadership they give are so valuable that if you take no responsible and effective part in them, you miss the pleasantest, and in some respects the most profitable, part of what the college offers you.

I suppose I ought to say a word about college temptations, tho the man who enters heartily into his studies and these college activities will not be much troubled by them. That is the case with nine-tenths of the men who come here. But

in every class there is a weaker 5 or 10 per cent., and I suppose this class of 1912 is no exception. I suppose there are half a dozen of you who are already addicted to vicious practices, and half a dozen more weak fellows, who are only waiting for some one to show them the ways before they fall into them. I do not know yet who you are; but within three months everybody here will know. Then we shall first do our best to change your plans; and if that fails, we shall promptly ask you to withdraw. You all know what these temptations are: they are the temptations of youth everywhere—smoking, drinking, gambling and licentiousness.

To begin with the least serious. There is nothing intrinsically evil in the inhalation and exhalation of smoke. Among mature men, some are seriously injured by it; some apparently suffer little harm. Almost all youth of your age are seriously injured by it.

In the first place, it weakens your heart and makes your nerves unsteady. In the second place, it destroys your power of mental concentration and makes you scatter-brained. These evils are generally recognized. The most serious consequence is not so well understood. The habitual smoker tends to become content with himself as he is; he ceases to wrestle earnestly with moral and spiritual problems; falls out of the struggle to be continually rising to hights hitherto unattained. For the man who has attained his moral growth (if such there are) it is not so serious; but for the youth of eighteen or twenty it means arrested spiritual development, and an easy-going compromise instead of the more strenuous ideals. As you go up in a college class, the proportion of smokers falls; as you go down, it rises. While the college does not make smoking directly a subject of discipline, it is no mere coincidence that nineteen out of every twenty students whom we send away for either low scholarship or bad conduct are inveterate smokers. If you train for an athletic team, you have to stop smoking while training; if you are in the most earnest training for life, you will leave it off altogether.

Drinking, however excusable a consolation for hard-worked men of meager mental and social resources, is inexcusable in young men with such a wealth of physical, intellectual and social stimulus about them as college life affords. All the fraternities, of their own accord, exclude it from their chapter houses. Any student who injures himself or others by this abuse is liable to be requested to leave college in consequence.

Gambling is so utterly inconsistent with the purpose for which you come here, and, when once started, spreads so insidiously, that we always remove a student from college as soon as we discover that he is addicted to the practice.

Licentiousness involves such a hardening of the heart of the offender, such an anti-social attitude toward its victims, and brings such scandal on the institution, that "notorious and evil livers" in this respect are quietly, but firmly, removed at the end of an early year or term.

In dealing with these offenses, we hold no legal trial; we offer no formal proof of specific acts; we do not always succeed in convincing either students or parents of the justice of our action. In a little community like this, where everybody is intensely interested in everybody else, we know with absolute certainty; and, while we cannot always make public the nature and source of our knowledge, we act upon that knowledge. If this seems arbitrary, if any one of you does not wish to take his chance of summary dismissal, without formal proof of specific charges, on any of these grounds, he would do well to withdraw voluntarily at the outset. This is our way of dealing with there matters, and you have fair warning in advance.

Such is college work; college life; college temptation. A million dollars in buildings and equipment; another million of endowment; the services of a score of trained, devoted teachers; the fellowship of hundreds of alumni, fellow-students and younger brothers who will follow in the years to come; the name and fame, the traditions and influence of this ancient seat of learning; the rich and varied physical, intellectual and social life among yourselves; all are freely yours on the single condition that you use them for your own good, and to the harm of no one else.

BRUNSWICK, ME.



Bee Houses

BY MAX A. R. BRÜNNER

GERMANY is known for the numerous beer gardens found in every city, but one little place contains a bee garden instead of a beer garden. It is entirely the idea of its owner, a school teacher, who has also executed the many houses in it, altho he had not, of course, any experience in it thru his profession. As can be seen the bees do not live in the ordinary hives, but in finely modeled houses, each representing a different type.

It is a fact that bees always return to the same hive, which they recognize by the color, form or shape of opening. To facilitate this searching for their residence the beehives are often of different color and size. In this garden this has been carried on to the extreme, for every beehive represents a different shape. Among the buildings are a fine castle, with sentry, a dwelling house, an inn and a windmill. There are also men and animals, carved in wood, all in the service of the bees. There is, of course, an opening in all these models, to give access to the interior for taking out the honey.

BERLIN, GERMANY.



International Marriages

BY ABBY G. BAKER

HE shrugged his aristocratic shoulders just the least bit contemptuously.

"Unhappy marriages?" he repeated. "The American women who are looking for foreign titles don't stop to weigh whether the marriage will be happy or otherwise, do they—provided they make the title? The wholesale rush there seems to have been in the matrimonial market during the past few years for bargains between American dollars and European titles would lead one to believe that happiness or unhappiness are mere bagatelles, after considerations of minor importance, would it not?"

He was a titled European himself, cultured, scholarly, gallant, and he flushed a little shamefacedly at his own words, and then, nervously adjusting his eyeglasses, he continued hurriedly, as tho in deprecation of what he had said:

"The American woman is most charming. She has beauty, superb physique, grace, tact, wit, remarkable adaptability, and it is safe to rely upon her kind heart dominating her brain. Is it any wonder that we foreigners are taken captive by her charms? Then when to all this is added the convenient equipment, so common in the United States, of an unlimited purse, why, of course, titles and castles capitulate before the siege. No, no, I do not mean to use the word 'siege' offensively, but you will have to agree with me that the rich American, especially his wife and daughter, have besieged most successfully in a social way the European capitals. From London to St. Peters-



MADAME HAUGE,
Wife of the late Minister from Norway. Formerly Miss Todd, of Kentucky.



MADAME JUSSERAND,
Wife of French Ambassador at Washington. Formerly Miss Richards.

burg and from Paris to Rome you find them settled—temporarily, to be sure, but to all intents and purposes settled—in gorgeous establishments. The American girl of wealth finishes her education abroad, where later she is introduced in the town and country houses of society, and in turn her mother entertains far



LADY HERBERT,
Widow of Sir Michael, whose marriage made her a member of one of the aristocratic titled families of England.

more elaborately than the average European could think of doing. "It may not be a siege," he added, smiling whimsically, "but it frequently follows that the daughter of wealth marries the man of title. With them it is a *quid pro quo* transaction, more often than otherwise resulting satisfactorily to the interested parties. So I really do not know as it is a matter over which the Continental and American press need grow hysterical, when, as has happened lately, it comes to the surface that an occasional alliance has proven unsatisfactory.

"But you also know that these cases," he went on, settling back in his big leather-covered library chair and waving his hand as if dismissing all marriages of that description, "are not typical either



THE WIFE OF LT. COMMANDER FARAMOND DE LAFAJOLE, OF THE FRENCH EMBASSY, WASHINGTON.
She was Miss Lily Langham, of Kentucky.

of American women or European noblemen. The enormously rich American who seeks titles and castles and the impecunious, mercenary nobleman who has his family escutcheon on sale are not typical. They only represent a small class in both countries, and it is from that class, almost without exception, that the unhappy marriage alliances have arisen. It is not because they are international that they are unhappy. It is because the people contracting them are what they are, and the results are the same whenever the high ideals of love and the sacredness of marriage are disregarded, whether the contracting parties are American and French, French and French, American and American, or any other nationalities.

"Difference in the countries of birth have but small weight in the happiness of two people who love, who are congenial, and who marry each other on right principles. All history has proven

this. I am very well satisfied that my wife and I are exactly as happy as if we were of the same nationality, and my case is that of thousands of foreigners who have married American girls. Take the marriages that have occurred in the *corps diplomatique* at Washington within the past fifty years—yes, and more than that, take all international marriages between Americans and Europeans of the past one hundred years, and it will be a safe wager that the unhappy ones have been the exceptions, while the great majority have been satisfactory."

At first thought the ambassador's statements seemed entirely too broad. It was preposterous to assert with such assurance that American women "laid siege" to European titles, and surely as wide of the mark the assertion that the great majority of the marriages between American girls and Europeans during the past century had been happy. Yet were these assertions true? The daily press of London, Paris, Berlin, teem with descriptions of the American abroad; the "smart places" they have taken for the season; their magnificent entertainments, at which the king, queen, emperor and court dignitaries of highest rank are frequent guests; their yachts, auto cars and coaching tours, and the splendor of their gowns and jewels are themes of daily recurrence.

Nor does that kind of description confine itself to visiting and unofficial Americans. Our embassies are emblazoned as fields of gold. Ambassador So-and-So has taken such and such a place or hotel and his wife and daughter, or aunts and cousins, are leaders in all the elaborate social functions of the capital. Does any one ever see in the daily press any reference to our Federal representatives abroad except in connection with some such display of their wealth? So assured is this presumption that a short time ago the wife of a returned ambassador (the latter had come home to take a high official position in Washington) made the statement in a newspaper interview that the most important requisite for an American ambassador was that he should have great wealth and be able to keep up a "show establishment" in the European capitals. Great wealth! Brains, culture, fitness for position, honesty, learning, family — all these but of cockleshell weight provided the man who is to represent this nation before the courts of the world has *money!* Small wonder that the *Contemporary Review* can say with biting sarcasm :

"Who would ever hear of the Americans in Europe except for their great wealth? And in the society which they attain where do they represent any moral or political force?"

It is undoubtedly this state of things which justifies a European in believing that Americans are ready to exchange their dollars for titles, and that post-nuptial happiness, or unhappiness, are bagatelles, "after considerations of light weight." That many of them do believe it is a well attested fact.

"How can they help thinking so?" said a woman who a dozen or more years ago married a member of the diplomatic corps at Washington and who has since lived at some of the leading Continental capi-



THE DUCHESS OF ARCOS,
Formerly Miss Lowery.



MRS. YUNG KWAI,
American wife of Chinese diplomat.
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tals. "Comparatively, you know, the Europeans travel but little in the United States. Their acquaintance with us is confined almost exclusively to the enormously rich of our numbers who travel and live so much abroad, and to the tourists who go to the other side in excursion parties. The one is largely made up of what is termed the vulgar rich, and the other, even if they comprise the cultured American, stay so short a time that they do no more than impress their peculiarities upon those whom they meet. The consequence is that the one thing for which the Americans abroad are notable is their money, and the one impression they make is that they care only for a good time—that they must be entertained, must be on an eternal 'go,' with no love of home nor the stability which attends it. It is a misconception, of course, and totally wrong of the American people as a whole, but it is not wrong of many of our people, who really live in Europe as much as they do in the United States, and who believe themselves that the earth revolves on an axis of the almighty dollar.

"Naturally this class attracts, and when a woman belonging to it—for it is usually the mother of the daughter who pioneers such matrimonial alliances—decides to obtain a title she meets but little difficulty. If she would only stop to examine into the antecedents of the men who carry the titles she would often save herself and her daughters a world of trouble. There are just as large a proportion of high minded, clean living, honest young men among noble families as anywhere else, and many of them have married American girls, but there are plenty of the Boni de Castellane, de Chaulnes, Count Gizycki, Duke of Marlborough, Helie de Sagan type, and if American girls marry them their common sense should teach them that they have no better prospect of happiness than when they marry their own countrymen of the same stamp. The matrimonial market of Europe is well supplied with detrimentals—dissolute, drunken, impoverished noblemen; second sons who have been ostracized by their own class at home and whose families are only too glad to marry them to American girls, whose love of title blinds them to all else. There is no doubt but there are many of Mrs. Burnett's Sir Nigels as well as foolish Rosalie Vanderpoels, and I suppose that there always will be such marriages, but they never will be typical of either country. Why, in every city of Europe and Great Britain," she cried, waving her hands excitedly in her earnestness, "there are to be found innumerable instances of happy international marriages. Look at the Barings, the Churchills, Chamberlains, the Harcourts, Pagets, Curzons, the Rochefoucaulds, the Buisserets, the Jusserands, the von Sternbergs, the Patrenotes, d'Arcos, the Moncheurs, and any number of others I might mention. It undoubtedly would be an easy matter to show that the majority of the alliances are satisfactory."

She was an American girl married to a European title, and prejudiced, to be sure, but she was not altogether wrong. It is as absurd to say that the international marriages are always mercenary on the part of the men who contract them as to say that love never dominates upon the part of the women. If either case were anything like true the American women could not be the success they are in foreign society after their marriages, nor could these marriages have stood the test of years they have stood.

Let us make a little study of the situation, and, while there is no possibility of covering the subject within the limits of a magazine article, yet the cases selected can, and will be, typical of the whole. Take the following table of a few of the international marriages which occurred from the beginning of the nineteenth century up to, say, thirty or forty years ago:

Sally McKean, Pennsylvania, Marquis d'Yrujo, about 1796.
Anne Bingham, Pennsylvania, Alexander Baring, about same date.



MISS FFOULKE, OF WASHINGTON,
Who recently married Mr. E. Havenith, counselor of Belgian Legation.
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Elizabeth Patterson, Baltimore, Jerome Bonapart, 1803.
Harriet Williams, Georgetown, Count de Bodisco.
Marie Matilde Bingham, Pennsylvania, Henry Baring.
Annie Willing, Philadelphia, Mungo Murray.
Ada Benham, Cincinnati, Lord Fairfax.
Elise Bachman, Massachusetts, Count de Portalle.
Bessie Curtis, Boston, Marquis de Talleyrand-Perigord.
Eulalie Montgomery, Louisiana, Count de Sully-Bethune.
Annie Hutton, Count Moltke-Huitfeldt.
Miss Siddell, Virginia, Count de Sainte Romaine.
Helen Magruder, Washington, Lord Abinger.
Cornelia Wadsworth, Washington, John T. Adair.



MADAME GODOY,
Wife of Mexican diplomat, who was Miss Perrin, of San Francisco.

Helen Sanger, Utica, Lord Digby Murray, 1861.
Miss Dahlgren, Washington, Baron von Overbeck, 1867.
Cecilia Riggs, Washington, Lord Henry Howard, 1867.
May Morgan, Philadelphia, Lord Francis R. Plunkett, 1870.

The cases given above were selected indiscriminately without any reference to marital felicity or infelicity, and yet we find in the eighteen but three which history has recorded as unhappy—those of Elizabeth Patterson, Marie Bingham and Bessie Curtis. In those days divorces and separations were rare, very rare, and the marriage contract "for better, for worse, till death do us part" meant, alas, unfortunately, far more than it does today. Yet poor Elizabeth Patterson would have given all the world to have

made her marriage contract hold when the heartless Napoleon called it void. She was quite as ambitious as the Emperor himself, and she loved the faithless Jerome, but not even the intercession of Jefferson could avail in her behalf.



BARONESS MONCHEUR,
Wife of the Belgian Minister at Washington, D. C. Formerly Miss Clayton, daughter of Powell Clayton.

For more than a hundred years the sons of the famous banking house of London, Baring Brothers, have been marrying American daughters, and the only misfit in all the alliances was that between Henry Baring and Miss Marie Bingham. Alexander was the first of the family to make a transatlantic match. He came to "the States" at the latter end of the eighteenth century to look after his company's growing interests. It was at that time that he met, and married, Senator Bingham's eldest daughter, but it was not until a good many years later that he became the first Lord Ashburton and negotiated with Webster the treaty which bears his name. The letters of Sally McKean, who was the daughter of one of Pennsylvania's early Governors, give a delightful picture of the gayety of official life of the young republic and at the same time unconsciously portray her own wedded bliss. Harriet Williams was scarcely more than a schoolgirl of sixteen, and with comparatively no money, when she married Count de Bodisco, the Russian Minister at Washington, who was more than twice her age, and enormously rich, yet the marriage was notably happy. And the same thing doubtless could be told of almost all the



DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH,
Formerly Miss Vanderbilt.

international alliances of that day, as well as those cited in the foregoing table.

Another statistical table of interest includes the different countries of the globe to which our American girls, by their marriages, have sworn allegiance in the past few years:

England	54	Hungary	3
France	37	Austria	2
Germany	14	Spain	2
Italy	10	Belgium	2
Russia	4	Portugal	1
Scotland	3	Mexico	1

This table is by no means inclusive, but it is typical of the proportion of the number of marriages contracted in the countries represented. As can be seen the marriages of American girls with Englishmen far exceeds those with men of any other nationality, and the ties of a common language, blood and affinity make this but natural. It may be true,



BARONESS SPECK VON STERNBERG,
Wife of German Ambassador at Washington; *née* Miss Langham, of Kentucky.

as has been sarcastically asserted, that "the invasion of the American heiress in London is more impressive from the capital it represents than from any other cause," yet there is no doubt but that the American colony at the British metropolis contains a group of women of which any country might be proud. Certainly the brilliant Lady Paget (Minnie Stevens), whose name has been synonymous with almost every large charity undertaken in the British kingdom for many years, represents more than capital. And surely the same can be said of the gifted Mrs. Adair; the cultured Mary Endicott, wife of the Honorable Joseph Chamberlain; the capable Mrs. George Cornwallis West, who has taken such an active part in that wonderful Tory organization the Primrose League; that galaxy of titled women who have proven themselves such successful social leaders, the Duchess of Roxburgh, the Duchess of Manchester, Countess Craven, Countess of Orford, Lady Essex, Lady Tankerville, Lady Lister-Kaye, the Leiter sisters, Lady Curzon of sacred memory, Countess Margarite and Mrs. Colin Campbell, who have taken hold of social and economic questhese, and of many other American wotions with so much earnestness. Yes, of men who are filling high stations in the



MADAME AOKI,
German wife of former Japanese Ambassador at Washington.

British capital, it can be said that they are a credit to their country.

If one should make a table of the names of the American women who have married in the diplomatic corps of the foreign nations represented at Washington the list it comprised would be lengthy. It would begin back with Sally McKean and the Marquis d'Yrujo per-

haps, and with but few breaks would come down the years to the present time. With but rare exceptions these marriages have proven satisfactory. For the woman of the world marriage in the diplomatic corps offers unequaled attractions. She knows that thru it she will get more out of life, of the things which to her count for most, than is possible thru any other marriage. She knows that in marrying a ranking European diplomatist she will marry a man of position and consideration at home, and that while conferring these upon her he also can give her far more of his time and attention than is possible with the average American husband, whose avocation in life is business and money-making. And this is the real secret of many of these marriages. Women with social aspirations want more than money in the men they marry. They long for a permanent, recognized, indisputable position; they desire the stability of rank which comes with a title, as well as the romance and glamour that halos it. So much of our literature, art, romance, tradition belong to the older countries. Who can deny that our most cherished colonial heirlooms come from Europe



MADAME COREA,
Wife of Nicauraguan Minister at Washington. Formerly Miss India Bell.

But there is the other side to the question—the miserable, unhappy international marriages which have made such a dark page in our history and whose record tells of the broken hearts, and broken lives, of so many, so *very* many, of our fair American daughters. Here is a table of some of these who have had to seek release in divorce, or separation, and it is a comfort to our pride and much to our credit that the cases have been few where the titled husband could secure the bill of freedom, and far fewer where American women have given their foreign husbands statutory grounds for divorce. Besides Anne Bingham and Bessie Curtis, who have been mentioned already, the table can include:

Countess de Castelmandro, Edith Van Buren.
Countess Paul Hatzfeldt, Helena Moulton.
Consuelo, Dowager Duchess of Manchester, Miss Yznaga.
Madame (Chevalier) de Stuers, Elizabeth Carey.
Mrs. William Haggard, Miss (Carroll) Kenny, Virginia.
The Duchess of Rosslyn, Miss Anna Robinson.
Lady Edmond Fitz Maurice, Miss Fitzgerald, Connecticut.
Mrs. James Burke-Roche, Miss Work, New York.
Princess Edmond de Polignac, Miss Winnaretta Singer, Boston.
Princess Colonna Stigliano, Miss Eva Julia Mackay, San Francisco.
Countess de Villard-Villars, Miss Chapin.
Madame George Clemenceau, Miss Mary Plummer.
Marquise de Talleyrand-Perigord, Mrs. Frederick Livingston, *née* Miss Sampson, New York.
Mrs. Algernon Sartoris, Nellie Grant.
Countess Rudolph Festetics, Miss Ella Haggin, San Francisco.
Lady Arthur Aylmer, Miss Anne Reid, New York.
Princess Paola Camporeale, Miss Mary Binney, New Jersey.
Princess of Monaco, Miss Alice Heine, New Orleans.
Baroness Halkett, Miss Sarah P. Stokes, New York.
Countess Maximilian Pappenheim, Miss Wheeler, Philadelphia.

Of course this list is not exhaustive; it could scarcely be called a beginning of

the long sad catalog; nor does it mention the Yarmouths, the Castellanes, the Marlboroughs, the Gizyckis, nor others whose troubles are still fresh in everybody's memories. These are but a few of those who have had the courage to seek release—the courage which can stand family disapprobation, often social ostracism, and always the torture of scandal and the limelight of newspaper notoriety. These are a few of the cases of unhappy international marriages which have come to public knowledge, but only He who scans the secrets of all hearts knows how many more there are who suffer in silence.

We will concede that the happy international marriages predominate; we will agree with the distinguished ambassador that geography does not have much to do with it, but as love and high ideals must dominate every happy marriage and as no class of men in all the world are more lovable and high principled than our own American men, doesn't it stand to reason that an American girl's best chance of happiness is in marrying one of her own countrymen?

WASHINGTON, D. C.

An Awakening in New York State

BY J. O. HAMMITT

[Mr. Hammitt has just completed a tour of New York State for the purpose of studying the political sentiment concerning Governor Hughes and his measures. He is a newspaper man by profession and last winter spent his time at Albany watching all legislative bills as the secretary of the Citizens' Union.—EDITOR.]

AT Saratoga, on the 15th of September, the voters nominated Charles E. Hughes as the Republican candidate for Governor of New York. The action of the Republican Convention was in many respects unlike anything that had ever happened in the Empire State, and may be recognized as the outcome of an awakening of interest among the sovereign people as to the administration of their State government. This awakening, created by frequent appeals of the Chief Executive over the heads of the legislators to their constituents, is the most important accomplishment of Governor Hughes; and the account of it should be contributed to the records of contemporaneous American history.

The country has heard much of Hughes. He has made enough enemies to stop the public career of an ordinary man—not the few political bosses, for they cannot end the career of even an ordinary man if he is popular, but the thousands of voters at whose interests the cogent force of his reasoning and the power of his veto pen had struck. They are gamblers, employees of race-tracks and horse-breeding farms, insurance agents, police, volunteer firemen, and a varied list of others, some law-respecting and some law-avoiding classes, but all voters, and strong in numbers. The nomination of Governor Hughes for a second term, despite the opposition, not entirely unorganized, of these forces, against the personal wish of a majority of the delegates who voted for him in convention, and despite the antagonism of the men who controlled a majority of those same delegates, is proof of his extraordinary forcefulness. Whether it be considered the triumph of public sentiment, of civic righteousness, of the "Big Stick," or only of newspaper agitation, it indicates to the student of politics that his career as a public man will continue, and that probably no public honor is entirely and utterly beyond his reach.

Not his public career, his personality, or his political future, however, appears as the greatest promise of the Saratoga Convention. Of more real importance is the fact that the mass of the voters dictated the nomination, and that their control of the convention was due to a keener interest among the people of New York in the methods and manner of their State government than they have ever

hitherto shown. The facts will be set forth as found in a study of conditions in seventeen counties of the State, including metropolitan, town, village and rural communities, in all of which the awakening is impressive. But first it will be of advantage to recount the history of this interesting political movement from as far back as its origin can logically be traced.

Since Benjamin B. Odell, Jr., then Governor, resisted and reduced the one-man power of Senator Thomas C. Platt over the Republican party in New York, changes have been coming quickly. From the machine politician's viewpoint, the whole movement has been one of disintegration. Odell, after holding in his own hands for a few years the one-man power, was deposed by a league of smaller bosses, each controlling a fragment of the organization and some of the party patronage. These lesser bosses were unable to rule the destinies of the party as did Odell and Platt and their predecessors. They lacked unity, frequently disagreed as to details, and quarreled in conference. Their jealousies prevented any one of them from assuming leadership. Then was the day of the "Big Stick" in New York; and a message from President Roosevelt forced upon the bickering bosses the nomination of Governor Hughes two years ago. It did not make Roosevelt boss in the sense that Platt and Odell had been boss. This would have necessitated not only obedience to his commands, but constant attention from him to the local politics of the State. The former was not always in evidence, and the President failed to furnish the latter. Hughes, as Governor, did not look to any boss or cabinet of bosses for instructions; and, as Platt and Odell had learned in turn, no boss could be State boss unless he "controlled" the Governor.

Next came the "appeal to the people," a new element in New York politics, introduced by the trained lawyer and untrained politician who had been elevated to the gubernatorial office. Hughes got the idea, perhaps, from the State Constitution, which recognizes the people as ultimate authority. The appeal was bitterly resented by unfriendly legislators, who called it "coercion." This resentment was but human; and it was not less human of the electors that they took the opposite view. Thousands of them who heard the Governor's speeches awoke to their importance as the final authority to determine the policies of their government. It was a perfectly simple principle, drawn from the Constitution itself, but other Governors before Hughes had not thought to use it for an appeal in behalf of their recommendations. By this method he won a Public Service Commissions law and the Anti-Race-Track Gambling laws from unwilling legislatures.

He went with his arguments to the people, pleaded his case before the voters as a court of last resort, and then "rested." The decision being in his favor, legislators were deluged with letters; some were denounced at meetings of citizens, some made to see that they would fail of re-election if they offered opposition to the reform program recommended by the Governor and approved by the people. Before this pressure the legislative opposition broke in 1907, and again in 1908. The procedure was in the nature of a referendum, with the legislators acting as the special agents of the people to carry out their definite decrees. And to remove doubt as to the force of their decrees the electors have retired legislators who refused to accept their decisions.

The effect on the mass of the voters was the discovery that they could have their way if they made it sufficiently clear what they wanted. They were eager for further opportunities to demonstrate their control of the State government, and, quite naturally, looked to Hughes to raise the next issue. He has "stumped the State" from end to end, telling large audiences what legislation he has recommended, offering his reasons and pleading his case before the electors as the tribunal of final authority. On some of his recommendations they have clearly suspended judgment. This is the status of the proposed Massachusetts Ballot law. On others they seem as clearly to have reached a decision. Such is the status of direct nominations and the State regulation of telegraph and telephone companies. If the popular interest in these matters continues, it seems

safe to predict that they will be put on the books among the laws of 1909.

Find a political boss in New York who does not understand this situation, and you have found one whose power is already slipping from him. Seeing one of the league of minor bosses that succeeded Odell rise on the floor of the Saratoga convention and vote his entire delegation for Governor Hughes, the writer could remember the same man's boast of a few weeks earlier that "we have the delegates and we will not nominate him." By the personal pronoun he referred to himself and the other bosses. They stood up one after another and voted for Hughes, hardly understanding the force that compelled them or their strange inability to resist.

A Western New York boss said to the writer within a week before the convention: "In the old days I would go down to New York and see Senator Platt and find out what was going to happen. Then I would come back and get the boys in line. But now I go to New York and learn nothing. I ask the man who, according to the old system, ought to know, and he tells me something. When I get on the train I find myself thinking it over, and likely as not when I am an hour out of New York I have made up my mind that the big man has told me wrong. This is a new state of affairs, and I don't quite understand what it means. When President Roosevelt exprest himself as in favor of the renomination of Governor Hughes, this boss made up his mind that the President must have learned "what was going to happen." He acted accordingly. But if the "big man" whom he suspected of "telling him wrong," had said, "It will be Hughes," and the President had said otherwise, the President would have been mistaken. The only way to retain a semblance of leadership was to accept the clear decision of the electors that Hughes should be the Republican candidate.

The issue was not the same before as after the State convention. No Democratic candidate had been named; and it was not a question of Hughes or Chanler that the people were deciding. No other candidate for the Republican nomination was being seriously considered; and the unmixt issue was, "Shall Hughes have a renomination and go befor the people for a second term?" That he had estranged many voters has already been noted, and that he will be bitterly opposed in the campaign and on election day is beyond question; but it was clearly the consensus of opinion that he should be the choice of the Republican convention. This was the compelling force the bosses could not understand, but inevitably obeyed.

During five weeks before the nominations were made the writer traveled thru New York State from end to end for the purpose of studying public sentiment. It was not difficult to draw the average citizen into a discussion of State politics. With national issues there semed to be little concern; but people were showing unprecedented interest in State issues. This was the most striking and impressive fact brought to the mind of the observer. In New York City, Newburgh, Schenectady, Troy, Amsterdam, Saratoga, Utica, Syracuse, Oswego, Cortland, Auburn, Seneca Falls, Rochester, Buffalo — big and little cities, towns and villages—and in the farming districts, there was a running argument of Hughes and anti-Hughes and continuous debate as to the policies of his administration. Postal card canvasses were being taken, political sermons preached, mass meetings held, and active interest in the minor nominations on the local tickets voiced, in one way and another, by thousands who had never hitherto been deeply concerned about such matters. Apathy in the national campaign was side by side with the keenest interest in the policies of State government to be settled at the election.

"What New York City papers are publishing the most news about the Hughes question?" was the inquiry put to the writer by a clergyman in Schenectady. "I want to subscribe for them." Articles pro and con published in the newspapers and magazines—and there were reams of them—were read with avidity and discussed and analyzed by the average citizen. In Albany, a Taft and Hughes League was organized by citizens who had never before shown any political activity, and its membership

grew in a week to nearly three thousand. In Buffalo, a telegram from a political writer saying, "I am coming from New York to get an article about Hughes sentiment," was all the suggestion needed for the creation almost over night of a Hughes Committee of One Hundred. Petitions were circulated and signed by the men on the streets. A "Personal Liberty League," organized by racing men and writers of sporting news for newspapers, spread its organization over parts of the State, and held mass meetings in opposition to Hughes. For and against him there was such a clamor that there remained nothing for the Republican bosses to do but accept the view of the majority or court sure defeat at the polls.

The situation quickly grew to national importance, not only because the electoral vote of New York is considered almost essential to the success of a national ticket, but because the public mind of the nation had caught the contagion from the public mind of New York. "They are talking more about Hughes in Chicago than about Bryan and Taft," said a member of Mr. Bryan's National Advisory Committee to the writer ten days before the Saratoga convention.

Governor Hughes had set people to thinking so hard about the affairs of government that they wanted to settle them. The bosses were in the way, and that made the people mad. Let a political boss make the people mad, and it is not healthy for him to be in the way. Not all the people were for Hughes, to be sure; but Hughes refused to recognize the authority of anybody but the people to decide whether he should continue as Governor. They were with him in that, and against the bosses. He went before them at the county fairs and at celebrations in Troy, Albany and New York, and told them he was waiting for their decision. The bosses met at headquarters and "interpreted" public sentiment. The people became convinced that the "interpretation" was being guided by the selfish desires of the bosses; and that had probably more than anything else to do with the result at Saratoga.

Coming in contact with the people as he "stumped the State," Governor Hughes was himself imprest with the aroused interest they showed in matters which had hitherto been left largely to those who made a business of politics. To him, with his views of constitutional government, this indicated a healthy situation.

Will it last? Will it spread beyond New York? These are questions which only a prophet can answer. But that the condition exists in New York is known to those who have investigated, and can easily be verified by any campaign leader of any party; and for the present it is, and must be, to the minds of those who, like Governor Hughes, know more and care more about the Constitution than about personal politics, a healthy situation.

New York City.

The Two Stars

BY ETHEL ALLEN MURPHY

Infinite world of wonder,
Woven of snow and of fire,
Shaken with songs and with thunder,
Quickened with hope and desire,
Passion and joy and despair—
When I have done with thy seeming,
Where shall my soul aspire?
Shall I speed swifter than dreaming,
Cleaving the ocean of air,
Winging the ether afar,
Till I am lost in the gleaming
Heart of yon beaconing star?
When on my pinions aspiring
I shall have won to my rest,
Shall I look back with desiring
Unto thy storm-beaten breast?
And thru the distance far streaming,
Bright on my joy-brightened eyes,
Shall I behold thee new-beaming,
Star in my heavenly skies?

Louisville, Ky.



A Temple Court

BY F. CAIRD HOGG

NEAR my house there is a famous Buddhist temple — not a large one—small indeed in comparison with the extensive grounds it stands in, but a very beautiful contrast, with its curved roof and tinted seasoned woodwork, to the plain new buildings which surround it. In front are a few steps on the topmost of which rests the end of a great thick bell rope attached to a bell, small out of all proportion to the rope, and this worshipers ring before they pray. Inside there is only one image—that of the Buddha, beautifully cast in bronze. The face has a sweet, passionless expression. On either side of the steps are great stone lions—impossible dragony lions—on high pedestals. One has its mouth open as if to roar. The other has its mouth shut. This is to show the male and female, for in this country the man is supposed to do the speaking and the woman the listening.

The lions are comparatively new, only three or four decades old, but they have witnessed greater changes than their predecessors that stood for centuries—the new strange, ugly buildings of the treaty port replacing the beautiful picturesque Japanese houses; the trains that pass one corner of the court; the great steamers in the harbor, which is visible over the house tops, for the town is partly on a hill; good changes and bad changes, for terrible plagues and pests are now stamped out as if by magic, and the hospital near by alleviates much pain, but they have seen the descendants of the brave old warriors that came to worship turn into merchants—too many of them dishonest merchants, very, very dishonest merchants. There are some cheap railway trips on just now.

It is the anniversary of Jimmu Tenno, the first Emperor of Japan, and many country people are in town. Dear old

grandfathers and grandmothers wrapt up in blankets, for the weather is still chilly—red, gray, brown, blue blankets, all colors, but red is the favorite, and the kind old folk, for none are kinder than the country folk, have laughing little children on their backs—beady-eyed, round-faced little creatures. Whole families stretch across the street. Many, alas! have spoilt the beautiful national costume by topping it with a foreign hat of most atrocious shape, and some have tortured their feet with ill fitting and worse looking boots, but they feel very "swell" and all look very happy. Many of them have not seen a foreigner before and stare with open-mouthed wonder. The great buildings astonish them, and they finger the chiseled granite in amazement, for their own little houses are light and of wood. Yet there are some Japanese castles which have stood for centuries, and their magnificent masonry will endure for many more unless destroyed by the all too common earthquakes.

The temple court is filled with booths, and on holidays the court is crowded. In the booths all things are sold—beautiful things made from sugar and rice paste, sweety flowers and dolls and toys, but the plain ones taste the best, which is the way of the world. The toy booths are marvels of cheapness and ingenuity, and a few sen can buy most wonderful things, but the old-fashioned clever toys are getting out of date, and guns and swords are taking their places, tho there is no change in the girls' toys; dolls and kitchens as of old still charm them. For one sen can the cinematograph be seen—a stand cinematograph worked by a handle, and the next stall is selling diabolo. All the little boys in the streets are playing at it now—in laughing good-natured little crowds. There are no gamins nor street arabs here, thank Heaven! The neighboring booth is a contrast. The ancient and the modern is everywhere cheek by jowl, tho it seems in no way incongruous. This stall sells little Shinto shrines—beautiful little cabinets of uncolored wood put together with wooden pegs. In all Japanese houses there is one of these, and prayers are made daily before it. In and around it are supposed to be the spirits of the departed ones. Often have I heard women praying before them. I remember once in a country inn, early in the morning, hearing the mistress of the house, a dear, little hospitable woman, praying before such a little shrine, praying for a son who had done well in his studies at Tokyo and to the spirit of her other son, who was further off than Tokyo, too far off ever to come back again, but to her simple faith his spirit came to the little shrine and took the essence of the offerings placed before it. Was she so very different from Western mothers, who put wreaths and flowers upon the railed-in space and treasure up little odds and ends that were once bulging out little pockets? I did not tell her she was wrong—our prayers will get no precedence.

Up in the western corner is a wax-work show, and tho the posters outside are lurid, the scenes inside are more lurid still—fiery Samurai standing on their enemies' necks, while the vanquished one's eyes stand out four inches from their sockets, something like the horns of a snail, only gory and very ghastly. This scene is the least sanguinary, for the audience likes realism, and is well catered to. Yet they are an artistic nation, and even these sights are rendered artistically, and compare favorably with our "Chamber of Horrors." In the eastern corner is a menagerie, and here for a few sen are to be seen the wonders of the animal world—a tiger with which the raw Japanese winter has dealt hardly. Assiduous poking elicits an angry growl, which the keeper tries to pass off as untamable ferocity; an immense python sitting on a heap of white leathery eggs; a crocodile, wolves, a panther, a dear little chimpanzee, cuddlesome but for the fleas, and specimens of the feathered world. All are in cages much too small for them, for the lower orders are unkind to animals, some merely unthinkingly, others devilishly cruel. There are dead plucked fowls that one can buy to feed the carnivora. The black panther tore his as if possessed by the eight terrible devils, but the tiger lingered over his share with the jaded air of a patient over the thousandth water biscuit. The panther gets the most, for ferocity is always interesting, unless wedded to. A

garrulous old man goes around the cages and tells fairy tales. From him I learned for the first time that the crocodile's sole diet was negroes, varied by an occasional lion or buffalo. The python was gifted with swallowing anything short of houses, and every beast was similarly treated to make it interesting, tho I know that the hairless horse was shaved, because I had seen it in transit two days previously.

Of all the booths the most interesting to me is that which sells old prints, sketches and kakemonos, and there I often get many treasures—little sketch books containing the dainty pencilings of hands long since dead, of little incidents in the sketcher's life and scenes that had appealed to his artistic instinct—wayside shrines with offerings of flowers and humble fare, of which the spirit is supposed to take the essence, great eaved temples, temple bells whose boom is like the deep vibration of an organ, weird hillside "hakabas," with innumerable old gray headstones and wooden wands with the spirit names of the dead enscribed thereon, and stone carved statues of the sweet-faced Buddha. All done with marvelously few strokes, yet all most realistic, conveying the *feeling* of the scene in a way that our more practical Western hand can never hope to do. In one of these booths I came across a view that I knew well—a little statue of the children's god Jizo, carved out of living rock, half-way up a cliff, for I had climbed the cliff and seen it, nearly a hundred miles from here, at Ikeguchi. When nearly at the image my foot slipped, and I came clutching down the cliff in great jumping stages, lucky not to break my neck, but with a sprain that caused me pain enough. Not many worshipers climb there, and the offerings were old and wilted. As I lay resting in the little inn, old Shimidzu San, the landlord, told me of the little image and how it had come there. From the inn I could not see it; only the cliff and rocky ledge on which it stood. It was spring, and the view was beautiful. In front there was a little garden of dainty trees and little paths and mounds and pools with gray stone lamps, green with age, and queer-shaped stones; beyond that were the rice fields and further off a hill. Near the top were pines and maples, but from the base to half-way up was covered with a glorious sea of pink—cherry blossoms—called by the poets the spirit of Japan. In the alcove of my room they had put a little spray, daintily arranged. Truly it was very beautiful. Toward the west there was a rushing, rocky river, and on one bank a cliff and half-way up a little bank of sward whereon some bushes grew; behind they say there is a cave; the bushes hide it and the Jizo.

For long there lived a hermit there—not one who voluntarily lived alone, but one whom the hand of all was hard against. Many generations back lived a youth called Iketa; truly an evil youth, with a spirit like a gaki—a goblin, one of those in torment—who showed his parents no reverence, laughed at the priests and at the aged—very terrible in a country where filial piety is so deeply ingrained, and for a punishment he grew very old and could not die. Children were born and lived to gray old age and died, and their children's children tilled their land, yet he lived on. His house at one time was a hovel up the river's bank, but some one passing by that spot at night walked thru the place where the house stood; only the cold chill that came upon him made him stop and look—*no house was there;* so they watched. The house was there by day; at night all trace of it was gone, so they burned that hovel. Then he lived in the cave.

Often he tried to kill himself, but could not. Those who have seen him bathing in the pool where the sakeya was drowned (and many people not long since dead have seen him), told that upon his body were great wounds and scars where he had tried to commit harakiri, but that is an honorable death, and however deep he struck the wounds healed up. He tried to drown himself, but the water sank. Then he flung himself down the cliff side and landed on his face among the stones. That made him look more horrible, and children when they saw him shrieked and ran. He consorted with the kitsune and tanuke—the foxes and badgers—for these beasts are uncanny and can take on human shape, cast spells and lead souls to torment. Often he took on these shapes, for it was

a relief to find his old limbs grow young and full of vigor, tho in bestial form. I know many educated Japanese who firmly believe these things possible, and all have a father or some relation who has seen them, tho no one himself has seen them personally.

In the period Ansei, about fifty years ago, Kaoru San lost her husband, and her family was too young to help her. They were very poor. She had some fields, but not enough rice to plant them. With what she had she worked day and night so that she could plant it by herself alone. She could not afford help; others did not know of her poverty till afterward. At length the night came when she had no more seed to plant. What she had done could not support them. As she looked on the little planted patch in sorrow an old countryman in a deep straw rain-cloak approached her; behind him ran to and fro his dogs, but were they dogs, for in the dim moonlight their eyes glowed like fire and their tails were bushy? His face was hidden by a great straw hat. "Kaoru San," he said, "I know you are in difficulty. The coming year will be a hard one, even for those whose crops are plentiful, and you will all die—you and your three little ones. To die by starvation is hard, very hard, and soon there will be no one left to place the 'ihai' of yourself, your little Ito, Tamanosuke and the blossom O Haru. She will die first, because she is not strong. Give me but one year of your soul and I will save you all this misery." Then thought Kaoru: "This is some devil from gigoku (which is hell), and in his word one can place no trust, and in one year what fearful harm can come." "Nay," she answered. "If it is their karma that my little ones should die then will the good Jizo wait for them kindly in the Land of Souls that devils do not get them, and tho since the great illness past thru the village, taking my husband and many others, my arms are weak to weave, mother love gives strength. Now get thee gone. 'Namu Amida Butsu.'" At these holy words, which is a greeting to the Buddha, the old man fled. Then Kaoru heard fierce howls and shrieks as if the devils in the nether world were loose. Once more the countryman came back, and he bore baskets full of seed. "Help me to plant," he said. "I wish no soul." So they planted all the fields, leaving room for planting out. Very quickly they did it; ere the morning they had finished. Then he disappeared. Next day the villagers were surprised to see an image of the god Jizo carved in the living rock above the river, and climbing up they saw offerings had been newly placed before it. Some more venturesome peered in the cave, and there they saw scattered human bones, the flesh not long stripped off, and round about the signs of a great struggle—the hermit's last fight with the devil-foxes, hungry for his soul. And now the spot once haunted by the erstwhile doomed Iketa is hallowed by the image of the good Jizo, carved by no human hands. For his one good deed the hermit had obtained forgiveness.

Truly this stall is interesting. Doubtless each sketch has such a little story.

KOBE, JAPAN.

The New Vocabulary

BY JAMES HERBERT MORSE

AUTHOR OF "SUMMER HAVEN SONGS."

PROFESSOR LOUNSBURY of Yale in a recent essay presses the question whether we may not reasonably let up a little on the rules of a too exact definition of adjectives. It is not a generation since Professor James Russell Lowell admitted that "no man, or body of men, can dam the stream of language." Where the masters of English in two great universities thus lift the boards, is it for the young generation to be too nice in the use of vocables?

We are just now in a wild hurly-burly of the vernacular. From every quarter freshly washed vocables are streaming in —some rolled down the sands of time,

some recently thrown up in the latest linguistic convulsion. The youth from the college classroom contributes what is to him a taking rendering of some Æschylean compound that has given life to a dull hour. The young clerk, home with sweet company from the comic opera, whistles the latest air just tiptoed over the stage, and the glad pair burst into song together. A bit of the technical jargon of the ball-field is caught up by the unfledged schoolboy and, generally incoherently connected with unrelated topics, is reproduced at the family table. It thus of course becomes slang; it may be innocent slang, soon to be relegated to a corner lot, in the comprehensive dictionary. "Bally," and "snide," and "hike," and "corking," will very naturally have but a brief day. The new words are often clean and wholesome, amusing, and altogether harmless. There is much to recommend the argument of some easy-tempered old gentlemen, who say: "If the words do not require shutters, why should they not for a brief time swell the racy list of joy-giving vocables? They show what the weather is in youth—what the April winds are saying. There is the bubbling of springs about the rootlets of language. Occasionally a blossom will come of it—a new, fresh, aromatic Sophoclean word. The lexicon will be permanently enriched, and the nations be gladdened. Old men will smile, and maidens clap glad hands."

Addison, in his day, gently complained of those mild abbreviations—"mayn't," "can't," "sha'n't," "won't." We have "very much untuned the language," he says. "To favor our natural taciturnity, when obliged to utter our thoughts, we give as quick a birth to our conceptions as possible." But how little he understood the necessities of an expanding civilization! In these hurly-burly days we draw the very poetry of language from the mills, the sporting field, the prize ring, the pool room,—most notably perhaps from the expressive vocabulary of Wall Street. On the ball-field for instance, we "put up a gilt-edge game"; we "grab a lead"; "bunch a couple of hits." In emergencies, we "pop up to B." "gobble up a sizzler," "slam out a win," "come to the scratch at the show-down," "start the fireworks with a clean single," or "rap out a hot single," and then unhappily "stagnate on first base."

How eminently condensed all this is, and yet how joyfully Sophoclean! Fresh from college, the reporter evidently is, and yet how much he has lost of what a great metropolitan daily calls "the flashing note of femininity!" A first degree has been taken in the "manly arts." There were college "sports" fifty years ago who read approvingly in the public journals of the day how an eminent compatriot with his "bunch of fives" leveled on the "peepers" of an equally eminent gentleman of foreign extraction,—how he "drew the claret" from his "mug," and touched his lips with an ungentle osculation. For the parlor these of course were vulgar expressions. But then they seldom got admission to the parlor. They belonged wholly to the stable, and it stands to reason that words wholly from the stable will not always have company manners. There will be words—"rotten," for instance—touching even the electric bell, that are "best recommended by frequent intervals of absence." They should only occasionally attach themselves to good company. Then there are dingy words, that barely escape stripes: explosive words, peculiarly adapted to the use of "our army in Flanders"; they should not be heard in Sunday-school, or seen in the Sunday papers. Sunday has its privileges: clean hands, clean dickeys, clean and wholesome words are among them. There are also ill-assorted words, like winter greenings in March,—the sound tumbled in with the "spect," so that the whole collocation leaves in the nostrils the sensation of decay. "Blooming" was once an excellent word; it went in good company; but of late it has taken to evil association, and it is at least suspicious. A blooming maid is still always welcome; but a "blooming cuss," a "blooming shame," only at rare intervals. Frequent absences are desirable. Not that one may object to the word "cuss." Like the poor, it is always with us. Yet let it sometimes be a "knowing cuss," a "radiant cuss." Again, one is willing to see, at a distance, a "bum" fellow—even a long succession of him—always in one pattern of trousers—checked. But to have grace at table "bum," the meats "bum," and all the guests "bum" we feel, with lit-

tle Marjorie Fleming, that we would like to be "transported far beyond the wicked sons of men, where there is nothing but strife and envying, pilfering and murder, where neither contentment dwells, but there dwells drunkenness."

It is hardly ten years—contemporary, in fact, with the beginning of the automobiliary record, that a modest and learned professor at Harvard was described, not as lecturing to his class, but as "blowing off his mouth," "letting out hot air." These are now archaic expressions. New times, new men, new vocables! The college youth is now on the more public "oval." He wears a jauntier air; breathes in his manners the fragrance of violets sometimes. He advises a distinguished statesman who aspires to the Presidency to "go west and spread fragrance" in Ohio. He has become a reporter, and is picturesque in his linguistic artistry. From the "diamond," the racecourse—one hardly knows what—he fills his daily column with Pindaric odes, singing how so-and-so "got in a whirlwind of a lick," with his bat, and then "rammed a homer"; how A., "like a human cornucopia, poured out his gifts with lavish hand"; how B. "spread himself out to catch the hurtling sphere"; how C. "wrapt his feet around his foe." These are all manly heroes. Turning to the softer sex, he lets us for a moment admire the girlish gaiety of a pair of mares that merrily "romped home from a second race" at the jockey club meet. There was joy in Israel. Another day, haunting the athletic field, he observes "a lull punctured with games." What an airy restfulness in that "punctured lull!" If we did not know exactly "where we were at," it was restful to be there. The words had on their "glad rags." They smacked of parlor associations. We feel the presence of ladies, and not, as in the case of those faint adumbrations of far-off explosives, "bum" and "blooming," a suggestion of Milton's nether notables—

"Princes, potentates,
And powers of heaven, once ours, now lost."

In this new stream that refuses to be dammed, there is everywhere the tumult of contention. Human thought is on the "rush line"; it is determined to "get there." Events mean to "arrive." Great powers are "pooling their interests." A whole contingent is "lining up" for a game. On every side the "shouters," the "heelers," the "backers," the "bummers," the "grafters," are "in evidence." Is it not a time when we should be easy on the language—when the young journalists should be allowed to "set the pace," and "leg it home" with the vocabulary?

NEW YORK CITY.

Fallen Leaves

BY W. W. PINSON

O LEAVES that late your pleading palms
Spread wide for Summer's gentle alms,
Drew life from out the boundless blue
And drank from crystal cups of dew—
  What time the birds sang low and sweet
  Within your shadowy, safe retreat:

How blithe ye murmured, trilled and crooned,
To all earth's minstrelsy attuned!
And laughed in wanton happiness
At every zephyr's shy caress,
  The while ye quenched in shadow sweet
  The fierceness of each noonday's heat!

Ye generous leaves, how large and free
Ye lived and gave; how cheerily
Ye met your doom, all unafraid,
In crimson-tinted robes arrayed;
  Then wooing breezes kissed you free
  To fall in whirling ecstasy.

At last, your dower of blessing spent,
Ye lie serene and full content,
Till Spring her verdant banners waves,
Firm-rooted in your fertile graves.
  O beauteous parable divine,
  I fain would make your meanings mine.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

Kaiser Wilhelm and the World's Peace

BY EDOUARD TALLICHET

[A year ago, M. Tallichet, editor of *The Swiss Review*, published a pamphlet on the peace question, which contained some strictures on Germany and her ruler. A copy of this pamphlet was sent to Mr. Carnegie, and at the recent great peace gathering in this city Mr. Carnegie criticised M. Tallichet's criticisms. The editor of the *Bibliotheque Universelle*, the venerable and able Swiss monthly, replies to Mr. Carnegie in the following article, in which the Kaiser is made out to be a real danger to the world's peace. Since this was written the German Reichstag has granted the naval appropriation asked by the Kaiser. —EDITOR.]

FOR a number of years the Emperor William has been regarded as the chief obstacle to that universal peace which is now the dominant idea of the world. For his dangerous preponderance in this respect he is indebted to a military establishment of a kind that never was seen before, not even in the days of the Roman Empire, which supplied its first model. He himself did not organize it; he inherited it, and has limited himself to the task of increasing and perfecting it. It is an extraordinary visible sign of power. It is not surprising that its master should believe himself the mightiest monarch on earth, specially called to direct the course of the universe. Its existence explains his claims to supremacy. Yet this mighty engine has not helped him in his policy. All his enterprises have failed and sometimes produced results the very opposite of those intended. Thus, no sovereign has contributed as much as he has done to destroy the *ancien régime*, and that by the very endeavors he has made to give it a new life and a new splendor. He has been the real originator of the perilous enterprise in China which preceded a series of events necessary for the transformation of the world: the war in the extreme East, the defeat of Russia, and the revolution that has been its consequence. He has been the principal agent in awakening the Mussulman world from its torpor and inspiring it with the determination to renew its life. He prepared with Kruger the South African war, and sought at Tangier the means of removing from his path the results so disastrous to his policy, of that war which moved the entire civilized world and forced it into the pathway of the great changes that followed, and that must be succeeded by changes still more momentous.

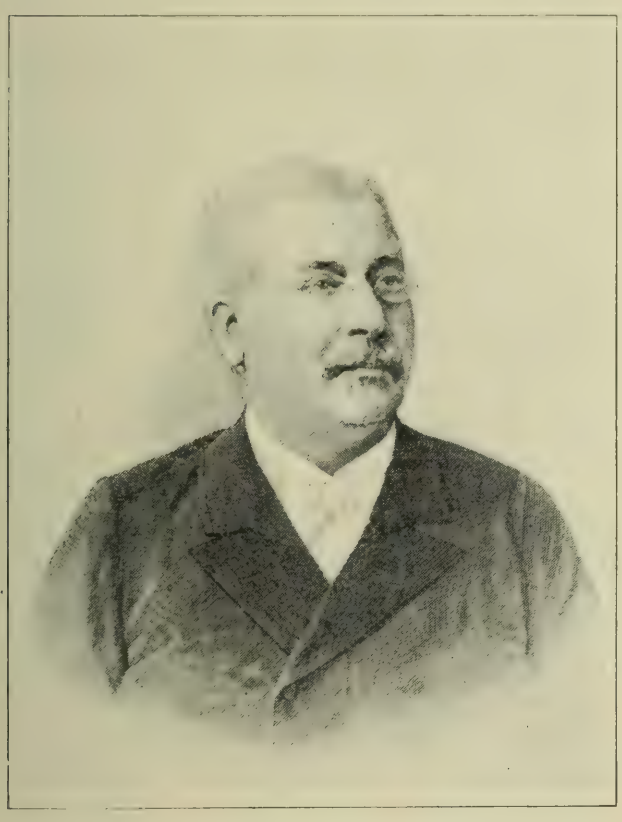
In addition to all these attempts, his armaments on sea and land, from their continual growth, had become a menace to every nation that had reason to dread the consequences of his ambition, as well as to the ever-increasing number of the friends of peace and of public and private liberties. Yet, while all deplored the policy he had adopted, it cannot be denied that that policy has rendered precious services to Europe by compelling the several States, great and small, to watch over their interests, to prepare for dangerous demonstrations, and to combine together in order to make their union a rampart against possible assaults.

Has the Emperor been at length forced to recognize the potency of that force of resistance which he has provoked? His last discourses, and especially his reconciliation with his uncle, Edward VII, would seem to prove that he has, would seem to demonstrate clearly that he perceives the change that has been accomplished in Europe, and is disposed to abide by its consequences. Never, probably, will he find circumstances more favorable for a change in the direction of his policy. He may be assured in any case that if he make this change in that spirit of liberty which is every day growing more powerful; if he renounce the *régime* of force and all that it implies, the whole of Europe, not excepting Germany itself, will applaud his course and will testify that neither he nor his empire will any longer be regard-

ed as an enemy when they accept, without mental reservation, the common life that exists between nations, based on simple justice, without privilege or exclusion for any of them.

But how can such a transformation be effected?

A change of *régime,* in which the German people should strongly co-operate—and the revelations of the Harden trial supply them with the means of doing so—would probably be the first and principal remedy for ameliorating a situation



EDOUARD TALLICHET,
Directeur de la Bibliotheque universelle depuis, 1886.

that is truly critical and may be dangerously aggravated if nothing is done, or if the measures adopted be insufficient or bad. In any case, it cannot be concealed that the change will be difficult to manage and will take a long time to produce results. Even tho the Emperor desire it, he will encounter obstacles he can surmount in no other way than by having a strong majority of the German people on his side. But this he can only hope for by arming himself with patience, by assuring himself that great results are won by persuasion and mildness rather than by force.

One of the first reforms to be undertaken is that of the army, which must always be the holy ark of Prussia, for it is the army which has made and aggrandized the country. But the agent of its triumph may now be the agent of its destruction, because circumstances have changed as a result of that very triumph itself. When the army was small the system could be maintained in a certain measure, and yet, after the death of Frederick II, who had organized it, a few years brought about its corruption, led to the defeat of Jena, and exhibited all its weaknesses. Rendered again strong and warlike by such illustrious leaders as Moltke, von Roon and Bismarck, it became the instrument of the fall of the second French Empire in 1870; but it had the good fortune, as its chiefs well knew, to have to deal with an army that had past thru the same corrupting influences which had demoralized that of Prussia before Jena. Has the German army progressed since these victories? Undoubtedly. Its organization has been perfected, as well as its armament. But, like the army of Napoleon III, it rests on vicious bases which tend to weaken it. In the first place, it has become almost Pretorian, both because of its organization and of the class from which its officers are selected. A continual state of war could alone save it from this fundamental vice, while leading to other vices not less pernicious. In peace these disastrous consequences were sure to manifest themselves. How could it be otherwise with troops so numerous, who pass their lives in irksome occupations that never vary, and with no ultimate object in view?

Something analagous was seen recently—the same causes producing the same effects—in the war in Manchuria, where the Russian officers gave themselves up wholly to licenciousness, taking no thought of their men, who were themselves allowed to give free play to their evil passions. This explains better than anything else why they were outrageously beaten by forces in many respects inferior, but led by devoted officers, who lived with their men, and as soberly as the men themselves, communicating to them incessantly their own patriotic ardor.

It may be concluded, then, without ex-

aggeration that if the German army, which, in spite of its crushing superiority, has had the greatest difficulty in getting the better of a few badly armed Hottentots, wished to renew the war of 1870, it would encounter something that was not exactly victory, and that the Emperor would risk, not only his power, but the very existence of his dynasty.

Many indications, therefore, concur in showing that the time has come for Germany to wake up and make an energetic and persevering effort, in conjunction with her sovereign, to search for the best means of entering into the modern spirit.

Does it follow from what we have been saying that we are near the goal of a general peace? For the moment, indeed, such a consummation would seem assured; and yet we cannot place absolute trust in the perspective. During the last forty years two great wars suddenly broke out at the very moment when no one believed them possible. In 1870 the thunderbolt fell from a sky which an English statesman described as one of the serenest that had ever been observed. More recently, on the very eve of the attack on Port Arthur, who ever thought of the struggle in Manchuria which has shaken the universe?

We are now in presence of more favorable auspices. Whether it be in consequence of William II's state of health, or whether it be because of the reflections he has been led to make on his situation, one thing appears certain, and that is, that a change has been wrought in him. One clear indication of this was his reconciliation with his uncle, Edward VII, with whom he had been so long at variance., followed by the visit of the English King to Wilhelmshöhe and that of the German Emperor and Empress to London.

In any case, the difficulty of raising money banishes for the present the probability of a great war. With the enormous accessories of the armies of today, the mere setting in motion of these machines would require the expenditure of such capital, and afterward so many millions for every month—nay, for every day—that it may well be asked where is Germany to find them, seeing that she is at present unable to make provision for all her needs and in search of new methods of collecting taxes to make up for the deficit in the taxes recently imposed, the returns from which have been a terrible disappointment.

In this relation also the imperial policy has been condemned as resting on a false basis, namely, the desire to establish the supremacy of Germany over Europe—nay, over the entire world; and to do so not by rendering services to humanity, but by the employment of armed force and of all the methods followed unscrupulously by the old diplomacy, but rejected by the modern spirit, and now in its last agony. William II has on several occasions been a pure revolutionist: in China, in the Ottoman Empire; and, altho it was far from his intention, he has, by arousing the spirit of patriotism in several nations, helped the cause of civilization. His services in this respect should not fail to be appreciated, especially as his actions have involved the utter ruin of his policy. In this connection the weighty and profound words of Aristotle may be recalled: "Every political *régime* perishes by the exaggeration of its principle." Seeking to become stronger and stronger by his military system, the Emperor has driven other states to follow his example, and this again has compelled him to increase his forces on land and sea and to expend ever increasing millions for the purpose, throwing the public finances into disorder, necesitating loans and new imposts, which have aroused the discontent of his subjects, and more and more trammeled the prosperity of commerce and industry. The necessary result must be, in a few years, particularly if a financial crisis should arise, to render the present evil situation disastrous.

All this might have been foreseen, and has been. No potentate can escape the consequences of his acts. Personal power will always be a source of vertigo and of ruin. The desire of aggrandizement, of increasing his power, will always lead to precipices that are waiting for their prey. But there are ways of avoiding catastrophes for those who can see the peril, stop in time, and retrace their steps. The enemies of Germany need do nothing but look on while she proceeds on her course. Her friends are those who will frankly tell her the truth and point out the path of an honorable retreat.

Now, the situation that is equally alarming for Europe and for Germany is this: The Emperor is almost omnipotent. As regards his foreign policy, his power is confined within no limits. He can declare war suddenly and can set his army in motion without leaving room for retreat. This is the peril which is terrifying Europe. He can prepare in silence an aggression which his adversary may even not suspect. In his interior policy he has often done so, and has avoided the consequences of his impulsiveness by a prompt recoil when the opposition encountered was too strong for him. But a state of war would be quite a different affair. Once in motion, the army could no longer halt, and the danger would be, at least, as great for Germany as for her adversaries.

One fact is quite certain, however: Whether on account of the state of his health or because he has been induced to reflect on his position, a profound change has been wrought in the Emperor. One indication of this is his reconciliation with his uncle, Edward VII, with whom he has been so long embroiled. Unfortunately, whatever his peaceful intentions may be, they afford too striking a contrast to the budget which has just been laid before the Reichstag, and which demands a strong increase of military and naval expenses.

The Reichstag has only one power, but it is that of the purse; and that power has enabled the English Parliament gradually to asert its predominance and to produce a condition of perfect harmony between the people and the Crown, because the latter discovered that it could not govern without the assent of the nation, represented by the House of Commons. The German Parliament has now an opportunity to assume its proper position by asserting its rights and establishing them in the best conditions. Let it do so, respectfully but firmly, and it will have laid the first foundations of a change well calculated to rejoice the friends of Germany and the friends of peace. And the reason is obvious. Surely Germany must understand that the cause of the present uneasiness of Europe is its political *régime,* a survival of the Middle Ages, which gives to its sovereign on the questions which most closely affect its neighbors a power that threatens them all, because it can be exercised without control, even against the will of his subjects.

BERNE, SWITZERLAND.

Contrast

BY NORA ARCHIBALD SMITH

A FOAM-WHITE daisy, with golden heart,
  Is swaying out in the meadow;
The grasses whisper, the swallows dart,
  And cool is the elm tree's shadow.
Everything's crystalline-fresh and fair,
  Everything's turned to flower,
Grubs into butterflies, feet into wings,
  Touch'd by the summer's power.

A pallid child, with a tousled head,
  Is playing down in the gutter;
The air is heavy with noisome scent,
  And dense with the city's mutter.
Everything's wanting, but dust and heat,
  Everything's lacking but people;
Everything's noisy, from folk in the street
  To the noisy bells in the steeple.

Growing asunder, these flowers of earth,
  Yet are they sister and brother;
Meadow-bred, gutter-bred, tho they may be,
  Still they have need of each other.
Shut in the hand of the pallid child,
  Deep in the grasses lying,
Daisy will give him her golden heart
  And love him the more in dying.

HOLLIS, ME.

Two Things I Know

BY O. W. FIRKINS

Two things I know more tender
  Than spring in Arctic clime,
Than bluebells in November,
  Than berries in the rime;
Than laugh of babe in cloister,
  Than fonts in desert soil:
The joy of those who suffer,
  The rest of those who toil.

Two things I know more sacred
  Than blossoms sprung from graves,
Than stains of gold or purple
  In depths of glooming naves,
Than shrines in marts of traffic,
  Than hymns in battle broil:
The joy of those who suffer,
  The rest of those who toil.

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

An American Girl in a Prison of the Czar

BY ROSE STRUNSKY

I HAD spent about two years in Russia and Finland traveling about, looking at conditions, meeting people with the express purpose of learning about the great struggle for liberty, of studying its psychology and philosophy, of understanding its men and women. I had scarcely come in touch with the pillars of society. It was others that held and fascinated me. They were my own, tho I was not part of them. I did not live their life, I only snatched little glimpses. The Russian revolutionist comes and goes. He is off agitating among the peasants, organizing the soldiers, or put away for some time by the respectable hand of society. Then he comes back again unexpectedly with his long hair and gentle smile, drinks a glass of tea in fellowship and goes away again. So many hundreds have past thru my life thus winding thru me like fine threads. Often I have sat alone weaving out these lives, the lives of the many hundreds I knew, and of the hundred thousands I did not know, but whose numbers I had read of. I felt the warm, human heart pulsating in them. They were giving their lives for love.

But for one whole night I was of them.

I had been sitting open-eyed with my head in both my hands watching, when for a day I was caught in the loom. The pillars of society took me, to my pride distrusted me, and put me away with revolutionists. I stopped watching to live. It happened last October in St. Petersburg. I was accompanying my friend, a well known Finnish author, to the station when we were both arrested. It was unexpected and quick. The train was due and we were hurrying along the platform unconscious of spy or police, when a gendarme stept up and asked us to enter the little police-room which exists on every railroad station in Russia. There was something offensive in this sudden manifestation of power. I had an engagement for lunch, my friend was to be met at this train, what right had anyone to interfere with our little natural plans? We walked into the room and the door closed on us. Well, what is it they wanted? No one seemed to know. We were not to be arrested, we were only to wait till the captain came; he would investigate.

We sat down. The room had little in it to impress us with the dignity of the law. There was a black horse-hair sofa slit up in the middle, the long table where the gendarmes sat was littered with papers, and above the dusty desk of the captain hung a large fly-bespecked chromo of the Czar in a gilt frame and in the corner was the inevitable Ikon. The gendarmes in the room looked maliciously happy. It was something to have recognized crime under the mask of respectability. On a chair, leaning over very close to us, so that he could hear every word we said, sat our spy. He was a tall, blond, uncouth-looking man with a loose jaw. This great agent for detecting crime must have followed us for some time, tho in our unconsciousness we had not noticed him. His open eavesdropping angered my friend beyond control. We had a few hasty words in which every one in the room but the spy took part. When it was over we all maintained a moody silence till the captain came. He was a small thin man of about fifty with a great many orders on his coat. He assured us that we were not arrested; we were only held by the secret police for investigation. It seemed a worthy distinction since he suggested that we might be free in a few hours. Not being used to methods of State, we believed him.

I was not permitted to telephone home and we were searched. My friend's suit case was opened. Waists and skirts were eagerly looked thru, but nothing was found. The look of disappointment on the men's faces was keen. There was one more hope left them; there was the personal search. My turn came first. My friend and the men left the room and an old woman was sent in. "It looks as if it were for a long stay," she said. "Everything is being sealed up." "But they haven't found anything," I protested. When my friend was being searched I walked up and down the platform, which was crowded with people. They smiled at me sympathetically and a young student tipt his hat. I was pleased; evidently he thought I was a "comrade." As I was reading the time-table on the wall the captain spoke to me. "From the bottom of my heart I am sorry. This whole affair distresses me." "Then why do you do it, and may I ask why we are arrested?"

"I don't know, but perhaps you will be out soon."

"That is not the point; the thing lies deeper. I do not like this kidnapping, this snatching me up and secreting me away. If I have committed a crime arrest me on a warrant openly. This is Eastern, Turkish. You act as if Petersburg were on the Bosphorus."

"My dear young lady, I am sorry, but I can't help it; I am only under orders."

"Why be under such orders?"

"One must live," he said blandly.

There was living and living, I thought to myself. His way seemed ignoble and I did not answer.

We had to go back to the little dirty room. The captain had disappeared. There was yet a search in my room to be made, I supposed, and then the "investigation" would be over. We wondered what our people at home were thinking. If we could only let them know. Suddenly the door opened and my brother-in-law and the correspondent of the London *Tribune* entered. They had been looking for us, and accidentally

found us. How good it was to see their clean, handsome and enlightened faces! But they left as quickly as they entered, and the two were gone like a mirage to seek the captain. This outwitting of the secret police brought him back very



MISS ROSE STRUNSKY.

quickly. He came with two sheets of paper in his hand and an apology. He had been telephoning to the secret police to give his impressions, but it seems we are to be kept and would we mind signing that we are sent from the Finland station to the detention prison. We did mind, and we did not sign. We did not know what the detention prison was and we asked if it had a woman's division. The captain did not know, but he supposed so. We were worried because we knew that many police stations had not.

My friend and I were separated and were driven over to the prison in isvostchiks, each under guard of a gendarme. In the prison we were left waiting in the corridor an interminable time, as it seemed to us, already worn out by a six hours' wait. Haste is not a Russian vice. At the other end of the corridor there was a group of about twenty soldiers laughing and joking. We saw no women and again we grew worried. After giving my name, age and religion (my friend was still rebellious and refused, protesting that she had committed no crime and that she was a Finnish citizen and not a Russian), a woman came down, much to our relief, and took us away. We followed her down a very long corridor and up a great many flights of stairs and finally reached the top floor, where there were three rooms with doors made of gratings like gates. Here my friend and I were again separated. She gave my hand a little squeeze and walked into her room. My room was the last and I had no idea what to expect. The woman warder opened the door and I entered a room filled with girls. Some one called out "Rose! Rose!" and threw her arms about me. It was a young girl who had given me Russian lessons the winter before. I was surrounded on all sides. "When were you taken? How? Why, she doesn't speak Russian well! An American!" They fired questions at me. A little slip of a girl dashed to the window. She put her hand up to her mouth like a trumpet. "Comrades," she shouted, "we have a new one, an American—Strunsky—Rose Strunsky—taken on the Finland Station; wait a minute." She called me over to her. "Come, and I will introduce you."

I climbed up to the window sill. Shouts greeted me. Every window seemed alive with heads and waving arms. All were talking to me at once, and thru it all I heard my first name called distinctly. It came from the side of those in solitary cells, where I could see a pale face with dark hair prest against the window bars, smiling and throwing kisses of welcome to me. It was Sasha, whom I had thought dead. Evidently the secret police suspect, but do not know all.

I tried to answer all questions, to greet each one separately, straining my ridiculously weak voice. I was surprised and overcome by their love and fellowship.

I left the window and looked at the room. It was not large and had two windows. There was just enough space for ten canvas litters which were fastened to the walls and a long table which ran down the center of the room. On the wall hung clothes and a bookshelf with a few books. There was a materia medica, Webb's "Trade-Unionism in England" and some English and French dictionaries. The room seemed clean. I learned later that the girls had a system by which each one was housekeeper for a day. They each receive eleven kopeks a day, which

of course is hardly sufficient for bread. The girls are communistic and the housekeeper buys food for all ten thru the agency of some of the women warders, who make quite a profit by it.

Toward evening I lay on the little cot near the door and rested. The girls had arranged that my friend be brought in, as there happened to be room for one more. They formed two little groups around us, talking, discussing, asking questions. "Did they find anything on you?" "No." Was there anything in your room?" "Some personal addresses and photographs." The girls became worried. "They will arrest the people and they will be kept for months before any explanations could be made. But perhaps the comrades have cleaned your room." I shook my head. I belong to no party and my people would not think of it. (I did not know that they were also under arrest). "Does one always sit months here before even an inquiry is made?" "Always, but perhaps you being a stranger, it will be different, but for us," and they smiled. The Russian police psychology is, if you are arrested you are guilty and if you are not it is not their business to say so.

As we talked there came chanting. It was the ordinary convicts across the court who were at their daily vespers. "Lord have mercy upon us," came deep from their hearts. Their voices filled our little room. "Will you sing for us?" I asked. Three girls walked to the window and putting their heads to the bars sang out to the whole prison. They sang about the river Kama and they sang Nekrasoff's beautiful poem about the pedlar lover. "We will sing something for which the soldiers shoot as we stand here in the windows," they said, and they sang the "Warshovianka," the Russian "Marseilleise." They were joined by many voices from many cells. From my place I could see the convicts, or as the Russians say, and I like it better, the "unfortunates," sitting at the windows and listening. The government was educating them.

Late at night the girls left us that we might sleep. They went away only to break into twos and threes to discuss. They sat on each other's beds, hair loose, in petticoats and chemises and heads together. Now and then I caught words. Will they be kept long? Will the police acknowledge a mistake? Americans—Finns—Addresses—the room not cleaned Stolypine—Tourists—The secret police, and they whispered far into the night. Only one girl sat at the table and worked. She was studying medicine.

I could not sleep. The suggestion about the addresses worried me. They will let me out but they will arrest others. Why did I ever keep an address book? Such a thing is unheard of in Russia. I sat up.

"What is the matter?" said the girl who was studying medicine. "Why don't you sleep?"

"I am thinking of those addresses."

"Forget it," came from her laconically.

It sounded so like a translated Americanism I laughed and fell asleep.



MRS. ANIO MALMBERG,

Who was arrested with Miss Strunsky. She is a well-known Russian author.

In the morning we were initiated into the "Constitution." It meant law and order, and keeping silent during working

hours. All the girls studied. They continued the subjects which their arrest had interrupted, whether it was law or political science or medicine. A working girl was taught Russian by a daughter of a nobleman from Moscow. They were reading Chekhoff together. The study of languages was very popular, especially English. I enjoyed very much their method of calling each other to order. If any-one spoke or made a noise during the working hours some one would whisper without raising her head from her book, "Constitution"; and the charm worked. It occurred to me that Russia was singularly like "Alice in the Looking Glass," where everything turned out to be something else and where you went backward to go forward, for the prisons were the universities and the Constitution lived under lock and key. Heartbreaking, mad Russia, where the gentlest steel themselves to be fierce and the fierce are clothed in lambs' skins! When will sanity come? Here we were ten thinking, self-respecting women kept in a little room with iron grating on the windows and iron gratings on the door and locked in with an immense key a foot long! And the three hundred like us in their prisons? And the young martyrs on the scaffolds? Is what they ask so impossible? Good God! How mad it all was!

At noon the girls insisted that my friend and I see the doctor. We protested that we were well and that it was unnecessary. The girls looked at us with scorn. "You go to him and tell him you are sick and cannot stand the prison food, and that you insist upon a first-class dinner from the hospital." We hated to. "Let us wait till tomorrow," we urged. "Who knows, perhaps by that time we will be a little sicker," and we laughed. But the others were serious. "All this imprisonment is unjust and ridiculous. You people always forget the Rights of Man as quickly as if you were one of the Unfortunates across the court. You must always remember to demand and protest. It is the law of life and progress." We went and talked to the doctor, who looked, smiled and refused our demand, and we returned with a very bad conscience as far as maintaining the Rights of Man was concerned.

At one o'clock we were let out into a little triangular court for a forty minutes' walk. I was down there but a few minutes when I heard my name called from every window. "Strunsky is wanted by the secret police," they shouted. I was surprised beyond words. Such haste on the part of the Russian police was unheard of. "Evidently they had struck a hornet's nest somewhere," I thought and smiled. Soon a warder came and called me. I went upstairs for my things and the girls gave me advice and urged me to eat. "You will be kept there for hours," they said. "Don't we know?" I ate hurriedly, for I was burning with impatience. I wanted to talk, to question, to find out.

A gendarme officer was waiting for me below, and we drove off together in an isvostchik. The fresh air from the Neva was sweet and I felt happy. There would be explanations and reasons. I was living in a civilized society after all. It was not just a tremendous press-gang. Soon we arrived. I was told to wait in the little gendarme room "for a minute." I sat down. In the room was a stupid and cynical looking gendarme officer and a big, fine-looking "intellectual," who sat on the inevitable black leather couch. Who knows how long he had been there! He must have been arrested at some station, for he had baggage along, which had already been sealed by the police. He sat crouching like a lion. He lifted his massive head and looked at me curiously. His left hand was wounded, perhaps in a struggle during the arrest.

I sat quietly in my little stiff chair for half an hour, then began to walk up and down. I asked for a paper and was refused. I remembered later that of all things in the world a newspaper was never given to a political prisoner. The man on the couch arose and began walking up and down also. A great many hours past and I grew very tired. The man and I alternated pacing the floor. A spy came in and began making out a long protocol. It grew dark. "If they would only not tire me out so, I could make a fight for myself, but yesterday's long wait and today again!" My head was aching.

Finally a boy came down, "Would the young lady be sent up to give a little aid?" I followed him out. "A little

aid?" I asked myself. I was bewildered. We crossed a court and went up a palatial staircase covered with soft heavy carpets. The doors we passed were mirrors. I was brought into an exquisitely furnished room with bronze candelabra and deep heavy chairs and I was told to wait. I shuddered at the word. On one side of the room was an altar with burning candles of Alexander III, illustrious founder of the Third Department. I was in the spider's parlor.

After waiting over an hour I was led thru another mirrored door under more tapestries and finally reached a room where a middle-aged man in civil clothes sat at a tremendous desk. He arose and asked me to take an armchair. We sat in the position of doctor and patient. Then came his first question. How it puzzled me! Was I the sister of my sister and was she married? Did I ever travel with a certain young man? "Yes, she was married, and No, I had never traveled with the young man." Not a word about my friend, about me, about my work, not a hint for the reason for our arrest. "By the way," he added, casually, "your Ambassador here refuses to vouch for you. We are waiting for a telegram from Berlin." Is the Ambassador an agent of the Russian police? I dismissed the thought. It is one of their lies to puzzle and worry me. I opened my mouth to speak, but he arose. "Kindly step into the next room for a minute, I must see about something."

Again I was trapped and again there was an endless wait till my blood seemed dry. Thru my tired brain I heard voices in the next room. Some one said: "A little punishment won't hurt her." Their impudence offended me and brought the philosophy of Russia into my soul—the philosophy of rebellion. It occurred to me I could fight them in turn, but for the present their practiced machinery conquered. I was worn out, I did not wish to fight, I longed for rest, I longed for the prison and the girls and their love and their idealism.

I was not called for another interview. I was sent back to the prison, where I was happy to go! In the little gendarme room, the man on the couch was still waiting. Good God! What finesse of torture! They did not dare go their lengths with me, but what do they not dare with their own, with the 300,000 young souls whom they hold in their paws? And this is the great civilized capital of all the Russias; but in the province, where every official is Czar, dared one think, what was going on there? O the martyred youth!

The girls were around me again. "How long they have kept you, dear!" And we kissed one another. "What did they ask you?" They questioned eagerly.

"Nothing," I said with bitterness. We talked for hours, we planned, conjectured and argued. The thing stood as it did yesterday. Why this farce? Suddenly the prison began to ring—"Strunsky released!" The warder opened the door, smiled and informed me I was free. I jumped up. All the girls were talking at the same time and the prison was hurrahing and calling. I was bewildered. I shouted "Good-bye" to each one from the window. Why could I not take them all with me? And my friend? Why should she be left? Why should any one remain? Madness, all madness. The girls were trumpeting a reveille, their hands to their mouths. From the court we called to each other. Then the gate was opened and I was on the street alone, free. And after all I had a sense of gratitude for the experience. I had lived with my own for one night. I had seen the love that lay in their hearts. I had seen the life that was lived without compromise. No one looked at me as I hurried along on the street. The lamplights sent out their light in the old way. For the moment it was in the old strange way, for again I felt I was in a world I could not understand, and again I was surrounded by a life of which I was not a part.

I was on fire to reach my people. I would describe all. How happy they would be to see me! When I found an isvostchik I hailed him, "The Hotel de France, Hurry, little uncle," I said to him. I dashed up the steps of the hotel. The astonished porter greeted me warmly.

"Are my people in?" I asked breathlessly.

"They were arrested last night. So

were your guests, the three Finnish gentlemen!" he added.

I tried to talk, but my voice choked, not with tears, but with wrath. So violence and force had really broken into my life. I had been dragged into the great loom which I had watched wonderingly for so long.

PARIS, FRANCE.

Song of the True Woman

BY COLETTA RYAN

WHO am I?
I'm a star in the sky.
I'm an arm of the sea and a wide spreading tree,
A delicate rose and good will that flows
All over the earth. Irresistible mirth,
Happy laughter am I,
Silent weeping am I.
I'm the moon, mild and mellow, the sun kind and yellow,
And all in one breath do I blow away death—
O a heartful of feeling am I!

I'm compassion and strength, and my breadth and my length
Is from meadow to meadow. (Look there is my shadow!)
Follow fast if you choose me, because you may lose me.
O subtle am I,
And elusive am I—
I'm the ghost of your brother, the heart of your mother
And Sympathy's spirit am I!

Oh I must unravel my soul as I travel.
Myself must I be, so full hearted and free.
I must lean forth and sing! (I am one with the spring.)
For your smiles and your tears, your woes and your fears,
I establish my song, genial, tender and strong.
I live for the lover, the rambler, the rover,
The maiden who dances, the youth and his fancies—
The weak man, the good man, the picturesque woodman,
For the light on the altar, and those who may falter.
My flame cannot scorch, I am Love's fairest torch;
And I prize you all so that I must tell you so.
It is sweet to say so, tho you doubt me, you know!

Cold custom has made you so close with your words
That you contradict nature. The generous birds
Tell you daily how cherished you are—
Why not I, for the truth is not far?

But you're all so afraid of the self that God made.
If His angel should show it, I doubt if you'd know it!

. . . . . .

Follow fast, I am going, the west wind is blowing
(Sympathetic am I, thru all seasons I hear
Your well hidden sigh in my finely trained ear).
O hark how the children alone in the lane
Are calling and calling. . . . I hear thru the rain. . . .
Follow fast if you choose me, because you may lose me.
O subtle am I,
And elusive am I.
I'm the ghost of your brother, the heart of your mother,
And Sympathy's spirit am I!

Dear comrades, a word ere I leave you:
I come not to fool and deceive you.
I come to make pleasant the future and present—
O the wings of your longing am I!
Am I,
Simple I,
Like the bird in the tree, I am sorrow and glee.
Something near, something far, like a rose or a star;
But always so true with a fond prayer for you.
O I roam on the hill of immortal good will
With the friends God has given me out of His heaven.
I am youth, I am hope, on this beautiful slope,
And I carry my light thru the deeps of the night.
I am love and good cheer, and the spring of the year—
O a heartful of feeling am I!

Who am I?
I'm a star in the sky.
I'm an arm of the sea and a wide spreading tree;
A delicate rose and good nature that flows
All over the earth. . . . Irresistible mirth,
Joyous laughter am I,
Silent weeping am I,
I'm the moon, mild and mellow, the sun kind and yellow,
And all in one breath do I blow away death—
O just a true woman am I!

JAMAICA PLAIN, BOSTON, MASS.

Literature

The King's Customs

RARELY does a book make so many sided an appeal to readers as is made by *The King's Customs.** Its four hundred and eighty pages are a rich mine of good stories of desperate and resourceful smugglers, and of ineptitude or connivance on the part of officials. The stories are gathered from official records of the ports, from letters addrest by customs house officers to their superiors, and from the reports of cases in the law courts. They are told simply, but with much pawky and caustic humor on the part of the authors, who evidently enjoy the descriptions of the discomfiture of their brother officials of the customs service of olden days, just as heartily as they do the triumphs of law and order over the tricky and ingenious smuggler. But Messrs. Atton and Holland have by no means confined their labor to the collection of good stories. Their work makes a serious appeal to students of political and social science. They have gone back to the earliest records of customs duties, and while little is to be found before the reign of Edward I, from 1327 onward to 1800 they have compiled a scholarly record of the laws and regulations controlling England's outward and inward trade with foreign ports. For Scotland, the story actually begins with the union of 1707, for Scotch commerce was too insignificant before that time to give any scope to the historian of customs. The tragedy of Irish trade is summed up in a short chapter, which, however, is long enough to make understandable the bitterness of the sister isle toward the government in England. Tho so much has recently been written concerning the trade relations of England and the American colonies, a valuable addition to American history is made in this volume. The customs duties levied by George III's Parliament, and the restrictions and annoyances to which colonial trade was subjected, fall into place in the confused and vexatious, restrictive system which was then pursued toward British commerce generally, and the reader is made to feel that the wonder is not that the colonies revolted against so useless and tyrannical a system, but that the English nation ever submitted to it.

To the student of social science the usefulness of Messrs. Atton and Holland's book lies in the light it throws on life in England from the fourteenth to the end of the eighteenth century. Rural life and town life in England have recently been the subject of much study, but the life of the ports and of those long stretches of the coast where small vessels could contrive to land contraband cargoes was a very different thing from life in the inland towns or on the well-ordered and quiet-going manors. The poverty, hard living and turbulence of these parts of Merrie England are vividly depicted. Had honest life been easier, it is inconceivable that men should have been willing to take desperate risks for what were frequently inconsiderable profits.

The authors also bring out very clearly the widespread sympathy that was felt for the smugglers, a sympathy that was by no means confined to the poor or the vagabond classes, but which frequently made it impossible to bring offenders against the revenue laws to justice. Incidentally the reader discovers the hoary-headed antiquity of some of the conceptions which still possess the minds of makers of tariffs. Desperate efforts to keep the money at home, and to encourage foreign trade while preventing the nation from buying abroad, characterize the tariffs which were drawn up before the birth of the American colonies. Duties on pictures and books—taxes on art and knowledge—date back to the seventeenth century, and in 1719 these duties were levied on pictures by the square foot and on books by the hundredweight.

So much could scarcely be gathered

*THE KING'S CUSTOMS—An Account of Maritime Revenue and Contraband Traffic in England, Scotland and Ireland from the Earliest Time to the Year 1800. *By Henry Atton and Henry Hurst Holland.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Pp. xii, 489. $3.50.

into so comparatively few pages and leave room for literary style. The anecdotes and incidents are presented one after another tersely and somewhat abruptly. To the ordinary reader also there is abundant opportunity for judicious skipping; but the parts skipped by the reader in search of entertainment are the parts most valuable to the student and scholar.

Pragmatic Essays

THE importance of the plain man and his views is strikingly illustrated in a volume of essays* by nineteen members of the departments of philosophy and psychology in Columbia University. But now he is to be congratulated not merely upon the fact that his views are important for the philosopher, which is nothing new, but also upon the further fact that his language is rapidly becoming the language of "divine philosophy," if we are to judge from the foremost writers of the pragmatic school. The tribute to Prof. William James, of Harvard, is beyond all doubt well deserved, for, since the publication of the "Principles of Psychology," more than twenty years ago, Professor James has been one of the commanding figures in the world of philosophy, while today his words are as highly valued by thinkers as those of any living philosopher. That such a tribute should come from another university is more than a happy incident.

For those interested in the development of philosophy in America, and qualified to do serious reading on the subject, a more excellent index to the present status could hardly be found. The essays as a group are strikingly anti-idealistic, and while they may call it by different names, every contributor, being either pragmatist or realist of some kind, demands a return to realism in one form or another. Despite this fact, however, one is tempted more than once to ask whether what is here presented as real-



ILLUSTRATION FROM CHAMPNEY'S "ROMANCE OF ROMAN VILLAS."

*ESSAYS PHILOSOPHICAL AND PSYCHOLOGICAL, in Honor of William James by His Colleagues at Columbia University. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $3.00.

ism is, after all, so far from what some thinkers call idealism, and whether what the contributors to this volume so vigorously attack is not merely a fantastic idealism that few would care to defend.

Probably the most stimulating essay in the whole volume is that by Dr. Dewey, "Has Reality Practical Character?" In view of his relation to the pragmatic movement, of which this volume is the richest storehouse, it may not be amiss to set forth his position. Philosophy, "the most gayly irresponsible of the procedures," is severely arraigned for her failure to enter actively into the living struggles of the present. Today, by reason of the general acceptance of scientific conclusions, the obligations resting upon her are greater than ever before. While pragmatism, whose thesis is that "reality possesses practical character that is most efficaciously exprest in the function of intelligence," does not take the credit for the change of attitude, she does hold that the situation should be squarely faced. While the paper has to do with ethical conclusions, it constitutes for the most part a vigorous attack upon modern epistemology, on the ground that its treatment of realities is theoretical and intellectual rather than practical. It is, then, the duty of philosophy today "to get away from traditional logical theories of knowledge and get to work afresh to form a new theory of knowledge on the basis of the procedure of the common man," for whom reality does possess practical character. Such an epistemology would see in man an organism that, like other organisms, responds to his environment, in the brain an organic device of behavior, while the "subject matter of awareness would not be reality in general, or a metaphysical heaven mimeographed at many removes upon a badly constructed mental carbon, *but things in a process of change*"; and knowing, being closely allied with the vital impulse, would "actively participate in such changes in a way to effect them in a needed fashion." Such knowledge would be valid. Or, to put the whole matter briefly, ethics should be based upon biology rather than upon metaphysics; such a change would completely undermine modern epistemology and would result generally in acceptance of the pragmatic doctrine. All of which means the vindication of the common man in his neglect of many so-called problems of philosophy.

It is to be regretted that none of these admirers of Professor James is capable of imitating his light and lively style.

Recent Works on Foreign Missions

No one nowadays need be ignorant of the latest news from foreign mission fields, and by the same token none need complain that the information is devoid of interest or that it is presented in unattractive guise. For these are the days of rapid and important developments, and missionaries, among their varied tasks, have learned to write. There have been great missionary books in the past, but it may be doubted whether any period of equal length has furnished one-fourth as many books of merit on this subject as have appeared in the last five years. It is but natural. The men are there, their capacity is undoubted, and the situations call loudly for record. One feature of the works noted below is characteristic of the works of the period. Indeed, it marks the newer view of foreign missions. It is the appreciation of the large place that missions occupy in the political and social progress of the so-called heathen peoples. Time was, and not so far back, when the missionary was disregarded as a force for civilization. He was despised as a man whose queer religious ideas had led him to attempt to urge an undesired faith upon people to whom it was ill adapted. If he had a political significance he was rather a menace than otherwise to the *entente cordiale*. Such criticisms today are rarely heard on the part of well-informed men.

The report of the great conference at Shanghai in the spring of 1907[1] is a volume of 823 pages. It makes no attempt to reproduce the devotional part of the conference, being limited to the report of the business sessions. As such it is an invaluable aid to the study of the situation in China. The work of the Prot-

[1] China Centenary Missionary Conference Records. New York: American Tract Society. $2.50.

estant Churches for one hundred years is reviewed, the mistakes are acknowledged and renounced, plans for closer spiritual unity and wiser co-operation are outlined, and the sane and convincing prospect presented of the future of the great work. The book is worthy of the conference, as the conference was worthy of the history and traditions of the Churches uniting in it. Not the least valuable part of the book is the appendix containing, in a remarkable series of statistical tables, the tabulated results of one hundred years of missionary work by all the societies there at work.

Dr. Dennis is no doubt the best informed man in Christendom on the general aspects and problems of missions. His great work on "Christian Missions and Social Progress" and his "Centennial Survey" have revealed his splendid acquaintance with the work and its literature. The students of McCormick Theological Seminary, at Chicago, before whom these lectures[2] were delivered, were especially fortunate to have heard the chapter on the "New Cloud of Witnesses," in which are gathered not only the names of former heathen whose conversion to Christianity was noteworthy, but what we do not remember to have seen elsewhere, the testimonials of many English and American statesmen to the value and necessity of foreign missions. Mr. Taft's tribute we may perhaps expect to see in the second edition.

Dr. Barton, of the American Board, has written for the Student Volunteer Movement some introductory studies in the problem of the world's evangelization.[3] It is one of a series of excellent textbooks intended to be used by mission study classes. It is an attempt to show in small compass just how great is the task before the Church, and to impress upon the younger generation that the task is unfinished. The two chapters on the extent of the task contain a mass of information that for variety and interest has probably not been surpast in any recent survey. The book is well adapted to its purpose.

[2]The New Horoscope of Missions. *By James S. Dennis.* New York: Fleming H. Revell. $1.00.

[3]The Unfinished Task of the Christian Church. *By James L. Barton.* New York: Student Volunteer Movement. 50 cents.

[4]Islam, a Challenge to Faith and The Moslem World. *By Samuel M. Zwemer.* New York: Young People's Missionary Movement. 50 cents.

Dr. Zwemer's books[4] are, however, easily the most illuminating of the works at present under review, for missions to Islam have had slight attention from the Church. The author shows why, and at the same time makes a plea for a larger interest that is unanswerable. Himself a missionary in Arabia for years, and a close student of the religion of the Prophet in its varier phases and in its sources, he is a competent guide. He does not underestimate the difficulties of the assault on the crescent, but he has confidence in the power of the cross. His most effective chapter is that on "The Ethics of Islam."

Mr. Watson has also had the advantage of close-at-hand, sustained study of the country of which he writes.[5] The son of a missionary of the United Presbyterian Church, which has the field in Egypt, he found his materials ready and abundant, while his own experience has taught him to select wisely. He has surveyed the missionary movement in Egypt from the beginnings of Christianity in the Nile Valley down to the present time. His survey of present social and political conditions shows insight and judgment. It should be read by any one desirous of understanding modern Egypt.

No man did more with his life than did Jacob Chamberlain, who was for many years a missionary of the Reformed Church in India. A great preacher, an accomplished scholar, a business man of ability, a medical practitioner of no mean skill, all his talents were devoted with tremendous enthusiasm to the evangelization of India. Author of a number of books, this, his latest, was in press when news came of his death. It was issued as a memorial volume, with a sketch of his life by Rev. Henry N. Cobb, D. D. The book consists of addresses and papers on various phases of Indian missions. All are interesting, but more so after reading Dr. Cobb's appreciation of the veteran.

Romance of the Roman Villas. By Elizabeth W. Champney. With 48 Illustrations. New York : G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50

Rome's cardinals of the Renaissance built lavish villas, loved art and—other

[5]In the Valley of the Nile. *By Charles R. Watson.* New York: Fleming H. Revell. $1.00.

[6]The Kingdom in India. *By Jacob Chamberlain.* New York: Fleming H. Revell. $1.50.

things, being very human. About these villas Mrs. Champney has written what isn't a guide book. Who wants a guide book with a red cover and fine print, conveying useful information and mere bald truth in the mysterious sweet air of Rome? What monuments of art and religion (*vide* the excellent illustrations) these villas are! But the author is right: the real things about them are the "half-forgotten faces" of the women who loved and suffered, schemed and coqueted by the fountains and beneath the ilex trees. And when we have finished the book we have a desire to haunt again these ancient places with their alluring memories and half-guessed romances—and that is a desire that guide books do not inspire. It may not be true that Raphael did not love the Fornarina, but his betrothed instead, and died for grief of her—gossip to the contrary—and it may not be true that that little morsel of vanity and coquetry, Pauline Bonaparte, wife of Borghese, smiled and trysted and coqueted with Murat, soldier of fortune, cavalry leader, King of Naples, only that her brother on Elba might again have a chance to set all Europe by the ears. It may not be true, but the author has led us rather alluringly into the meshes of these tangled skeins, and she has told the stories of Raphael and Pauline particularly well.

Inscriptions of the Nile Monuments. A Book of Reference for Tourists. By Garrett C. Pier. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $5.00.

A trip to Egypt has missed its chief interest if the tourist has failed to get a vivid realization of the life of the people at the time when this valley was the center of the world's civilization. One must get over the feeling of strangeness induced by the first sight of the hieroglyphics and monstrous statues, and find behind this veil the same sort of human beings as ourselves. This volume will be of much help toward this, for it gives a great variety of quotations from mural inscriptions and papyri; fairy tales, love stories, poems and romances of adventure as well as the more solid materials of history. There are 110 illustrations from the brilliant Egyptian photographs, handsomely printed.



FILLING WATER JARS AND SKINS ALONG THE SHORE AT LUXOR.
From Pier's "Inscriptions of the Nile Monuments."

The Scarecrow; or, The Glass of Truth. A Tragedy of the Ludicrous. By Percy Mackaye. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

There can be no doubt that Mr. Percy Mackaye is steadily progressing in the right direction, both as a man of letters and as a dramatist. His ultimate success seems now certain, but it is difficult to say whether it will be attained in poetry or in prose. A very large proportion of prose writers have lisped in numbers, and the fact that Mr. Mackaye has been known for some years as the author of poems which have been more or less successfully staged is no real indication of the literary form that his decided talent will eventually choose for its expression. The appearance of "The Scarecrow" and the remarkable success of "Mater" in San Francisco this summer would seem to indicate that at present Mr. Mackaye is ambitious for success in that field which offers the largest and quickest returns, and where another young poet, Mr. Moody, has had a sudden and amazing triumph. In the preface to the present volume Mr. Mackaye frankly and fully acknowledges his debt to Hawthorne, from whom the theme of the play has been taken. But apart from this one point, the drama is wholly original, both in form and in real substance, for what the author obtained from Hawthorne was a hint rather than an idea. The form here used is that of an acting prose play, with full stage directions; it is fairly well constructed, and has enough movement to keep the reader steadily interested. It is to be hoped that we may soon have an opportunity of actually seeing it put to the test of a stage representation. The *idea* of the play goes deep; in its author's own words, it is "the tragedy of the ludicrous. . . . The element of human sympathy is here substituted for that of irony, as criterion of the common absurdity of mankind." The mere selection of such a theme for a play is a proof that the author has a good heart; that his ideals are pure and noble, and that his attitude toward the only genuine dramatic material—human nature—is the same attitude in which we find all truly great dramatists, from Shakespeare to Rostand. Whether we can regard "The Scarecrow" as a definite success or not, it is full of promise.

The United States as a World Power. By Archibald Cary Coolidge. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.00.

The title of this volume, altho quite correct, is likely to arouse a certain apprehension of claptrap and jingoism, but this is dispelled by the first glance at its pages. It is written with a studied moderation of statement and avoidance of personal feeling, and there is hardly a phrase that could be criticised as dogmatic or exaggerated, or could be construed as offensive by the most sensitive of our patriots or the most jealous of other world powers. The author keeps strictly to facts and their most obvious deductions without venturing upon prophecy or theorizing. This cautious



ARCHIBALD CARY COOLIDGE,
Author of "The United States as a World Power."

style makes it seem at times rather dull and trite to the American reader, but is accounted for by the fact that the book is based on the lectures delivered by Professor Coolidge at the Paris Sorbonne in 1906-7 on the Hyde Foundation. The first third of the volume deals with the growth and expansion of the United States and the concomitant changes of sentiment on the part of its people. The second is composed of a series of chapters on our relations with the European Powers, and the concluding section discusses the problems arising out of our invasion of the Pacific.

Two Gentlemen of Virginia. By George Cary Eggleston. Boston: Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. $1.50.

Mr. Eggleston displays a fecundity in the production of novels that is embarrassing, especially to the reader who demands variety, for the Eggleston series is all of one mold. This last is an attempt to set forth the quaint manners prevalent in Virginia of '57. The book fails of its purpose, because it has not enough virility to save the men of the book from mere foppishness. They assure each other too often in the course of the narrative that they are "gentlemen of Virginia" to convince the gentlemen of today of the sincerity of their claims. The author would do better if he confined himself to histories of the period rather than romances which are too weak to stand alone and which are too dependent upon their mint-julep settings to acquire any strength.

Louise de la Vallière. By Jules Lair. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50.

Louis XIV has been so often represented as the divine Louis, absorbed in the affairs of state and commanding loyalty with his imperious glance, that we ought to welcome the wholesome corrective to this impression which is given in M. Jules Lair's representation of what an "extremely silly young man he proved himself" in private life. In his work on Louise de la Vallière, our author writes more than a mere biography of a royal favorite whose misfortunes and solemn ending compel sympathy, tho not respect; he gives as well a study of the private virtues of Louis which will doubtless prove a titillant for those with appetites for things extremely French. While M. Lair finds in this La Vallière an irresistibly romantic charm, owing to her devotion to Louis, and the religious fortitude with which she suffered innumerable indignities at the hands of the Grand Monarch, it is difficult to discover just how such a gruesome and scandalous tale as he unfolds of court intemperances, to put it mildly, can serve, as he suggests in his preface, for the encouragement of "those principles without which a people can never flourish—love of country and faith in God." The outlines of the story are simple: La Vallière was a favorite of Louis, bore him four children, was discarded for another favorite, and ended her days as a Carmelite nun. The narrative woven around this tale is a revoltingly minute description of the doings of court libertines and intriguers, which is unrelieved by the author's sickly moralizings or extraneous interjections, such as "two small angels were praying in heaven for a mother who had sinned thru love alone." Nor is our respect for the divine monarchy increased by the "horrible revelations" of the she-devil, Voison, who dispensed love potions and devised infanticidal orgies for the delectation of pious court ladies and gentlemen with diabolical schemes to advance by mystic charms. Our author seems to find consolation in the fact that Louise atoned for having loved her Louis by doing forty years' penance in the austere order of Carmelites and composing the pious "Reflexions sur la miséricorde de Dieu," attributed to her. If there were any scheme of social regeneration that would put to hard labor the people who write and read such unnecessary, and to say the least, unesthetic rubbish, it ought to be welcomed by those who have a kindly interest in humanity.

Biology and Its Makers. By W. A. Locy. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $2.75.

It is safe to say that most college and university teachers of any of the biological sciences have at some time bemoaned the fact that there existed no adequate account in English of the history of biology. Until recently Carus's "Geschichte der Zoölogie" has been practically the only comprehensive work on the subject in any language. This book of Carus's, while accurate and comprehensive, is uncommonly dry reading. Professor Locy meets the demand for an up-to-date, reasonably complete and interesting account of the development of biology tolerably well. He gives in outline the history of each of the main currents of biological work—morphology, physiology, taxonomy, paleontology, evolution and the like. Since Professor Locy is himself a zoölogist, the zoölogical phases of biology receive the lion's share of attention, and the history of those lines of work which use plants as materials of study get rela-

tively little discussion. The general plan of the book is excellent. No attempt is made to make it an exhaustive history of biology, to be primarily if not solely a reference work for the specialist. Instead, the aim is to introduce the general reader or the beginning student to present-day conditions and problems, by tracing the historical development and thought relative to these problems. This commendable aim is well attained. The historical accounts are illustrated, chiefly with the portraits of the men who have been leaders in the several lines of thought discussed. Generally speaking, these portraits are very good, tho some are little better than caricatures. Particularly is this true of the portrait of Francis Galton, on page 317, a fact for which there is no excuse, since excellent pictures of Mr. Galton have recently been published. While in the main, in regard to essential points, the book is entirely accurate, minor errors in the spelling of proper names occur with annoying frequency.

The Journal of the Debates in the Convention Which Framed the Constitution of the United States, May-September, 1787, as Recorded by James Madison. Edited by Robert Gaillard Hunt. In Two Volumes. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $4.50.

The new edition of Madison's well-known notes, which Mr. Hunt has prepared to accompany his edition of Madison's writings, calls for little special comment. We have here a careful text, newly compared with the original in the maker's own hand, and supplemented with such additional scraps of information as have been preserved in the letters and notes of other members of the convention. The value of contemporary record as compared with subsequent recollection becomes apparent here in the case of the Pinckney resolutions, whose importance was so much magnified when their author described them for Madison's use thirty years after the event. No further edition of the Madison notes will be needed for many years.

The Spitfire. By Edward Peple. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.50.

"The Spitfire" is a yacht, and it is strongly suggested by several people, besides the author, that the name describes the heroine of the yacht's log for its last eventful voyage. *The Spitfire* is a good story, of the kind which does not depend upon minute analysis or subtile psychology for its interest. A yacht is always a good scene for a story; its limited space suggests a stage, and its few passengers are merely players. The safe in the main saloon of the yacht contains a case of valuable uncut gems, which belong to somebody on board the boat; the question is to whom, and are stolen from it, by some one of the sixteen persons who make up the cast; the question is which one? It is impossible to avoid using the vocabulary of the stage in discussing *The Spitfire,* for it is essentially



THE SPITFIRE.

a comedy, with dramatic situations and an eye on the audience to see how it takes them. From "H. M. S. Pinafore" to "Peter Pan," the deck of a ship has been favored by playwrights as the setting for emotional scenes; and we imagine Mr. Peple's ingenious yarn of the sea and stolen jewels and characters at cross purposes will eventually take its proper place on the boards beside "The Prince Chap," and we predict a success for the leading lady in the rôle of *The Spitfire,* "tall and straight and fine, with big brown eyes and a glorious red-hot temper." Miss Valda Gerard is not without a few of the more womanly attributes, and is a sufficiently attractive heroine for either play or novel.

The Life and Work of Susan B. Anthony. By Ida Husted Harper. Vol. III. Indianapolis: The Hollenbeck Press. $2.50.

The third volume of *The Life and Work of Susan B. Anthony,* by her friend and coworker, Mrs. Harper, is largely a memorial, as it deals with the closing six years of her long and busy life, and as it contains many tributes selected from "one thousand editorials representing all the papers of consequence in the United States and many other countries," most of them laudatory, and all of them recognizing her importance as a great leader among women. The struggle of fifty years that had once roused bitter opposition had at last won respect and admiration. Her friends loved her; and her biographer has done her work with affectionate devotion to Miss Anthony's memory, as well as with good taste and ability.

South America on the Eve of Emancipation. The Southern Spanish Colonies in the Last Half Century of Their Dependence. By Bernard Moses. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Pp. v, 356. $1.50.

Prof. Bernard Moses, of the University of California, who brought out his "Establishment of Spanish Rule in America" in 1898, and who two years later was appointed a member of the second Philippine Commission, has now continued this work with a volume on South America in the eighteenth century. The tropical portions of Spanish America are left for a later volume, and "the task here undertaken is to present certain conspicuous events, institutions and phases of life, that may illustrate the state of the Southern Spanish colonies on the eve of the revolution which gave them independence." The chapters on An Interior Province, The Colonial City, A Colonial University and The Social Classes, for example, are well calculated, by the selection of typical cases or citations from old works, to enable one to get a very fair general view of South America as it was in these various phases during the closing years of Spanish rule. One questions whether the chapter on the treatment of the Indians and their revolt are not, condensed as the whole scope of treatment is, made up too largely of quotations which paint the picture too darkly; indeed, we really hear only one side of the case. In view of its purely temporary nature, the fifty pages given to the capture of Buenos Aires by the British and its reconquest in the following year (1807) are quite out of proportion in a brief exposition like this. As a study of Spanish colonial administration, it must be stated not only that this work is (as planned) far from being comprehensive even in its own field, but also that it errs in details, sometimes in essential details. When is the English or American writer to appear who will show a full mastery of the history of Spanish colonial administration? Moreover, the German, and even the French, writers on colonial history and administration are not much better in this field. For one thing, the real "authority" in this branch of knowledge, when he does appear, must possess a thoro understanding of Spanish administration at home, particularly in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. But this is holding up a high standard for some future accomplishment. The plan of Professor Moses's work forbade any exhaustive treatment; and, for the purpose in view, this must be pronounced a very useful and entertaining little work. A map is needed with it.

Letters of Edward Lear. Edited by Lady Strachey. New York: Duffield & Co. $3.50.

A Book of Limericks. By Edward Lear. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

Edward Lear was the engaging author of "The Owl and the Pussy Cat," "The Yonghy-Bonghy-Bo," and many limericks that we have laughed over without realizing our indebtedness to him for that form of precious nonsense. His *Letters* are in no way remarkable, except for the weird words he coins with a constant unexpectedness. We think we are ready for such adjectives as "scroobious" and "ombliferous," but we are promptly bowled over by some such an epithet as "runcible" or "disturbidous." He spells to suit himself with a gay unconcern, and speaks of his "skrogfrodious temperament" as another man might use the word "artistic"—if that is

what he means. Why it amuses us to have him put four b's into "probably" and write of "being in the sulx" is not easy to say. Some of the gentleness of spirit and real sweetness of this Artist of the Absurd must have stolen into his verbal antics, for we do laugh at them and love Lear. The letters from Corfu ought to be full of interest and of the unusual place, but they are not—they are full of Lear. We do not get much landscape painting in words from this landscape painter, nor more than a chatty reference to contemporary politics and history, altho he lived in moving times, from 1812 to 1888. But we do get more than a passing acquaintance with the lovable, whimsical man, who wrote the *Letters* and the *Limericks.* Both books are fully illustrated by Lear's own work. The following limericks are among his most famous:

There was an old man in a tree,
Who was terribly bored by a bee;
When they said, "Does it buzz?" he replied,
"Yes it does!
It's a regular brute of a bee."

There was an old man who said, "How
Shall I flee from this terrible cow?
I will sit on this stile, and continue to smile,
Which may soften the heart of that cow."

There was an old man with a beard,
Who said, "It is just as I feared.
Two owls and a hen, four larks and a wren
Have all built their nests in my beard."

John Jasper. By W. E. Hatcher. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.00.

John Jasper began to preach in 1839, twenty-five years before the emancipation of his race. Dr. Hatcher tells the story of his life as a slave and as a freeman, but always a preacher of remarkable power. It is difficult to reconstruct a fame so purely personal as that of an unlettered negro orator, and reported speeches or sermons are lifeless, when the spoken word was all aglow with the eager personality of the preacher. Yet we catch some of the fire with which John Jasper inspired his audiences—often white as well as colored. Several of his sermons are reported by Dr. Hatcher, among them the famous one, "The Sun Do Move" and "Whar Sin Kum Frum." His church began with nine members, and there were over two thousand when he died. After reading his biography and learning something of his simple, sincere and loving nature, glorified by genius, we do not wonder at his success. During the war he often preached to the white soldiers lying wounded in the hospitals of Richmond and these men loved him and listened gladly. His enthusiastic biographer is a white man, a Virginia gentleman, who honored him as he deserved in life, and who brings this tribute to the memory of the great preacher, John Jasper, in an impulse of reverent affection.

The History of the Society of Jesus in North America. Volume I, Documents. Volume II, Text. By Rev. Thomas Hughes, S. J. Cleveland: Burrows Brothers, and New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $4.50.

Father Hughes's history of the Jesuits in America is a source-book of high value for the ecclesiastical history of the American colonies. The first volume contains original documents from the Roman Court, the Jesuit Superior General, Lord Baltimore and other eminent places and persons, and will well serve future historians who may deal with topics within the purview of this work. The second volume is the narrative based upon these documentary sources, and is written with commendable force and skill. As in all other ecclesiastical history, so here we have much that is sordid—disputes about property, quarrels between secular priests and religious and much else of similar character—but on the whole it is a story of sincere devotion and true Christian heroism. It is interesting to note that Andrew White, the first Jesuit of the Maryland colony, was so uncompromisingly vigorous in following the teaching of Thomas Aquinas that the General of the Jesuits felt obliged to reprove him mildly in the name of intellectual liberty. Must we not consider it too bad that, while the Jesuits today have many Andrew Whites, they have commanded silence to those few of their members who are likeminded with the General Vitelleschi?

The Seeming Unreality of the Spiritual Life. By Henry Churchill King. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

President King, of Oberlin, gave the Taylor Lectures before the students of the Yale Divinity School for 1907. Starting from the question "Why does the spiritual life seem often so unreal?" Dr. King presents the reasoned argument for theism, Christianity and morality, with his customary quiet good sense, as well as with a personal conviction, very persuasive in itself. The closing chapter, "As to Particular Christian Doctrines," has a serene beauty, as a sentence taken at random here and there will show:

"Christ seems to live in the atmosphere of eternity." "If Christ is dead, death must be a delusion." "When our life is most surely of the quality that ought to endure, we find it easier to believe in immortality."

Dr. King faces the unrest and questioning of the age with courage; he does not minimize the difficulty of belief; he attempts to make faith a reasonable thing; he is earnest, thoughtful and honest in his inquiry; and he leaves the impression of a brave and sincere spirit neither rashly radical nor timidly unprogressive.

The Mongols: A History. By Jeremiah Curtin. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $3.00.

"If we wish to enter upon a branch of inquiry which seems utterly wanting in unity and defying any orderly or rational treatment, we can hardly choose a better one than the history of the Asiatic nomads." Thus Howorth in the preface to his *History of the Mongols,* in four elephantine and closely printed volumes. But it is of the very essence of scientific or historical inquiry that it seeks to discover the unity and order that lie hidden in the chaos of apparently unrelated facts. What method, therefore, ought the historian to adopt who wishes to present a detailed account of the vast sweep of Mongol conquest, which President Roosevelt so forcibly and picturesquely summarizes in the "foreword" to the book before us? Obviously there is but one satisfactory method, namely, that of treating the subject as a chapter of world history. This would require a presentation of the condition of the Mongols before they embarked on their conquering career, so as to disclose the causes which impelled them to enter upon it; the condition of the countries which they conquered, exhibiting the weakness which made those countries a ready prey to the barbarous invaders; and, lastly, the organization, military and governmental, which enabled the Mongols to extend their conquests to so immense a distance from their original base and to maintain their hold over them for centuries. Only in this way would we obtain a section of rational history, instead of a confusing mass of so-called facts. Judged by this standard, Mr. Curtin's book must be pronounced a failure. It fulfills none of the conditions demanded by modern historical methods. Fact and fable are mingled without any attempt at criticism and without reference to sources, and the essential relations of cause and effect are entirely ignored. It is a monotonous and repulsive narrative of battles and sieges, devastation and slaughter.

The Justice of the Mexican War. By Charles H. Owen. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.

The old prayer that we be delivered from our friends is again justified in Major Owen's brief upon the causes and results of the Mexican War. Despite the introductory chapter in which the author declares and proves his own qualifications to sit as judge, and the preface, in which he intimates that all his errors in "unimportant details" have been expurgated by Prof. George Pierce Garrison, the volume is eloquent in its insistence upon Major Owen's lack of historical training and his ignorance of the sources of information. The chief attempt of this apology is to show that the annexation of Texas was not the result of a conspiracy of slaveocracy. We admit this cheerfully, since we have long believed it; but Major Owen brings no new proof, but only iteration. He goes on to assert that the treaty extorted from Santa Anna in 1836 actually quited all claims of Mexico upon Texas, so that whatever Texas should do in the future Mexico could have no grievance. It is hardly worth while, we think, to answer this. In the whole relation between the United States and Mexico he finds repeated benevolence and consideration shown to the weaker

power. There are many things to be said in explanation of the inevitableness of the independence of Texas and the Mexican War, but Major Owen has not said them. He resents the charge that the frontier was lawless, reckless and adventurous. Yet these were the qualities that subdued a wilderness, with equally small regard for rivers, mountains, deserts and foreign owners. Frontier morality saw no evil in appropriating uncultivated lands, and it is far more useful to understand this attitude than to call it right or wrong. History is full of movements which start in violence or fraud and end in social good. Texas was one of them. There is room for a book which shall bear the title of this one, but it must be written by a student familiar with the westward movement and able to discriminate between sources of information and opinions of irresponsible journalistic historians.

Literary Notes

....Those who want to understand something of the workings of new inventions will find useful the little book just published by Van Nostrand ($1.00) on *Wireless Telegraphy and Telephony,* by W. W. Massie and C. R. Underhill. The explanations are simple and clear and the descriptions are not overloaded with technical details.

....An earnest book with a striking title is *Wanted—A Theology,* by Rev. Dr. Samuel T. Carter (Funk & Wagnalls Co., 75 cents net). What Dr. Carter really wants is a new theology, a milder and gentler doctrine than the old Calvinistic system. Some years ago he wanted revision of the Westminster Confession, and he agitated until he got it. Perhaps the victory has proved a somewhat empty one, because so little attention is paid to the seventeenth century creeds, revised or unrevised. At any rate, Dr. Carter now urges that the whole system be thrown out, bag and baggage, and that a theology more like that of St. John be put in its place.

....The latest dramatic sensation imported from Hungary, *The Devil,* by Ferenc Molnar, which will soon be played all over the country, is published in book form by Mitchell Kennerley, New York ($1.00). This is the version adapted by Oliver Herford and used by the Savage Company. It bears the same marks of haste as the stage production. Grammatical and typographical errors abound, speeches are assigned to the wrong persons, and even the leading characters are misnamed. It is useless to expect people to enjoy reading plays when the stage directions are given in in such technical terms as "steps down one pace R. C., business of entering imaginary door," etc. But it is hardly worth reading anyway. In fact, unless one can see George Arliss, of the Fiske Company, in the title role, he had better let *The Devil* alone.

Pebbles

OWING to the overcrowded condition of our columns, a number of births and deaths have been unavoidably postponed this week.—*Danbury News.*

TURN failure into victory,
Don't let your courage fade;
And if you get a lemon,
Just make the lemon aid.
—*Tribune Hustler.*

As the brisk philanthropist thrust her fare into the cab-driver's hand she saw that he was wet and apparently cold after the half hour of pouring rain. "Do you ever take anything when you get soaked thru?" she asked.

"Yes, ma'am," said the cabman, with humility, "I generally do."

"Wait here in the vestibule," commanded the philanthropist. She inserted her house key in the lock, opened the door and vanished, to reappear a moment later.

"Here," she said, putting a small envelope in the man's outstretched hand. "These are two-grain quinine pills; you take two of them now and two more in half an hour."—*Youth's Companion.*

AMERICAN MILLIONAIRE—So you want to marry my daughter. But you don't know her.

Impecunious Duke—But I will get a kind friend to introduce us.

A. M.—But you have never seen her.

I. D.—I have seen you, her father, whom she probably resembles.

A. M.—But you don't love her.

I. D.—What matters that? I but want to marry her.

A. M.—But you can't marry her—there is an insuperable obstacle to your wedding her.

I. D.—There are no insuperable obstacles to my determination.

A. M. (chuckling)—This one is. I haven't any daughter.—*Baltimore American.*

A BURGLAR was one night engaged in the pleasing occupation of stowing a good haul of swag in his bag when he was startled by a touch on the shoulder, and, turning his head, he beheld a venerable, mild-eyed clergyman gazing sadly at him.

"Oh, my brother," groaned the reverend gentleman, "wouldst thou rob me? Turn, I beseech you—turn from thy evil ways. Return those stolen goods and depart in peace, for I am merciful and forgive. Begone!"

And the burglar, only too thankful at not being given into custody of the police, obeyed and slunk swiftly off.

Then the good old man carefully and quietly packed the swag into another bag and walked softly (so as not to disturb the slumber of the inmates) out of the house and away into the silent night.—*The Sun.*

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The Political Campaign

MANY are asking what is to be the effect at the polls in November of the Archbold letters, the plight of Foraker, the resignations of Haskell and Du Pont, and the debate between Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Bryan. The disclosures and charges made by Mr. Hearst have been a blow to both the great parties, but it seems to us that, so far as the Presidential candidates are directly concerned, the Republicans suffer less than the Democrats. Mr. Taft gains something by the publication now of the letter in which, two months ago, he declined to enter into an agreement with Mr. Foraker. Mr. Bryan loses by the proof that he was so easily induced to give Governor Haskell offices of much importance in the Denver convention and in the National Committee. Mr. Foraker was already at variance with a great majority of his party; his downfall can have little, if any, effect upon its fortunes. On the other hand, Governor Haskell was in high favor, had been the chairman of the Platform Committee and was his party's treasurer. It had even been said that if Mr. Bryan should be elected he would be placed at the head of the Treasury Department. We do not assume that the Monnett bribery charge against him was well founded. In that case convincing proof cannot be obtained, and he is entitled to the benefit of all the doubts suggested by the testimony. But his record in respect to other matters is such that he was unfit for the offices given to him with Mr. Bryan's approval and indorsement.

We accept Mr. Bryan's assertion that he was ignorant of this record, altho it is not easy to understand how it escaped his attention. There is evidence that a statement of it was offered to him nearly a year ago by the editor of a Democratic newspaper in Oklahoma and that he refused to receive the statement. He tore it up and threw it out of the window, the editor says. If Mr. Bryan had read the story then, he and his party would have avoided a serious blunder and much annoyance.

The chief political value of the recent disclosures which relate to Foraker and Haskell is in the light they throw upon the character and impulses of the two candidates. Mr. Taft was told that if he should sanction a State Committee resolution indorsing himself for the Presidency and Mr. Foraker for another term in the Senate there would no longer be opposition in Ohio and some other States to his nomination. He would not consent. "I don't care for the Presidency," said he, "if it has to come by compromise with Senator Foraker or any one else on a matter of principle."

> "He has opposed the vital policies and principles of the Administration, and in his opposition has seized upon and magnified an important but incidental matter to embarrass the Administration, using in this, without scruple, a blind race prejudice to accomplish his main purpose. . . . Representing the policies of the Administration, I cannot stultify myself by acquiescence in any proposed compromise which necessarily involves the admission that the Republicans of Ohio regard this fundamental difference of opinion as of no importance and one that can be waived in the interest of party harmony or the settlement of factional differences."

The Archbold letters have brought to light this most commendable decision.

It indicates the character of Mr. Taft, and it will not be forgotten. He had no knowledge then of the correspondence the recent publication of which has closed the Senator's political career.

On the other hand, Haskell had notoriously been a financial adventurer, whose operations in bankrupt railroads brought his associates to grief and whose record —apart from his action, alleged or proved, for the benefit of Standard Oil interests—had been sharply at variance with the utterances of the Democratic platform and the political creed of Mr. Bryan. He won Mr. Bryan's admiration and confidence, and it is understood that he could have had charge of the campaign. He preferred to be treasurer. A good judge of men would not have been so deceived. A President should be capable of making a more accurate estimate of character and of fitness for office than was made by Mr. Bryan in this instance. So far as their own action has been brought to public attention by the Hearst disclosures, Mr. Taft gains and Mr. Bryan loses something.

The effect upon the great body of voters is another matter. There are indications that something more than the influence of those whom Mr. Rockefeller calls "occasional overzealous employees" was exerted in both of the old parties by the Standard Oil Company. On the one hand were Foraker, Sibley and Justice Elkin; on the other the voter sees Haskell and McLaurin. The fresh evidence that this great corporation was actively interested in the "killing" of bills, the nomination of judges and prosecutors, and the ownership of newspapers, must increase the hostility with which it is regarded by hosts of people. It is not clear, however, in what way or to what extent the party figures in November will be affected, altho we may safely predict an enlargement of the Socialist total and some fresh support for Mr. Hearst's new party.

While it is true, as we have said, that Mr. Taft has been commended to the public by his letter of July 20th, he has been overshadowed and obscured during the last two weeks by the very active political prominence of the President. We should be glad to see Mr. Taft doing some of the work which Mr. Roosevelt has taken for his own. The President is a shrewd and competent politician, but there is danger that continuous yielding to his desire for the joys of battle will somewhat impair the dignity of his high office. We see Mr. Bryan contending with the President, not with the opposing candidate, Mr. Taft. The President should permit Mr. Taft to make at least a part of the fight, and if he must take a hand, it would be better for him to do it thru the agency of Mr. Taft or some other trusted representative. A change in this direction is required not only by a consideration of the fitness of things, but also, probably, in the interest of the Republican candidate.

The Constitutional Issue

Professor Burgess well improved a good opportunity the other day when, in his address of welcome to faculties and students at Columbia University, he spoke of the threatened "revolution" in our American political system. No living man knows this system from the theoretical and historical viewpoints more thoroly than Professor Burgess knows it. An authority upon our constitutional law, he speaks not as a partisan but as a scholar, and with impartiality he charged both of the great political parties with unfaithfulness to the fundamental principle of our constitutional system. Said he:

> "Both of them have virtually proposed by legislative usurpation the gradual development of the almighty legislature, the parliamentary system, while the system of our republic is, in deepest principle, a system of constitutional limitations upon both the legislature and the executive administered by the courts in behalf of individual liberty and State autonomy."

In thus clearly and authoritatively stating an issue which for a long time past thoughtful men in both parties have seen to be inevitable, Professor Burgess has rendered a public service. It is always best under a popular political system that men should know where they stand and what they uphold. To this end it is necessary that the issues upon

which they divide should as sharply as possible be defined.

If, then, in our further comment we differ with Professor Burgess, it is not because we dissent from his precise statement of the question, but because our idea of what the social and political well-being of the American nation in this twentieth century calls for is not quite coincident with his. If we understand his thought, Professor Burgess not only says that the American constitutional system is one of limitations, therein differing from a parliamentary system, which is true; but he also apparently believes, and we judge wishes to be understood as saying, that our system should be maintained as one of superior excellence. The tendency to change it by mere legislation at all events he characterizes as "a revolution."

From this view we must dissent. The tendency to modify by legislation and judicial complaisance we regard not as a revolution but as an evolution, and an imperatively necessary evolution if revolution is to be avoided. Professor Burgess does not exactly say, but we trust we do not misrepresent him when we assume that he holds and teaches, that our courts do actually administer the constitutional limitations "in behalf of individual liberty and State autonomy." They do this to a certain extent. Nothing is easier than to extract from the decisions of the United States Supreme Court numerous cases in which individual liberty is maintained against governmental authority, and State autonomy against Congressional action, but the fact is not to be ignored that we have a lengthening array of decisions in which the principle of individual liberty is interpreted to mean one or another of three things, any one of which is perilous to popular liberty. These things are, namely: (1) That as between individual liberty to live a healthy and unmaimed life, to think and speak and move freely on the one hand, and individual liberty to amass property and to use it as an industrial power, on the other hand, the liberty to amass and to use property is more important. (2) The extension of individual liberty from the natural individual to the artificial person created by law until the gigantic corporation can plead many of the most important immunities of the weakest natural being. (3) The proposition that necesary legislation for the regulation of a complex industrial world—which did not exist when the Constitution was drafted—is unconstitutional if it curtails individual liberty to amass and use property in the interest of individual liberty to live, think, speak and move.

We wish to keep well within the limits of understatement, and we think that in thus stating the present tendencies of constitutional interpretation by the Federal courts and by many of the State courts, we are not guilty of exaggeration. We are sure that a large proportion of the American people would state the case far more emphatically than we have stated it. We are sure that this proportion is growing larger year by year, and promises to become a majority of such political power that it will find ways and means to check the present juristic tendency to misinterpret individual liberty and to thwart the popular will.

Both the student of political science and the practical statesman should, we think, look these facts in the face and put forth their utmost exertions as leaders of public opinion to shape the new political movement so that it shall act constructively and not destructively. Professor Burgess says that changes which both parties are trying to bring about by acts of "ordinary legislation" can rightfully be accomplished only by constitutional amendment. This is true, but why insist upon this truth and ignore the equally important, and at the present moment more threatening, truth that the framers of the Constitution most unwisely made constitutional amendment so exceedingly difficult that the actual political forces of the nation at every moment threaten to break thru constitutional barriers which cannot be in a legal way removed.

We believe it to be the supreme duty of the master minds of political science, like Professor Burgess, to show us how, under actual political conditions and in the face of our stupendous modern problems, we can introduce such flexibility into our system of constitutional limita-

tions that our further political development shall proceed by evolution rather than thru revolution.

The Devil's Pessimism

THE Devil and all his works are having a hard time of it just now. There has never been a time since slavery was, in the words of Scripture, "buried with the burial of an ass and cast out without the walls of the city," that questions of right and wrong have been so definitely before our people, and so many defeats have been suffered by old offenders against justice and right. Even the debated questions of national policy, such as tariff and the protection of bank deposits, are made moral questions, and the people are told that this is right and that is wrong. We hear it sometimes said that religion is failing in its influence on the people. We suspect that such an assertion gives the Devil no satisfaction so long as he sees that he is being beaten on so many fields of public conflict.

There was, first, the race-track gambling fight in the State of New York. It was a fair fight, and the Devil was utterly routed. He did not expect to be. He had his forces all in the field, every ally giving him aid. But they were driven back in defeat, and not a few taken prisoners to grace the victor's triumph. And the people have endorsed the victory and renominated their leaders.

On a smaller scale we have had, last week, the same defeat of corrupt boss rule in the nominations for State Senator and sheriff in the metropolis of New Jersey, where the people have plainly said that they wished the laws enforced, and no alliance made by corrupt party leaders with sordid vice.

But a much more spectacular defeat is that which long established and profitable wrong has suffered in Georgia. A terrible system of leasing the convicts has prevailed for many years. It was the reestablishment on a smaller scale of slavery. The labor of convicts was sold at auction, and the profit to the State was a large reduction of taxation for the support of education. The lessees were guilty of the greatest cruelty. The prisoners were in convict camps, beaten with whips, and not a few were murdered for failure to do all the tasks required. Even worse, the profit from selling the prisoners was a temptation to impose long terms, and to convict for trivial offenses, so as to supply the lessees with profitable labor. Even those men who were appointed by the State to see that the prisoners received fair treatment were in the pay of the lessees and parties to every cruelty. At last the State was aroused. A special session of the legislature was called. Notwithstanding the demand of the lessees, whose millions were at stake, and notwithstanding the cry that there was no source from which to restore the revenue which would be lost, the legislature has voted to abolish the system, and to put the convicts to work on the public roads under public supervision. One of our greatest national scandals thus comes to an end, and the Devil is sore.

Not to mention other illustrations we must refer to the action last week of the legislature of Indiana on the question of county local option, where Governor Hanby has gained a victory like that of Governor Hughes. To the surprise of all the politicians the members of the lower house followed the Senate in passing the bill, because they could not withstand the demand of the people for the liberty to close the saloons, even tho some of them did it most unwillingly and declared that it ended their political career. This is only a stage in the temperance movement which is passing all over the country and which is now sweeping Indiana and Illinois, so that brewers and distillers in despair are trying to make their resorts more decent to the public eye till the people shall go to sleep again. But just now they are in the depths of pessimism.

It is a day of square deals, of elemental righteousness, of Roosevelt's sermons, of rebates and free passes forbidden, of newer moral standards in business, of forced resignations of political leaders; a day when the records of candidates are strictly examined, and when legislatures are searching for old abuses; a day when men of the "New Idea" and of civic reforms are jubilant and stern, and when the Devil is in the dumps.

Church Union in India

On the 25th of July last there was consummated in Madras a union of the Christians of all Presbyterians and Congregationalists in South India, excepting those connected with the small mission of the Church of Scotland, and two or three independent churches. The new body is called "The United Church of South India," and it brings into organic union a community of 140,000 Christians, 22,000 being communicant members.

For the last eight years and more ministers and laymen representing the missions and churches of four large societies have been working in the interest of this organic union. In 1901 the Madura Mission of the American Board appointed a conference committee to take steps for a union of the Indian churches of that mission with those of the missions of the London Missionary Society. This terminated in the organization in 1905 of the "General Union of the United Churches of Southern India." In this union were brought together the Indian churches of four missions, the Madura and Jaffna missions of the American Board, and the Travancore and South India missions of the London Society.

Before this movement began a similar movement was taking place among the Presbyterians. The Arcot Mission of the Reformed Church of America took the initiative in steps that brought together their own churches and those of the United Free Church of Scotland's mission in the region of Madras. Thus was formed the South Indian United Church.

The South Indian United Church helped to organize in 1904 the Presbyterian Church in India, which brought together into organic union nearly all the many Presbyterian bodies of India. But by doing so the South Indian body gave up its separate organization and became the South India Synod of the Presbyterian Church in India.

Now the interesting thing is that during all these parallel movements none of the parties interested regarded the unions consummated as final. As far back as 1902 an informal meeting of committees representing both the Congregational and Presbyterian bodies was held to consider the wider union. Then when the South India United Church entered the Presbyterian Church in North India as the South India Synod of that Church, it did so with the proviso that whenever the way should be open for it to unite with the United Churches of Southern India, liberty should be given to it to do so. This the Presbyterian Church not only agreed to, but promised to bid their brethren Godspeed in such a happy consummation, realizing that a union of Christians in the south, where languages were not so different, and distances not so great, would mean much more than union with others all over India. This kindly promise of the Presbyterian Church was cordially fulfilled, and in December, 1907, the South India Synod was released from its ties to the larger body.

All preliminary steps having been taken thru separate action and by joint committee, the General Union of the United Churches and the South India Synod, being in different parts of the same church building, came together singing "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," and organized under the joint leadership of the presiding officers of the two bodies.

The object of this union is declared to be "to bind the churches together into one body, with a view to developing a self-supporting, self-governing, and self-propagating Indian Church, which shall present a united living testimony to Christ, and worthily represent to the world the Christian ideal."

A Confession of Faith was adopted containing five articles. Two notes are attached to this Confession, which are as follows:

"Note 1.—As the Confession is a human instrument, it is understood that persons assenting to it do not commit themselves to every word or phrase, but accept it as a basis of union, and as embodying substantially the vital truths held in common by the uniting churches.

"Note 2.—The South India United Church reserves to itself the right to revise its general Confession of Faith whenever the consensus of opinion of the united body demands it."

The "constitution" of the United Church states that it "administers its affairs through local churches, church councils, and a General Assembly.

The church councils have the over-

sight and care of the churches. The General Assembly assumes no authority *per se* over the churches, but will consider references that come to it thru and with the approval of the church councils. In this way liberty is given to those that wish it thru church councils, and authority is placed with the General Assembly for those who want it thru the same church councils.

The results of this union are likely to be realized more and more fully as the years go by. At present missionaries and Indians scattered all over the Madras Presidency, and speaking Tamil, Telugu, Malayalam and Canarese separately, but getting together thru the English language, feel that they are one in Christ as never before. But as they proceed the missionary element will decrease in the churches and the Indian element increase. And they will find that, instead of moving on diverging lines, as they were in danger of doing before, they are moving on converging lines of brotherhood and mutual recognition.

Nor is this union to be regarded as final. At the General Assembly in Madras there was a delegate from the Presbyterian Church in India who was directed by his Church to seek federation with the United Church. There were also representatives from the British Wesleyan and American Methodist Episcopal Churches, who, tho they could not see their way for organic union just now, were cordial in expressing their readiness for federation forthwith. And a good Baptist brother also came to indicate his joy in what had been accomplished. The Assembly promptly appointed a committee on federation and union, and will meet all other bodies more than half way in uniting the different branches of Christ's Church.

The criticism has been made on the new creed adopted by the union of the Congregationalists and Presbyterians of South India that it would not suffice for the Methodist Episcopal Church; for conversion, regeneration, "The fruits of the Spirit," the "witness of the Spirit," and the danger of "falling away" after conversion are not mentioned. We have read the creed carefully, and the complaint is only partly justified. We find this passage:

"The Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of Life, maketh us partakers of salvation, *enlightening our minds, convincing us of our sins, persuading us to accept Jesus Christ,* and working in us the fruits of righteousness."

The above is a sufficient definition of regeneration, and the words in italics are suggested by the Assembly's Shorter Catechism. Certainly "the fruits of righteousness" are here said to be fruits of the Spirit. There is nothing said about "falling away," or the "witness of the Spirit." The former is not essential, and the latter is given to but few Christians. There might have been a more definite utterance on conversion, but it is implied plainly enough in the article on regeneration, for "convincing" of sin and the persuasion "to accept Jesus Christ," followed by "the fruits of righteousness" embrace all that is meant by conversion. Nevertheless we wish that the creed of four hundred words had been reduced to one hundred, or to fifty. Jesus reduced it to less than twenty.

An Editorial to Order

We have received a letter from a lady in Michigan asking us as a favor to publish an editorial the first week in October on "Magazines: Their Scope and Influence." She says she wants "an authoritative opinion for the benefit of a literary club" and she appends some complimentary remarks about this magazine, which our modesty will not permit us to quote, but does not prevent us from mentioning.

Now we would not like to establish a precedent in this matter, for we might be called upon to write on something we know nothing about, but this happens to be a subject in which we are deeply interested, and the assurance that an editorial will have one reader is a strong inducement to comply with this unusual request. An editor is like a lecturer with a stereopticon; he has to go on talking into the dark hall, altho he sometimes feels that the audience is asleep or had slipt out when the lights were turned down.

The advertiser keys his contribution to the magazine. If he gets a thousand letters addrest "Andrew J. Smith" and five hundred addrest "A. Jackson Smith" he knows that he is influencing twice as many people thru one periodical as thru

the other. If the editor had laid on his desk every week a statement reading "Editorial I, 3,719 votes changed. Ed. II, 1,424 persons inspired, 523 disgusted. Ed. III, 16,388 eyes opened," he would not be so much in the dark about the scope of his influence. As it is, his influence crosses too many others for him to disentangle it.

About the influence of modern American magazines, as a whole, however, there can be no question. They have, to a large extent, fallen heir to the power exerted formerly by pulpit, lyceum, parliamentary debates and daily newspapers in the molding of public opinion, the development of new issues, and dissemination of information bearing on current questions. The newspapers, while they have become more efficient as newspapers, that is, more timely, more comprehensive, more evenhanded, more detailed, and, on the whole, more accurate, have relinquisht, or at least subordinated, the purpose of their founders, which was generally to make people think with the editor and do what he wanted them to do. The editorials, once the most important feature of a daily paper, are rarely so now. They have become in many cases mere casual comment, in some have been altogether eliminated, in others so neutralized and inoffensive that a man who had bought a certain daily for a year might be puzzled if you asked him its political, religious and sociological views. He would not be in doubt if asked what his favorite magazine was trying to accomplish in the world. Unless it is a mere periodical of amusement it is likely to have a definite purpose, even tho it be nothing more than opposition to some other magazine. If a magazine attacks Mrs. Eddy another gallantly rushes to her defense. If one gets to seeing things at night, the other becomes anti-spirituous. If the first acquires the muckraking habit, the complementary organ publishes an "Uplift Number" that oozes optimism from every paragraph.

The modern editor does not sit in his easy chair, writing essays and sorting over the manuscripts that are sent in by his contributors. He goes hunting for things. The magazine staff is coming to be a group of specialists of similar views, but diverse talents, who are assigned to work up a particular subject, perhaps a year or two before anything is published, and who spend that time in travel and research among the printed and living sources of information.

If the reader has an old copy of *Frank Leslie's Magazine,* let him get it out and lay it beside the *American Magazine,* which is the same periodical, except that everything about it is different. It had no purpose, no principles to defend, no particular interest in vice or virtue. Its descendant, the *American,* is, on the contrary, very much in earnest about certain things; it is not afraid of the charge of offensive partisanship; it rather likes to handle live wires, and its serials, tho not entirely devoid of imaginative and sensational elements, deal with real people and living issues.

THE INDEPENDENT has not been obliged to make such a radical change in its character, for it was founded for the purpose of doing something more than merely to amuse and simply to instruct, and it has been reasonably consistent in pursuing this ideal during the sixty years of its life. It has been our aim—and we believe it is coming to be the aim of all periodicals of the serious class—to supply the reader with material for thought on subjects of importance to him and to assist him in the formation of correct opinions from it. A magazine should be a storehouse of ammunition for the battles being fought from day to day. It should help the people who are doing things that are worth while.

It is sometimes said that the magazine is driving the book out of existence. That is not correct, because more books are publisht every year, but it is true that they are becoming less important in comparison with periodical literature. In some of the most vital and progressive departments of modern thought books have been practically eliminated. Take science, for example. If you go into the chemical library of a large university you will see the walls lined with shelves full of sets of journals, but you will find only a dozen or so books, and of these the only ones used much are dictionaries or compendiums, mere indexes to the periodicals. If you go into the workroom of some great leader of thought, a statesman, preacher, sociologist, editor, edu-

cator or author, you will find stacks of unbound pamphlets, files of clippings and yards of magazines, but very few books in the ordinary sense of the word. He doubtless has plenty of books, not in his "den," but stored in the formal library in glass cases to keep the dust off. In fact, it would not be altogether unfair to estimate a man's intellectual activity by the ratio of unbound to bound volumes in his working library. We could also say, without an exaggerated exaggeration, that the librarian most useful to his community is the one who makes most use of his periodical index.

The superstition still lingers, however, that there is something magical about a binding to enhance the value of its contents, notwithstanding the fact that nowadays most ideas of importance appear first in periodicals. A large and increasing proportion of our books are merely collections of magazine articles by the same author or on the same subject, and in some cases putting them in pasteboard covers is like putting them in coffins, signifying that their life and usefulness are over. The magazine represents intellectual activity in its terminal bud. Its function is to work over old plots into new stories, to rewrite biography and history in accordance with the taste of the times, to resurrect forgotten truths, to make crude information palatable, to convert abstract science into applied science, to throw a searchlight into dark corners of the earth and dark spots of our civilization, to start new movements and to guide old ones, to wake up people who are asleep by sounding the burglar alarm, to twist around the heads of those who are looking backward over their shoulder; in short, to inspire, to instruct and to interest.

Cholera Possibilities

THE papers for the past week have had much to say about the spread of cholera in Russia, the scare at Berlin, the precautions being taken at Hamburg to prevent its importation to America, and the general feeling of unrest that has developed along lines of traffic from the East lest this old folk-epidemic should succeed in gaining a foothold. With the confidence born of never having seen a great epidemic, very probably most intelligent people are inclined to think that the cholera scare is overdone and that there is little if any need of worrying about the possibilities of a serious cholera epidemic. While the advance of modern medicine has probably put us in a position to be able to rest easy with regard to this scourge, which used to carry off thousands and even hundreds of thousands within a century of our own time, there is no reason on the other hand, but, on the contrary, much danger in any self-complacent feeling of security that might lead to the neglect of the most stringent precautions. Cholera has still all its old power to kill and its elusive capacity to spread almost before its presence is realized. The present situation furnishes abundant evidence of that.

It was only about the beginning of July that there began to be suspicions that a rise in the death rate from diarrheic diseases in certain parts of the East meant that cholera was getting into the lines of commerce. The disease is probably endemic in certain portions of India, but ordinarily is kept well confined. Suspicious cases occurred at Hong Kong, and about eight weeks ago a number of similar cases in Manila. It was not until the end of July, however, that the microbe which is now known to cause Asiatic cholera, the spirillum or comma bacillus (so called because of its corkscrew-like or comma form), described by Koch in 1884, was demonstrated to be present. Now it is known to have spread to ten provinces; some two thousand cases have occurred, with probably over a thousand deaths. In the province of Pangasinan there had been before the 1st of September some 700 cases, with nearly 350 deaths. In Misamis there had been 265 cases and 89 deaths. Other provinces were not so widely infected, and yet the death rate was even higher, showing the extreme malignity of the disease. In Nueva Ercija there were 170 cases reported, with 130 deaths. In Ilocos Sur there were 118 cases and 87 deaths.

The United States Public Health Reports for the past week show that cholera is epidemic at Hankow, and that there were probably very many cases of it in China, and that it is very liable to get

into the commercial routes thru Hong Kong. The United States Consul at Nagasaki has telegraphed that there is cholera at Moji and at Yamaguchi-ken, and one case has been reported from Tokushima. These are the official reports of two weeks ago, and since then the newspapers have brought some definite details of the spread of cholera in Japan. In Russia the situation is even more alarming. Suspicious cases began to occur in the eastern provinces early in August. Before September 1st Astrakhan and Saratov had each had over 100 cases, with a mortality of about 50 per cent. Then Odessa began to report cases that first looked suspicious and then proved to be true Asiatic cholera. As soon as suspicion was aroused it was found that a number of cases of a diarrheic disease proving rapidly and largely fatal was occurring in Moscow and St. Petersburg and that the death rate had been increased by it. On September 10th there were known to be fifteen cases in St. Petersburg. Since then the disease has, for the time at least, run from under control, has spread to most of the quarters of the city, and cases have been reported in the barracks and even, it is said, in the palace of the Emperor and the palaces of the Grand Dukes.

There is every reason for being solicitous about the further spread of the disease. Cholera has lost none of its old power to spread almost before its presence is recognized. It is true that in the one serious recent experience in a thorouly organized city, the disease was got well under control, but the epidemic at Hamburg in 1892-3 cost the lives of thousands of citizens before the epidemic subsided. On the other hand, there is the greatest possible encouragement in the fact that by careful quarantine precautions, tho Hamburg is at the present time more closely united commercially with every part of the world than any other city, the disease was not allowed to spread. A few cases were observed in ports in connection with Hamburg, as, for instance, in New York itself, but quarantine regulations prevented its spread, and at no time was there any serious danger of an epidemic. This is a striking triumph of modern medicine, but it must not be forgotten that the conquest of the disease is absolutely dependent on the knowledge of how to combat the malady and then the legal power to enforce quarantine and health regulations.

It is the lack of proper organization in this matter in the East and in certain portions of Russia that has allowed the disease to gain a foothold. It is the same set of causes that is keeping plague alive as a menace to the world in the East. Plague used to cause its millions of deaths in the unregulated medieval towns, but in our twentieth century it is causing millions of deaths in India, where old-time conditions prevail. During the last three months there have been some 15,000 cases, with over 12,000 deaths, in the Punjab alone; in Bombay presidency and Sindh there have been 4,500 cases, with 3,750 deaths; the extreme virulence of the disease will perhaps best be realized from the fact that in Burmah there have been 1,619 cases, with 1,591 deaths. This is a mortality of 98.2 per cent. Altogether in India there have been nearly 25,000 cases of plague and 20,500 deaths. This gives one an idea what sort of conditions might prevail in Western countries only for our quarantine and health regulations. Plague succeeded in finding an entrance into certain of the ports of South America over a year ago and has never been completely eradicated. It now exists in probably a dozen different South American ports, and cases of the disease are being constantly reported from La Guayra and Caracas, where government conditions are not favorable for the enforcement of quarantine regulations.

There does not seem to be much need for alarm with regard to cholera, but there is every reason to insist on the enforcement of quarantine regulations, no matter how costly from a commercial sense these may be. It is at moments like these that the value of our quarantine service, marine hospital reports and our health departments are brought home to us. Sometimes when the citizen is inclined to think that health regulations are meticulous in their nicety, situations like the present might be made to remind him that it is the little things that count in disease, and it is only by the minutest precautions that these little

things can be kept from producing very large results of extremely serious damage to men.

Better Be Right Than President

Out of Judge Taft's letter, written in July, 1907, and just made public by President Roosevelt, we quote one sentence. He had been asked to consent to an agreement, at the time when his name was being presented for the Presidency, and when it was essential that he get the support of his own State, an agreement by which Foraker and the party machine controlled by the Senator should support his claims, in return for Mr. Taft's support of Senator Foraker for re-election to the Senate. Judge Taft refused, to the surprise of his political friends. Thus he wrote: "I don't care for the Presidency if it has to come by compromise with Senator Foraker or any one else in a matter of principles." It was not written epigrammatically for public approval and quotation, but it matches precisely in sharp sentiment the words of Henry Clay more than once repeated, "I had rather be right than be President." He said it in the Senate when discussing the Missouri Compromise. He said it twenty years before when he had consulted Senator Preston, of South Carolina, on a speech he was to make in the Senate. Senator Preston questioned the effect of such a speech on his chances for the Presidency, and his answer was: "I did not send for you to ask what might be the effect of the proposed movement on my prospects, but whether it was right. I had rather be right than be President." The words have thundered down the decades, and will be repeated as long as the people elect Presidents. Mr. Taft's declaration is just as worthy of praise as Mr. Clay's, just as self-denying. Mr. Clay did not get the Presidency; Mr. Taft may not; but each has deserved it. They are not of the class of another Ohio statesman, Congressman Springer. He had made a speech on some subject, and Thomas B. Reed followed, and read in his drawling, rasping tones a speech of Springer's delivered a year or two before in which he had argued the direct contrary to his present speech. "A man has the right to change his mind," said Mr. Springer. "I had rather be right than President." "Well, you'll be neither," again drawled the man from Maine.

The Extremes of Intolerance

The Appeal to Reason is a journal which represents the Socialist party. It declares that it will distribute a million copies of an issue devoted to showing that the Republican party is in league with the Catholic Church, that the Catholic Church is the foe of all liberty, that the settlement of the Friars' land dispute in the Philippines was a bribe for Catholic votes, and that Mr. Taft's mission to Rome to settle the question with the Vatican was a shocking and servile betrayal of public trust. All this does not seem much to disturb Mr. Taft. In an address last Sunday before the Young Men's Christian Association in St. Paul he takes pleasure in his part in this business and says:

> "I went to Rome and effected a general understanding as to what was to be done, and was prepared when the Apostolic Delegate came to the Philippines to close with him, after a great deal of negotiation, the contracts or settlement which, I do not think it too much to say, brought about a result which was both just to the Church and to the people of the islands and to the Government of the United States in that jurisdiction.
>
> "I venture to think that but for the spirit of tolerance both on the part of the Protestant denominations and the Roman Catholic Church that now prevails in this country such a result could not have been obtained. It is due to the spirit of Christian tolerance, and it is a condition in which we should all rejoice."

We stand by Mr. Taft's action in the Friars' land matter. It was his business to go to Rome, to headquarters, to settle the troubles. The attitude of Protestants and Catholics was creditable to both. It is amusing to see these bitter attacks on the one side for his good will to Catholics, and from Illinois and North Carolina almost equal opposition because he has followed his father's Unitarian faith. There is equal intolerance from the most extreme opposites of faith.

Centennial of Religious Journalism

At Portsmouth, N. H., on September 15th to 17th, was celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of what, in all probability, is the oldest religious newspaper in the world. On September 1st, 1808, the Rev. Elias Smith published in Portsmouth his *Herald of Gospel Liberty*, the name of which

is significant of its purpose and times, and which continues publication at Dayton, Ohio, as the organ of The Christian Connection. For not far from the beginning of the nineteenth century, doubtless influenced by the political freedom in state affairs, Methodists of the South became impatient with the Methodist hierarchy, and Presbyterians of the West wrote the "Last Will and Testament" of their presbytery. Baptists of the North also broke thru their Church exclusiveness, and all came out of their respective denominations endeavoring to form Churches of greater fraternity and more in harmony with republican institutions. Much to their surprise they heard of people in other parts of the country that were believing and attempting the same things, and as one result was born the "Christian" denomination, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men have a right to interpret the Bible for themselves. One of the leaders in this movement was Elias Smith, the editor and publisher of *The Herald of Gospel Liberty,* but the idea of a religious newspaper was not original with him. He gives that honor cheerfully to one of his friends, a Congressman of that day, the Hon. Isaac Wilber, of Little Compton, R. I., who offered to furnish funds to help in its publication. But Smith did not desire this, stating frankly that he feared he would not be entirely free to say what he pleased if another owned the paper. The anniversary program and exercises showed in a remarkable way the progress that has been made in religious history in those things for which Smith so valiantly contended. For his days were stirring, debates were warm in more ways than one; sometimes it was necessary for Smith to have the bodily protection of the law. The Baptists excommunicated him one hundred years ago, but today the Rev. Jos. S. Swaim, editor of *The Watchman,* brought fraternal greetings, and Methodists, Congregationalists, Unitarians and Universalists added their good wishes, while both the conservative and the liberal wing of the Christian Connection were represented by three members of the denominational family of the Summerbells. There were some historical incidents that were known, but not emphasized. Elias Smith scandalized his fellow heretics by becoming Universalist in his belief. For this his brethren promptly tried to discipline him, and could hardly become reconciled, even when he repudiated this doctrine. Every family has certain historical incidents that they are willing to pass over lightly, and probably the "Christians" do not have a monopoly in this respect. Elias Smith embraced Universalism four times. How could such actions be looked upon with the least degree of tolerance by any one? Little did Smith care. His outspoken fearlessness, his hot honesty and his great abilities, made him a natural leader. He always felt that he clung to the Bible, and gave it first place in authority. Yet he must have seen the humor of the situation, for one of the historical anecdotes told at the centennial was that when Smith was asked by a very pious lady how, if the truth of the Bible was one and the same thing, he could change in his theology so frequently. His answer was, "The Bible is like a fiddle. You can get out of it any tune that you want." Thus Portsmouth was a hundred years ago the herald of Gospel liberty, as in these late years it has been the herald of the gospel of peace—*sub libertate quietem.*

A Coast Boulevard

It is a magnificent scheme which is proposed by friends of good roads in New Jersey and favored by Governor Fort, to connect what stretches of good roads now exist along the coast line so as to create a grand boulevard from New York to Philadelphia, and all under the control of the State. But this involves something more than mere road-making, for the sea is constantly washing away the coast and carrying the sand to Staten Island and Long Island. There is required also a system of bulkheads and jetties, such as have already been built to protect Atlantic City. The building of such a boulevard, sure to be connected with interior cities, would pay in money. The license fees of automobiles alone paid into the New Jersey treasury more than all the money spent in the repair of its roads. Half a dozen States have commissions empowered to direct the building of good roads. Every State ought to centralize this work and not leave it to local roadmasters, who often make the passage thru a town a penance.

INSURANCE



The Massachusetts Mutual

THE Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Springfield, Mass., which has just moved into its new building, as pictured above, was incorporated in 1851. The company's first home was a single room in the Foot Block, corner of Main and State streets. A five-story building, erected by the company in 1866-7, was subsequently occupied. It was located at 413 Main street, and its occupancy began in 1867. A third home was in the new building on the corner of Main and State streets. The new room of the board of directors occupies the same space as the one room which was the company's first home. The company will occupy the second, third, fourth and fifth floors and one-half of the basement. The sixth, seventh and eighth floors will be rented until they are needed by the company. The building is eight stories high, and is modern in every respect. The ground floor has been leased for banking use. The president of the company is John A. Hall, who succeeded Colonel M. V. B. Edgerly, after his death in 1895. There have been but four presidents, namely, Caleb Rice, E. H. Bond, M. V. B. Edgerly and John A. Hall. The growth of the company has been pronounced during the last ten years.

The Control of the Washington Life Passes

A MAJORITY of the stock of the Washington Life Insurance Company was sold last week, and the holdings of Levi P. Morton and his associates, including Thomas F. Ryan, Harry Payne Whitney and others, are now controlled by William C. Baldwin, who is president and general manager of the Pittsburgh Life and Trust Company, of Pittsburgh, and a group of bankers and Pittsburgh business men for the most part affiliated with the Pittsburgh Life and Trust Company.

Following the sale of the stock the new purchasers took formal possession of the Washington Life. The officers who severed their connection with this insurance company last week were John Tatlock, president; Charles H. Allen, first vice-president; T. T. Johnston, second vice-president; J. W. B. Vandewater, secretary. All the directors resigned except Paul Fuller, Samuel P. Colt, R. C. Leffingwell and James A. Parker. Samuel B. Clarke sold his stock early in the week and ceased to be a director. The other directors who resigned were Richard Billings, George M. Hard, Henry S. Herrman, Charles H. Allen, Dumont Clarke, William A. Street, Harry Payne Whitney, William Corcoran Eustis, Walter S. Johnston, Levi P. Morton, Winthrop Rutherfurd, Valentine P. Snyder, and John Tatlock.

The new officers of the Washington Life Insurance Company are: President, William C. Baldwin; first vice-president, W. Howard Nimick, vice-president of Pittsburgh Life and Trust Company; second vice-president, James H. Mahan, secretary of the Pittsburgh Life; secretary, F. C. Parsons, controller of the Pitsburgh Life. These men have had long experience in the life insurance business. Mr. Baldwin began sixteen years ago with the Equitable and afterward became head of the New York Life Insurance Company's agency in Pittsburgh. He started the Pittsburgh Life and Trust Company six years ago. Mr. Mahan, who for fourteen years had been with the New York Life, also went with the Pittsburgh company when it was incorporated. Mr. Parsons was in the controller's office of the New York Life for twenty years before going to the new company.

The new directors of the Washington Life, all of whom represent Pittsburgh business and financial interests, are W. C. McCausland, V. Q. Hickman, W. C. Baldwin, James Carothers, John H. Murdoch, W. H. Nimick, James H. Mahan, Abner U. Howard, Frank Ewing, F. C. Parsons, F. E. Montgomery, Charles H. Pascoe, W. C. Metcalfe, Morton A. Howard, H. B. Heylman, Clarence E. Mundy and Eugene H. Brock.

The terms of the sale were not made public, but it is generally understood that ex-Governor Morton and his associates came out about even on their investment of four years ago.

The Washington Life is one of the oldest insurance companies in the country. It is capitalized at $600,000. It writes only non-participating business, having elected to do this class of business under the Armstrong law some time ago. The Pittsburgh Life and Trust Company writes only participating business, but by means of its control of the Washington Life it can write both classes, according to the wishes of the insured, the participating policy being written in one, and the non-participating policy in the other company. The Pittsburgh Life and Trust Company is only six years old, but in that time it has built up a total of $27,000,000 of insurance in force. It has been announced that under last week's deal the companies will be kept separate except for the convenient arrangement that both will use the same agency force. This will render possible many economies in operation.

President Baldwin said that at present the Washington Life had $54,000,000 in outstanding insurance. At the beginning of the year the company carried $57,000,000.

It was reported that Mr. Tatlock, the outgoing president of the Washington Life, might return to the business, in which he is an expert. He went with the Washington Life four years ago, when William A. Brewer, Jr., resigned from the presidency, and has given the company of which he now ceases to be president a remarkably efficient administration,

Financial

Farm Prosperity

In the three leading grain market cities of the Middle West the price of wheat for immediate delivery is now above one dollar a bushel, altho a heavy movement to market is in progress. A considerable advance has taken place since July 1st. Corn at Chicago is selling at 79½ cents. Prices of farm products have for some time been singularly high, altho general business conditions, as everybody knows, have been far from satisfactory since October last. There is no indication at present of a decline; on the contrary, still higher figures are predicted, altho the grain crops are on the whole larger than last year's. Consumers feel the burden, but the farmers thruout a large part of the country have been fortunate. It is not surprising that observing travelers have found in the agricultural districts of the Middle West scarcely any indication of that depression which has affected so many interests elsewhere. The profits of Western farming have suggested investments which excite the wonder of travelers accustomed to find strict economy and much self denial in farm life. Political speakers addressing audiences in counties where there is no town or village of more than 3,000 population see hundreds coming to the meetings in motor cars. One of these orators reported last week that he had seen an acre of such cars grouped in front of a circus tent out in Central Kansas. In that part of the Middle West the local banker finds it difficult to place at remunerative rates the money which the farmers are now depositing and upon which they seek interest of from 3 to 4 per cent. One of these bankers says:

"Instead of borrowing money, the farmers are bringing it to us and depositing it for six months or a year, to get the interest. When the corn crop is gathered, I don't know what they will do with their accumulations. A few years ago, nearly all the money loaned by the banks to farmers was to live on or to carry over their mortgage interest. At that time, hardly any money was borrowed by business men. Today the business interests are the borrowers, and it is the farmers' surplus wealth which is loaned to them."

This local supply of money in the West should affect the annual demand upon the East for funds with which to move the crops, and it may be observed that thus far this month the demand for shipments of cash has been very largely from the South. It is not, however, a sharp demand; money rates in New York remain very low. As for the Western farmers' prosperity, this is not only quite satisfactory to the farmers themselves but highly beneficial and of good omen to the entire country and all its interests, altho there may be hard-prest consumers who are prevented by the high cost of living from seeing the broad economic value of it.

* * *

....The number of immigrants arriving in August was only 27,782, against 98,825 in August of last year. Immigration and emigration statistics for the twelve months ending with June showed a net addition of only 209,837 to the population of the country.

....The number of idle freight cars in this country and Canada was 413,338 on April 29th. With one exception, the fortnightly reports since that date have shown reductions, and on September 16th the number had fallen to 170,652, the decrease in the two weeks preceding that date having been 50,562.

....Trade estimates just published set forth that the potato crop of the country is somewhat under that of last year. The demand having been smaller, however, the likelihood is that there will be plenty of potatoes to supply the market without making prices abnormal, altho the present trend is toward a higher level.

....The estimate of Europe's wheat crop has been reduced by 60,000,000 bushels since August 1st. According to the report of Dornbusch's List (London), the world's crop this year is about 3,056,800,000 bushels, against 3,090,000,000 in 1907, and 3,374,280,000 in 1906. Comparison with last year's figures shows notable reductions in France, Italy and India, with considerable increases in Australasia, Canada and the United States.

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Survey of the World

The Roosevelt-Bryan Debate

The debate between President Roosevelt and Mr. Bryan was closed, at least for a time, at the beginning of last week. Mr. Roosevelt's second reply to Mr. Bryan was published on the 28th ult. On the following day Mr. Bryan replied in a letter of about 2,500 words. The President, he said, had attempted to shift the issues raised, and had summarily past judgment upon Governor Haskell without naming a tribunal before which the charges against Haskell could be investigated. As for himself, he submitted to the voters of the country his denial of any knowledge or information that in the remotest manner connected him with any Trust, monopoly or law-defying corporation. "My record," said he, "is sufficient answer to your insinuations. I have lived in vain if your accusations lose me a single friend." Speaking of the President's remark about the support of Judge Priest, he said:

"While the Trust attorney to whom you refer is not an official of a Trust, I will warn him and thru him his clients that if I am elected I will not only vigorously enforce against all offenders the laws which we hope to have enacted in compliance with the Democratic platform, but that I will also vigorously enforce existing laws against any and all who violate them, and that I will enforce them, not spasmodically and intermittently, but persistently and consistently. They will not be suspended, even for the protection of Cabinet officers."

The Trust magnates, he continued, were supporting the Republican party. "The ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib." He left the people to pass judgment on Mr. Roosevelt's admission that he permitted the Steel Trust to absorb a rival. Turning to campaign funds and to what the President had said about the mine owners' contributions in 1896, he asked why the President did not give the amount and sources of the Republican fund in that year. "I am willing to have both funds published. Are you?" A sum almost as large as the entire Democratic fund had been collected at the President's request in 1904 and had beeen used in only one State. (He referred to the Harriman contribution.) He criticised the reasons given by the President for opposing publicity before election:

"You charge, in effect, that the people are so lacking in intelligence that they might condemn as improper contributions which you declare to be proper. If the voters differ with you on this question are they necessarily ignorant and wrong? Must the members of the party organization act as self-appointed guardians of the people and conceal from them what is going on, lest the people be misled as to the purpose and effect of large contributions? You attempt to make a personal question of it, and ask whether any one will accuse such men as you, Governor Hughes and Mr. Taft of being influenced by contributions. That is not the question. If it is found that a party to a suit has given a sum of money to one of the jurors the court does not stop to inquire whether or not the juror is an incorruptible man or whether in accepting the money he explicitly stated that it was accepted with the understanding that he was under no obligation to consider it in making up his verdict. The court would hold that the giving of money by an interested party or the receiving of money was a contempt of court and an interference with the administration of justice. Public officials occupy much the same position as jurors. They are constantly called upon to decide questions between the favor-seeking corporations on the one hand and the people on the other, and there is a very general impression that officials of those favor-seeking corporations do not put up large sums of money from purely patriotic motives."

He did not mean to say that Mr. Hughes had been influenced by the

contributions of Trust magnates, or that the President had been influenced by the Harriman fund, or that Mr. Taft would hereafter be influenced by the Trust contributions now being made, but that the American people had a right to know who were giving in order that they might judge for themselves as to the givers' motives and the obligation imposed:

"The reflection upon the people involved in your charge that they would misuse the knowledge which publicity would give is unworthy of one who has been elevated to so high an office by the votes of the people, and I venture the assertion that you cannot procure from Mr. Taft an indorsement of your defense. He is now before the people; he is offering himself as a candidate for the Presidency; he dare not tell the people to whom he appeals that they have not sense enough to form a just and correct opinion as to the purpose which leads parties interested in special legislation to make big contributions."

A few hours after the publication of this letter, Secretary Loeb said: "The President feels that inasmuch as the letter is simply an attack upon him personally, there is no reason why he should answer." But Mr. Taft accepted the challenge. His position, he said, was exactly that of the President. The law of Nebraska, he continued, only required publicity after election, and the Democratic managers had flagrantly violated it in 1904 "by failing to return the receipt of $15,000 from Thomas F. Ryan":

"The chief objection to the publication of contributions before the election is that it makes certain that in the heat of the controversy the motives of those who contribute to pay the legitimate expenses of the campaign will be misconstrued, perverted and misrepresented. The candidates in whose behalf the contributions are made will be charged in a most unfair way as being completely under the control of those who make the contributions. It is entirely natural and proper that men who are able to contribute and who are deeply interested from patriotic motives and from motives of a desire to continue the general prosperity, should contribute to the party whose administration of governmental affairs is likely to be in accord with their views of proper government. It is not good policy to discourage those who desire to contribute to the legitimate purposes of the campaign from so contributing by exposing them to the bitter diatribes or unfair attacks or slanderous condemnation of partisans in an electoral fight."

Mr. Bryan then replied to Mr. Taft in a statement of about 2,500 words, repeating the argument against the President's position.

Additional Archbold Letters

Mr. Hearst has given to the public additional letters which past between Vice-President Archbold, of the Standard Oil Company, and various persons. At Denver, on the 30th ult., he produced two which had accompanied checks for $10,000 and $5,000, respectively, paid by Mr. Archbold in the latter part of 1900 to Senator Foraker. Referring to the charge that he and the President had "altered their opinions of each other and were working hand in hand," Mr. Hearst said:

"That is not true. I have exactly the same opinion of Mr. Roosevelt personally that I always have had. I dislike Mr. Roosevelt personally and I have every reason to dislike him. If ever I have an opportunity to even things up with Mr. Roosevelt after he has ceased to be President, I shall do so with peculiar satisfaction. But while Mr. Roosevelt is President of the United States my attitude toward him is that of any loyal citizen of the United States. Every good deed the President performs redounds to the benefit of every good citizen."

In the course of a public address at El Paso, Tex., on the 3d inst., he read letters and records relating to Senator Bailey, Democrat, and Congressman Sibley, Republican. First he produced what he said was the written application of Senator Bailey (March 28th, 1901) to H. C. Pierce, of the Waters-Pierce Oil Company (controlled by the Standard) for $1,750, and a photograph of a book entry showing the payment "for legal expense account"; also a photograph of the note of Senator Bailey (March 1, 1901) for $8,000, payable to Pierce at St. Louis, and one of a book entry of this loan. Then was read a letter (October 25th, 1901), in which Mr. Archbold said to Congressman Sibley: "We are anxious to have you here as early as possible with Senator Bailey of Texas," together with the Senator's statement to the House in 1901:

"I have known Mr. Sibley for several years, and I never knew a truer or more honest man, and I cannot express my indignation at having him assailed before the country as an agent of corruption simply because I happen to enjoy the honor of his friendship."

Mr. Hearst then read the following letter (May 31st, 1900) from Mr. Archbold to Mr. Sibley:

"DEAR MR. SIBLEY—I beg to inclose you herewith certificate of deposit in your favor for $5,000, sent you at the request of Mr. Griscom,

the purpose of which you no doubt understand with him. Permit me to improve this opportunity also to express my high appreciation of your most courteous and efficient action in response to our request regarding the consideration of the subsidy matter with Mr. Griscom."

Also another to Mr. Sibley from Mr. Archbold, in which the latter quoted as follows from a letter to himself in which "Mr. Patton" had referred to the absence of Mr. Cassatt in Europe:

"My attention has already been called to the matter to which you refer, and it is hardly necessary for me to say that we are in full sympathy with your views as exprest in your letter. We have put some influence to work in the various counties thru which our line runs which I hope will help to bring about the result we both desire to obtain."

Mr. Archbold added that he was sure this would be "the sentiment of every person who has to do with property interests." Mr. Hearst then added to his list the following (May 22d, 1900) from Mr. Archbold:

"DEAR MR. SIBLEY—We have it from a confidential source that some distinguished Republican representative is expected to speak in connection with the proposed Ray Constitutional amendment, especially against our company, the statement being that he is loaded against the Standard Oil. I need not tell you that we are pretty weary of the old round of lies and I write to ask your kindly interest in the matter to the end you may if possible discover who this distinguished party is and if it is at all possible to guard against his explosion. It may not be possible for you to accomplish anything in the way of stopping him, but we greatly appreciate your friendly interest. His name is not given us."

In conclusion, there was read a long letter written on November 17th, 1904, by Mr. Sibley to Mr. Archbold, and relating to an interview with Mr. Roosevelt. It begins as follows:

"DEAR MR. ARCHBOLD—I had quite a long session with the President this morning and thought you might like to hear. He was effusively cordial and said he wanted to work in harmony with Congress. I told him that there was a weight of responsibility upon him such as is seldom laid upon Presidents, etc., and that the American people were in for great development and prosperity if we were cautious and conservative, etc., etc. His reply was: 'Yes, by George, Congressman, this is no time for radical action or legislation and you men in Congress must not get radical because of the great victory,' etc. To all of this I assented. He wanted my views on the tariff, and I told him we needed no general revision."

Mr. Sibley said he had told the President that there probably were incongruities and inequalities in the tariff. He thought we needed not "tariff revision," but "tariff equalization." Mr. Roosevelt, he said, pronounced this "a most happy phrase," adding: "That is what we must do; we will correct inequalities." Strictly in confidence, Mr. Sibley reported that Attorney-General Moody had consented to remain in office. "He is manly and fair, and, I think, less liable than Knox to make 'Trust busting' a pastime."

Inquiry Concerning Country Life

Prof. L. H. Bailey, chairman of the Commission on Country Life recently appointed by President Roosevelt, has given to the public a statement as to the Commission's plans. Information will be sought by means of circular letters, there will be hearings in various parts of the country, and special investigations as to certain phases of country life will be made. Professor Bailey says:

"The circular letters asking for opinions and suggestions will be sent to several hundred thousand persons. Replies to the questions are to be tabulated by the Census Bureau. The questions, which will be distributed at or before the middle of October, have to do with the condition of farm homes in the neighborhood; condition of rural schools; whether farmers secure reasonable returns from the sale of their products; whether they secure reasonable service from railroads, highways, trolley lines, etc.; whether they have the most efficient service from postal and telephone communications; whether farmers and farmers' wives are satisfactorily organized to promote their mutual interests; questions concerning the renting of farms, farm labor, and the condition of hired help on the farms; whether farmers have satisfactory facilities for doing business in banking, credit, insurance, and the like; what are the sanitary conditions of farms in the neighborhood; and whether farmers and their wives have sufficient and satisfactory social life. Any persons not receiving the circular and who desire to express themselves on any of these questions may write to the Commission on Country Life, Washington, for copies."

Early in November the Commission will begin a series of hearings, going from Washington through the Southern States to California and returning through the central and northern parts of the country. Dates of the meetings will be given several days in advance, and rural organizations will be invited to send delegates. All persons interested in country life, whether actual farmers or

not, and who have practical suggestions to offer, will be welcomed. Their co-operation is desired.

Cuba and Porto Rico

The political campaign in Cuba has been marked by disorder in several places, notably at Sancti Spiritus, where (September 27th) a parade of Conservatives excited a riot and one man was killed. Sancti Spiritus is the home of José Miguel Gomez, presidential candidate of the Liberal party, and a large majority of its inhabitants are Liberals. The procession was led by Gen. Mario Menocal, presidential candidate of the Conservatives. It is alleged that Blas Gutierrez, the Conservative who was killed, had been waving a Spanish flag and had struck several Liberals with it as he passed them in the street. General Menocal denies that any one in the procession displayed a Spanish flag. In the riot which followed the killing of Gutierrez eight persons were seriously wounded. Governor Magoon at once ordered Judge Guerrera, of Havana, to investigate and to institute criminal proceedings. The Judge reports that Gutierrez was merely cheering for Menocal when Pedro Sandoval, a Liberal, stabbed him in the back, and that a policeman named Leon fired at the wounded man before he fell to the ground. These two assailants and several other persons are in custody and will be prosecuted. In Havana a meeting of the new negro party was broken up by the Liberals.——The Auditor and the Treasurer of Porto Rico have come to New York to consult bankers concerning the loan of $3,000,000 recently authorized for irrigation works.——The school year in Porto Rico has opened. There are 95,000 pupils, 1,575 schools, and 1,650 teachers, three-fourths of them natives. In 1898, the last year of Spanish rule, there were only 525 schools and 25,000 pupils. This year the appropriation is $1,429,590; in 1898 it was $285,000.

Bulgarian Ambition

The chief international interest of the past week has attached itself to the action and purposes of Bulgaria and Austria, and a possible war with Turkey. Bulgaria is governed by a prince and not a king. Nominally she is still a part of the Turkish Empire, altho absolutely independent of Turkey in all matters of government. It may have seemed to Bulgaria a fitting time to seek absolute independence when Turkey is disturbed by its revolution. But the Young Turk party now in control has the most patriotic government known in the later history of the empire, and is far from willing to submit to any more cutting off of the provinces. Its purpose is to strengthen the hold of the central Government and wholly regenerate the country. The first sign of friction was several weeks ago when the Bulgarian representative at Constantinople was not invited with the representatives of the nations to a social function, on the ground that Bulgaria, not being independent, but a portion of the empire, had no claim to be invited. This question of courtesy really involved the claims of Bulgaria, and caused more ill feeling at Sofia than might have been supposed. Next came the right of Bulgaria to hold the Rumelian section of the Orient Railway. There had been a strike, and the Bulgarian Government sent soldiers to protect and manage the line. When the strike was over Bulgaria refused to withdraw, and Turkey vigorously protested, as the railway, under the international agreement of the Powers, is controlled by Turkey. Under that agreement Bulgaria was clearly in the wrong, and the protest of Turkey was favorably answered by the chancelleries of Europe, inasmuch as the action of Bulgaria was a clear violation of the Treaty of Berlin. The Orient Railway belongs to Turkey, but is leased to a company having headquarters in Vienna. The strike ended September 20th, but Bulgaria refused to acknowledge Turkey's rights, and declared that she would negotiate with the leasing company. But when that company was asked to yield to Bulgaria the reply was made that it could not do so without the consent of Turkey. The protest of the Powers seemed likely to be effectual, and the diplomatic communications on both sides have been in language pacific. M. Gueshoff, the Bulgarian diplomatic representative at Constantinople, who withdrew because not invited to the banquet, will be received when he returns. But Bulgaria still holds possession of the

Rumelian section of the railway and is trying in some way to gain permanent control, but a peaceful conclusion is anticipated. Nevertheless, there have been disquieting rumors of preparations for war. It was reported, and then denied, that Turkey had sent an army to the Bulgarian frontier. There seems to be evidence that Bulgaria has been hastening the preparation of war supplies, the factories working night and day, and preparations for mobilizing the army. Bulgaria seems to believe that she would be successful in war. Her war force consists of 210,000 officers and men, with 7,000 cavalry and 500 guns, and there are 170,000 reservists, besides 60,000 trained veterans. Prince Ferdinand, who has been making a tour of Europe, has been summoned home, and on Monday last, at Tirnova, the ancient capital, he declared the complete independence of Bulgaria. A conference of the Powers will now be called to consider this new condition, and the railway question will be settled there.

Austria's Ambition

Meanwhile another war alarm has been reported from Austria. Bosnia and Herzegovina lie next to Austria, and have been acknowledged as within her sphere of influence, and this might be a suitable time to annex those principalities, which are very nearly as much independent of Turkish control as is Bulgaria. A communication has been received in Paris from the Austrian Government, with an autograph letter from the Emperor, which will be submitted to the other governments, and which not only exposes the Austrian Emperor's views on the Eastern question, but puts Europe in the presence of an accomplished fact, which fact concerns both Bosnia and Herzegovina. It is supposed that there was in this an understanding between Austria and Bulgaria, that Prince Ferdinand should proclaim himself Czar of the Bulgars, that is, King of Bulgaria and Rumelia, which has been under Bulgarian control for twenty years, thus breaking off completely from Turkey, and that at the same time Franz Josef should proclaim the assumption of Bosnia and Herzegovina as dominions of Austria. These proposals, accepted as true, have made a tremendous excitement in Eudope, for either act, that by Bulgaria or that by Austria, would end the Treaty of Berlin as to the Balkans. It is also a serious question how the Powers would be aligned in such a case, which might easily involve war between Turkey and Bulgaria. Germany would be behind Austria, and probably Italy, which would look for territorial compensation. Russia and England would strongly object, altho it is difficult to see what objection England could have apart from her desire not to put difficulties in the way of the new rulers in Constantinople. France has no special interests involved, but in case of war might, as in the Crimean War, support the two Powers with which she is in alliance. All this cloud of war may speedily blow over, but as we go to press a real danger appears imminent. ——King Alfonso, of Spain, and Queen Victoria have been visiting Munich, Buda Pesth and Vienna, and the most extraordinary precautions have been taken against possible attempts at assassination. Wherever they go the streets have been lined with troops, and doubtful characters supposed to be anarchists have been held in arrest until Alfonso's departure. But nothing has occurred to mar the pleasure of the royal visit. Thru the Queen-mother Spain has a special relation to the Austrian Court.—— The Austrian Government has issued repeated warnings against the emigration of its subjects to America, and particularly to Pennsylvania. It points out that reports received from the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador at Washington, Baron Hengelmuller, describe conditions in that State as still bad, and says that further dismissals of laborers may be expected.

Japanese Retrenchment

The Japanese Government, under Premier Katsura, has definitely announced its policy of retrenchment. It will borrow no money for ordinary expenses, but live within its income. The greatest difficulty in the Russo-Japanese War was the financial one; and yet after an expenditure of $850,000,000 the general financial condition was not disturbed, and even when peace was restored the nation had some financial reserves. This was undoubtedly due to the

self-sacrificing spirit displayed by the nation, showing that the financial resources of the empire were unexpectedly great. In past Japanese financial programs the actual revenue has been insufficient to meet the expenditures, and the shortage has been made up out of loans. As time went on, however, the flotation of loans became more and more difficult, and on coming into office again Katsura recognized that abolition of this cause of financial maladies was essential to any readjustment of the national finances. The prices of bonds fell largely, and the Government determined not to float any new loans. In view, too, of the approach of the date of issue of the railway bonds, the Government intends to adequately increase the sinking fund in order to raise the price of bonds by increasing the confidence in the nation's finances. The plan, then, is thus outlined:

"Expenditures will be met out of the actul revenues. The expenditure for the development of the telephones and iron works, together with the sums placed under extraordinary war expenditures, which have hitherto been met by loans, will be defrayed out of the ordinary revenue. No new loans will be issued for the time being, with the exception of the Formosan Industrial bonds.

"It proposes to increase the annual amount paid into the sinking fund to about $25,000,000 at the least. This will indirectly also favorably influence the general financial position in the empire.

"The railway accounts will be entirely separated from the general accounts, so that the two may not be mixed up together. With regard to the railway, also, no loans will be floated, the expenditure for necessary improvements and developments being met out of the railway revenue with the aid of curtailments of the general expenditure.

"The original financial scheme sanctioned by the Diet, which involved very heavy expenditure for the navy, etc., running over six years, has been extended into a ten years' program commencing in the next fiscal year, and the expenditure thus postponed reaches $100,000,000."

British Affairs

Even in Great Britain an alarm of war was started last week, with no great success, by the *National Review*, which published a long article, editorially endorsed, and which asserted that Germany had determined to make a sudden attack on Great Britain. It went so far as to publish the substance of a communication which Germany would send to the Powers explaining her attack. We quote:

"It is known that those who have their hands on national secrets that a German diplomatic circular to the Powers is already drafted, announcing that Germany has delivered her attack upon England unexpectedly and in time of peace because a responsible officer at the British Admiralty had intimated to all and sundry on innumerable occasions that England would deliver such an attack upon the German navy, and supporting the statement by the evidence of diplomatists and parties whose word cannot be hastily rejected."

This would appear to be too fantastic to be believed, as the excuse given is not plausible. The idea was that Germany must, if at all, attack Great Britain before she has constructed her new ships of war! While the British Government has abandoned the proposal to borrow half a billion dollars to hasten the construction of a fleet of monster battleships, the naval expenditures for the coming year will be greatly increased.——Lord Tweedmouth, the Lord President of the Council, has resigned on account of continued ill health, which has affected his mind. He was made First Lord of the Admiralty when the Liberals came into power in 1905. Early in this year a great sensation was created by the discovery that he had been corresponding with the Emperor of Germany on naval matters, and had talked about it. As a result, he resigned from the charge of the Admiralty to take the very dignified but unimportant post of President of the Council, with the reduction of salary from $22,500 to $10,000 a year. The progressing nervous disease is now given as a probable explanation of his indiscretion.——There was a flood of two-cent letters from England by the steamer "Lusitania," the first to take mail at the reduced rate. There were 95,000 letters at the new rate, against 46,700 sent by the "Lucania" the week before; but this means a loss of $435 in revenue.——Further evidence of the depression in British commerce and finance is given by the revenue returns from April 1 to September 30. The receipts for that period were $17,925,000 less than during the corresponding time last year. All items except two show a decline. It is figured that the year will result in a deficit of nearly $25,000,000.——Experiments in wireless telephony conducted for the Brit-

ish Admiralty by Dr. Lee De Forest have been quite successful, and communication has been carried on betweeen the Admiralty and the Channel fleeet. There has been some trouble from interference of wireless telegraphy, but the tests made with figures have been very satisfactory.

Foreign Items

French interest is still absorbed with the Wright aeroplane. Henri Farman's last attempt to beat Wilbur Wright's record for the prize of $1,000 offered by the Aero Club for the best record in September failed of success. After covering twenty-one and a quarter miles in thirty-five minutes an accident compelled him to stop, thus leaving Wright's thirty mile record unbroken. Lazare Weiler, who offered the prize of $100,000 to bring Wright to Paris, is satisfied that he will meet the conditions, and after an agreement with Wright has ordered the construction of fifty aeroplanes. There is a contract attached to the prize of $100,000 under which the syndicate has the sole right to construct the aeroplanes for France and the colonies. The conditions for the prize are that the American make two flights of fifty kilometers each in a moderate wind, the machine to carry two persons, or an equivalent weight, and sufficient gasoline for a flight of 200 kilometers. Immense crowds have gone to see Wilbur Wright's flights, and there has been so much disappointment when he did not inform the public if he did not intend to fly that hereafter announcement will be made.——An epidemic of bubonic plague is reported from Robat in Morocco.——There are daily reports of the decrease in the Russian cholera epidemic, but the new cases last week ran as high as two hundred a day, with half as many deaths. The cases are said to be lighter with the cooler weather. Great complaint has arisen as to the inability of the hospitals to care for the sick, as a result of which they have been discharged as soon as able to move, and have become sources of further infection, as it is proved that the comma bacillus of cholera remains in the discharges for two weeks after the patient seems recovered.——The Czarina has suffered a nervous breakdown arising from anxiety over her husband and children, and her health has not been improved by a long yachting cruise along the coast of Finland. The physicians desire her to spend the winter in the South, but she refuses to do so unless the Czar and the children accompany her, which is impracticable.——While the threatened strike in the Russian universities has been averted by an appeal from the faculty that they do not endanger their newly acquired liberties, the faculty and the Minister of Education have thought it best to close the St. Petersburg University to avoid conflicts between the liberal and the reactionary students. The matter is to be brought before the Duma, and an effort made to drive out the unpopular Minister of Education.——The unprecedented floods about Hyderabad in India have caused the death of 10,000 persons.——President Castro, who is reported very sick, has refused to receive from the German Minister at Caracas the second note on the troubles with the Netherlands. He declares that in the absence of the Minister of the Netherlands the German Minister is entitled only to watch over Holland's interests within Venezuela, and cannot act as an intermediary on diplomatic questions which require the sending of a special envoy. Holland has sent a second war vessel into the neighboring waters.——After long wandering the Dalai Lama, head of the Buddhist faith, who left Tibet on the British invasion four years ago, has reached Peking with a large retinue of his priests and servants and 800 camels and 400 ponies. The Chinese authorities had begged him to return to Lhassa, but he refused. Unwelcome as he was, he was received with the greatest honors and lodged in the Yellow Palace. The stories of the disgraceful orgies in which his retinue have indulged in their slow journey have disgusted the people.——The cholera has killed 30,000 natives in Hankau and a score of foreigners. Five hundred deaths from bubonic plague are reported from a city sixty miles northeast from Tientsin.——The treaty Powers have agreed to exclude morphine and injection needles from China, as these were taking the place of opium.

The Australian Welcome to the Fleet

BY W. R. CHARLTON

EDITOR OF "THE SYDNEY MAIL."

"I HOPE you are all enjoying yourselves," I said to a young American naval lieutenant. "Wal," he replied, screwing his half-smoked cigar atilt and smiling sweetly—"wal, I can't say we're cross about it." He was of French parentage and came from outside Washington. Our American guests have *not* been cross. Nor have we. It is doubtful whether Americans as a nation will ever fully comprehend the intense joyousness with which Australia the Sun"—to grasp the full meaning of an Australian whole-hearted welcome, and in the second place any American narrator is likely to be bewildered by the glint, sparkle and superficial passion of the hour.

One must be armed with a divining rod to locate and estimate the great hidden tides of national sentiment. There was more than surface enthusiasm, flag-waving, banner-flaunting, and post-prandial fireworks during "American



THE FLEET IN SYDNEY HARBOR.

Sydney is the capital of New South Wales. The fleet arrived on August 20th. Sydney claims that its harbor is the most beautiful in the world.

welcomed Rear-Admiral Sperry's fleet of sixteen battleships. In the first place, the American nation does not sufficiently know the Australians—the "Children of Week" in Sydney and Melbourne. Sydney, the capital of the mother-state of New South Wales, had the advantage of the first welcome in the Commonwealth.

Nor was the welcome that the Queen City gave the uprising of only the 600,000 citizens—the hand that was stretched out was the hand of all the peoples of the Commonwealth claiming, as one man, a hearty grip. And the grip was given and friendship was pledged. It was completely in keeping with the expectations, and hopes of Australia. It seems only a few days ago that Mr. Alfred Deakin, the gifted Prime Minister of the Commonwealth, was addressing a public meeting in Sydney when he was handed a "flimsy" bearing the words, "American fleet will visit Sydney and Melbourne." Mr. Deakin is an orator, a scholar, an emotional man. In fervid words and trembling with ecstatic passion he broke the news to his audience. It is not wise to go into details of the scene—the cheering, the applause, the "three times three" and "One for the President"—to give even a restrained description would look —too American! The public enthusiasm was boundless. And now the great event is over. Weighing expectations against the realization, Australia has but one sentiment to express. And it is this: "American Week supplies a dazzling chapter to the history of the Commonwealth." And more than merely dazzling—a hopeful, altogether satisfying chapter. In perhaps inelegant but expressive words, the events left a sweet taste in the mouth. America's naval ambassadors of peace and concord touring paradoxically on monsters of chaos and destruction, breathing soft phrases of international amity over the sleek, long tubes of 12-inch guns, performed their mission well. And the response of the Australians would almost suggest that they saw in the visit a tacit alliance between the Republic and the Commonwealth. Thus the fine frenzy rolled, and Australia is quite certain that the time will come when his-



THE FLEET ENTERING SYDNEY HEADS.

The cliff on the left is North Head. South Head, which is almost equally rugged and high, does not come within the compass of the view. The strip of water between the heads is only 1¼ miles wide. The passage of the great battleships thru this magnificent ocean gate was viewed by half a million people.

torians and novelists will invest with the richest romance the year that the United States of North America and the stripling Commonwealth joined hands within hearing of the booming rollers of the Pacific.

Mr. Deakin, altho for political reasons not well loved in Sydney, became a hero. His was the idea which had developed into this triumphant demonstration of good will. I have it from him as part of the unwritten history of the event that before Australia was alive to the possibility of the visit, he wrote to Mr. Whitelaw Reid and to Mr. Bryce urging them to support his request to the President. Be that as it may, the results have been amazing. Even Australians, who by reason of their public offices or journalistic experience thought they could always sound the depths of public feeling, were far out in their calculations. "God Save the King," "Rule, Britannia" and the rest of it, but I can safely say that not even George, Duke of York, now Prince of Wales, astride his mild-eyed chestnut or reclining luxuriously with his Princess in a cushioned carriage, was accorded a warmer welcome than was given the gallant officers and "Jackies" who own Old Glory for their flag. They found, we may hope, ideal hosts; for them it may be said, they were ideal guests. There is no need to enumerate the garden parties, balls, banquets and other festivals. At their best they reveal human nature in neutral tints. It is different when we turn to the multitude, to read from its faces the only story that is worth telling. It is a bright story of joyousness, sweet in its simplicity. For, let the New York political sheets and the London press say what they will, the Australian people gave a welcome unmixt with politics. It came straight from the heart. It is a crime against our hospitality to read



AN HISTORIC MEETING.
Rear-Admiral Sperry greeted by Vice-Admiral Poore, commanding the British squadron in Australasian seas. This event took place at Auckland.

Austral-American-Oriental politics between the lines of our illuminated addresses, or to suggest that there is a significant taint of taxed Boston tea in our



"STEP RIGHT ABOARD."
"Jackie" and a fair Australienne.

Australian minds. Not that we are blind to the political situation. But for the purposes of our welcome to the fleet we threw politics where the Boston tea went —into the sea.

The unexampled warmth of the welcome we gave our guests came from inherent and profound admiration of the American people. This was based on our recognition of the ability of the citizens of the Republic to do big things. It appeals to the competitive sporting spirit of Australians when they see their kinsmen over sea licking creation in all things, from Niagara to Burbank pippins. Our welcome did not mean that we were weary of the "yoke" of Great Britain and were anxious to ingratiate ourselves with the United States. The "yoke" which Britain imposes is a light one; were we in the confessional we would have to admit that we are wofully unfilial in our miserly contribution toward the upkeep of the navy which protects us. Certainly the entire squadron which the Admiralty grants us would not make a meal for the "Connecticut," the "Louisiana" or any other single battleship of the Sperry fleet.

But that signifies little or nothing. The British fleets are with us, and protect us, and preserve us as a people, altho they may be 12,000 miles away. If it ever should happen that the Pacific becomes the principal theater of internationalism, and that some other nation than Great Britain is to be the dominant influence, we want—until we are ready ourselves—that nation to be the United States of America. There is no mistake about that. But we are not speculating on it now, politically. It is delightful to us to say—whether it be delusion, half-



THE MASCOT.
The bears on the American battleships gave great entertainment to the Australian people. Several ships were presented with kangaroos, but of these only one survives.

truth or the truth-absolute—that the Americans are our kinsmen, blood of our blood, bone of our bone, and one with us in our ideals of the brotherhood of man; and—as with us—with dizzy hights to scale before those ideals are consummated.

We want now to meet Americans on the common ground of exchange and intercourse. Americans don't know

much about Australia. We allow that. We think they ought to know more, but we have the modesty to realize that the noise we have so far made in the world has not greatly imprest New York. We recognize that the onus of action rests on us. The President has helped us magnificently in our ambition. We are aware that to Americans our commonwealth of six states must seem as some faraway, undeveloped country, rambled over by kangaroos and hanging precariously over the edge of space. There



AL FRESCO LUNCH FOR THE "JACKIES."
Given to them on the foreshore of Sydney Harbor.

was a time when not much was thought of thirteen struggling States in North America. Now that nearly 90,000,000 American people, scattered over forty-six States, are kicking up more dust than any other white race on earth, they can surely afford to regard with sympathy and interest the upward struggle of four and a half million Australians.

But, hark ye, New York, we make no

appeal on a sentimental basis. Modern internationalism talks in dollars, not in platitudes. It talks in merchants' offices, not from a dais radiant with entwined flags and cooled by ferns and sub-tropical palms. It says that Australia has something to sell, and America has money with which to buy, and vice versa. The fleet has given to us a memory of a wonderful naval pageant, of well-bred, courtly officers, and sturdy young sailors. What better than that it should serve as an introduction to a commercial relation-

ship of advantage to both America and Australia? We have occasionally been perturbed by the probable fiction of an American-Germanic understanding involving the transfer of the Philippines to the European Power, but we cling to a belief that America and Australia have much in common in the Pacific, and that it needs only better knowledge of the destined greatness of the commonwealth

to cement a friendship such as the world has never known. We are watching the progress of the Panama Canal with as much interest as the commercial men of New York. You point out that you have so many billions of dollars at stake. My New York kinsman, we have the building of a nation at stake, and Panama is going to help us. Australians may be children of the sun, but they are not lotus-eaters, sitting on their golden beaches, waiting for visiting fleets to give them an excuse for national picnics. For 4,500,000 people, we have the biggest appetite for trade that the world's returns can show. I did not intend to quote figures, but I feel moved to slip in the fact that, altho Australia imports each year goods to the value of $223,000,000, only the odd $23,000,000 represent American manufactures or other productions. Is there no room for expansion there? Or is it your idea that Australia is peopled principally with "niggers"? No; the wretched aboriginal, with his nullah, his boomerang and his firestick is a curiosity that many Australian children have never seen and never will see. His bones are in the sands of the shore or in the sinuous hold of the far-extending roots of the bush trees.

Does Mr. Chauncey S. Peabody, of New York, languidly say: "Australia! Ah, yes; began with convicts, I believe." Yes, it is always an unpleasant reminder to us that we started in 1788 with two shiploads of convicts, as a result of the American colonies declining to take any more of the riff-raff of English jails. So the republic and the commonwealth toe the same mark there. And in any event, the convict system was so brief, and the influx of clean blood so great during the gold booms that we hope we are no worse off today than the countries that still receive hordes of criminals because they do not enjoy the glorious isolation of our far-flung commonwealth. That is one benefit of the 12,000 miles' gap between us and the congested centers of Europe. We have room to swing our arms. We have wide outlooks and vast spaces, where God comes near to us. We are, I truly believe, the happiest and the most generally educated (I do not say the best educated) people on earth. We also believe we have the ideal country for the family of medium means and of middle class habits. This is a land in which one can breathe freely. I have now before me two interesting letters. One is from Corinda Station (ranch), Queensland. This one cattle-run has an area of 1,803 square miles. The second is from a station where one can ride straight ahead for 130 miles without leaving one man's property. The average breadth is about 50 miles. Such facts may certainly suggest to American readers that closer settlement might be a good thing, but what I want to aptly illustrate is that the Australians, like the Americans, are inclined to do things on a big scale. They are not marked out for a narrow destiny. Altho the pet of Fate, in a country that has known none of the horrors of war, the Australian is the alert stamp of man who achieves something. Nor is he an exact reproduction of John Bull temperamentally. That cold, suspicious trait in the Englishman which prevents him from trusting any visitor to his little island until he has, by long experience of him, proved him worthy, has no place in the char-



SYDNEY TOWN HALL AT NIGHT.

acter of the Australian. It were better that this should be written by other than any Australian—notably by one of our recent guests—but it is true. The Englishman distrusts until he proves; the Australian takes a newcomer on trust, absolutely and with whole heart, from the jump, and gives him all the warmth of a generous nature until—or should we say unless?—he discovers that his trust has been misplaced. It is not that John Bull is so surly as his hostile critics are wont to declare. He is on a crowded high road in the heart of the hurly-burly, where saints and sinners mingle and cannot be picked out by their garb. The Australian, on the contrary, has all the freshness and the trust of youth. Perhaps that will explain the wonderful welcome that Australia gave the Atlantic—or is it now Pacific?—fleet. It was the greatest national picnic that Australia has known. It was the establishing of a new relationship without there being a suspicion of disloyalty to friendships already existing. It is probable that the trend of events in the future will show it to be of even greater significance than we of this generation suspect. Or there may be some sudden and dramatic swerve in the world's action that will relegate it to the category of minor picturesque events. Australia has large ambitions. Her hope is that Fate will smile kindly on the joined flags of the commonwealth and the great republic, and that time will prove that the friendship of the two countries is essential to the well-being of the world. Hail Columbia! Advance Australia!

SYDNEY, NEW SOUTH WALES.

The March to Yorktown

October 19, 1781

BY CHESTER FIRKINS

OVER the Hudson, southward ho!
Where do the northern armies go?
British of Clinton watch and wait,
Safe by their ships, at the harbor gate,
Wait for the battle that never comes;
Southward clatter the "rebel" drums.
Straight and swift as a great arm's blow,
Washington rides with Rochambeau.

Greene has sped, with his matchless men,
Winning the Carolinas again;
Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown lies,
(Girt by the sea, 'neath summer skies,)
Yorktown, where, like a hand of fate,
Lafayette guards the landward gate.
Camps of the South, they cry to know
Whither the northern armies go.

Down thru Trenton, where, one wild night,
River and foe he won in fight,
Washington rides—but why? but where?—
Tracing the line of the Delaware.
Philadelphia! Now, at last,
Flutters the tidings far and fast;
Over the land they know, they know
Whither the northern armies go!

Rattle of arms in the old town streets,
Blithe fife whistles and gay drum beats,
Music of doom, oh, Royal George!
These are the fellows of Valley Forge!
War-worn homespun and wound-scarred brow,
Halt they never for plaudits now;
(More than flowers fair ladies throw),
Onward, onward the armies go.

British of Yorktown wake too late;
Washington knocks at the landward gate;
Guns of the northmost Hudson speak
Now on the shores of the Chesapeake.
Out from the wreck of his crumbling walls
One brave sortie the Briton calls;
Backward he reels—a beaten foe—
Onward the northern armies go.

Over the land the glad news flies,
Over the earth a wild surprise;
Out of the North (oh, magic-shod,
March who fight by the will of God!)
Length of the land, an army hurled,
Strikes with a blow that thrills the world!
On, where the souls of glory go,
Washington rides with Rochambeau.

NEW YORK CITY.

Our Rural Slums

BY HERVEY WHITE

AUTHOR OF "DIFFERENCES," "QUICKSAND," ETC.

IT is well known among those who work or live in the poor districts of our great cities that the term "slum" is a very distasteful one and much resented by the inhabitants of the region to which it is applied. Indeed, many sympathetic settlement workers will never allow the word to pass their lips. It is slang. It is sensational. It is a reproach. There is a suggestion not only of poverty and squalor about the word, but also of vice and even crime. Whereas, our ordinary, so-called slum is acknowledged by those who have studied it to be quite as ambitious, and even surpassing in virtuousness many more favored quarters where wealth and luxury are displayed.

And yet the word has a significance. Otherwise it would not exist. And since it does exist, it is our modern method not to wince at it, but to take it up and herald it rather, as we shout all our disgraces from the housetops. It is advisedly, then, that I set the word in my title. And it is without apology to my friends who live in the condemned districts. "We are slums? Let us inquire into the reason. What is a slum? May it not be made a term of honor?"

As poverty, in its various aspects, has for many years been the chief subject of my observation, it was with deep interest and concern that I inquired into life and conditions during a short sojourn in the mountains of the Carolinas and a hasty tour thru Tennessee and the much benoveled Smokies. I was told, after I had decided to establish myself in our nearby and tiny group of the Catskills, that I would find back in the mountains much the same type of mountaineer as the Southern "cracker," only, of course, confined to smaller districts; and my finger was placed on the black blotch of illiteracy of the educational map of New York State, and I was supposed to experience the characteristic American shudder that determines us a republican and a free people when we behold that man who cannot read or write.

Now, the shudders I have experienced at what we read, and what we write, having nothing to do with the subject in hand, it is with a great effort of self-control that I refrain from leaping on to my hobby, and with couched pen and indignation in my breast, bearing mortal combat and confusion to the enemy. Let it suffice that I do refrain, however, and, walking at sober pace with the blotched educational map in my hand, let it be merely stated that I did settle in the Catskills, I did acquaint myself thoroly with my neighbors in question, and, finally, I taught school for fifteen months in the little red schoolhouses on the corners, thereby clinching the conclusions I had reached by driving into the very framework of their childhood.

As it had been my previous fortune to spend some years of work among the people of the poor districts of Chicago, it was but natural with this life in the mountains, that comparisons would keep coming to me, and it was not long before I found myself saying that, if those were slums, why these are slums also. That it is not crowded tenements and bad air that create the slum type. It is not ignorance, which is, I think, a result rather than a cause. Indeed, I might go so far as to guess that poverty itself is not a cause, but an accompaniment. Why is it that some elements of society are on the downward trend? Why is it that others are on the upward? Why do peoples migrate west, south, east? Is it possible for us to get at fundamental reasons?

It is, however, our modern socialistic mode to say that poverty causes the slums; and, for the present, let us be anything rather than be out of fashion. Poverty is the cause. It is accepted. A working hypothesis under one is such a comfort. Now we can sit down, rent a desk, and begin our magazine reform-writing well established.

Poverty being the cause of the slum condition, it is easy to find its results back in the mountains. The soil is sterile, yielding but a precarious livelihood. Houses must be small. Families must be large. Ventilation in winter is of the worst. Drainage, even in a mountain country, is but questionable. Food is scanty and ill prepared. Indigestion and

bad teeth are the consequent. The orchards yield hard cider for those men who must take to alcoholism as a relief. Overworked and overburdened wives take to scolding and hysteria. Parents scream to each other and to their children. The children can but answer with screaming. Slums—oh, yes, we have them in our mountains. We have them on the wide breadth of our prairies. The "renters," the day laborers in agriculture, may be slum bred as well as urban neighbors.

That curious little mechanism, the phonograph, has made the likeness of the two classes almost identical. The country songs and jokes are all turned slummy. It is grotesque, to put it but mildly, to hear that nasal metallic outrage from Fourteenth street accepted under the name of comic song—it is grotesque, it is uncanny with democracy, to hear it issuing from these mountainside dwellings; the slang, the jangle of the banjos, the blatant brawling of the latest "star" along the Bowery. The very babies catch up the refrain and sing in weazened phonographic voices. The children bring them to school with imagined dances. Or some child has been to the city on a visit and the cakewalk takes the place of folklore games.

But the children in the schools—there is my subject; the hopes I had of them in the beginning, the same sickening sense of failure in the end that I experienced in my years of city teaching. It is true, I did in time accomplish the law of obedience; enforced, be it said, with the ever-threatening tho sometimes hidden rod. It is true, also, that as months wore on I was rewarded with the spirit of enthusiasm and work—something unknown, I think, to every one of my pupils when I first entered. But it was at this point that my every effort failed when all should have been marching on to victory. For I was forced to admit in the end that the pupils were not capable of continued effort or the fervor that comes from healthy self advancement. Like their city slummy cousins, they had to have constant change, a new stimulus in some dramatic presentation. In other words, they had to be amused. It was the old cry here in the remoteness of the mountains, "Bread and circuses." There were slums, then, too, in Rome, you will remember. It is but the name and not the fact that changes.

My picture is lugubrious, pessimistic? The fault lies in my method of presentation, perhaps, rather than in the sum of my observation. Let us turn for a moment from the shadow and look at the same picture in the full sunshine, at noonday when all shadows minimize. It is well known, again, by those who are familiar with the poor districts, that there is no charity like that the poor show to the poor. All can tell of cases of a widow lending half of her last pail of coal to a suffering neighbor, where sharing what one has of necessities is the rule, instead of doling out from an undiminished superfluity. So we find the same law in our rural slums. The poorer people are, the more ready they are to share with others who are in need. It is not the well-to-do farmers from the valleys who give from their bank accounts to the needy. Their accepted excuse is, indeed, that their money is banked as soon as earned and they can not break into the interest. As if, with these valley church-going Christians, interest were treasure laid in Heaven; commanded by their Teacher instead of forbidden, so we twist and turn to argue for our greed.

An instance of this universal sharing was noticeable in the way my mountain children regarded their text books. It had only to be known that some boy had no book, that it was lost or torn, or that his father would not buy him one, when every book in the school was freely proffered. "He can use mine," or "He can sit with me," came from every quarter, no matter, even, if he soiled the book, or tore it. "It was made to use" was the careless, good-natured rejoinder. So it was with the paper, slates, and pencils. And it was the daily incident to see some pupil sharing pencils with two little boys who were known to be common thieves of pencils. "He stole all my pencils last week. Now he has traded them off or lost them. He has none to write with. Well, I have bought a new one. Let him take it. He does not know any better than to steal pencils. But, Sammy, mind you give me this one back."

Other faults and other failings were condoned. For example, there was one girl who had never known a father, but

who was never slighted by the others in work or play. Not but that the distinction was known and felt keenly by them all, for slums as much as any have their social caste. But, "it is not her fault," was the universal dictum. And, if, in a quarrel, the matter did sometimes burst forth, it was invariably made up afterward with tears and embraces and there was genuine humility for the hardness, and meek repentance and loyal pledges for the future.

With the poor, too, both of city and of country, we often meet with that perfect hospitality so rarely, if ever, found in bourgeois homes. It is: "Come in. Sit down. Draw up to the fire. John, move back so that our guest can sit closer. We are about to sup. Won't you take a place at the table? Mary, get a plate from the cupboard." A jug of cider is brought up from the cellar. It is all with a smile and a hospitable wave of the hand. "Stay over night with us. The storm outside is much too rough." This is treatment one still may meet with in the mountains.

As we sit, too, listening to the flood of talk and kindly interrogation, we may notice that the room is furnished in better taste than is met with in the favored farmhouses of the valley. It may partly be because the furniture is of the old fashion, which was in simpler, better lines than our modern factory vulgarities. But, we will also see that the things that are of necessity modern, the wall paper, the paint upon the wainscot, the print curtain that hangs to screen the cupboard, these are all in better taste than their rich neighbors. There is a harmony, a sense of relationship among them. They serve as an appropriate background for the household. An artist could not choose them better for a picture. Why is it that to read a little, and to write, to go to church, to own a little property one does not use, almost always implies to be a little vulgar? Is it a necessary step in social evolution? The stage of the new rich? Of the second generation of peasant immigrants? Should we still be hopeful and look to the hight of the development? Alas! we are in the toils again of speculation. Let us leave this sunshine picture of the poor and resuming our working hypothesis of poverty begetting slummery, climb into our chair once more before our desk and forge on with our magazine reform article.

I taught fifteen months in the rural schools of the Catskills. Nine of those months were spent in the school of which I have spoken. But the other six were in a school out toward the valley, comprising more the children of the well-to-do farmers, tho sprinkled as well with renters and day laborers.

Now, without exception, I found that the children of these civilized, church-going, economizing "usurers" were far in advance of the poorer denizens of the mountains. Their intellects were better, their methods were more organized, they could understand and appreciate the benefit of a year's task, working at it a little every day. They could love work, for its own sake, as well as for the promotion that it gave them. They were not constantly harrowed and drawn aside from their duties by petty quarrels about their games upon the playground. Their very games were superior from a standpoint of organization, tho they may not have been so picturesque, going in for baseball rather than for simpler old time folk games. The curse of the Fourteenth Street phonograph was not upon them. They had bright, cheery, well-washed faces. They were neatly dressed, in sweatshop clothes it is true, but sweatshop products still have sense of order. In the city their comparison would be found among the children of the well-to-do mechanics who live in some dreary endless suburb, tho where each one owns his little house and garden, or is trying to own it, or hoping so to do. Where the boys still have ambition for distinction and the girls pound hammer and tongs music from cheap pianos, and everything is properly prosaic and we sense the foundation walls of our republic; yes, of our society, of our civilization, forgetting in our superficial, artistic, petulant rating that foundations are necessarily less delicate than spires, turrets and the traceries of rose windows; than arch or column, capital or pediment.

It is difficult, is it not, to draw conclusions?

Even if one has a working hypothesis and a desk and a chair? It is difficult to remain seated in a chair.

I rise from mine in a hopeless conflict of rebellion.

Woodstock, N. Y.

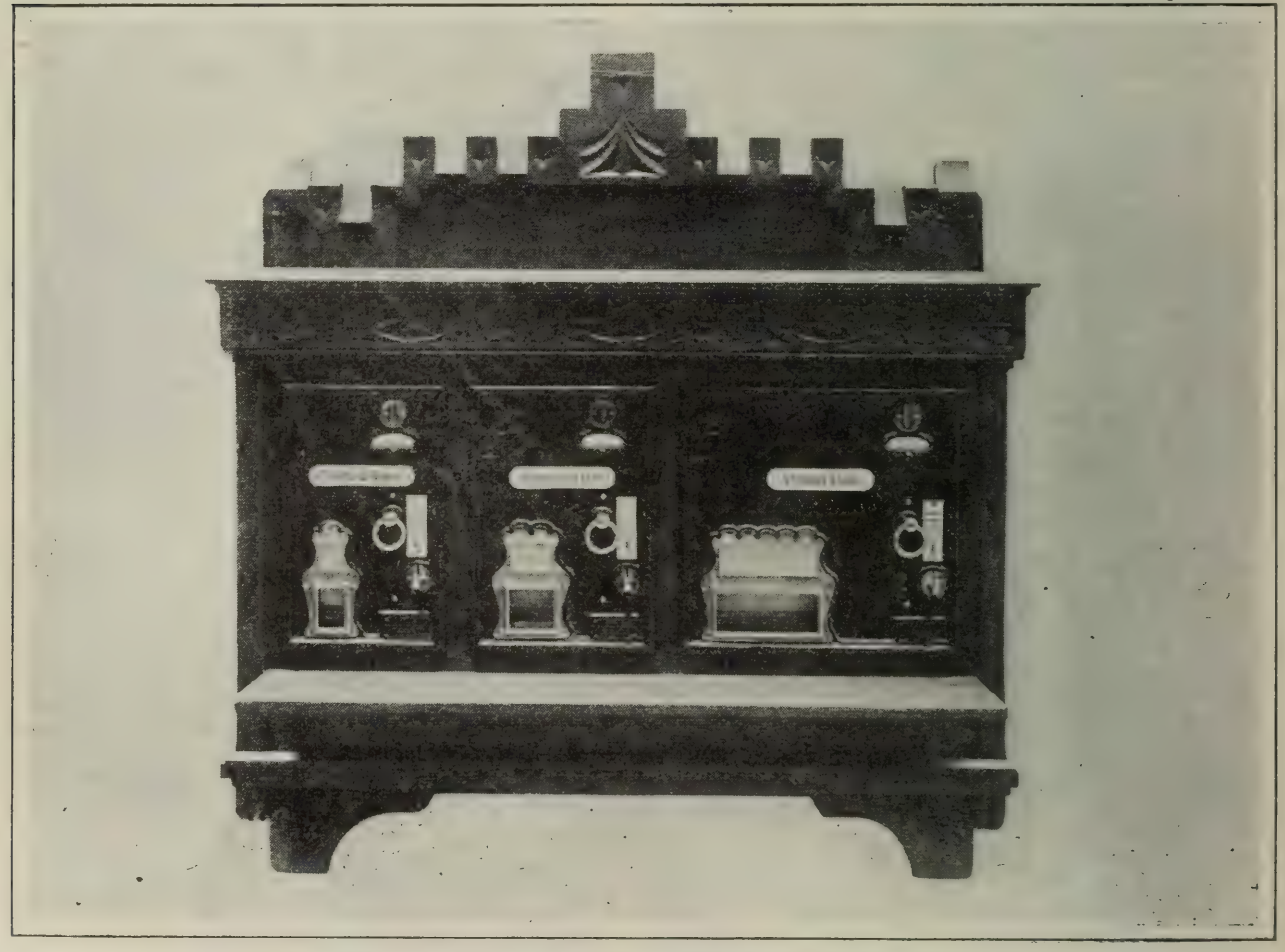


LATEST TYPE (1908) INSTALLED IN A BERLIN POST OFFICE.

Novel Stamp Automatons

BY MAX A. R. BRÜNNER

MACHINES which sell stamps or tickets are by no means a novelty, but it is only recently that they have been introduced outside the country of their origin, Germany. In the latter country, as early as 1880, the first trials were made, encouraged by the Government; but, of course, the early designs were rather imperfect, and did not lead to a general introduction. With the future models several improvements were made, yet they required the co-operation of the buying public, who had to pull or push levers, etc.

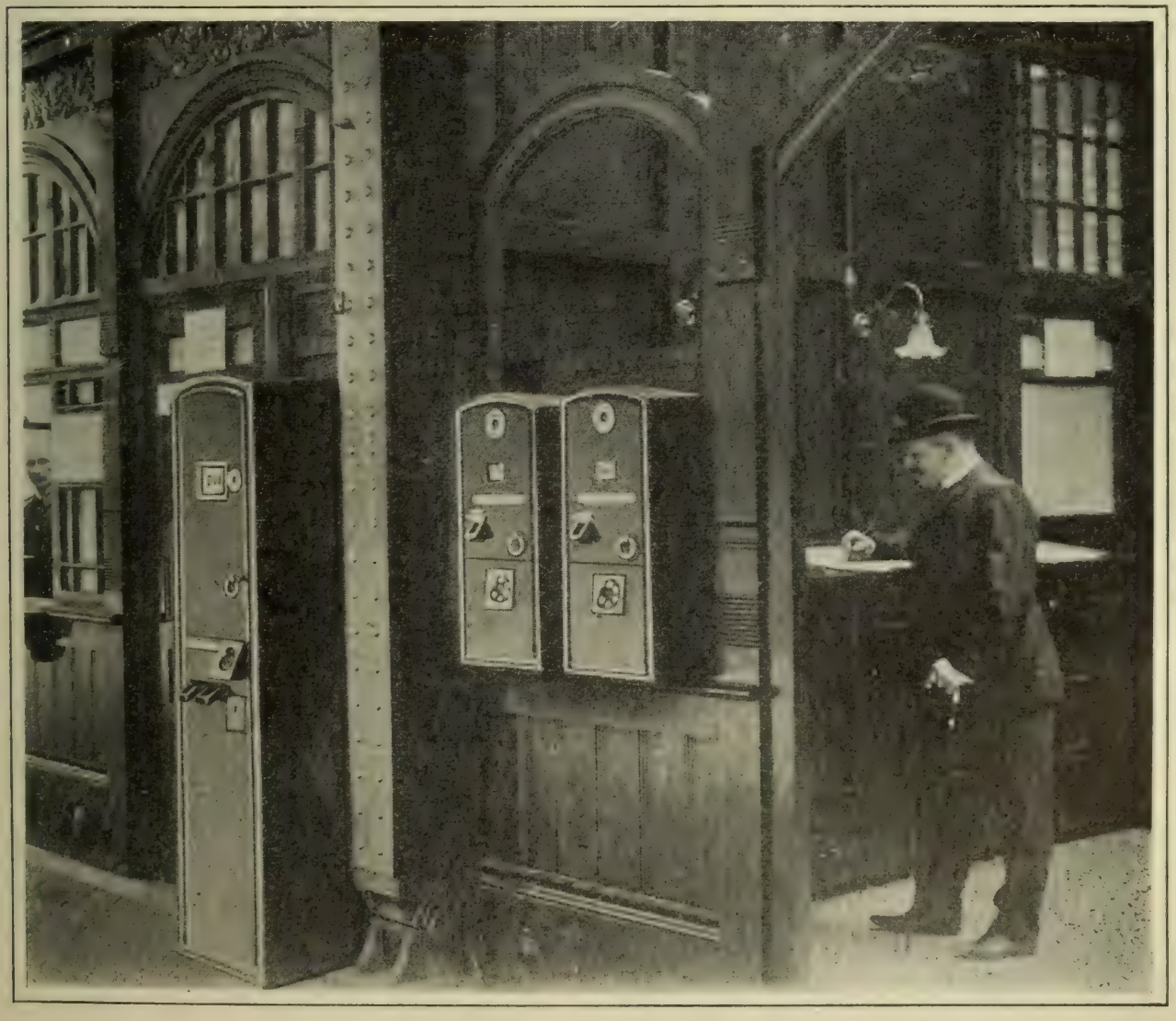


THE FIRST STAMP AUTOMATON EVER USED.
Made in Germany twelve years ago, but erected in Paris.

The German engineer, Abel, was the first who built an apparatus which issued stamps alone thru the weight of the coin without any outside help. Eight years ago the first model of this type was built, followed by three others, of which the last, No. 4, is now being employed by practically every civilized nation. This machine, seen in the illustration, delivers one or more stamps immediately after a coin has been put into the slot. No ring or button is to be moved by the buyer. Thru an ingenious device counterfeit money is confiscated, while wrong but genuine coins are returned without disturbing the automaton. Behind a small window the last five coins are visible, which arrangement represents an effective money control. Another novelty is that an electric recorder indicates automatically when the stock of stamps or postal cards is exhausted. The indicator is generally placed in the nearest post office, from which at once a refilling may be accomplished. Probably the most important improvement is that the new automaton stores the stamps or tickets, not in piles arranged in vertical shafts, but in a long paper roll tightly wound up, from which one stamp after the other is torn off and sent down a chute. Thus the capacity is greatly increased, and 500 to 1,000 stamps or 8,000 tickets can be stored inside. As regards tickets, a great saving can be made by abolishing the usual ready cut tickets of cardboard.

After extensive trials the German postal authority closed a contract with Abel, the inventor, who has founded a company, thru which stamp automatons will be installed within the whole empire. After the foreign patents have been secured, nearly all other countries can introdue this time and labor saving German machine.

BERLIN, GERMANY.



TYPE OF 1905, WITH RINGS TO PULL.



Progress and Poverty in Japan



BY HENRY GEORGE, JR.

[Mr. George is the distinguished son of his distinguished father and has recently returned from Japan, where he acquired the information on which the following article is based.—EDITOR.]

SINCE returning from Japan I have many times been asked if the Emperor is the great man the things done in his name would appear to indicate.

The answer is that of the Emperor himself ordinary mortals are permitted directly to know very little. He is still, so far as mundane observation is concerned, a good deal of a celestial prince. Except on such occasions as the launching of a warship, the opening of a hospital, the reviewing of troops each 3d of November (his birthday), or the ceremonial audience to diplomatic representatives, His Imperial Highness keeps to the seclusion of his palace fortress in the moated heart of the capital city, which fortress, for the public, is as much a "forbidden interior" as was the ancient palace at the old capital, Kyoto, whence he issued nearly four decades ago to commence the Meiji era, or "reign of enlightenment."

But this is clear: That if the Emperor himself has not been an initiatory force, he has at least been a sanctioning one. Had he desired to return to the old order of unlimited monarchy, he could, in the beginning at least, have called to his standard a great mass of the plain people, those especially who tilled the soil, many of whom still devoutly regard him as the lineal descendant of that goddess who came out of the blue eastern sea whence rises the golden sun, and founded the island empire.

He has not only shown no inclination to do this, but he has held to the same personal counselors he chose just before and just after the revolution. Up to that time the throne was surrounded by the royal family and the higher nobility, who were known to the world as "the Friends of the Moon and the Guests of the Cloud." The young prince chose his personal counselors from among the young Japanese of the Samurai, or gentleman soldier class, who were believers in the new or foreign learning, and several of whom, like Ito, had had foreign travel and study. Four of these men still live. They are Marquis Ito, Marquis Yamagata, and Counts Matsukata and Inouye.

These men are popularly known as "the Elder Statesmen." They are not recognized as a body in the constitution, yet they are as real, as potent, as if they were actually a branch of it. They are a permanent cabinet of ministers to the sovereign. Parliamentary cabinets may rise and fall, but this higher Emperor's cabinet continues without interruption. It is a cabinet above a cabinet.

Of the Elder Statesmen, Ito is preeminent. He is undisputably the first statesman of Japan. He is father of the constitution, and has held several of the higher posts under the constitution during the formative period. such as the Premiership, Presidency of the Peers and Presidency of the Privy Council. He is now Resident Governor of Korea, and it may be certain that every advantage that can be obtained for Japan in that country will be acquired by this very able, astute, far-sighted, subtle, untiring statesman.

Yamagata is the father of the Japanese army. He originally studied in France, adopting the tactics with the uniform. Since then German ideas have had great influence, even to the "goose-step"—the lifting of the knees like a prancing horse when on parade. But the goose step has within the year been abolished, and with it much else that is peculiarly foreign, the Japanese working out ideas of their own. And that these ideas may, on the whole, be set down as advantgeous to Japanese conditions is proved by the great im-

provements this people have made in powders and weapons, and in the commissary and sanitary departments. They have in many marked respects beaten the foreigners in the use of their own instruments and methods of war.

Matsukata and Inouye have been the two leading figures in the finances of the empire. Besides holding the office of Finance Minister for twelve years, Matsukata was founder of the Bank of Japan, which institution is related to the Government as the Bank of England is to the English Government. Inouye has been Premier and Finance Minister, and has long been called "Guardian of the Treasury."

The power of these Elder Statesmen was greater in the beginning than it is now. Two other powers are rising from the bottom to dispute with it—that of money and that of the populace.

First as to money. By this I mean the concentration of wealth. In Japan today, as here with us, is seen the rise of the poor man to sudden great riches. Under the old *régime* the man who was merely rich was viewed with contempt by the military class. The banker was ranked lower than the farmer. But under the new order money has its aristocracy no less than blood and family, and I have seen titled patricians at the tables of rich commoners who but a generation ago would have cast off their sandals and bowed their heads to the mud on the roadside when the former passed.

As compared with our great private fortunes, those of Japan seem small, but then it must be remembered that the whole scale of things is different, the poor there being on a very much lower rung in the economic ladder than with us. And while the standard of living is rising in Japan even with the poor, the standard of riches is rising still faster and higher.

Count Okuma gave me two striking illustrations of this latter fact when I visited him at his beautiful villa residence at Waseda, one of the suburbs of Tokio. He instanced the Mitsui and the Iwasaki fortunes. For generations these families have been popularly regarded as the Astors and Vanderbilts of the island empire. Yet, when Count Okuma was for the first time Finance Minister, some thirty years ago, he had occasion to examine into the matter of private fortunes. He set the Mitsui and Iwasaki fortunes at two million yen each; that is to say, $1,000,000 of our money. The Count said that from the best information he has been able to obtain at this time these fortunes must approximate one hundred million yen, or $50,000,000. They have in thirty years increased fifty fold!

When I asked the nobleman what he thought were the factors of this growth he named four. One was "government favor," which took the form of tariff rates, bounties, subsidies and guarantees. Another was luck. He said that fortune had certainly favored Mitsui, Iwasaki and a number of others whom he could name. A third factor was ability. That these people had shown this he considered beyond dispute. Then he came to the fourth factor and greatest of them all. He called it "foresight," meaning the acquisition of public franchises and land speculation.

Mention the word "franchise" and you name a contentious word in the land of the rising sun. Not only does the Government own and operate the telegraphs and telephones, most of the steam railroads, and is buying all the other trunk lines on terms set forth in the private grants, but in Tokio, Osaka and Kobe fights are raging over the question of municipal or private ownership of electric tram, electric and gas lighting, and the supply of water. Mayor Ozaki, of Tokio, is a kind of Tom L. Johnson, and, like the latter, is trying to take the trolley system of the city into private hands under clear provisions in the franchise grants. But the corporations have succeeded in getting the matter snarled up in the courts, just as has been the case in Cleveland. The newspapers hotly engage in these fights, and, as a consequence, the public is shown the riches acquired by private possession.

Touching land speculation, even the casual observer can see it. For various reasons not necessary to go into here the cities of Japan have been growing very rapidly during the last two decades, at the expense of the country regions. Land values have been mounting accordingly. It is of common remark in Tokio, where the Iwasaki estate has bought up large sections in the neighborhood of the im-

perial palace and close to the great Government department buildings. Regions that a brief time ago were worth only a few yen (a yen is equivalent to fifty cents), or even a few sen (a sen is equal to half a cent), a tsubo (six feet square, the unit of area), are now worth five or ten and sometimes fifteen times as much today.

The fortunes built up in these several ways are having an increasing influence in politics, in promoting or retarding legislation, and in swaying courts. This is so well recognized that these rich men are called "the men behind the screen," meaning "the men who pull the wires."

The poor, on the other hand, are miserably poor. For instance, besides being not less than twenty-five years old, voters for members of Parliament must pay a direct property tax of not less than ten yen ($5) a year. Only 800,000 meet these conditions. That is, out of an adult male population of approximately 9,000,000, less than 9 per cent. are Parliamentary "franchise holders," as these voters are called there.

The late brilliant Lafcadio Hearn has in his "Interpretation" made the statement that "the number of poor people in Tokio unable to pay their annual residence tax is upward of 50,000; yet the amount of the tax is only about 20 sen" (10 cents of our money). I tried to verify this statement at the City Hall in Tokio, and talked with the mayor about it. He consulted two of his department heads, but could give no light, being mystified as to how Professor Hearn had arrived at such a conclusion.

Yet aside from proof by figures it is obvious to the foreign traveler that the poor of the cities and likewise of the rural regions are wretchedly poor, which the advancing standard of living with the spread of foreign civilization, the rise in rent and the increased price of clothing tend to intensify and reduce multitudes to, quoting Hearn, "forms of social misery never before known in the history of the race."

The most persistent disease in Japan is a poverty disease. It is the dread "beri-beri" of the Far East, or what in Japan is more generally called "kaki." Experiments in the navy, conducted by Baron Dr. Takaki, revealed the fact that kaki proceeds from too much carbohydrate and too little nitrogenous food. That is to say, thousands upon thousands are by poverty held down to a rice diet and do not get sufficient meat. Regulating the diet in the navy and army has practically eliminated this scourge there. But how can the poor of the nation generally choose any but the cheapest diet? Many esteem themselves fortunate who can get horse-flesh. I saw a number of shops in Tokio where both beef and horse-flesh were sold, and some where only the latter was to be had.

But if, with the advent of the multi-millionaire, the masses are eating the bread of poverty, the latter are having a great influence on public affairs. This has been shown signally in two instances recently. The first was at the time of the peace treaty with Russia. Not realizing the straitened financial condition of the Government, and with their eyes on the great war indemnity exacted by Germany of France in 1870, the masses of Japan exprest open dissatisfaction at the peace terms, which resulted in riotous outbreaks in many places. There was an overturn in the Cabinet, and because Marquis Ito, who was not in the Cabinet at the time, merely sanctioned what the others had done, his residence in Tokio was stoned, and a mob at Kobe, sweeping the military police aside, threw a rope around the neck of a bronze statue of the statesman standing in a public place, pulled it off its pedestal, and dragged it to the disreputable quarter of the city and left it, and no one has yet had the courage to try to put it back.

A more recent instance has arisen over the Pacific Coast racial troubles. This difficulty first took the form of exclusion of Japanese from the public schools in San Francisco. No matter what the ultimate explanation, this at once touched the Japanese on their most sensitive points—pride of nation and race. Those within governmental and commercial circles could and have restrained themselves, dreading friction with the United States for reasons which I will later recite. But the "man in the street," not having these restricting influences, has been sensitive to in-

sult and quick to cry out. Thru the cheap newspapers (a fraction of a cent a copy) his views have been presented with directness and vigor. They have demanded of the Government the reasons why a more aggressive, or at least more protective, policy has not been pursued toward America. So persistent and energetic has this demand been that on one occasion at least the Emperor (the Cabinet thinking it unwise to speak) has privately sent a request to Count Okuma, leader of the Progressive, or popular, party, to make a public statement, which, while not jarring to diplomatic relations, should set forth Japan's case with such clearness and force as to conciliate public opinion.

In brief, the great non-voting mass of Japan is waking up to an assertion of rights and privileges of which a few years ago little was even dreamt. The three chief agencies in this democratic movement are the cheap newspapers, the public schools and the army.

The newspapers were first modeled on the French idea, little news and much comment, and the comment of a personal kind. Even today many of the newspapers are printed on French presses, or on Japanese adaptations of French presses. But the American ideas of news and pictures are coming in, the latter being of three kinds—serious, comic and political cartoons. The papers are cheap to make, and there are many of them, insuring much competition. They speak straight out on public questions; indeed, with a candor and boldness that even to an American is astonishing, and this in face of rigorous libel laws that mean frequent fines and imprisonment. But the Japanese speech will out, and most papers have on their staffs a member who is known as the "Prison Editor." This individual earns his salary by going to prison when the too outspoken editorial policy of the publication brings imprisonment on the editorial head.

The public schools are co-extensive with the empire, and schooling, either there or in private institutions, is compulsory. The public schools are modeled on the American system, and by an American — Dr. David Murray. In Tokio and the larger cities English is a compulsory study, the only language outside of the native tongue that is. In these schools every boy is taught the rudiments of the new learning, and, despite all the copybook precepts about honoring the Emperor, the schoolbooks are instilling into the young minds the ideas of equality and democracy.

The girls, too, are going to these public schools, and this is an intellectual revolution in itself; for women under the old *régime* received little but domestice education, and were, as a consequence, the very bulwarks of conservatism, especially as to monarchy and religion. But the equality of girls with boys in the schools is planting the seed of democracy in the feminine mind.

As to religion, Buddhism is fading in the light of the new rationalism. This does not mean a corresponding spread of Christianity. Despite what our missionaries report, I could see no evidence of Christianity's ultimate triumph. If the missionary schools are more fully attended, it is chiefly because of the new learning they dispense. The course of spiritual thought is most likely to be back to a form of ancestor worship, which shall recognize a unity of nature, a universal Creator, and the good deeds of ancestors calling upon posterity for emulation.

Likewise the modern spelling book, geography and history are teaching the Japanese child that political institutions are not handed down from heaven, but are instituted among men, and the growth of the green shoots of equality will make rapid political changes in the realm of the Mikado, calling on turbulence and force if present political powers attempt repression.

The army in a country without a live spirit must always be an instrument of repression, but in Japan the soul of the people is awakened, and the army itself represents in large degree that awakening. For under the old *régime* all honor resided in the two swords of the Samurai or gentleman soldier class, just as in France before the Revolution it rested in the swords of the cavaliers. But just as the Revolution in the latter country put a musket in the hands of the common man and called upon him to fight for the preservation of his country

against her outside enemies, so compulsory enlistment has put a rifle in the hands of the commonest man in Japan, and he has in two wars been called upon to fight against the outside enemies of his native land. It has inspired in the bosom of this common man the old spirit of the Samurai—the code, the feeling, the calling of bushido; ancient Japanese chivalry and honor. And tho he feared physical pain and death as much as any man on earth, this newly kindled spirit in the common Japanese soldier and sailor was what brought forth the countless deeds of heroism, which most of the outside world foolishly ascribed to barbarous fanaticism.

The army of Japan is essentially a democratic institution, and it will move with the democratic movement. While there is in it something of the jingo spirit, this is offset by the general complaint of heavy taxes, which have come as a legacy of two wars, a fear of the mercantile class that it will disturb growing trade relations, and a realization of the financiers that another war means another foreign loan, and another foreign loan at present seems impossible, even with the Government steam railroads as collateral. The difficulty of a foreign loan would be augmented if the quarrel were with the United States, since that would mean a fight with a country having gigantic resources.

In such a conflict the English would almost certainly disappoint Japan, since the treaty between the two countries hangs on one word—"unprovoked." Japan must enter upon an "unprovoked" war, and since England herself must be judge of what constitutes an unprovoked war, she would doubtless elect not to participate, the ties of blood and trade making England a natural ally of the United States.

As to her fleet, Japan has added ships and has repaired her injured and captured vessels since the Russian war. But as a whole the fleet is small. Protecting her home harbors with mines and forts, the fleet might be sent to and capture the Philippines and the Hawaiian Islands, and, conducting a transport fleet, hold them for a time—until such time as her pocketbook gave out; for ships cannot be run, guns fired and men fed without money.

Japanese statesmen realize that and do not want war, no matter what the jingoes in or out of Japan say; while the Japanese people at large fear the imposition of fresh tax burdens.

As to Japanese territorial desires: they did extend to the Philippines, those islands being regarded as part of the Japanese archipelago; but the spirit of expansion has found an outlet westward, instead of southward. Emigration and trade are going into Korea and Manchuria, while the youth of both Korea and China are being received in thousands into the schools and workshops of Japan, and the task conceived by the land of the rising sun is not armed aggression against America or Europe, but the awakening of the yellow nations to the great cause of racial progress.

NEW YORK CITY.





HALL OF THE KNIGHTS, THE HAGUE, WHERE SECOND PEACE CONFERENCE WAS HELD.

The North Carolina Peace and Arbitration Congress

BY HAYNE DAVIS

[Mr. Hayne Davis is the author of the North Carolina peace program and founder of the Peace and Arbitration League. Tho elected its first president and requested to remain in this position by the directors, Mr. Davis felt it his duty to resign and to nominate Senator McCreary as his successor. President Roosevelt, in accepting the honorary presidency of the League, said to Mr. Davis: "I should be delighted to see Senator McCreary made president of the League if you do not feel you could continue in that office." As THE INDEPENDENT was the principal avenue thro which Mr. Davis has made his large and useful contributions to the literature of the Peace movement, we are glad to give to our readers this account of certain of the consequences that have come from Mr. Davis' activities, but without wishing it to be understood that we editorially endorse the North Carolina peace program. The editorial columns will state THE INDEPENDENT'S attitude on the issue.—EDITOR.]

THE North Carolina Peace and Arbitration Congress will take place at Greensboro, October 11th to 17th, during which time that progressive city will be celebrating its centennial.

The leading citizens of the city have associated themselves together as a centennial committee, purchased the great Jamestown Centennial Auditorium, removed it to Greensboro, and made all the other arrangements necessary to show due hospitality to the fifteen thousand or more dispersed North Carolinians who are expected to return to the Old North State from all parts of the United States, and thus make October, 1908, a North Carolina as well as a Greensboro centennial celebration.

Greensboro takes its name from General Nathanael Greene, of Revolutionary fame, and stands where Guildford Court House was located when North Carolina

was under the jurisdiction of George III. A notable battle was fought near Guildford Court House, and the centennial committee has arranged for a re-enactment of this battle, companies of North Carolina militia to represent the American forces, and United States troops to represent the British forces.

The soldiers who take part in and the people who witness this spectacle will attend, on the same day, a session of the peace congress, and hear addresses made by the most eminent authorities of America on armament and arbitration as correlative agencies for national security and for international peace and justice.

The North Carolina Peace Congress, as was recently said by Senator James B. McCreary, will be the first peace congress in America on whose platform the advocates of adequate armament and effective arbitration will be *welcomed* as mutually helpful and necessary co-workers in the cause of peace and justice. At this peace congress, for the first time in the history of the peace movement, the people will be privileged to hear, as advocates of peace, the men who stand ready upon the nation's call to go into the dangers of war, and none of the advocates of peace will show more zeal for or a more intelligent understanding of the things that pertain to peace than these same men of the armed forces.

In another particular the North Carolina Congress is the first of its kind. It is the first in a series of State peace congresses to be held in different parts of the country, between now and the Third Hague Conference, in order:

(1) To unite the people of America upon the progressive proposals approved by the Second Hague Conference.

(2) To concentrate thought upon those ideas that need to be popularized prior to the Third Hague Conference.

(3) To discover the true relation between arbitration and armament, so that national security will always exist, thru adequate armament, until a reliable system of arbitration furnishes an effective substitute.

As the North Carolina Congress is the opening gun in a national campaign to be carried on without cessation until the Third Hague Conference, and for the foregoing purposes, this congress is an event in the world's peace movement, not of local, but of national interest and importance.

At its meeting on Washington's Birthday this year, the North Carolina Peace Society adopted a compound program for peace, namely:

"Adequate armament and effective arbitration as correlative agencies for national security and for international peace and justice.

"Adequate armament necessitating an unquestionably superior power in our territory and in the waters adjacent to our possessions in the Atlantic and Pacific oceans.

"Effective arbitration, necessitating agreements between all nations to respect each other's territory and sovereignty therein, and to arbitrate all other questions."

As soon as the officers of the North Carolina Peace Society decided to present this program to the society, the leading business men of Wilmington, the headquarters of the society, came out in support of them and of this program. A special meeting of the Chamber of Commerce was called to consider the matter. The North Carolina Peace Congress was then being organized by officers of the peace society, under a resolution favoring such action, adopted by a unanimous vote of the North Carolina delegation in the United States Congress, at a meeting called for that purpose at the capital on January 7th, 1908.

The Wilmington Chamber of Commerce unanimously endorsed the peace program outlined above, authorized the president to appoint delegates to represent the chamber at the peace congress, and voted an appropriation in aid of the congress.

When President Roosevelt saw the newspaper account of the action taken by the North Carolina Peace Society and the Wilmington Chamber of Commerce, he expressed great pleasure and requested that the author of the program call upon him at the White House. In consequence of this request, a delegation of North Carolinians called upon the President and formally requested his assistance, both at the North Carolina Peace Congress and in all possible ways, for the effectuation of this program. The President enthusiastically approved the program in its entirety, and promised

publicly his hearty co-operation in support of it.

The President's promise, and also an accurate statement of the North Carolina program, were broadcasted thruout the country by the Associated Press, and were carried to the masses of the people by America's wideawake newspapers, on the morning of April 3d, 1908.

Since making this promise, President Roosevelt has accepted the honorary presidency of "The Peace and Arbitration League," a national society organized to advocate the North Carolina peace program. When this fact was published in the European newspapers, some of the leading papers, notably those of London, cabled for fuller reports. Thus the full text of the North Carolina peace program, of President Roosevelt's letter endorsing it and accepting the honorary presidency of the League for its effectuation, and Senator McCreary's estimate of the importance of these things, were published all over America and widely in Europe.

Meanwhile the work of organizing the North Carolina Peace Congress went on. The Raleigh Chamber of Commerce approved a resolution similar to that adopted at Wilmington. So did the boards of aldermen of Greensboro, Durham, Wilmington and Raleigh. The mayors of these cities and of Winston-Salem, Charlotte and Asheville, the only other large cities in the State, accepted membership on the municipal committee. All the North Carolina members of Congress had accepted membership on the legislative committee in January. The Lieut. Governor and the Speaker of the North Carolina House of Representatives did likewise after the adoption of the program outlined herein. Twenty of the most eminent educators of the State compose the educational committee, among whom may be mentioned the presidents of the State University, of the State Normal College, of the North Carolina College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, of Wake Forest College (Baptist), of Trinity College (Methodist), the Superintendent of Public Instruction, etc.

The same free spirit in rendering assistance has characterized the leading men in other walks of life, and when fully organized, the North Carolina congress will contain committees similar and equal to those constituted for the National Peace Congress, held at New York in 1907, to whose representative character the phenomenal success of that congress was largely due. The honorary presidents of the congress are:

George Dewey, Admiral United States Navy.

James E. Boyd, United States District Judge.

Jeter C. Pritchard, United States Circuit Judge.

F. M. Simmons, Member United States Senate.

Lee S. Overman, Member United States Senate.

Walter Clark, Chief Justice of North Carolina.

The president is Hon. Charles B. Aycock, formerly Governor of North Carolina. President Roosevelt tendered Governor Aycock a position on the American delegation to the recent Pan-American Conference.

The most eminent people in the arbitration and peace movement will make addresses. Each person will speak on that phase of the movement which he understands best. The various subjects assigned to or chosen by the speakers will include all the important phases of our present international problem. Therefore, the addresses taken altogether will constitute one harmonious whole.

Senator James B. McCreary will speak on "The Possibilities of the Pan-American Union." This union grew out of Senator McCreary's motion, made in Congress twenty years ago, authorizing the President of the United States to invite all American nations to a conference at Washington to consider ways and means of improving American commercial relations, and of inaugurating international arbitration in place of war as the best method of settling international disputes.

Speaking to the delegates sent to that conference by all the American nations, Senator McCreary said:

"All will be blest if the Conference, by wise provisions, leads up to the establishment of the great progressive principle of civilization —arbitration for the settlement of international disputes."

Dr. John Franklin Crowell, associate editor of the *Wall Street Journal*, and formerly the president of Trinity College

(North Carolina), will speak on "The Economic Salvation of the Nations."

Hon. Richmond P. Hobson, of Alabama, will speak on "Armament and Arbitration in Relation to State Rights."

Mrs. Lizzie George Henderson, of Mississippi, formerly president-general of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, has been especially commissioned to speak as the representative of that powerful organization of Southern women on "Peace from the Point of View of the Daughters of the Confederacy."

Among the other speakers are Mrs. Donald McLean, of New York, president-general of the Daughters of the American Revolution; President W. S. Poteat, of Wake Forest College; Senator Robert L. Taylor, Hon. John Sharp Williams, Senator Lee S. Overman.

Peace propaganda has two purposes: To affect public opinion and to influence the opinion and action of public officials in a position to promote effectually the ideas advocated by the peace societies. The Peace and Arbitration League is assisting the North Carolina Peace Congress financially and otherwise, and intends to initiate and assist similar congresses in other parts of the country at opportune times.

As soon as the proper public sentiment is created, the things necessary for our protection, progress and peace will be done. Hence the imperative duty, to ourselves and to our brethren of all countries, to aid wherever possible in this work, provided, of course, it is being undertaken along lines which seem to us both desirable and practical.

In his letter accepting the honorary presidency of the Peace and Arbitration League President Roosevelt says:

"I am in receipt of your letter of the 30th instant, enclosing notice of my election as first honorary president of the Peace League, and gladly accept; *for I most emphatically believe that the whole American people should subscribe to what you call your 'practical program for peace.'*"

In his address to the North Carolina delegation at Washington the President said, among other things:

"The North Carolina Peace Society is to be congratulated on its position, and should be supported by all good citizens in this effort for the general welfare; and great credit is due to the State of North Carolina for this action.

"The entire nation and the cause of peace and justice throughout the world benefit by this new departure in promoting the general peace movement.

"The approaching congress will certainly concentrate the thought of our people upon the fact that adequate armament necessitates an unquestionably superior naval power in the waters adjacent to our possessions, and that effective arbitration necessitates agreements between all the Powers to respect each other's territory and sovereignty in said territory and to arbitrate all other questions. The acceptance of these facts as axiomatic must speed the day when our country will be so armed as to minimize the chance of wars that are invited by national weakness; while the establishment of an effective system of international arbitration will greatly diminish the chances of conflict among nations of approximately equal strength. . . .

"I desire to thank you for this opportunity to support a genuine peace society in its efforts for international arbitration, for peace societies merely jeopardize the national welfare, and are profoundly hostile to American national life, if they obstruct the Government in providing ample military and naval power to meet conditions in the actual world of today."

The good things made possible by this action of President Roosevelt and of the other public men who have already joined with him on this platform cannot be accomplished until the people, in whose interest it is all undertaken, awake to the importance of rendering proper assistance and support. Who will come to the support of those who have taken this advanced stand, and by doing so aid in pushing the car of progress along these safe lines toward peace that is permanent, as permanent as human agencies can secure?

The readers of THE INDEPENDENT have been of such assistance to me in the services I have been able to render heretofore in promoting this good endeavor that I find a peculiar pleasure in being able to report to them this practical plan for mutual co-operation, among all those so disposed, in favor of the things that pertain to the peace that governments can give, the best peace the people can enjoy without that knowledge of God which alone can give the peace that passeth human understanding. Such peace is a divine, not a human possession. It coexists with the understanding of Truth, and while the knowledge remains with any one its peace cannot leave them or be taken from them.

NEW YORK CITY.

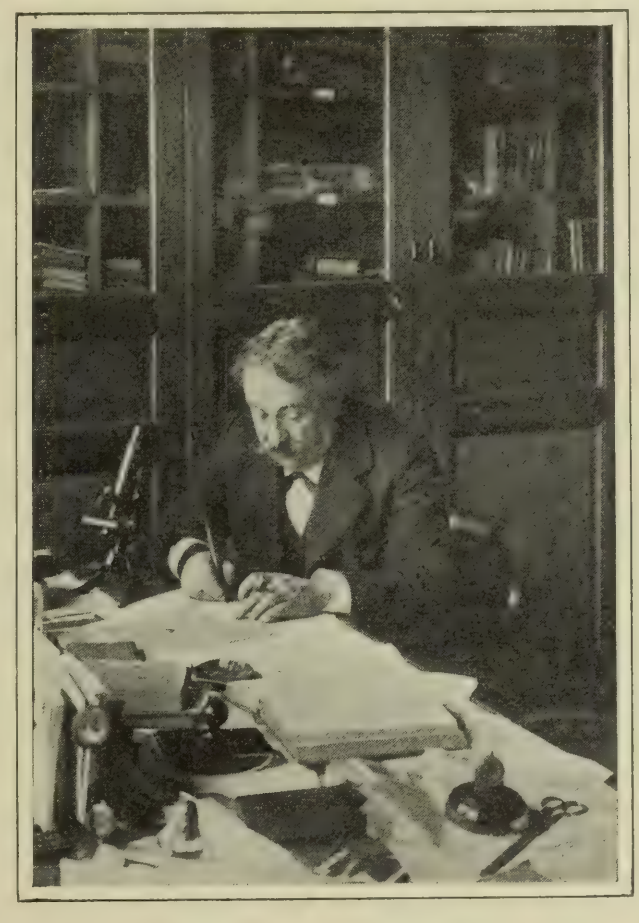
Socialism Among Bees

BY GASTON BONNIER

[The author of the following article was born in Paris in 1853. In 1873 he entered the celebrated State Superior Normal School at the French capital, where, a few years later, he became an assistant professor. In 1887 he became professor of botany at the University of Paris. In 1889 he founded at Fontainebleau the special laboratory of vegetable biology, which is attached to the Sorbonne. Professor Bonnier is a member of the Institute of France, one of the greatest of living European botanists, and the son-in-law of the veteran French botanist, Professor Van Tieghem, of the Paris School of Natural History.—EDITOR.]

THERE is much talk nowadays about Collectivism, but our human institutions furnish no good example where this form of socialism can be well studied. Among the bees, however, we find an excellent opportunity to examine this curious organization in all its various ramifications. I propose, therefore, to invite the reader to observe with me the thoughts, acts and labors of these wonderful little creatures. Most of what I will say consists of experiments made with them, but my article will probably not be less interesting on this account.

Many bee-keepers hold that a great noise must be made if you are to get a swarm of bees to fix themselves on the branch of a tree. But this is all nonsense, for the hearing capacity of bees is very slightly developed. They perceive sounds only when produced at a very slight distance. Thus, I one day put a music box in the empty part of a beehive, but the busy little insects did not pay the slightest attention to the airs of "Rigoletto" or "Orphée," but kept right on with their work. I have even heard it said that a bee-keeper who served in the artillery during the war of 1870-71 noticed that when a French battery went into action near a group of beehives the bees were not at all disturbed by the heavy cannonading.



PROFESSOR BONNIER.

Another mistake about bees is conveyed by the term queen bee. This leads some people to imagine that the insects live under a monarchy. But this idea is dissipated when we remember that the queen bee exerts no authority in the hive, where she is only a mother and even a slave. Another error is that the wax from which the bees make their honeycombs comes from pollen. It is true that wax is yellow and so is pollen. But the similitude stops here, for Dumas and Milne-Edwards have proved that bees could make wax if they never touched any pollen. These and other current mistakes concerning bees are my excuse for trying to explain to your readers the real nature of one of these colonies, presenting the subject just as if my readers knew nothing about it, which may, in fact, be the case in some instances.

Well, a colony of bees is made up of a single mother, who, without rhyme or

reason, is called popularly the queen; of from 10,000 to 100,000 workers, who are sterile female bees, and of from 500 to 3,000 drones or male bees. The only occupation of the mother is the laying of eggs, and during a good season she manages to lay some days as many as 4,000! The workers do all the labors performed in the colony. The drones do next to nothing, tho they sometimes act as assistant hatchers, and one of them, but only one, becomes every four or five years the husband of a queen. It is evident, therefore, that woman plays a very important part in these bee communities.

Hard labor is another characteristic of apian society. Tho the life of a worker lasts but from forty-five to sixty days, she leads a most strenuous existence during that short period. She is on the go night and day, taking neither rest nor sleep, caring neither for the three eights nor for Sunday! From the cradle to the grave these workers toil for the common welfare. The newborn worker is at first too feeble to go out of the hive, but is immediately given a task at home. She acts as a dry nurse, and prepares the paste made by mixing honey, pollen and water, which she feeds with her mouth to the larvæ. Later, she is utilized in making wax, building new cells or repairing the old ones.

This cell making is an interesting process. The wax used is formed in glands situated in the abdomen of the bee. It comes forth in slabs which the bee holds between her legs, whence it is transferred to the mouth, where it is transformed into little pellets with which the cells are made. When a new set of cells is to be made, a body of workers group themselves together, and, little by little, form a sheet of wax inside the hive. Next, the bees form a chain by hanging on to one another by their legs, keeping at exact distances one from the other; and then they begin marking out the new cells with wonderful regularity. The sides of these hexagonal cells are of exactly the same size, and this precision is so great that Réaumur once proposed that it be adopted as a unit of measure in a system similar to the metric system.

In all this we see a notable example of labor in common and labor that is perfectly well organized, without one of the workers appearing to be superior to the others, tho they seem to be carrying out a general order given them. There is a strong touch of socialism in all this, it strikes me.

But to return to the new-born workers. They are more than two weeks old before they leave the hive for the first time, and even then they do not venture far away, and do not yet begin to gather honey. They simply fly about the entrance with their heads turned toward the hive, as if learning to recognize it from a distance, gradually moving further and further away. Thus, you often see numbers of these young bees circling round and round a hive, while the old workers fly back and forth thru the circle without paying any attention to them. When the young bee has got the picture of her own hive indelibly fixt in her head, knows its direction from every point, and feels sure of not coming back into the wrong hive, then she is considered to be in a state to work seriously.

The remarkable intelligence of bees in knowing their way back home is shown by a custom among the Indians. They discover a wild beehive in this fashion. They catch a bee which has lighted on a flower, and having carried it some little distance, let it go, carefully observing the direction which it takes. A little further on they repeat the same thing with another bee, when they are sure to find the hive at the point of the angle formed by the two courses taken by the bees; for it is well known that a bee always returns to its hive by the straightest line. Hence the phrase "a bee line."

But, as I have already said, the life of a worker is exceedingly wearing. She cannot keep it up for a very long time. When the bee has grown too old, which fact can be perceived by its splintered wings and the loss of its hairs, the gathering of honey has to be given up. But this does not mean that she is no longer a useful member of society, for she can still serve as a hatcher, which is the case up to the time of her death. And when the moment for dissolution comes, the poor worker leaves the hive for the last time to die outside, well knowing that unless she left of her own accord, she would simply be killed by the younger and stronger members of society, who

feel that those who can no longer labor must be got out of the way. In fact, this Spartan practice is carried so far that a worker who returns to the hive in a maimed condition or in any way unfitted for the common labor is immediately dispatched as a worthless member of society.

Let us now examine the life of bees outside of the hive and see what their different occupations are. In the first place, it is to be noted that on the very threshold of the hive is stationed a guard of workers whose special duty it is to watch over the entrance. Thus, every home-coming worker is stopt and smelt before being allowed to pass into the hive; for each hive has its peculiar odor, a subtile smell which the human olfactory cannot perceive, but which these workers easily catch. This fact can be proved by the following experiment: If you try to unite two hives in one and do not take the necessary precautionary measures to destroy these distinctive odors, your effort will meet with disaster. The workers immediately perceive that they do not all belong to the same hive, and a battle royal ensues, resulting in the death of many of the ordinary bees and the two queens besides. But if before putting the two hives together you pour into each one separately some attar of mint, for instance, so that the bees of the two hives have the some odor, then they imagine that they are of the same hive, and will henceforth work together harmoniously.

There is a touch of shrewdness in these guardians of the doorway which should be pointed out, it is so human. At the hight of the honey season they will let pass even a stranger bee provided she is well ladened with sweets, and henceforth the newcomer belongs to her adopted hive.

These guards also defend the hive against any foreign enemy. Thus, if a wasp appears at the door, they will boldly attack him and chase him away. If the intruder should be a large hornet, one or two of the guards hurry inside the hive and call for aid from a body on duty there for this very purpose, and, thus strengthened, the hornet is bundled off in a jiffy. If the hive is in the neighborhood of a new potato field, the bees may have to deal with that terrible enemy, the sphinx atropos, or skull sphinx, this name being given to this butterfly because of the skull-like ornaments on its body. This potato insect is much dreaded by the bees, for in a single raid on their hive it can carry off as much as sixty grams of honey; but as its body is covered with a coat of mail, the sting of the poor bees can produce no effect. So when this disaster befalls a hive, the bees call a council, and, as their stock of honey is rapidly disappearing, they finally decide, after a deliberation which sometimes extends over several days, to diminish the width of the entrance to the hive. So the body of workers is forthwith dispatched to fetch paste made from the gum of the buds of alder, poplar or pine trees, with which the door is so fenced round that, tho the bees and even a bumblebee may enter, this larger skull sphinx is effectually shut out.

Some people hold that these guards do no thinking, that they are governed simply by reflex action, and will attack anything that moves rapidly. But I have found by experiment that they distinguish perfectly well an enemy from an inert body. Thus, they will pay no attention to a dead leaf blown toward them by the wind nor to a dead wasp, whose wings I had spread out as if he were alive and then swayed before the entrance to the hive at the end of a wire.

But these guards at the entrance are not the only stay-at-home laborers who are doing good work and are kept busy. There is another body, who may be called the house cleaners. You see them, especially in the morning hours, hastening in and out of the hive carrying away all kinds of rubbish, such as dead bees, the bodies of deformed larvæ, etc. Their assigned duty is evidently to keep the hive tidy. Here, again, it is not irritability or reflex action which explains what we have seen. This I have proved by the following rather curious experiment. I tied with bits of string honeycomb in such a way as to fill the whole frame of the hive. In a few days I found that the bees had joined together all these separate pieces and formed of the cells one united comb. But strings are never seen in honeycombs. So the council decided that these extraneous strings must be done away with, and

immediately sent a squad of workers to carry out this order. But as bees cannot pierce even the chalice of a flower, they are of course incapable of cutting a string. However, they tug away at it, and, after gnawing and pulling at it for many hours and sometimes during several days, they manage to get a string loose. When it falls to the bottom of the hive, five or six workers push and pull it thru the door and lay it parallel to the edge of the board on which the hive is placed. They then place themselves at equal distances along the string, seize it and fly off with it all together, without there appearing to be any "boss" among them giving an order. A few feet from the hive they let it fall to the ground, all letting go of it at the same moment, again without any order seeming to be given. They then return to the hive to go thru the same operation with the remaining pieces of string. Simple reflex action cannot explain this. There must be collective reasoning.

Other interesting things can be seen at the door of a beehive. If the harvest of honey is large, you will perceive a long file of bees, one close behind the other, with their heads turned toward the entrance, and all looking as tho they had lost their wings. But the wings are there all right, only they are being moved with such rapidity that you do not see them. The fact is that these workers have transformed themselves for the nonce into ventilators! The file extends far into the hive, and is really pumping out the air by this movement of their wings, with the result that this continual draft evaporates the water in the nectar or sweet substance brought home by the bees, this water being 75 per cent. of the whole, whereas the honey which is to be put into the cells must contain but 25 per cent. of moisture. Consequently, the difference between these two degrees of moisture must be removed, and that by the only aperture in the whole hive, the low door where these tireless little insects are making this artificial draft. The whole is planned with such foresight that Georges de Layens has shown that the larger the amount of honey brought home, the larger the number of ventilating bees!

But it should be noted that intelligence in bees is never individual; it is always collective, which is not true, however, in the case of all insects. For instance, if a fly is put under a glass where are water and preserves, it will taste the latter and evidently eat it with relish, and then, becoming thirsty, will go and drink some of the water, and continue in this wise until the food is all eaten up. But not so with a bee. Put it under the same glass with some honey, pollen and water, and you will find that in almost every case the insect does not take the slightest notice of the food and dies in a futile attempt to escape from its prison. It is evident, therefore, that this isolated bee can do nothing by herself. She must be associated with the members of her society to display the wonderful intelligence of which I have already given several examples.

Nectar and pollen are not the only substances sought by the workers. Water is also a very important element in the economy of the hive. When the nectar brought in by the workers—it contains a large proportion of water—is not in quantities sufficient to supply the larvæ with this necessary liquid, then you will see the workers go forth to pump up water on the banks of the streams or from the leaves of aquatic plants. Sometimes thoughtful bee-keepers put corks in the ponds near the hives for the insects to light upon, to make it easier for them to get water. In this connection, we may again remark the remarkable decisions of the governing committee of a hive. It is not any bee who is sent for water, but a particularly designated one, who gets water and nothing else. Georges de Layens has further noted that the number of these water-seeking bees is invariably proportional to the daily harvest of nectar. The less of this moist nectar gathered, the more water is needed to dilute the food prepared for the larvæ, and consequently the number of bees sent forth for this purpose is larger.

Let us now glance for a moment at the way in which the outside work is organized. In the first place, some bees are sent out before sunrise to inspect the country round about the hive and to return with a report as to any new flower which has blown or any new field rich

in honey flowers. You can recognize these hunters or searchers by the peculiar noise of their wings and by the apparently aimless way in which they wander about. When their report is made, a swarm of workers is sent out in accordance with this report.

These outdoor workers seem to be especially guided by their feelers, and if a feeler is lost or hurt, this bee no longer takes part in harvesting. That they make this use of their feelers may be proved in this way: If you put a flower and a bee in front of a three-faced mirror, the latter will always go right to the real flower and not to any one of the reflections of it in the glasses.

It is astonishing how bees obey the order of the ruling committee. Thus, if you move a hive in the middle of the day, when most of the workers are away, they will return to the exact spot where the hive was and will not go to the hive, which may be but a few feet away. But a more remarkable example of their blind obedience is revealed by this experiment: If you put some jam in the corner of the garden, the bees will discover it and come there. If you take it away, they will continue to come there for some days, tho not the slightest trace of the sweet be there. They had been ordered to go there, and until the order has been countermanded, on the report of a searcher, they will continue to go there. Here is another experiment on this same line: In the pond in my garden are many water plants. During the driest part of summer, when, consequently, the honey harvest was at its lowest and the bees came in the greatest number to the pond, lighting on the plants and pumping water, I would put drops of syrup and even honey on the leaves. This I would do toward midday, so that the morning searchers could not discover it. The bees would settle on these leaves, pump up water, but would not touch the honey. They had been sent for water and not for honey, so they never dreamed of acting contrary to orders. You obtain the same results if you do the opposite thing. If you put some water near where the bees are gathering honey, they will not touch the liquid, tho there is a crying need at the hive for water for the larvæ. There is a change only when the searchers have discovered the water, reported the fact to the council, and the council has given the necessary order.

Here is an experiment which is still more characteristic of the collectivistic spirit of the hive. I have often placed pieces of sugar in a dark spot, accessible to bees but far from any flower or other sweet substance. After some time the searchers finally discover it, perceive that it is sweet, but also find that they cannot break it up or carry it away. It is too heavy for bees. I mark these bees with a colored powder. I perceive that they return to the hive, report and soon come back to the sugar with other workers. But the latter do not arrive direct from the hive. They come by way of the pond, where they have been engaged in pumping water, which they sprinkle on the sugar and then wait till a syrup is formed, pumping it up when it is sweet enough. From this moment on their journey is divided into three parts—from the hive to the pond, from the pond to the sugar, and then back direct to the hive.

The following experiment goes to prove yet more surely the existence of the reasoning faculty in the famous head council. I put some drops of syrup on some leaves one afternoon, but as the bees took no notice of it, I made a path of syrup from the nearest flower to the drops on the leaves. A bee followed the path and found the syrup. Taking it for nectar, she pumped it up. I seized the occasion to mark the insect with a colored powder mixed with talcum to render it adhesive. The bee returned to the hive and came back accompanied by other bees, which I also marked in the same manner. I soon noticed that it was always the same bees who came back. I now used honey instead of syrup. At first all went on as before. But after some time I was astonished to see a swarm of more than a thousand bees arrive in a state of fury, so that I was forced to get my mask and gloves in order to be able to continue to watch events. The enraged insects were flying in every direction. Some flew into the cellar. They seemed to be hunting for some one or some thing which they could not find. After keeping up this commotion for three-quarters of an hour they returned to the hive and all was calm

again. What had happened and what was the cause of all this trouble? I got the answer from another experiment made later on, when I closely watched the hive. Here it is. Bees easily distinguish between syrup and honey by the different smell. So when the colony saw its workers bringing home foreign honey they supposed that this honey came from an orphan hive or from a hive in a bad condition. The colony then decided to make war on this feebler hive, and this war signal, well known to bee-keepers, having been given, a swarm of workers rushed out to battle with the enemy. As I had not replaced the honey which the first bees took away, the newcomers did not find anything at the spots signaled, and so, after looking about in vain for the enemy, they returned quietly to their own hive.

I should add that these experiments, like all biological experiments, cannot always be repeated successfully at any time, for the decision which the colony may arrive at not only depends on the conditions of the experiment, but also on exterior and interior circumstances over which the experimenter has no control. At the hight of the honey season, when all the efforts of the colony are concentrated on the harvest, the results of an experiment will not be the same as if it took place during the dry season, or at the end of fall, when the bees have almost no honey to gather.

Let us now see what bees do with the material which they collect—water, pollen and nectar. The two first are food for the larvæ, while the nectar is for the cells. But these cells are not immediately sealed, for the nectar must undergo a process of evaporation, as we just saw, in order to lose its superfluous water. In order that this evaporation may be more easily accomplished, drops of nectar are placed over the whole interior surface of the cells, thus presenting a larger surface for the evaporation. When the nectar contains only 25 per cent. of water, then it is removed and put in a small number of cells, which are forthwith sealed up. But just before this is done each cell is stung and a drop of bee-poison thus deposited in it, which is an excellent antiseptic and prevents the fermentation of the honey. We see, therefore, that the bee discovered antisepsis long before Pasteur or Lister!

From the various things said in the foregoing paragraphs it is evident that the isolated bee is without individuality. It is only the colony as a whole which possesses any individuality. All the bees of a hive, all the workers, perform the same task, because they obey a collective order. But the hives themselves differ from one another. I might give many examples of this, but I will confine myself to one. It may happen in a bad season that you will notice that all the hives of an apiary are, with one single exception, inactive. At this one hive you will see the workers flying in and out, "as busy as a bee." The reason is that the searchers of this hive have been so keen sighted or so lucky as to discover, perhaps two or three miles away, a field of blooming colza, which the searchers of the other hives had overlooked.

We may liken a bee colony to a sort of mammal whose constituent elements are being constantly renewed, which preserves its general form and its own individuality. It resembles a human being with a slow-moving brain, for we have seen that the ruling committee requires considerable time before a decision is made and carried out. Again, the individual bee does not reproduce itself. What is reproduced is the individual formed by the whole colony, and this act is called swarming.

Swarming among bees is generally due to the hive becoming too small for the increased population, and it occurs as a rule at the end of spring, when it is too warm for so many bees to live under the same roof. The hive selects a new queen and the old one—not the new one, as has often been supposed—prepares to go forth to found a new hive with the surplus population. Before their departure special searchers are sent out to hunt everywhere in the neighborhood for some old chimney, some crack between blinds or a hospitable hollow trunk, where the new hive may be formed. It most often happens that no such shelter can be discovered. But they must go forth, nevertheless, for they are in reality driven from the old home. But those who stay behind are not too cruel and selfish, for each emigrant is provided with a good store

of honey from the common stock. In case no suitable spot has been found for the new hive, the bees swarm on a branch of a tree, and then move on from branch to branch, the number growing smaller and smaller till it quite melts away.

If this first swarming has not sufficiently relieved the hive, a second one may take place. You can easily know in advance if this has been determined upon by the council; for, if another swarm is to be formed, the young queens who are still in their cells are not killed, and, to know whether this is so or not, you must listen in the evening to what is going on within the hive. The young newly born mother utters a peculiar chant—tih-tih-tih; while the queens still shut up in their cells reply, konah-konah-konah. If you hear these sounds, you may be sure that a fresh swarm is about to quit the parent hive.

An objection might be raised to this idea of bees being associative. It might be said that a hive is not a society, but a family, since the bees of the same hive are sisters. But this objection can be easily refuted. Thus, we have seen above that during the hight of the honey season some bees mistake another hive for their own and are well received by the hive into which they have strayed. Again, the experiment of changing the queen of a colony has shown that this may be done several times. You may put in a hive of Italian bees a Carniolan queen, or vice versa; and yet the society formed in this way by bees of different origins will go on creating, working and planning just as well as it would if none of these changes had been made in it.

A beehive, therefore, is a perfect example of the equalitarian product of state socialism, where is neither love nor self-devotion, neither pity nor charity; where everything is sacrificed to society and its welfare thru ceaseless labor; where there is no government, no rulers; where there is discipline without subordination. It is the realization of ideal collectivism. Motorcars and balloons may some day, perhaps, bring about the universal association of men. But if humanity is to be kept on earth only by the sacrifice of all individuality, as among the bees, by the sacrifice of every joy and every virtue, I should not be surprised if, some fine morning, the fancy should seize man to swarm to another planet!

THE UNIVERSITY OF PARIS.

The Toilers, Dead

BY HARRY H. KEMP

LET us raise up a monument to these
Such as a monarch for his tomb decrees;
They did not perish in a patriot war
With glory leading onward like a star,
Nor for some cause, pre-eminent, alone,
Die, and their fame in human hearts enthrone.
No! But upon their bones our cities rise,
That, towering, take the morning from the skies;
Untold, unknown, innumerous brotherhood,
They have cemented empires with their blood;
They have gone down with roaring in their ears
To dedicate with death our out-flung piers,
And where great-breasted ships now sail the sand
They clove a path asunder thru the land
With a thousand flashing picks, while, as with fire,
Their bones were racked with aches and fevers dire;
They hewed the forests down and cleared the ground
Where now the wheels of industry resound;
Beneath the crashing tree ofttimes they fell,
And knew nor funeral train nor passing bell;
Deep in the dim, wide-washing seas they sleep,
Having sowed their bones that luxury might reap;
They knew the mad machine; the Moloch mill
Vociferous, has slain, and slays them still,
And where the hot blast lights the sky with flame
They perish day by day, unknown to fame.

Let us seek out the noblest spot on earth,
And—Eiffel-like in hight, of Pyramid girth—
Rear up, tremendous, to salute the sun,
Some witness to the perished million
Who went down unto death with none to cheer,
And with their lives bought all we prize as dear,
This wonder, and this glory, and this shame
Called "Civilization" when tongues name the name.
Let us build up a monument to these
Such as a monarch for his tomb decrees.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

Literature

A Lord of Lands

HERE is a book of real adventure,* not an ornamental narrative where the hero seeks excitement and danger for the diversion he gets out of it, but it is an adventure in living that should help to solve the problem of existence for the miserable million who live in the sinks of poverty in the great cities. The author is an Irishman with a burning peat spirit in him. He claims to be an uneducated man, who has trouble with his subjunctive mood and his verb "to be"; but if about ten thousand of the men and women who are writing in this country had his personal kinship with his new, earth-nourished, wind-freshened, sun-cleaned ideas, we could bear better than we do with their exasperating grammatical perfections.

Mr. Benson says that he was a switchman, with a wife and five children, and a salary of fifty dollars per month when he realized that something must be done. He takes up a fourth of his book explaining the conditions of his class in the great cities, not as a social economist deals with them, writing from the confirmed luxury of his study chair, but with the definite mind of a desperate man, and with the literal calculations of one who knew how many chances were in favor of his becoming, some time later on in life, at best, a semi-pauper. It is always a bold and startling miracle when the man in the treadmill of poverty steps out, shakes himself and calls upon his own mind to guide and defend him against the common fate of his kind. If enough of them awaken at the same time the miracle becomes a revolution, but if it is only one he becomes a martyr, or a leader, and in every instance he is a kind of squalid hero. The description Mr. Benson gives of the switchman's awakening and of his efforts to arouse his neighbors to a sense of the situation is more thrilling than an African jungle story, and it is not lacking in humor or pathos. The patient smile with which he interprets the stolid goodness of his German wife sheds a new light upon matrimonial relations.

He spends another fourth of the book telling how he and fifteen other families numbering eighty souls in all, bought a square mile of land in the Northwest from a railroad, how they built their village in the midst of it, moved out and faced the wilderness with their ignorance and need and courage. Nothing is more wonderful than the way he makes the commonest details of the expense of the adventure, down to the cost of the family cow, contribute to the homely interest of the narrative, just as long ago we were fascinated by the diligence and thrift of the famous "Swiss Family Robinson."

The remainder of the story relates how they suffered and succeeded. Nothing extraordinary is recorded, but it is the author's heroic way of bringing the natural and ordinary to pass that is inimitable and full of charm, as if by it he conferred a hope upon every poor man in the cities. His colonists endured homesickness and a locust plague before they were fairly started, but they endured. They practised those measures of economy and industry which made our ancestors the best pioneers in the world, and which we are accustomed to regard with something like contempt now in the Scandinavian immigrants who are settling upon the "wild land" and "worn out" land that we have abandoned. The author indicates rather than sets down the success of his undertaking. He shows how they avoided that error against the possessive case in all human nature which Socialists are inclined to ignore, by keeping each man the title to his own part of the land, how the crossing of strains in the human stock improves it, especially where one is Irish and the other German, and over all he casts the twinkling, contemplative eye of one who is both a humorist and a philosopher.

If any rich man with too many ignoble dollars to his credit wishes to do the country a real service let him buy a hundred thousand copies of this book and distribute them among the poor who have not yet despaired.

*A LORD OF LANDS. *By Ramsey Benson.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.

Two Serious Works on Fiction

If there still exists any doubt as to whether the novel is being seriously taught and studied in schools and colleges, a moment's glance at these two volumes* would convince the most skeptical. Only a few years ago the introduction of modern novels into a college curriculum was regarded as a revolutionary idea, and was straightway denounced as "unacademic," but in this age of change nothing seems to change faster than the programs of education. Not only are modern novels—as, for example, Stevenson's "Treasure Island"—edited, with introduction and notes, but the multiplication of treatises on the history and art of fiction is so rapid that it is not easy even to record them all. Professor Horne's work is frankly designed for textbook use. "The necessity for some such undertaking," he says, "is obvious, if the critical study of fiction is to advance scientifically." Thus we encounter at the start what will seem to many teachers a positive objection to the use of this book. Fiction has added enormously to the happiness of humanity; but it is extremely doubtful if even the college student will obtain anything resembling happiness from the study of this rather portentous work. Those who think young people read far too many novels should welcome the appearance of this volume, and endeavor to increase its circulation, for we believe it will frighten rather than lead the flock. The method is formal and forbidding. The first part, after defining the elements of the novel, has successive chapters on "The Egyptian Tales," "The Greek Romances," "The Medieval Conglomerates," "The Modern Novel." The second part, dealing with the development of the modern novel, has chapters on "Plot," "Motive and Verisimilitude," "Character," "Emotion," "Background," "Style." The first half of the work is too mechanical; the "elements" of the novel are arranged under six heads, and then the novels of various nations and periods are tested by these six elements in order. The second portion is marred by the discussion of such subjects as "The Four Different Attitudes Toward Truth." Various readers will, of course, have various views as to Professor Horne's individual judgments; fiction is not a science, but an art, and the divergence of opinions is not only inevitable, but desirable. But the author's skill in definition may be more seriously doubted when, under the subheading, "The Novel of Incident," we find the first sentence reading: "This is the tale of the Accidental, the tale that is almost wholly lacking in sequence, in plot." Professor Horne has devoted an immense amount of hard, conscientious work to the preparation of this book, but no inspired teacher would ever think of using it, and we tremble for the fate of the pupils who might be forced to study it under any one else. There is an excellent and useful bibliography, and a very unsatisfactory index. The title of Professor Warren's book is incorrectly given on pages 12 and 17.

Mr. Hamilton's treatise is much better written than Professor Horne's, perhaps because it is not primarily designed as a textbook. It might almost be called a commentary on the works of Rudyard Kipling, for this author is constantly referred to as tho he were already an established classic, and his name takes up considerably more space in the index than is bestowed upon Dickens, Hawthorne or George Eliot. We have no intention, however, to quarrel with him upon this point, for an author surely has the right to seek his illustrations where he pleases. We merely record the fact for the delight of the army of Kipling worshipers. The pleasures of fiction are here again ruthlessly analyzed, by inquiry, definition, comment and quotation; the method is, to a less degree, open to the same objection which applies so strongly to Professor Horne's work. Still, there is plenty of real cerebration, and thoughtful novel readers may gain considerable information and some points of view that will be both new and valuable. Concreteness is gained by very frequent illustration and citation; the book improves as it advances; the treatment is not historical, but wholly analytical. It asks itself many difficult questions, and answers most of them very well. A great difficulty with

*The Technique of the Novel. *By Charles F. Horne*, Ph. D., Assistant Professor of English in the College of the City of New York. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.50.

Materials and Methods of Fiction. *By Clayton Hamilton*. With an introduction by Brander Matthews. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. $1.50.

all books of this kind is that the ideas set forth do not stick in the reader's mind; as a reviewer said of a recent book full of large propositions—he remembered that in reading the volume he agreed with everything in it, but could not now for the life of him remember what it was he agreed with. The more we read various treatises on fiction, the more deeply are we convinced that it will be a long time before Professor Raleigh's little book, "The English Novel," will be superseded. He said so much in so small a space and said it with real distinction.

Money and Money Makers

MILLIONAIRES have fallen upon evil days. A generation ago they were the idols of America. Mr. Bryce described how in those days a railway president, when he made a triumphal progress across the continent, was received by mayors, legislatures, governors, commercial bodies and church delegates with resolutions of eulogy and with banquets and processions. How are the mighty fallen! Today the masters of corporations, the men whose vaults are choked with securities and whose exploits fill the financial news columns, are fighting on the defensive. They are counted guilty until they prove their innocence. Blessings have turned to curses, praises to anathemas. All the world asks with Mr. Charles Edward Russell: "Where did you get it, gentlemen?"

With evident relish and convincing detail Mr. Russell proves where some of them got it.[1] He is not as dispassionate as a judge nor as dry as an economist, for on every page he shows the indignation of the prophet. Mr. Russell is a muck-raker proud of his profession. He would have preferred to be a poet and a critic, to study the rules of rhythm and to sing the beauties of Nature and of love. But he was drawn, against his desire, into exposing the machinations of the Beef Trust, and he has gone on knocking down false idols, exposing smug iniquity, stirring righteous wrath. A master muck-raker is an economist touched with emotion, and Mr. Russell is a master muck-raker.

His thesis is that "the first (millionaire under consideration) did not gain his palace by supplying any demand, nor the second by providing any mart, nor the third by producing any commodity, nor the fourth by transporting any goods or people. These palaces represent no service to society, no reward for any one thing bettered, no creation, no development, but only the means to seize and to retain the resources of the country."

Yet, says Mr. Van Dyke, in his finely wrought chapters,[2] and Mr. Wood, in his less substantial essay,[3] these men are only the bloated symptoms of our national disease, Money Hunger. We worship the Money God, and are sacrificing to it all the best things in life. We have carried the boasts of our prosperity, says the former author, to the confines of the earth, and astonish mankind with the sum totals of our harvests and our manufactures. And so absorbed are we in the contemplation of our material possessions that we are reckless of the price we are paying for them.

What shall we do then? Mr. Russell exposes sores; his business is not to prescribe remedies. But he concludes: "They got it from us by means of our own witless connivance, brethren. For do you not suppose that if we try we can take those filching fingers from our pockets?" While Mr. Van Dyke also does not offer prescriptions, he joins Mr. Wood in ascribing much moral evil to the protective tariff, and in lamenting that the door at our ports is wide open to the offscourings of Europe. Both authors look to a change of ideals among the people for a permanent refining of our commercial morality. So long as the compact majority worship the Money God they will condone successful evil. This is a timeworn message. Happily it falls no longer on ears entirely deaf. Since President Roosevelt turned the White House into a pulpit, and courts and commissions have exposed the rottenness in commercial high places, the envy of money success has declined. But a nobler ideal, if it is to endure, must solidify into customs and statutes.

[1] LAWLESS WEALTH. *By Charles Edward Russell.* New York: Dodge & Co. $1.50.

[2] THE MONEY GOD. *By John C. Van Dyke.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.00.

[3] MONEY HUNGER. *By Henry A. Wise Wood.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.00.

Pélléas and Mélisande. By Maurice Maeterlinck. Translated by Erving Winslow. With introduction by Montrose J. Moses. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.

When Maeterlinck's mysterious play was produced in New York, set to the equally mysterious music of Claude Debussy, the public was duly warned against it by the professional critics. They said the music was impossible, it was formless, monotonous, devoid of melody, and violated all the laws of harmony. Nevertheless the public crowded to hear it and enjoyed it, just as, a generation ago, they persisted in liking Wagner in opposition to the critics. How much of the attraction was due to the charming personality of Mary Garden, how much to the impressive stage pictures, how much to the composer and how much to the author need not be determined. The public is not analytical. All four factors were in harmony, and that was enough. The success of the music drama in this country is the reason for this edition, but it does not follow the



"THIS IS AN OLD ABANDONED FOUNTAIN"——
Illustration from Maeterlinck's "Pélléas and Mélisande" (Crowell).

Debussy libretto. The pictures of Miss Garden and of stage scenes will be of interest to many, altho on paper they look too prosaic and substantial for so unworldly a drama. The translation is still more prosaic and discordant; poorer even than the Alma Tadema version, and that was bad enough. Mr. Winslow dislikes Maeterlinck's repetitions, which is

permissible, but having that dislike why does he translate a play where that is the peculiar feature? This is the way he botches the most beautiful passage of all, the closing, where Arkël, playing the part of the ancient chorus, sums up the character and meaning of Mélisande:

"C'était un petit être si tranquille, si timide et si silencieux. C'était un pauvre petit être mysterieux, comme tout le monde. Elle est lá, comme si elle était la grande sœur de son enfant."

"She was a poor, helpless little one, a mystery, as every human being is. See how she lies there as tho she was only her infant's elder sister."

The Later Years of Catherine de Medici. By Edith Helen Sichel. New York: E. P. Dutton. $3.00.

Miss Edith Sichel has now completed her study of Catherine de Medici. The first part of her work, published some time ago, dealt with Catherine and the French Reformation—the woman struggling for power. The second part, now before us, brings the story down to the year of her death, 1589, and consists principally in a study of the art of balancing parties and social forces by which the princess of diplomats maintained her sway. Miss Sichel is a serious historian. While not claiming to have discovered new facts of importance or demanding admission to the gild of the "professed," she has worked in the documents and sought accuracy in details. Her presentation is intended, however, to be a living and personal conception of Catherine and her times. Had the subject of this series been a woman able to dominate by vigor of personality alone, the analysis of character would have been a simpler task, but the last of the Medicis has always been more or less of an enigma, and the motives behind her multifarious intrigues obscure. Our author arrives at the conclusion, however, that one great *motif* runs through all of Catherine's tortuous diplomacy and vagarious artifices, namely, fear of the powerful neighbor beyond the Pyrenees whose world empire and mighty navy kept the English guessing until 1588, the year of the Armada. The other actors in the drama of which Catherine played the leading rôle—Alva, Coligny, Charles IX and Henry III and the rest—are portrayed with a lightness of touch and firmness of delineation which command attention and admiration. Moreover, there is manifested a familiarity with first hand memoirs and papers which enjoins respect, even from the gildsman who swears by his Cambridge Modern and reads De Thou and Théodora Agrippa d'Aubigné for recreation on his summer vacation. Our author has done well the work she has set out to do; she is unusually free from heated partisanship, and is always on her guard against the political and religious delusions which "canonize selfishness, avarice and ambition." There are good illustrations and the volume is attractive in its typography and exterior make-up.

Wage-Earners' Budgets. By L. B. More. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $2.50.

Under the guidance of a committee of expert sociologists Miss More made an investigation thoroly scientific and trustworthy into the social and economic circumstancees of two hundred families in a working class district of New York. Her work was aided by the fact that she made connection with the homes thru a social settlement and was herself tactful and sympathetic, able to inspire confidence in her "subjects." Two years were taken for the examination, and the results justify the prolonged effort. Their accuracy is as unimpeachable as the painstaking care taken in their collection is rare. Amid the deluge of "estimates," "opinions" and loose generalizations that appear in print, this product of hard labor is as welcome as it is lonesome. In choosing the two hundred, pains were taken to make them representative of the wage-earners, skilled and unskilled, foreign and native, sweated and well paid that make up New York's human conglomerate. If the result errs at all it is on the side of optimism, because families so stupid or degraded that they could not answer the investigator's questions were dropt from the tables. The average family income was found to be $851.38, an amount higher than the "fair living wage" for an average family as estimated by any authority. The writer herself concludes that a family of five in New York requires at least $728 a year for full subsistence, making no al-

lowance for savings against a rainy day, and from $800 to $900 a year in order to make proper provision for accidents and old age. Therefore, if only the average be considered, we can cheerfully say that wage-earners in New York have climbed from poverty on to the comfort plane. But the average well-being is little consolation to the forty-three families (21.5 per cent.) who got less than $600 a year, and, consequently, even when they saved their self-respect by keeping clear of charity, "were underfed, poorly clad and usually wretchedly housed." The twenty families, 10 per cent. of the whole, who, on account of illness, death, or irregularity of work, could not get thru the year without charitable aid, form a residuum sufficiently appealing and appalling even in the prosperous years when the analysis was made. Since panic and depression have frozen many sources of employment this residuum has grown.

Literary Notes

....Every sport produces a literature of its own, and now we have an automobile diary. One half of Walter Pulitzer's *My Auto Book* is devoted to ruled space, where the day's run may be recorded, and the other half is given over to illuminating jests and pictures. (Outing Pub. Co., $1.00.)

....Dr. George Frederick Kunz, Tiffany's gem expert, has been occupied for some time with a book he has been preparing on the pearl. He has collected a mass of material on his subject under the title of *The Book of the Pearl,* which will be issued this month.

....Lovers of the artistic in things typographical will be interested in *The Ghost of Doctor Harris,* by Nathaniel Hawthorne, as issued by the Goerck Art Press, No. 925 Sixth avenue, New York. The text is a veritable rivulet in a meadow of margin. The ornamental initial in three colors dominated by its rubrication will delight the eye of the true bibliophile.

....Dr. William Elliot Griffis, author of "The Japanese Nation in Evolution" (Crowell), has received from the Emperor of Japan, thru the Japanese Ambassador at Washington, the decoration of the Order of the Rising Sun. This decoration is given only to distinguished foreigners who have aided in the modern civilization of Japan.

....In connection with the very recent gift of Constitution Island to the Government by Mrs. Russell Sage and Miss Anna B. Warner, it is interesting to note that Miss Warner has always maintained close touch with West Point and its affairs and the Academy there. Her comparatively recent story, *West Point Colors,* dealing with cadet life, will make pertinent reading now. (Revell.)

....Announcement has just been made of a very timely book in the *Genealogical Miniatures,* presently forthcoming. The "Ancestry of William Howard Taft" will inaugurate this series of little books to be edited by Mabel Thacher Rosemary Washburn and published by the Frank Allaben Genealogical Company, No. 3 West Forty-second street, New York. ....strated ($1.00).

....A very comprehensive survey of the development of drawings and art teaching appears in *Art Education in the Public Schools of the United States,* a symposium written by the foremost American teachers of the arts, and edited by James Parton Haney, B. S., M. D., director of Art and Manual Training, New York City Public Schools (Boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx). The preparation of this volume was inspired by the Third International Congress for the Development of Drawing and Art Teaching, held at London August 3d to 8th this year. It is copiously illustrated and ought to appeal very generally to all art teachers. The edition is limited to 1,000 numbered copies. It is sold thru the *American Art Annual,* 546 Fifth avenue, New York. ($3.50.)

Pebbles

COUNT that day lost whose low, descending sun finds not some letter fired or statesman on the run.—*Baltimore Sun.*

A WOMAN'S CHANCE OF MARRYING
(If She Wants the Man.)

Woman's Age.	Chances in 100.
18 to 25	100
25 to 30	100
30 to 35	100
35 to 40	100
40 to 60	100
Widow, any age	100,000

—*Evening Sun.*

THE Munich *Jugend* has discovered five signs by which to detect the school to which a painter belongs: (1) If he paints the sky gray and the grass black, he belongs to the good old classical school; (2) if he paints the sky blue and the grass green, he is a realist; (3) if he paints the sky green and the grass blue, he is an impressionist; (4) if he paints the sky yellow and the grass purple, he is a colorist; (5) if he paints the sky black and the grass red, he shows possession of great decorative talent. —*Christian Register.*

THE Gargoil often makes its perch
On a cathedral or a church,
Where, 'mid ecclesiastic style,
He smiles an early-Gothic smile.
And while the parson, dignified,
Spouts at his weary flock inside,
The Gargoil, from his lofty seat,
Spouts at the people in the street,
And, like the parson, seems to say
To those beneath him, "Let us spray."
I like the Gargoil best; he plays
So cheerfully on rainy days,
While parsons (no one can deny)
Are awful dampers—when they're dry.
—*Oliver Herford in The Century.*

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From College to Business

THEODORE ROOSEVELT went to college, and then to law, to which he added literature and politics. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., graduates from college, and then goes to work, sorting wool in a carpet factory, as the first step to learning the carpet business. He begins at the bottom of the ladder, but, because he has education and ambition, he intends to rise as near the top as he can. So a railroad magnate sends his son from college to begin his lifework as brakeman and end as president. When some fifty years ago a daughter of Oakes Ames, member of Congress and builder of the Union Pacific Railroad, took some school friends to see her father's great shovel factory at Easton, Mass., her brother Oliver, later Governor of Massachusetts, took the company about the works from room to room, beginning with the crude iron and lumber, and at each he took the workman's place and did his work for a few moments; and after finishing the round he said: "Now you have seen me make a shovel." He, coming from Brown University, knew the business from the bottom, and was able to become one of the great captains of industry and by his own minute knowledge enlarge and develop his father's business.

In the old days a boy went to college that he might be a minister, or perhaps a lawyer or doctor or teacher. Now business is developed into a learned profession; more than half our college graduates go into business. That does not mean that we shall not have professional men enough, but that education is diffused, that it is no longer the perquisite of a few, but is open to the ambitious youth whatever his tastes.

Harvard University, New York University, and other institutions have opened departments of business, where the principles and higher methods of business are taught. That is well, is important, a movement in the right direction; but such education cannot teach how to conduct any one business. That can best be learned at the bench, or standing before the machine. It is the little niceties that make profit quite as much as the big principles. It is the exactness of saving in small things that makes the vast profits, just as it is the waste in small things by the consumers that helps the manufacturers. A great dealer in spices said: "It is the mustard left on the plate that we make our profit on."

The example set by the President in sending his eldest son to begin his lifework in overalls and jumper, in dirty manual work such as the most ignorant immigrant might engage in, with such men as his fellow workmen, seeking and getting no privilege in the shop, taking his small dollar-a-day wage, ten and a half hours a day at back-breaking work from seven o'clock in the morning, and with three-quarters of an hour for noon lunch—we say this example is a grand one. It illustrates the democratic principles on which our institutions rest. The President of the United States can send his children to the public school in Washington to recite on even terms with the children of his humblest attendants, and then to learn, after the best privileges of education, that labor is ignoble to no man, to learn the fellowship of homely toil with the humblest toilers. And this is taken not from necessity, but of free choice, because it is best. The Emperor of Germany cannot do this with his son. He must keep his dignity of

family, for to toil is low, fit for the humbler classes, for those common people that fill the soldiers' ranks and are food for powder. Edward, King of England and Emperor of India, must keep his son to make perfunctory addresses to deputations and open public buildings, for he must prepare to succeed his father. If Theodore, Jr., wants to succeed his father he must fight his way up like any other young fellow, and learn the fellowship of the masses; and that is better; democracy better than inherited office; better any honor open to any man, if he is equal to it.

There is a Spanish proverb that "it is easy to walk when one leads a horse by the bridle." That is true. It is easier—and there is quite as much merit in it, when one takes a disagreeable and humble work from choice and duty rather than from necessity. Young Roosevelt will probably stay but a brief time at the wool-sorting bench. Then he will, if he makes good at this, has persistence and faithfulness, go to the next room, and the next, as many another youth has risen, altho his training and promise give him special assurance. We trust that in twenty years he will be trained and competent to be a master and leader in business, and perhaps to lead in public affairs. But that depends on whether it is in him. At any rate, the President's eldest son is thus one with all the rest of us, and our talk about the "dignity of labor" has here the illustration of its truth, a good example for our "new rich," who ruin their sons with indulgence, and a good example to the rest of the world. President Roosevelt wants his children not to be idle fools, but to know the delights of strenuous work.

Two Cents to England

THEY are quick to find it out—the Welsh miner, the Irish servant girl—that from this day forth they can send a letter for two cents to the old folks at home. Last week it was five cents, and five cents was a burden. Now they can write as cheaply to England, Ireland, Scotland or Wales as to the next town or to Alaska or the Philippines. The change is one of those things that look small, but are really great. Already we had two cent postage with all Canada; now we have it across the Atlantic with Great Britain.

But the cheaper communication is not the principal advantage. What we most value is the expression of unity with the country and people of Great Britain. It brought us much closer together, as if we were one people, when we had common postal rates with Canada. It would bring us still closer with Canada if we had no customs barriers. Then we would feel almost as if we were one nation. This change seems to shorten by three-fifths the distance to London and Dublin. We are one in language and inheritance, and we ought to be one in feeling. It is a matter for great rejoicing that the hostility of so many of our people of Irish extraction shows signs of passing away. Mr. Redmond, the Irish leader now visiting this country, declares that within the past four years great progress has been made in relieving the conditions in Ireland. Twenty-two million dollars have been given from the Imperial Treasury to replace miserable hovels with decent homes, and fifty thousand such cottages, each with a plot of ground, are rented at a shilling a week. Similar provision is made for laborers in the cities, and before a generation all workers will be decently provided for. Now no landlord can resume his lease and evict a tenant without paying for improvements made. The tenants can buy their land, and one-third of them now own their land, with the aid of the British Government, which advances the money. The British Treasury is building schoolhouses and increasing the pay of teachers. Mr. Redmond says that not many years will surely see an Irish Parliament controlling local affairs; and when that comes the friction will end, and Irishmen will be loyal citizens, possest of full civil rights. For us that means that the only source of ill-will toward Great Britain is diminishing in power, and will soon pass away. We want the closest bond of sympathy with the great nation from whose two islands most of our people are descended, and with which we ought to feel the closest sympathy.

So much for our British cousins; but what for our French and German and Scandinavian and Italian and Russian

cousins? The sons and daughters of all these other nations are with us by the millions, and they have dear ones at home from whom they are shut off by a five-cent rule that puts them at a disadvantage with those who come from the British Isles. We want the closest possible brotherhood with them also. It costs no more to send a letter to Cherbourg or to Hamburg than it does to Liverpool. The steamers go direct and the passenger rates are the same. The European Governments cannot consent to give Great Britain an advantage which they will not take for their own people. For the cheaper rate is not only a matter of personal intercommunication of friendship, but also of business, and all Europe is rival for business with the United States, for we are the best customer of each of the nations. Business depends on cheap and easy communication. Put down the steamship rates, and immediately there is a flood of travel. The postage of business houses costs millions of dollars, and cheap postage helps business.

It must come. And then must come universal two cent (penny) postage for all the world. If we can send a letter for two cents to Manila, we can to Hong Kong. Let universal and uniform cheap postage be the promise of that unity of the federated nations which was once the dream, and is now the waking aim and expectation, of all lovers of humanity. With what exuberance Australia has welcomed the American fleet our readers can see in this issue. We are thus one with all the world if we could only show it. By such stages as this war will cease to be the study and shame of nations, and the masters of commerce and industry will take the throne, and the generals and admirals will take the lowest seat.

Chancellor Day on Senatorial Salaries

CHANCELLOR DAY is an extraordinary man and he puts forth extraordinary interviews. His last is in defense of a principal benefactor of Syracuse University and president of its board of trustees, Mr. Archbold, director of the Standard Oil Company, whose letters to Senator Foraker, exposed by Mr. Hearst, have been the event of the past few weeks. Mr. Archbold is doubtless a benevolent man who has few sins to repent of apart from his relation to the company of which he is director, and it is natural that such a man as Chancellor Day should defend the Standard Oil director and Senator Foraker as against the President of the United States, but we do protest against what he says of United States Senators' salaries.

He is thus quoted:

"The very salary paid a Senator proves that the country expects him to employ his spare time in some legitimate business."

That is, the nation pays Senator Foraker $7,500. The fee paid in four instalments in one year by the Standard Oil to Senator Foraker was $44,500. On the basis of salary suggested, then, by Chancellor Day, we gather that the Senator was justified in giving six-sevenths of his thought and devotion to the interests of the company which chiefly employed him, and one-seventh to the State which elected him and the nation which paid him. But this is hardly a fair statement, for in 1900 the Senators' salaries were only $5,000, about one-ninth of what he received from his more generous employer.

But we do not claim that the salaries paid Senators and Representatives were or are munificent. They are paid none too much. Nor would we forbid Senators, during recess of Congress, to earn honest money at their profession. When Henry Wilson was Vice-President THE INDEPENDENT paid him a hundred dollars each for his weekly articles, which made up his "Rise and Fall of the Slave Power in America." To be sure, his Vice-Presidential duties were not onerous and he got no lawyer's fees. But we do deny that Senator's salaries are so meager that they cannot comfortably support a man who does not look elsewhere for his living. Senators do not have to be millionaires or agents of rich corporations. When Charles Sumner, who had a modest property, and Henry Wilson, who had none, were Senators from Massachusetts, they did not have to live on fees and retainers, and were thought none the worse of for their modest living, and Henry Wilson was chosen

Vice-President of the United States with President Grant. These are bad days when the Senate is threatened with becoming a millionaires' club. But a millionaires' club it is not yet, for there are not a few Senators who are not ashamed to live, and live comfortably, on their salary, and, as Paul did, in their own hired house. Their wives cannot rival the wives of millionaires in costly entertainments, but they and their families can live decently and in honorable distinction on the pay their country gives them; and in committee work and on the Senate floor and with the country these Senators have quite as much honor as those that earn large fees and retainers.

The other defense which Chancellor Day makes of Senator Foraker's relations with the Standard Oil is to say to the President, "You are another."

> "He chose for a member of his Cabinet a man who held at that time a retaining fee from a great corporation, and whose history was connected with the defense of graft criminals. That man is now in Mr. Roosevelt's Cabinet."

He means Secretary Root. Mr. Root was a lawyer. As a lawyer and a private citizen he served various corporations. He gave up large, lucrative business to serve his country. As to his defending graft criminals we have no special knowledge, but we know that, under the code of ethics lately adopted and which he helped to compile, a lawyer has the right to aid a client whom he believes guilty to get all the rights and protection which the law allows, and no more.

The Archbold Letters

John L. McLaurin, of South Carolina, arguing in defense of his correspondence with John D. Archbold, remarks that the Standard Oil Company is "the most progressively administered and the most intelligently officered corporation that human intelligence has yet produced." Mr. McLaurin was a Senator of the United States when he wrote to the vice-president of that company: "I can beat Tillman if properly and generously supported. There is no time to lose, however." The letters which Mr. Hearst is giving to the public bear testimony as to the intelligence which the vice-president of the company has exhibited in fields entirely separate from the production and sale of oil.

These Archbold letters emphasize in the minds of the people an issue which they rightly regard as one of much importance. They are not, we think, deeply interested in the current political debate about the time when campaign contributions should be published. But the letters are short, can be read quickly, and are easily understood. Those which Mr. Hearst added to his list last Saturday are full of meaning.

As the average man reads this correspondence he sees this great corporation employing Senators, paying large sums for their legal services, loaning money to be used in buying newspapers, urging a legislator of great political influence to prevent the nomination of an obnoxious but upright official prosecutor, and seeking in the same way to promote the renomination of a judge whose decisions it had found satisfactory. He sees it asking the same influential person to kill pending bills which it dislikes, urging a friendly member of Congress to prevent if possible the delivery of a hostile speech by one of his distinguished colleagues, and paying to him $5,000 for some purpose related, apparently, to subsidy legislation. He also sees that it receives reports from the same friendly Congressman as to his conversations with the President, together with his inquiries as to its willingness to "invest" in a loan to a needy Senator. And he perceives that a judge of the Supreme Court of a great State, writing a few days before his elevation to the bench, asked the controlling officer of this corporation, apparently with confidence that he would comply, to use its influence for the defeat of an independent political movement in the county where this judge lived. All this is enough, but the average man infers that much more could be told.

What is the effect of it upon average men? To begin with, it commends to them the messages in which Mr. Roosevelt denounced this corporation and such uses of corporate wealth and power. It also commends the prosecutions undertaken by the Republican Administration. But it does not necessarily lead them to

vote the Republican ticket. It directs their attention to the need of some exercise of official authority that will prevent such abuses. If these average men be not hidebound partisans, but independent in their political ways, some will go to Bryan, preferring his proposed method of restricting combinations, and some will go to Taft, relying upon regulation by existing agencies and by prosecution, possibly upon such a license system as has been suggested by Mr. Roosevelt. There are some who, despairing of a solution of the problem by either of the two old parties, will give their votes to the Socialists. The Standard Oil Company is continually increasing the number of Socialist voters and workers.

Whatever may be the immediate political effect of the letters, they will certainly excite in many minds that have given little thought to the question an interest in a very difficult problem. In our judgment, Mr. Bryan's plan for Trusts is both inexpedient and impracticable, and Mr. Roosevelt's proposed license system is highly objectionable. It may be that the best remedy for the evils in question can be found in official supervision, accompanied by enforced publicity. The American people will find a remedy. They will not consent to the perpetuation of such corporate abuses as have been recently disclosed by investigation, by prosecution, and now by these Archbold letters. We must deprecate and condemn the stealing of a company's records or correspondence, and we regret that the letters were not made public in some legitimate way. Now that they are out, however, it is clear that the publication of them serves the interests of the people in exciting that general interest and thoro discussion which will promote the solution of a formidable problem in our domestic affairs.

The Night-Rider Folly

PERHAPS nothing less than tragic experience will halt a great section of the American farming population on the broad road to destruction which it has started out to travel.

There was some excuse for the Kentucky tobacco growers who organized the night-rider violence. The Tobacco Trust had begun in the most cold-blooded fashion to put in operation a policy which would have ruined every tobacco grower in the State. As a matter of fact it did ruin many before effective opposition was organized. It was the best farmers in every sense of the word who got together to fight the trust—the most thrifty, the most enterprising, the most social and capable of some personal sacrifice in the interest of co-operation for the common good. It was the selfish and penny-wise ones who refused to make common cause with their neighbors and allowed themselves to be made tools of the trust. Such men always provoke the anger of their betters and the wrath of such as believe in solidarity, but who blunder from their lack of foresight and self-control. Then begins the unfortunate resort to coercion and lawlessness, to compel the "scabs" to come into the "union." It does not appear that the cotton planters of the lower South have had any such provocation as the tobacco growers had, and their imitation of the night-rider methods of the Kentuckians is a deplorable blunder. If the example shall be still further and more widely imitated by other parts of the agricultural population of the country the consequences will be overwhelmingly disastrous to them and to the nation.

No very profound knowledge of human nature and of political economy is needful to understand what will inevitably happen if these methods are persisted in in Kentucky, Alabama, Mississippi or elsewhere. They involve an enormous destruction of property, a reign of terror in every neighborhood, and a succession of tragedies bringing lifelong grief to scores of families. Men of sense will not continue indefinitely to reside in such neighborhoods, and try to make their living under such conditions. Their lands will be for sale and there will be a buyer standing ready with the cash. That buyer will be not an individual, but a trust, and the outcome will be that within the lifetime of a generation the choicest tobacco lands, the choicest cotton plantations, and so on, will be owned and tilled not by self-respecting, prosperous independent farmers of the old stock,

but by tenants and hirelings, largely foreign born. The most interesting and hitherto thriving agricultural communities will be transformed in character, and the balance of power which the agricultural population has until now held in economic affairs and in politics will have been destroyed. A tremendous stride will have been taken toward crushing out the middle class, destroying the chief opportunity which the man of independent spirit now has to be his own employer and to manage his affairs in his own way, and so dividing the entire American people into two great opposing factions, the capitalistic employers and the wages class.

Meanwhile the moral stamina and the law-abiding spirit, which are essential to a people that hopes to solve the immensely difficult problems that modern industrial evolution has raised, will have been strained and impaired. Violence, whether falling short of revolution, or rushing madly into it, achieves nothing but destruction. It may sweep away obstructions and clear the ground for better things, but it leaves a barren waste upon which constructive effort must begin anew, and the new construction is almost sure to recreate privilege and abuse if the people have lost their power of self-restraint and their habit of attaining ends by lawful means.

We sincerely hope that we have exaggerated the danger, and that the farmer folk will listen to reason, and halt in their madness before they have paid the cost of folly to the last. Surely they should be capable of learning something from the mistakes of organized wage-earners in their century-long conflict with employers. The machinery-smashing period came to an end only when it had forced the unhappy blunderers to abject submission under starvation. Every sane labor leader now admits that the *régime* of strikes has accomplished nothing. There is no "way out" for the working man except the way of construction instead of destruction, and that way demands self-control, knowledge, persistent effort and vast patience under loss and wrong. The farmers will find that there is no other way out for them.

Whether it will be through the development of voluntary co-operation or whether it will be through much patient and law-abiding experimenting with governmental regulation that fair play and an equalizing of opportunity will be established in our economic life, we do not undertake to say. Perhaps it will be by methods that no one as yet clearly foresees. It certainly will not be accomplished through lawlessness and violence, and every hour and every dollar put into these mistaken attempts, instead of into a patient study of the problem and a whole-hearted effort to develop constructive plans, merely puts off the day of better things.

Popular Education in Tuberculosis

THE most noteworthy feature of the International Congress on Tuberculosis, that has been holding its sessions for the past two weeks, was the definite effort to make all of its work center on better popular knowledge of tuberculosis in order to make more universal the crusade against it. The keynote of the Congress was optimism to the last degree. The men thruout the world who know tuberculosis best are confident that not only can its present serious ravages be limited, but with proper care the disease can be eradicated. There is just one necessity for that consummation so devoutly to be wished—that is, that everybody must take appropriate and deliberate precautions with regard to the disease. Those who have it must, above all. be required to maintain these precautions. Those who have it not must appreciate certain hygienic rules which are the best possible safeguard against the development of the disease, and as certain persons are by constitution, and perhaps by inheritance, more liable to develop it, they must guard against it before it becomes an actually urgent danger.

As the best means to secure popular attention, what may be called the financial method of exploiting the significance of tuberculosis for a country and its people has in recent years come very strongly to the fore. We had the culmination of that mode of reasoning in the present congress, when Prof. Irving Fisher, of Yale, demonstrated by rather conservative figures that the actual annual cost of the deaths from tu-

berculosis in this country is over $1,000,000,000. That enormous sum is rather easily made up from the expenditures involved by the illness and death expenses of the nearly 140,000 people who die from tuberculosis in this country every year. Usually for three years preceding death a consumptive can earn very little. Doctors' bills, medicines, cost of living and enforced idleness, and loss of earnings amount to nearly $2,500 for these three years, and when to this is added the amount that might have been earned had the patient been in good health, Dr. Fisher's estimate of a billion of dollars, far from being exaggerated, is seen to be quite reasonable. Prof. Walter Wilcox, of Cornell University, discussed the economic loss to New York State in 1907 from tuberculosis and showed that, taking everything into account, the diminished earnings, the increased expense, the loss of net earnings between the actual date of death and the time when death would probably have occurred had the person not been attacked by tuberculosis, and finally the monetary loss to farmers and dairymen from bovine tuberculosis, the total cost of tuberculosis in this State in money every year cannot well be less than $65,000,000.

In the light of these statistics it is extremely interesting to see how the problem of obliterating consumption is faced by the world's authorities in the matter. Surgeon-General Von Unterberger, of St. Petersburg, declared that numerous autopsies show that every man over thirty years of age has old remains of a tuberculous infection. These observations demonstrate with what comparative ease the human organism can overcome the tubercle bacilla. The old German expression we are all of us a little tuberculous is now proved to be literally true, and yet nine-tenths of us resist the disease successfully, and, indeed, without being inconvenienced by it to any noteworthy degree. The most important element, then, for the prevention of the spread of tuberculosis is the strengthening of the human organism by dietetic and hygienic means. What these means are have been worked out very well in detail in the large sanatoria for the treatment of tuberculosis.

Dr. Lawrence R. Flick, of Philadelphia, pointed out very clearly what these means are in talking about the cure of early cases of the disease. The treatment of early tuberculosis, he said, is a retracing of the steps which lead to the development of the disease. The most prominent factor in reducing the resistive vitality of the human being against the tubercle bacillus is impure air. Under no circumstances must a tuberculous patient be allowed to rebreathe once breathed air. Pure air, no matter how cold, is *the* absolute necessity for the tuberculous patient. In spite of the prejudice in the matter, drafts can do no harm if he is properly clothed. If these principles are remembered, Dr. Flick insists emphatically that tuberculosis in the early stage can be treated at home in any climate. Recovery from tuberculosis has a very restricted meaning, and it is uncertain whether a patient who has once had active tuberculosis will ever be free from tubercle bacilli in such a way that lack of hygienic precautions will not subject him to all the previous dangers from the disease during its active stage.

This gives the hint for the prevention of tuberculosis in those who might suffer from it. Just as soon as the patient acquires the disease, living in the pure air will save him. Pure air before the invasion of the disease would have prevented its development. If the air will prevent the development of the disease, even with the tubercle bacilli already active in the tissues, there is no doubt about its power to keep them out. Certain persons are more liable to the disease than others. All those who are under weight and who have the long flat chest described by Hippocrates so long ago, besides those in whom there seems to be a family tendency, have a right to dread the development of the diesease under present conditions. Instead of allowing themselves to be frightened by it, all the need do, however, is learn to live in the air, as they will have to live if they develop the disease, and then they need have no fear about it. The tenor of the practical side of the Congress is all contained in this advice with regard to fresh air. We are living too confined lives, we are wearing insufficient clothes in the house to keep us

comfortable for the amount of fresh, cool air we should have, and instead of being warmed by rapid circulation of our blood we are allowing ourselves to too great a degree to be warmed by the circulation of hot water or steam through our living rooms. Back to the open is the slogan of the anti-tuberculous crusade.

Other discussions of the Congress only emphasized this. Heredity is conceded to play an extremely limited role in the affection. It is mainly infectious in origin, it may be disseminated by flies (as was shown by Prof. Andre, of the University of Lyons), but its main method of distribution is from person to person. Bovine tuberculosis is only an extremely small factor in the production of human tuberculosis, and perhaps is concerned only with lesions outside the lungs. It is easy to understand then that the care of advanced tuberculous patients who might be sources of infection for others is extremely important. The State has been mainly taking care of incipient cases so far, in order to restore them to the community, but it must also take cognizance of its larger duty to care for advanced cases in order to save the rest of the community. There is no need of any scare in the matter, however; all of us who get to be the age of thirty have tuberculosis in us almost without exception, and our vitality has been sufficient to preserve us from its advance. If we will only see to it that the general health of the community is maintained by the enforcement of certain great hygienic laws with regard to ventilation, then even a moderate care for those who already have the disease will bring about such a striking reduction in the number of cases actually existent as will soon make the dread disease a vanishing danger.

The Debs Demonstration

The immense demonstration given to Eugene V. Debs in this city last Sunday afternoon, culminating, as it did, his spectacular campaign across the continent in his "Red Special," proves, among other things, that Socialism from now on is to be an issue in American politics. When 10,000 zealous disciples pay from 15 to 50 cents to see and hear a candidate for office who will not be elected, and then wait for four hours to hear him speak, and finally, when he does speak, wave enough red bunting to make the Harvard stadium on football day green with envy, it is time to "bethink ourselves." The most significant thing about the audience was its youth, and the large proportion of women in it. Hardly a graybeard was visible. The historian and sociologist, if not the politician and editor, will appreciate the significance of this. Socialism, despite its manifest crudities and Utopian impracticabilities, is the only program before the world to-day claiming to offer a cure for poverty. If, as Professor John B. Clark suggests in the current *Atlantic,* it should effect a coalition between the "intellectuals" and the masses, its progress would be well nigh irresistible. As yet, in this country, it is mostly a proletarian movement. But it is already international in scope, revolutionary in action, and is growing by leaps and bounds. Socialism is an interpretation of history, a political party and a religion. No thinking man can much longer afford not to know exactly what it is and what it proposes to do.

A Suspicious Program

Elsewhere in this issue Mr. Hayne Davis describes the forthcoming North Carolina Arbitration and Peace Conference and the newly organized Peace and Arbitration League. Both organizations, together with the North Carolina Peace Society, are conceived by practically the same men and all three accept the program of "adequate armament" and "effective arbitration." President Roosevelt calls the North Carolina society "a genuine peace society," and has accepted the honorary presidency of the Peace and Arbitration League, of which Congressman Hobson is the chief executive officer. The other officers are more known for their war than their peace efforts. With the program of "effective arbitration" THE INDEPENDENT is in hearty accord. We have frequently urged that we cannot have "effective arbitration" until each nation agrees to respect the other's territory and sovereignty and arbitrate all other subjects. This would mean that the "vital interests" of territorial integrity and sovereignty would be removed from both the realm of war and arbitration, and manifestly no other things are

worth fighting about. President Roosevelt is the first head of a nation to declare that the adoption of these principles would make model international treaties, and the North Carolina Peace Society deserves the credit of suggesting them to him. But with the alternate program of "adequate armament" we are entirely at variance. Of course, theoretically, no one can object to "adequate armament," but by the word *adequate* we do not mean a gigantic navy, as does the Arbitration and Peace League. Indeed, the League would doubtless go so far as to urge "naval supremacy" if Mr. Hobson could have his way. Naval supremacy, if adopted as the military policy of each nation, would lead to the bankruptcy of all except the richest. The nations will manifestly not start on such a suicidal policy. They will prefer to risk war in the lap of plenty than to starve to death in security. But if naval supremacy is nonsensical do we not need a *larger* navy? Certainly not if we only care to fight when invaded. No nation could hope to succeed in permanently subjugating our territory even if we had no navy at all. The virtue of our people and our geographical position are a guarantee of our safety from all enemies without. Moreover, a small navy would prevent us from waging a war of aggression on a great military power, and it would be sufficient for us to keep the semi-civilized nations like Turkey and Venezuela up to their international obligations. It would almost seem as tho this movement for "adequate armament" and "effective arbitration" is a scheme to pull the wool over the eyes of the peace workers. By giving the pacifists a few crumbs of support in their dreams for an ultimate peace on earth, it is hoped that their opposition to our Government's insidious militaristic program may be weakened. All talk of insuring peace by increasing armaments is saddening, retrogressive and wicked. The way to disarm is to disarm.

The Three Plagues

There are three dangerous diseases now epidemic in a virulent form and likely to attack any country. They are cholera, bubonic plague and militarism. The last is the most injurious and least feared. That it is highly contagious is shown by the Australian case. The brief visit of the American fleet was sufficient to infect the Australians with the virus, and the disease has already broken out in the form of a popular demand for a local navy. The Government will appropriate $6,250,000, not to stamp out the disease, but to spread it. A flotilla of six torpedo-boat destroyers, nine submarines and two depot ships will be constructed as a starter. The country will be immediately deprived of the services of 1,200 men, picked for their ability and physical vigor, and nobody knows how many more will be required in the future. Why did not Australia quarantine against the American fleet instead of welcoming it with banners and bands? If The Hague, as is proposed, establishes a system of international quarantine for the world it should include all three diseases.

The Catholic Encyclopedia

We have the following note from the Robert Appleton Company, publishers of "The Catholic Encyclopedia":

In the last issue of your magazine there appeared a statement to the effect that certain articles published in "The Catholic Encyclopedia" were condemned by the Congregation of the Index.

This statement is absolutely untrue, and to show you that there is no basis for any such charge we call your attention to the enclosed statement of our managing editor, Dr. Condé B. Pallen, which states that the work is approved by the highest Catholic authorities and that it is brought out under the censorship of the ecclesiastical censors of the Archdiocese of New York.

Each volume of the work bears the *imprimatur* of Archbishop Farley.

In response to a cable message making inquiry in Rome as to the truth of the recent reports in the public press that an article or articles in the Encyclopedia had been condemned by the Roman authorities, Most Reverend John M. Farley, Archbishop of New York, under date of September 23, 1908, sent a cable from Rome, a copy of which is herewith enclosed.

Archbishop Farley's telegram is as follows:

"Press reports concerning Papal ban on 'Catholic Encyclopedia' absolutely false."

Dr. Pallen says:

The statement recently current in the press of the United States to the effect that an article or articles in "The Catholic Encyclopedia" have been condemned by the Roman authori-

ties is absolutely without warrant or basis. The widespread publicity of this statement has given much annoyance to the editors and the publishers of "The Catholic Encyclopedia," and I desire to state most emphatically that this rumor is absolutely without foundation.

There is no truth whatsoever in the statement that any article published in "The Catholic Encyclopedia" has been condemned in any way by the authorities at Rome. So far from this being true, "The Catholic Encyclopedia" has received the approbation of the Holy Father himself, of Cardinal Merry del Val, and of other high ecclesiastical authorities there. There is no truth whatsoever in the statement that any of the editors of the Encyclopedia have gone to Rome to endeavor to straighten out the position of the Encyclopedia in this question of Dr. Hanna.

We freely accept these denials; but they do not affect THE INDEPENDENT. We did not say, in our editorial of September 24th, that "certain articles published in 'The Catholic Encyclopedia' were condemned by the Congregation of the Index," nor anything like it. We said that the "Analecta" *"repudiates,* if not formally condemns," certain articles in the Encyclopedia. "Repudiation" and "strong condemnation" by the conservative editor of "Analecta" was all we asserted. If this proves untrue we shall gladly make correction. "Condemnation" is official, and of that we had no information. We have no conflict with Archbishop Farley or Dr. Pallen. *The Western Watchman,* one of our most intelligent Catholic journals, whose editor is just back from Rome, says that some articles in the Encyclopedia "have been censured and will have to be expurged in all future editions." We said no more than that.

Senator Foraker's Further Defense

Mr. Hearst publishes more letters, with more payments by the Standard Oil to Senator Foraker. Again Mr. Foraker defends himself. This is what he has to say

"My employment was confined to the affairs of the company in Ohio, including its reorganization after the decision of our Supreme Court dissolving the Trust, and then it was ended long before the company had become in any way the object of legislation by Congress or the subject of attacks of any kind in the courts or otherwise by the United States Government, and before any such legislation by Congress or any proceeding by the United States Government against the company was proposed or foreseen."

The payments made to Mr. Foraker for the above services were as follows, so far as yet reported: March 26th, 1900, $15,000; April 17th, 1900, $14,500; November 26th, 1900, $10,000; December 11th, 1900, $5,000; total, $44,500 in four payments within nine months. That the service as stated above was the nominal service paid for may be true, but the subsequent letters asking him to do unpaid political service is most plausible evidence that he was selected as counsel for his political influence, while his relation as counsel was not generally known; and that the subsequent appeals to him for political aid make it plausible that the large payments were supposed to have made him a grateful and powerful friend who could be depended upon to help in time of need.

Burning Churches and Schools

What is there worse in Russia than can be found in this country? On the Kentucky-Tennessee border, near Jellico, a crowd of drunken young men, armed, of course, waited till a church service was thru and insulted one of the young women of the congregation. When remonstrated with they began shooting, killed three men, two of them deacons of the church, and wounded another man and the pastor, as he stood in the door of the church and was begging them to stop shooting. They are said to be men of good families, and they may get caught and punished, but it is doubtful. Another more vicious, if not equally fatal case, is that in Southwestern Georgia, where masked night-riders had lots of fun last Sunday night. In a region of ten miles square they burned every negro church and schoolhouse, and left threats of further injury. One church and school are particularly mentioned as belonging to the most progressive negroes in that section. These institutions represent the modest and self-sacrificing efforts of these people to serve God and elevate themselves. These twenty buildings burned include their parish schools, established to supplement the failure of the State of Georgia to provide their children with a common school education. It is said in explanation of this raid that a white woman had been attacked by a negro; but that negro had been faithfully lynched. It is also said

that these negroes had sold some of their cotton, instead of holding it for an advance—a deadly offense. It is also said that in their churches and lodge rooms they form plans and plots of one sort and another. It may be fortunate that the negroes did not know that their churches and schoolhouses were to be attacked, for in that case they might have been present to defend them; and in that case a race war would have been reported, and soldiers sent to arrest the negroes, deprive them of their arms and send them to the chain gang, which has a few months more of grace, or disgrace, to run. Who the night-riders are is not known, of course, and never will be, but "the outrage is condemned by good citizens." We are told that "many negroes are fleeing." Strange!

British Longevity

The British statistics of mortality, just published, show what we all knew before, that more clergymen live to old age than the members of any other profession. What is the reason? In part, that they are a little older in entering their profession than in almost any other business, which cuts out, in the statistics, those that die before twenty-five. Next, they live a regular life, with no excesses; and they take a moderate amount of exercise, while mostly protected against exposure. Then something may be credited to the philosophy of religion, which tends to an equable frame of mind. Physicians have an excessive mortality, which may be accounted for in part by the nervous strain of anxiety and night work. Of liquor dealers and their employes have a high death rate; in the ages from twenty-five to forty-five more than double the average. The most hopeful facts reported are the decrease in death rate in occupations which involve dust or foul air. The attention given under legislation for protecting the lives and health of workmen in mines, shops and factories gives excellent results. The lessons are many and very plain.

We spoke last week warmly of the proposition supported by Governor Fort that New Jersey should establish a fine boulevard all along her Atlantic coast. The new subways, which eliminate ferries, make New Jersey most accessible to New York and a most desirable place for suburban residents. But there is one drawback along the coast line, and that is the famous Jersey mosquito. It is amazing that the State does not take measures to abate the nuisance by damming and diking the salt meadows. One of the next obligations of government, not there only, but elsewhere, is to abolish the pestiferous mosquito. The automobile, when it gets its mastery, will abolish the housefly, which breeds in stables; but the mosquito, of various species, breeds anywhere in stagnant water.

We confess to as great a difficulty in getting enthusiastic over the new demonstrations of the future life made to Sir Oliver Lodge thru a medium, Mrs. Hollandrones, as the late Mr. Myers has in communicating thru her. He is "conscious of strain and effort," and cannot succeed very well in using her as his medium. Indeed, he tells nothing further than this; but he informs Mr. Stead that he has made many discoveries which he will try to make known. We are patient but not hopeful, even with all willingness to believe. But all thus far is so trivial.

Mr. Hearst's speeches are raising him in public estimation as a slinger of pictorial English, so that we cease to believe that a hired man writes all his forthputtings. Take this sentence from his address in Denver last week:

> "Mr. Foraker can no more get off the Standard Oil fly paper than Mr. Haskell can, and the more either of them tries the deeper he sinks into the tanglefoot of corruption and contradiction."

Simplified spelling moves on. The New York Aldermen have unanimously given the name Queens*boro* Bridge to the new bridge that connects the *Borough* of Queens with Manhattan.

They are doing well in Texas. The grand jury in Mercer County have returned ten indictments against men alleged to have taken part in a lynching, and more are to follow.

Insurance

Housekeepers.

A clever intelligent American young woman, capable of filling position as working housekeeper, would like a position in a boarding house or small hotel; city or out of town. Business Woman, 328 [redacted]

A refined widow (35); business qualifications; excellent reference. Practical. 317 [redacted]

HOUSEKEEPER.—Respectable middle aged woman as housekeeper to business couple; good cook; careful in her work. E. L., 156 [redacted] Bronx.

MIDDLE aged woman as housekeeper; hotel, private family, institution; linen room. S. S., 107 [redacted]

POSITION as housekeeper in New York city wanted by middle aged lady; competent to handle servants, audit and pay bills and take entire charge of house if desired; several years' residence in New York; salary $15 week. Address [redacted], Quincy, Mass.

YOUNG woman to do housework; cook and laundress; reliable; references; city or country. [redacted] West 24th st.

YOUNG woman, housework; good plain cook and laundress; city or country; city reference. [redacted], [redacted] West 19th, rear.

COMPETENT woman, housework; city or country; reference. [redacted] East 28th; top floor.

HOUSEWORKER, middle aged, capable woman, small family; plain cooking; references. [redacted] West 38th.

HOUSEWORKER, small family of adults, apartment; good home preferred to high wages. Call two days. [redacted] Park av., second bell.

MIDDLE aged woman, housework or cook and laundress; city, country. [redacted] West 87th, two flights.

MIDDLE aged Englishwoman in small family for light housework. Mrs. [redacted] 3d av.

NEAT woman to do housework; good cook and laundress; city or country; best reference. [redacted] West 19th st., one flight.

RELIABLE woman, housework; good cook and laundress; home preferred to wages. [redacted] West 19th.

COMPETENT young woman as houseworker in small family; good plain cook and laundress; obliging; best references. [redacted] East 75th [redacted].

COMPETENT woman houseworker in American family; good cook, laundress; references; no mail. [redacted] East 116th st. (ring janitor's bell).

ELDERLY woman to do housework, small family; wages $10. Call two days. [redacted] East 74th.

WOMAN as houseworker or working housekeeper. N[redacted] East 106th st.

YOUNG woman as general houseworker; city reference; $5 weekly; no cards. [redacted] West 62d.

A middle aged woman for light housework; good home preferred to wages; can come well recommended. Mrs. [redacted] 9th av.

RELIABLE young woman, Protestant, as houseworker in private family (two or three) adults in apartment; no washing or ironing; excellent cook, waitress; understands marketing; can take full charge; wages $25 to $30; personal references; carfare. [redacted] East 42d. 'Phone, [redacted]—38th.

Tragedies in Advertisements

EVERY young man who marries regards his wife as a treasure. He wants to make her happy. He expects to take care of her, love her, comfort her, honor and keep her, in sickness and in health, and forsaking all others to keep himself only unto her, so long as they both shall live. He promises to do all these things, and in most cases, doubtless, the husband does many, if not most, of them. Men who have no thought of insincerity, however, fail to keep the real and true spirit of their vows when they neglect to provide for the welfare of their wives after their death. Their promise was for so long as they both shall live, and when the husband dies without having provided in any way during his life for the wife who survives him, he has by no means kept the full obligation of his vows. "Is your wife a good housekeeper?" That question may well come home to every husband, because upon the answer thereto may depend the existence of the wife in case she becomes a widow. It is by no means enough for a man to make his wife an allowance, even a liberal allowance, and then carelessly live up to his income and perhaps beyond. The good provider may easily be cut off. Can his widow continue to live in her own home or must she be driven out into a cold and very unsympathetic world to depend upon her own breadwinning capacity and perhaps become a housekeeper for some other family? The advertisements printed on this page are unfortunately not fanciful. They are veritable tragedies in the "ad" pages. Would your wife have to print a similar advertisement in case you died? That is the question for every husband to consider very seriously. Of course the husband who reads these words loves his wife and children, and wants to make *sure* that the home is made secure for them. Life insurance provides a method for doing just this. Have you ever thought about having your life insured and then put the matter off for a more convenient season? It would be very remarkable if you had not. The next time you are tempted to enjoy a luxury you can get on without, deny yourself and buy a life insurance policy. The want advertisements printed herewith ought to be a perpetual reminder of the absolute necessity for so doing.

FINANCIAL

Bankers' Association Opposes Deposit Guarantee

At its thirty-fourth annual convention, in Denver, last week, the American Bankers' Association emphatically condemned the Bryan and Haskell proposition for guaranteeing bank deposits. This association is composed of nearly 10,000 national banks, State banks, savings banks, trust companies and private banking houses, and these were represented at Denver by more than 3,000 delegates. The decision of such a body concerning a question strictly within the field of banking should have great weight with the general public. Action was first taken by the savings bank section, which may fairly be regarded as the most conservative part of the great organization. The resolutions adopted by the savings bank officers denounced any plan for making each savings bank responsible by taxation or assessment for the acts of other banks, or for connecting them with the national banking system, as economically unsound, confiscatory, inimical to the interests of all directly concerned, discouraging to individual initiative, and a specious form of paternalism and socialism. Then the clearing house section exprest similar opinions, and the trust company section condemned the project by a vote of 74 to 5.

Finally the convention, upon the report of its Federal Legislative Committee, adopted without dissenting voice the following resolution:

Resolved, That the American Bankers' Association is unalterably opposed to any arbitrary plan looking to the mutual guarantee of deposits, either by a State or the nation, for the following reasons:

1. It is a function outside of State or National Government.
2. It is unsound in principle.
3. It is impracticable and misleading.
4. It is revolutionary in character.
5. It is subversive of sound economics.
6. It will lower the standard of our present banking system.
7. It is productive of and encourages bad banking.
8. It unjustly weakens the strong and unfairly strengthens the weak banks.
9. It discredits honesty, ability, and conservatism.
10. A loss suffered by one bank jeopardizes all banks.
11. The public must eventually pay the tax.
12. It will cause and not avert panics.

The arguments against such a guarantee were forcibly presented not only in the committee's report, but also in the discussion and in several of the excellent addresses delivered before the convention, notably in the annual address of President Powers and in that of Alexander Gilbert (president of the New York Clearing House), upon "Vital Issues." Colonel Powers remarked that many good men, as he well knew, believed that such a guarantee was "just and right." But in the early stages of the free-silver heresy many good men also "believed that cause just." There was a great awakening, however, after the fallacy of sixteen to one had been thoroly exposed, "and so it will be with the guarantee of bank deposits." In a part of Mr. Gilbert's address the case against a guarantee was clearly and dispassionately stated. Among those who took part in the discussion in the trust company section was Clark Williams, New York's Superintendent of Banks, widely known as a very competent officer, who said that the banking interests of his State (representing 20 per cent. of the country's banking power) were unanimous in opposition to the project.

The convention was an interesting and successful one. George M. Reynolds, president of the Continental National Bank, of Chicago, was elected president, and the new vice-president is Lewis E. Pierson, president of the Irving National Exchange Bank, of New York, heretofore chairman of the executive council. Next year's meeting will be held in Chicago.

....The Grand Trunk Pacific has opened 600 miles of its new line in the Canadian Northwest, from Winnipeg to a point near Edmonton. It is announced that the Canadian Pacific will build a line to Dawson, in the Alaskan gold fields. This line will be about 1,500 miles long. At present the only route to the Yukon gold deposits is controlled by Americans. By a road lying wholly in Canadian territory Canada hopes to gain a large part of the trade which now seeks the American route.

The Independent

VOL. LXV NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1908 No. 3124

Survey of the World

The Political Campaign

During the past week the leading candidates have been speaking in the States of the Middle West, but in the last days of the campaign there is to be a concentration of forces in New York, with special effort also in Indiana and Ohio. A postal card canvass made by the New York *World* leads that newspaper to predict that Taft will carry the State of New York by about 15,000 and that at the same time the Democratic candidate for Governor, Mr. Chanler, will have a plurality of 193,000 over Governor Hughes. This canvass gives New Jersey to Taft by 30,000 and Connecticut by 17,000. Of the eight Republican State Senators who voted against Governor Hughes's bills for the suppression of race-track gambling, five have failed to secure renomination. Four of the Democratic Senators who opposed the bills have suffered in the same way. With this evidence of popular support for the Governor there are, however, indications of opposition, notably in the cities, which account for the predictions that are based on this postal card canvass.——In a public address at Baltimore, on the 5th, Alton B. Parker, Democratic candidate in 1904, asserted that the Republican committee received in that year a contribution of $100,000 from the Standard Oil Company and used the money. No reply to this charge has been made. It is well known that the campaign funds of both the great parties this year are small. A preliminary statement as to the Democratic fund shows a total of $220,000. The official figures are to be published this week. It is asserted that the Republican fund does not greatly exceel the sum mentioned above.——Ferdinand Strauss and Charles S. Davis, nominated for Presidential electors by the Democrats of Massachusetts, have declined to serve, saying that they are unable to support Mr. Bryan.——At the election in Georgia, last week, Joseph M. Brown, Democrat, had a plurality of 80,000 over Carter, the nominee of the Independence party. For the disfranchisement amendment the majority was about 50,000. ——Mr. Taft and Mr. Bryan met at the annual banquet of the Chicago Association of Commerce, on the 7th, and engaged in conversation about their labors in the campaign. In his brief speech to the one thousand assembled guests, Mr. Bryan said:

"I am glad to meet at this board one who has been honored by his party with leadership in a great campaign. I am glad to testify to my appreciation of his abilities and his virtues. If I am successful the victory will be the greater to have won from such, and if I am defeated the sorrow will be less to have been defeated by such."

Mr. Taft said in reply, before beginning his address upon "The Law's Delays":

"I am exceedingly glad to meet my distinguished opponent and fellow-guest and to forget the rivalry and disputes of the campaign in this most inspiring hospitality. And I reciprocate in every way and to the full his kindly and courteous words of respect and good-will."

More Standard Oil Letters

In the course of his campaign speeches last week, Mr. Hearst read several additional letters which appear to have been taken from the Standard Oil Company's files. At San Francisco, on the 9th, he continued his attack upon ex-Senator McLaurin and Congressman Sibley. The latter, he said, had represented the company in the House:

"He has been both Democrat and Republican and he is willing to be either as his service re-

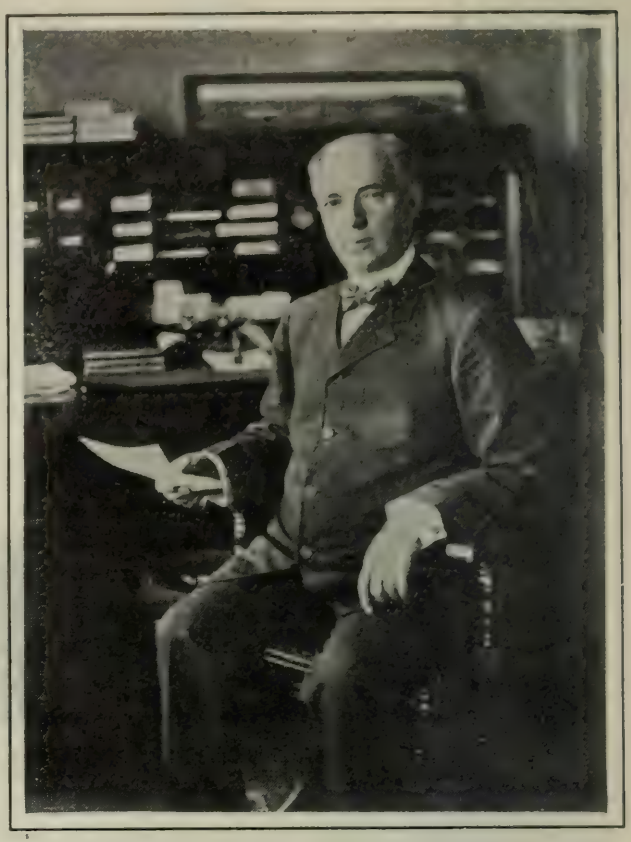
quires. He is a shining example of the corporation lackey in politics who will wear any political livery and answer any political bell. He was elected to Congress by the Standard Oil in opposition to a man named Emery, who had fought the Standard Oil. Emery, as far as I can discover, was an honest man who honestly tried to do his duty to his fellow citizens, but the Standard Oil overwhelmed him, beat him, broke him in heart and in pocket, elected Sibley to Congress in his stead, and nailed poor Emery's hide to their barn door as a warning to other honest men and patriots."

Mr. Hearst then read the following (dated September 6th, 1900), addrest to President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and bearing the signature of John D. Archbold:

"DEAR MR. CASSATT—In Mr. Patton's absence, I venture to write you on a political question which seems to be of real importance and interest. In the Twenty-seventh Congressional District, L. Emery, Jr., the old-time agitator, is running for Congress against J. C. Sibley, of Franklin. Sibley has had, as you know, rather a variegated political career, but he is now again squarely in the Republican fold, and, I think, sound in every way. Emery's election would certainly be a great misfortune, and I venture to ask that you do everything possible in the matter in Mr. Sibley's favor, on the sure ground that all corporate and vested interests will have full consideration at his hands."

"What Mr. Sibley was to the Standard Oil Company in the House," said Mr. Hearst, "Mr. McLaurin apparently was in the Senate." He read the following, signed by McLaurin, marked "confidential," and dated at Bennettsville, S. C., September 30th, 1904:

"DEAR MR. ARCHBOLD—In the same mail by which your letter came was one that I wish to quote a few sentences from, apropos of your remarks about Mr. R. The writer of that letter was employed in a confidential way by Senator Hanna in matters of importance. He is a shrewd, close observer, not over-scrupulous, but a very intelligent man, whose public experience and acquaintance is wide. I knew him well in Washington, and when he saw my article in the *Sun* he wrote me a long letter, indulging in some unexpected criticisms of the President, to which I replied, combating his position. He said in part: 'Reading on Sunday Lawson's "Frenzied Finance" recalled to my mind a remark that I heard him [Roosevelt[make, that he hoped some day to be able to take a fall out of that Standard Oil gang, and if he succeeds himself, mark my words, he will try to make good his statement, as he believes it will appeal to the masses and keep him in the centre of the stage.' I thought it might be a friendly act to copy this and give it to you in strict confidence. From my isolated position, I cannot say whether it is worth the ink or not.



JOHN D. ARCHBOLD.

It will show, anyway, that I am not unmindful of your various kind actions toward me."

Mr. Roosevelt surely had taken, continued Mr. Hearst, "a twenty-nine-million-dollar fall out of the Standard Oil gang," and they were going to nail his hide to their barn door if they could. His argument was in support of the theory that they were seeking to use the Democratic party for this purpose. At Berkeley, Cal., on the 10th he read a series of four Archbold letters, all written in February, 1901. In the first (February 5th), addressed to Mr. McLaurin (then in the Senate), Mr. Archbold acknowledges receipt of "your most kind favor of yesterday," and adds:

"I have also a telegram from Mr. Grasty today, which I have answered and which answer I hope he will make known to you. Believe me that I appreciate the expressions of your letter more highly than I can well state, and hope when the time comes, if it ever does, for an opportunity to reciprocate, that we will not be 'found wanting.'"

The second (February 13th, to R. H. Edmunds, Baltimore); third (February 15th, to Congressman Sibley), and fourth (February 18th, to Senator McLaurin), were as follows, but the third, now dated February 15th, 1901, appears

to be identical with one read by Mr. Hearst at El Paso on the 3d inst., when the date attached to it was May 30, 1900:

"DEAR MR. EDMUNDS—I have your several very interesting favors. I return you Senator McLaurin's letter with the clippings. The whole affair at Washington has been most interesting. Have been sorry indeed to hear of the Senator's illness. Mr. Griscom undertook to have a talk with him Monday thru a mutual friend. Your own work in all this matter has been most admirable."

"DEAR MR. SIBLEY—I beg to enclose you herewith certificate of deposit to your favor of $5,000, sent you at the request of Mr. Griscom, the purpose of which you no doubt understood with him. Permit me to improve this opportunity also to express my high appreciation of your most courteous and efficient action in response to our request regarding the consideration of the subsidy matter with Mr. Griscom."

"MY DEAR SENATOR—Please accept thanks for your note of the 16th. I am, of course, much interested in the statement. Have no doubt Mr. Sibley saw you on Saturday, as I requested him to do."

Mr. Hearst's comments suggested an inference in his mind as to the final destination of the certificate of deposit for $5,000. "Mr. Archbold," said he, "assuredly was not found wanting. Assuredly Mr. Sibley 'saw' Senator McLaurin."——Mr. Sibley has addressed to the public a long statement, in which he says that for thirty years he has been more or less closely associated in business with Mr. Archbold and has written to him with the freedom and frankness due to a business associate and personal friend. His relations to the Standard Oil Company, he continues, have been well known, as well as his views on corporate problems. He asks Mr. Hearst to publish all of his letters to Mr. Archbold, saying that no one of them will reveal an unworthy motive or act. During his political career, he asserts, no man has charged him with having a dishonorable dollar in his possession.

Mr. Hearst Attacks Mr. Kern

In a long speech at Los Angeles, on the 5th, Mr. Hearst sharply attacked John W. Kern, the Democratic nominee for Vice-President, demanding that he should follow the example of Haskell and resign. Asserting that Mr. Kern's name had been placed on the ticket by Thomas Taggart, of Indiana (formerly chairman of the Democratic National Committee), he read the affidavits of newspaper reporters who attended the Denver convention to the effect that Mr. Kern had acknowledged to them that he owed "the great honor" to Mr. Taggart's influence. He then asserted that Mr. Kern, as city attorney of Indianapolis, had served Mr. Taggart with respect to street railways and that he had been and still was Mr. Taggart's counsel in the suits brought by the State of Indiana for the annulment of the charter of Mr. Taggart's French Lick Springs Hotel Company upon the charge that a gambling place was maintained by the company on its grounds. Mr. Hearst produced court records of this litigation, showing advertisements of the "Monte Carlo club rooms" and setting forth the capture of many roulette and faro tables in these rooms by the State authorities. Mr. Kern, he said, had defended Taggart not only in court, but also in the press. He also criticised Mr. Kern for holding an annual pass (recently lost by him and found by residents of Indiana) on the Big Four Railroad, remarking that this road was a part of the Vanderbilt system, which had been fined for paying rebates to the Sugar Trust, and which, having Mr. Depew in the Senate, would like to have another friend in the Vice-President's chair. It is explained that Mr. Kern has an annual pass because he is employed by the railroad company as an attorney.

Night-Riders and Lynchers

Following the example set by midnight marauders in Kentucky, night-riders are at work in the cotton-growing States of the South, apparently in the interest of higher prices for cotton, altho some of them have other purposes. At Leslie, Ark., on the 6th, they burned three dwelling houses owned by two planters who had been warned by letter that they must rent their land for the coming year at $4 an acre. "Fire," said the letter, "has the same power now that it had at the beginning of the world." In North Carolina and South Carolina, last week, many cotton-gin houses were placarded with warnings that cotton must not be ginned or bought until prices should be higher. In these States the members of the Farmers' Union are

holding meetings at which the night-riders are denounced and the authorities are urged to proceed against them. In Texas, the same organization offers a reward of $500 for every conviction of a night-rider, and the Governor has ordered the State Rangers to detect and capture such outlaws, if possible.——Troops have been sent to Hickman, Ky., where there is much excitement on account of recent murders by night-riders. On the 4th, fifty masked men attacked David Walker, a negro, who was said to have cursed a white woman. Walker sought to defend himself. Whereupon the night-riders set fire to his house and shot him and the members of his family (his wife and two young children) as they were driven out of the building by the flames.——At Glen Flora, Tex., on the 6th, a mob said to have been composed exclusively of negroes, took from jail and hanged Benjamin Price, a negro, who had been arrested for assault upon a young girl.——At attempt was made at Los Angeles, Cal., on the 5th, to lynch Edward Martin, a negro, while the latter was in court and about to be tried for assault upon a white woman. Having been rescued, he pleaded guilty and was at once sent to prison for life.——Abraham Raymer, said to have been the ring-leader in the race riots at Springfield, Ill., a few weeks ago, was acquitted by a jury there, on the 8th.——The jail at Spartanburg, S. C., was besieged on the 10th by a mob in pursuit of John Irby, a negro, held for assault upon a young white woman. The sheriff and three of the rioters were wounded by rifle shots. A rioter who shot the sheriff was arrested. Three companies of militia were at once sent to the place.

Philippine Islands

An agricultural bank, founded by the Government, with a capital of 1,000,000 pesos, was opened for business at Manila on the 9th. Señor Araneta, Secretary of Finance, is president, and the manager is F. A. Branagan, Insular Treasurer. This bank accepts only real estate or harvested crops as security for loans. It is expected that it will exert much influence for the promotion of agriculture.——The battleship fleet sailed for Japan on the 9th. During the severe typhoon of the 4th the ships suffered no injury. On shore much damage was done. The wind blew at the rate of 100 miles an hour. Owing to the prevalence of cholera, the program for the reception and entertainment of the visitors was greatly restricted. For some time past the average number of new cases of the disease in Manila daily has been ten. The health officers hope to suppress the epidemic before the return of the fleet in November. From January 1st to August 15th there were in the entire archipelago 12,316 cases and 7,830 deaths. Since August 15th the number of deaths each week has been about 500.

The Balkan Condition

The disturbance in the Balkans absorbs the attention of the world, involving, as it does, the permanence of the Turkish reforms and the peace of Europe. It is usually considered that the declaration of independence by Bulgaria does not involve such danger to peace as does the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina by Austria. It is true that Austria offers to restore to Turkey the full control of Novi-bazar as compensation, but if that could have been so accepted by Turkey, this would have been accomplished by negotiations. Even this Turkey might have felt obliged to submit to, but meanwhile other semi-detached provinces have revolted. Crete has declared her union with Greece, and Montenegro declares for independence, and Albania revolts, while Servia has been during the week on the verge of war with Austria. Her complaint is that the people of Bosnia and Herzegovina are Serbs and ought to be allowed to join with Servia. Indeed, it is not clear from the censored dispatches whether the hostility of the Bosnian people to annexation to Austria has not been general. Servia has called soldiers to arms, and Austria has sent soldiers to the frontier. Montenegro joins with Servia in this protest, and there is danger of bands of Servians and Montenegrins joining with the Bosnian malcontents to create a condition of guerrilla warfare against the Austrian occupation. The Servian legislative body has been called in session, and with great difficulty the wiser counsels have prevailed, and by a small majority any overt action has

been postponed, as it is certain that Servia is in no condition to meet Austria in war. She has on paper but 110,000 soldiers and no store of powder. Meanwhile the Bulgarian condition remains unchanged, and Turkey is waiting for the action of the Powers. Bulgaria has much to lose from her independence, apart from the danger of war. A quarter of Bulgarian exports go to Turkey, and are admitted duty-free or at a lower rate than is imposed on other countries. Once independent the duties would be raised. The Bulgarian Exarch at Constantinople would be sent to Bulgaria, and Bulgarians in Turkey would lose his protection. Further, the Austrian influence would be greatly increased, perhaps to the point of danger. The sentiment of other Balkan States on the seizure of Bosnia and Herzegovina by Austria is indicated by the action of Montenegro, whose Prince Nicholas is reported to have telegraphed King Peter of Servia that when the Servian army marches to the bank of the River Drina the Montenegrin army will advance against Herzegovina, in protest against Austria. In a manifesto he says:

"My heart weeps with the hearts of all Servia at the fate of Bosnia and Herzegovina.

"As today the terms of the Treaty of Berlin are infringed on one side by the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina, obligation on our part to observe Article 39 of this treaty fails. The treaty being forced upon us and our maritime rights being cruelly limited, Montenegro considers herself no longer bound by these fetters."

The feeling of Rumania is indicated by her Foreign Minister, who is quoted as saying:

"Servia's fate is already sealed by the Austrian annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina. It is merely a question whether the Servians prefer to perish like heroes in war or like mice in a mouse trap."

The Montenegrin populace is all for war in support of Servia and the protection of those of Serb race in Bosnia and Herzegovina against the pretensions of Austria. At a great mass meeting at the capital, Cettinge, anti-Austrian speeches were made, and resolutions adopted calling on Servia to act with Montenegro in defense of the interests of Serbs.

Crete

It was to be expected that Crete would take advantage of the general disturbance to renew her attempt to secede completely from Turkey and annex herself to Greece, and this she has done, so far as the will and act of her people can achieve it, but in this case the consent of the Powers is necessary.



MAP SHOWING THE BALKAN DISTRICT

Until after the war between Turkey and Greece a dozen years ago Crete, which lies just south of Greece, had been under the Turkish rule, altho the population was overwhelmingly Greek. The Powers—Germany abstaining—required Turkey to withdraw her army, accept a yearly tribute, and allow the appointment of a Christian High Commissioner, son of the King of Greece, and this has been followed by peace and growth, except as an insurrection in favor of Greece two years ago required the intervention of the Powers. About that time the son of King George resigned in despair of securing annexation to Greece, but the King of Greece has been allowed to nominate his successor. The people have been eager for annexation, and, following a popular demonstration, the Government has officially proclaimed union with Greece. But this does not please the protecting Powers, which do not want to offend the new Turkish Government, and they refuse consent, and Great Britain has sent four battleships to the neighboring island of Lemnos to keep the peace and protect the Dardanelles. The Greek Government stands ready to accept Crete, but assured the Porte that it was not consulted in this movement, and will do nothing to interfere with friendly relations. Crete must wait for the action of the Powers.

A Conference of the Nations

Everything awaits the decision of the Powers concerned with the Treaty of Berlin, whether they shall meet in a conference to revise that treaty. The chief trouble is that Austria declares it will not submit to such a conference the decision to annex Bosnia and Herzegovina, as that is final. Much feeling has been aroused by the arrogant attitude of Austria, and it is accounted for by the fact that in his old age the Emperor has been obliged for a year or more to withdraw his active lead, and that the prospective heir and an ambitious and unscrupulous Prime Minister have taken the reins in their own hands. Austria makes no real apology for her sudden action. She simply declares that it was the intention of the Conference which created the Treaty of Berlin that Austria's occupation of the two Turkish provinces should be permanent, that she has so governed them as to secure tranquillity and development, and that annexation is now necessary. Correspondence is going on actively between the Chancelleries of Europe as to the Conference. The leading part is taken by Great Britain and Russia, in conferences between the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, Isvolski, and Mr. Asquith. Russia claims that she was the chief sufferer by the Treaty of Berlin, as she was shut out from the Dardanelles, and she has demanded that the Dardanelles be opened for the passage of her fleet. This the other Powers object to. Great Britain has nothing to demand of the coming Conference, as she does not care to ask that Cyprus and Egypt be declared hers finally, as she is satisfied with actual possession, while doubtless willing to accept full authority. France goes with Russia and Great Britain in this matter of a Conference. While Austria declares she will not submit the Bosnian question to a Conference, Germany vigorously declares that she had no previous knowledge of Austria's intentions; and while she does not particularly blame Austria and really supports her, she loudly protests her affection for Turkey. But that Germany has been behind Austria, her ally, in this matter is generally believed. The Turkish revolution, with its promise of a new Turkey, is not welcomed by those European Powers which have looked lustfully on Turkish territory. A new Turkey would strengthen its hold on its provinces in Europe, resolved to recover by liberal concessions what it has lost by oppression; thus guarding them against absorption by Russia and Austria. Hence the sudden haste with which Austria seized Bosnia and Herzegovina before the chance should be lost. A new Turkey will end German control of Turkish railroads, while Austria will not be allowed to press to Salonika and the Ægean, nor Russia to open the Dardanelles. The activity of Great Britain in sending a powerful fleet to Lemnos to observe the movement of conditions has had a very quieting effect. It is a warning to Greece not to put forth any aspirations for Crete until the conference shall meet; and it is a warning to Russia that Great Britain

will give no consent to the opening of the Dardanelles, as Lemnos is very close to the entrance to the Bosphorus. The conclusions of the Conference are somewhat indicated by the agreement to which Great Britain, France and Russia are likely to come, that no one of them shall ask any advantage at the expense of Turkey. Yet the accomplished acts of Austria and Bulgaria will have to be accepted, but it will be considered whether a pecuniary compensation may not be made to Turkey for the losses sustained in her right to tribute and nominal suzerainty. It is also suggested that Turkey may be placated by withdrawing the rights of exterritoriality now possest by these other nations, as they are very humiliating to Turkey, and the corresponding rights have been yielded to Japan. But this will require the assurance of permanent reforms, and it would be necessary for the Powers to assure the maintenance of the Turkish Parliament for several years before they would be willing to trust the Turkish courts.

The Young Turk Program

The political program of the Committee on Union and Progress, which represents the present control in Turkey, has been formulated, supporting the Midhat constitution of 1878, and its principal features are as follows:

"1. The Cabinet is to be responsible to the Chamber, and if Ministers fail to obtain majorities in the House they will be bound to resign their portfolios.

"2. The number of Senators shall not exceed one-third of the total number of Deputies. Article 62 of the Constitution, whereby all Senators are to be nominated by the Sultan, will be modified, and one-third of the Senators will be nominated by the Sultan and two-thirds chosen by popular election.

"3. Every Ottoman citizen over twenty years of age shall have a right to a vote irrespective of any property qualification.

"4. An article will be added to the Constitution recognizing the right to form political clubs, provided that their objects are of a constitutional nature.

"5. The necessary laws and decrees will be past to facilitate the application of the system of decentralization as set forth in Article 108 of the Constitution.

"6. The boundaries and administrative divisions of the provinces will be maintained unless the Chamber decides otherwise.

"7. Turkish will be the official language of the Empire and the medium of all official discussion and correspondence.

"8. The Chamber will be asked to vote an additional article of the Constitution sanctioning the proposal of private bills on the part of not fewer than ten Deputies.

"9. All Ottoman subjects possess the same rights and duties without distinction of race or religion. Military service is incumbent on non-Moslems as well as Moslems.

"10. Religious freedom is recognized, and the religious privileges granted to the various millets and communities will be maintained intact.

"11. The military and naval forces of the Empire will be disposed in accordance with its political and geographical position. A shorter term of military service will be introduced.

"12. Article 113 of the Constitution will be modified with the object of obtaining greater security for individual liberty.

"13. The relations of employers and workmen will be the subject of new legislation with a view to obviating strikes and labor disputes.

"14. The landless peasantry will be assisted to become proprietors—not, however, at the expense of present landowners.

"15. Improvements will be adopted in the system of the collection of the revenue.

"16. Education will be free.

"17. All schools will be subject to inspection by the Ministry of Education. Government schools will be established, which shall be open to all without distinction of religion or race. Turkish will be a compulsory subject in all primary schools.

"18 and 19. These deal with measures which are to be proposed for the encouragement of agriculture and commerce.

"20. Ottoman subjects possessing the necessary qualifications may be elected Deputies for any division of the Empire instead of being only eligible as representatives of the districts in which they reside."

Foreign Items

Mr. Wilbur Wright has again beaten the world's record in a flight in which he carried a passenger for an hour, 4 minutes and 26 seconds, and flying forty miles. On one day he made six short flights, carrying a passenger with him each time, one a lady.——The French bishops have issued instructions to their flocks in which they say:

"The State schools have persistently remained a danger to your children's faith. You should prevent them from attending them, whatever the possible consequences resulting from your conscientious act, as good Frenchmen and good Christians."

This has stirred the anti-clerical feeling, and there have been threats that priests who read the pastoral letter would be liable to punishment under the law which forbids utterances in church which are a "direct provocation to resist the execution of the laws."

The Republican Party's Appeal

BY WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT

CANDIDATE OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

THE INDEPENDENT asks me to write on the issues of the campaign. My time is so occupied that I must do it in great haste. To my mind, the issues of the campaign are not different from those which arise in every Presidential election, to wit, whether the work of the existing Administration shall be approved by continuing in power the same party, or shall be condemned by turning the administration of the country's affairs over to the Democratic party.

It can hardly be denied that the administration of the Republican party under Mr. McKinley and under Mr. Roosevelt has been a wonderful series of successes in meeting the new and unprecedented problems which have presented themselves in that period. The successful carrying on the Spanish War, the establishment of the Cuban Government, and its re-establishment just now promising entire success, the carrying on the Philippine War, the suppression of the rebellion and the establishment of tranquillity and of a government which is working great good in the Islands, the successful elaboration of the reclamation of arid lands in the West, the enactment of the pure food and meat inspection laws, the enlargement of the navy, the reorganization and great improvement of the army, the continuation of the coast defenses, the successful organization and rapid work toward completion of the Panama Canal, the establishment of the position of this nation as one of the most influential in the world, and the use of the influence thus gained to promote the peace of the world, as shown in the close of the Russian-Japanese War, the settlement of Central American wars, and the making closer the bonds between this country and the South American republics, are all definite things done under the administration of the Republican party which entitle it to the confidence of the people and their belief in its courage and efficiency as an agency in government to effect results.

After the disastrous operation of the Gorman-Wilson Tariff Bill, the Republican party became responsible for the passage of the Dingley Bill, and under that bill, whether it was the sole cause or not, the country was enabled to enjoy a prosperity and an expansion of wealth and material progress never before seen in the world.

It is said now, and truly said, that the tariff rates are generally in excess of what is required by the principle of protection, to wit, they exceed the difference in the cost of production of the same class of articles in this country and abroad. The Republican party is pledged, at a special session of Congress, to take up the tariff schedules and to modify them, so that they shall no longer be excessive; but it also pledges itself to maintain the protective system, upon which a great part of the manufacturing industries of this country and the whole business system rest.

In the course of the unprecedented prosperity and expansion evils crept into our community, consisting of the violation of the anti-trust law and the illegal creation of unlawful monopolies which were fostered by combining a large part of the plants engaged in the production of the article in question, and by the use of secret rebates and unlawful discriminations in the matter of transportation by the railroads, so as to render helpless the less powerful competitors of the illegal monopoly. More than this, in railroad circles it became clear that the power of issuing stocks and bonds of a par value far in excess of the real valuc of the property represented by such securities had been used by unscrupulous railroad managers to combine railroad properties and concentrate the control of them in the hands of one man or a few men. These evils, which forced themselves upon public notice most emphatically because of revelations the result of official investigation by State and national authority, were at once taken up by the Republican Administration under Mr. Roosevelt. A railroad rate law was

past giving greatly increased power to the Interstate Commerce Commission, and prosecutions under the anti-trust law were begun and prest with a vigor never before shown. The time was ripe, because the construction of the anti-trust law by the slow course of judicial decision had finally become sufficiently clear to make successful prosecutions possible. At the same time with the railroad rate bill were enacted the measures already referred to, the pure food law and the meat inspection law. All these encountered the strongest kind of opposition from the leading corporations, from the railroads and the corporations peculiarly affected by the other two laws. Two of the measures failed of passage in one Congress, tho recommended by the President, but in the next Congress they were past after a hard fight, by the full support of the Republican majorities.



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W. H. TAFT,
Speaking during his recent Western tour at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Mr. Roosevelt recommended the Federal restriction of the issue of stocks and bonds on interstate railways for the purpose of preventing future overissue; but this was not taken up at the last session of Congress, to which the recommendation was made. It is, however, a part of the pledge of the Republican platform

that such a measure will be past, and there is no reason to doubt that the Republican majorities, with this direction from the party in convention assembled, will comply with its behest.

The Republican platform also recommends legislation for the purpose of controlling corporations engaged in carrying on interstate commerce which are so large and powerful as to make it a temptation for them, unless restrained by law, to attempt illegal monopolies. The proposed plan is to subject the business of such corporations to the close supervision of the Federal authorities, so as to make their regulation and a keeping of them within the law possible. All these provisions of the Republican platform are in accord with the recommendations of Mr. Roosevelt and Congress, and are a proper and emphatic compliance with his policies.

The action of Mr. Roosevelt and the Republican party in this last Administration has called a halt in the evils and abuses which crept in during the enormous expansion of business during the last twelve years. The rate bill marked a moral revulsion and a purification of business methods in the matter of railway rebates and in the matter of complying with the anti-trust law which are notable in the economic and moral history of the country, and the most important steps now to be taken are those which shall make secure the progress made and clinch it, so that when prosperity is resumed the community shall not again be subjected to such evils and to the growth of enormous fortunes due to the perpetuation of such abuses.

The real issue of the campaign, therefore, is whether the Republican party, because of the record of the administrations of Mr. McKinley and of Mr. Roosevelt in the last twelve years, with this most remarkable array of arduous tasks performed, shall be given a vote of confidence and be entrusted with the further work needed, or whether the country shall be turned over to a party which, under its present leadership, has been doing everything by turns and nothing long. It was a party which proposed to relieve the disaster from which the country suffered during the four years of the operation of the Gorman-Wilson Tariff Bill, not by a new tariff bill, but by adopting a monetary standard of value which would in effect have scaled the debts of all debtors and of the nation as well by 50 per cent., and which would have sullied the honor of the nation as one which repudiated its obligations and enabled its citizens to do the same.

Again, in 1900, instead of recommending a change of tariff or suggesting any other of the remedies as paramount which it now proposes, it continued to insist on the adoption of free silver coinage, and attacked the policy of the Government in dealing with its problems which came from the Spanish War as imperialistic.

Again, in 1904, under a somewhat different leadership, but still claiming to be the same party, it made the paramount issue the executive usurpation of Mr. Roosevelt and attempted to avoid the fear that it might change the tariff by inviting attention, thru the letter of its candidate, to the fact that the Republican Senate would prevent any change in the tariff at all. Now that the Republican party has pledged itself to revise the tariff and reduce the excessive rates which have arisen by a change of conditions since 1896, the Democratic party seeks to make the tariff one of the issues of the campaign, after twelve years of what may be described as a substantial ignoring of the issue.

The Democratic party, thru its present leader, Mr. Bryan, now claims to be the real successor of Mr. Roosevelt in the purpose and policy to eliminate from our economic system illegal monopolies and railroad rebates, and unlawful discriminations and excessive rates. In other words, having introduced into the last three campaigns issues as of paramount importance of an entirely different character from the trust issue and the railroad issue, and after Mr. Roosevelt and the Republican party have taken long strides toward the remedy of the evils which gave rise to these issues, Mr. Bryan and the Democratic party step forward, and claim, with a courage which in a different cause might well command admiration, that they are the true exponents of the Roosevelt policies, and that they only can be trusted to carry them out, and this in the face of the fact that their remedies

as proposed in their platform are exactly the remedies which Mr. Roosevelt, in his message in 1904 and ever since, has consistently pointed out are not the remedies which ought to be pursued. The two remedies which they make prominent are the remedy of putting every article of merchandise made and controlled by a trust upon the free list, a remedy which would totally destroy the industries depending upon the manufacture of such an article, render the capital invested therein and the plant in which it is expended utterly worthless, and would destroy all the smaller competitors of the trust, and would greatly injure the prosperity of the country, and throw out of work millions of working men and working women.

The second remedy is the revision of the tariff—not on protection lines, but on the lines of a revenue tariff, or on free trade principles. This was attempted in a partial way in the Gorman-Wilson bill, and resulted most disastrously to the business interests of the country. It means the introducing of such a transition and change in the manufacturing business of this country as to close a very large part of the factories and productive enterprises, and even if theoretically, after the transition and change had been made, the rate of wages would be restored—an assumption I cannot admit — certainly, the transition and change would so halt the business of the country and involve such a paralysis while the change was being effected, that the losses and stagnation in business and the number of men thrown out of employment can hardly be exaggerated. More than this, the Democratic party has so long been engaged in devising sophistical theories upon which to attract votes, rather than in the preparation of practical statutes by which to effect results, that the public may well pause and hesitate to entrust to it any serious, sober work that requires for its accomplishment a strong sense of responsibility to the business interests of the country, in the prosperity of which the comfort and well-being of all classes, farmers, wage-earners and business men alike, are inseparably involved.

The issue in which laboring men are supposed to be particularly interested in this campaign is with respect to injunctions in industrial disputes. The Republican party proposes to meet the objection to the issuing of temporary restraining orders without notice in industrial disputes, which, tho only in rare instances, have put at an improper disadvantage men engaged in a lawful strike, by defining the best practice in the issuing of such injunctions in all cases by statute, and limiting the operation of the injunction without notice to a very short period, within which a hearing must be had or the injunction cease to have effect. The Democratic platform recommends no action with respect to notice at all, adopts an enigmatical plank on injunctions in industrial disputes that has practically no meaning, but does recommend the introduction of a jury in all indirect contempt proceedings. This would seriously weaken the power of the court, not alone in industrial disputes, but in all cases both of temporary orders and final judgments, and the Republican party is determined that the power of the courts shall be maintained.

The other issue most closely affecting labor is that of the protective tariff and the proposition to change the system from a protective tariff to a revenue tariff, and drive out business industries that are now really dependent upon protection for their maintenance. This, as already said, would so affect the business of the country, so reduce the number of enterprises that could be carried on in the transition proposed as to throw out of employment millions of workingmen. The question which the laboring man has to answer is, whether the advantage to him and his fellows of a change in the judicial procedure as to injunctions and contempt is so great as to outweigh the public injury arising from a weakening of the power of the courts and the disaster to the wage-earner and the business community which would follow the adoption of the other Democratic economic proposals.

I have omitted from this review the proposition of the Democratic party to give to the Philippines immediate independence, and to initiate a system of enforced guaranty of bank deposits. I have no space to elaborate either propo-



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A REAR-PLATFORM SPEECH.
Mr. Taft at Indiana Harbor, Ind.

sition, except to say that the first is intended to, and if carried out will, defeat a plan of the Republican Administration to uplift an unfortunate people, to teach them the power of self-government, and to make greatly for the spread of Christian civilization in the Orient. The second is one of those sophistical financial propositions so dear to Mr. Bryan, plausible on its face, but utterly at variance with sound principle. It is supposed to prevent entirely any loss of deposits in all banks to the depositors, and thus to prevent panics. As a matter of fact, it will stimulate reckless and dishonest use of deposits in bank investments, it much reduces the motive for conservative and honest banking in a community, and it would not in the slightest degree prevent runs on banks during panics, for which it is supposed to be a panacea. It imposes upon the honest and conservative banker an obligation to answer for the default of his unscrupulous or inexperienced fellow, without any means on his part of supervising the work of the person whose honest and careful conduct he insures.

The country is just now slowly recovering from a financial depression and a panic which came to us in October and November of last year. It is different from all the other panics in our history, and there are many indications that all that is needed to bring back good conditions is the restoration of confidence on the part of the investing public. It is submitted that for twelve years Mr. Bryan has been upholding financial and economic theories which were calculated to frighten all sound, conservative business men. His free silver and free trade doctrines, with a touch of "greenbackism" in some of his proposals, his quickness to seize upon any remedy, however drastic and impossible, which would

please the crowd, and the utter instability of his views on any subject of a financial or economic character, would make his election to the Presidency a menace to prosperity. The necessary capital would be withheld and we should probably have a continuation of the present depression for the coming four years. It is Mr. Bryan's record in the last twelve years that makes this a necessary result of his election. Mr. Bryan says that the argument of the full dinner pail has been worked overtime. The argument of the full dinner pail is just as apt and just as relevant to the present situation as it has been in previous campaigns. As it is, two things can be affirmed of the Democratic party under the leadership of Mr. Bryan: First, that all who have anything to invest distrust him because of his unstable and unsound economic and financial views; and second, that they are justified in their lack of confidence. For that reason, those who wish a restoration of prosperity in the country should vote against the Democratic ticket.

These are the issues of the campain as I understand them. Mr. Bryan charges that the Republican party is controlled by the corporations thru campaign contributions. The record of the present Administration is a complete refutation of that charge. The adoption of statutes which met bitter corporate opposition is utterly inconsistent with it, and his assumption that the use of money in a campaign election can control elections is a charge of venality against the American electorate that has no foundation in fact.

Mr. Bryan says that there is no hope of a genuine revision of the tariff, because he says the Republican party is dependent for its campaign contributions upon the beneficiaries of the excessive rates under the tariff, and therefore that the only possible hope of a reduction in tariff schedules is from the Democratic party. I wish to deny this with the utmost emphasis. It is doubtless true that business men interested in a restoration of prosperity will some of them contribute to the Republican campaign funds. Campaign funds are necessary in order to pay the legitimate expenses of a campaign. Certainly the extent of the contributions from any source in this campaign is not enough to indicate such a pecuniary interest in the success of the Republican party as would exist if Mr. Bryan's charges were true. Speaking for myself, as the temporary leader of the party, and as the next President if the party is successful in November, I wish to affirm that no effort of mine will be spared to make the revision of the tariff under Republican auspices and within the conservative protective lines as thoro and as impartial between the consumer and the manufacturing interests as possible. I believe that there are many schedules that ought to be reduced. I believe that there are a few, and only a few, that ought to be raised, but on the whole the revision should be a revision downward and not a revision upward. I am convinced that the people of the country desire such a revision. I am convinced that their representatives coming back to Congress will be imbued with that sentiment, and that no successful obstruction can be placed in the way of such Congressional action.

To restate the issue of the campaign, it is whether the administrations of William McKinley and Theodore Roosevelt, in their wonderful record of meeting new problems and solving them by things done and statutes past, shall be endorsed by the people, and the progress made assured by proper legislation, or whether there shall be put in power a party the chief characteristic of which in the last twelve years has been that of hunting an issue and seeking a sophistical theory which would attract votes, with but little regard for its practical operation, and with but a small sense of responsibility to the business and labor interests of the country.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

The Democratic Party's Appeal

BY WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN

CANDIDATE OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

DEMOCRACY'S appeal to the country is based primarily upon the fact that the control of the Government has been gradually taken away from the voters and deposited in the hands of the representatives of the favor-seeking corporations. Several means have been employed to defeat the popular will. First, the secret contribution of large sums of money has given to predatory wealth control over the campaign managers and obligated the candidates in advance. Second, the present method of electing United States Senators has given these corporations an opportunity to secure the elevation of men to the Senate who represented special interests rather than the people generally. Third, the rules of the House have been so interpreted as to enable the Speaker to exercise a despotic control over legislation and prevent the consideration of remedial measures, even when those measures were favored by a majority of the members of Congress. The Democratic party proposes remedies for these evils. For the secret contributions it proposes publicity—and it insists that the publicity should be before the election. This proposition was endorsed by unanimous vote in the Democratic convention, and the Democratic National Committee has announced that it will apply the doctrine to the present campaign, and publish, before the election, all contributions of more than one hundred dollars. The Republican convention rejected a publicity plank, and the Republican candidate, while favoring publicity after the election, has made an argument against publicity before the election. His argument, however, is a confession that the Republican party is receiving contributions which it is afraid to make public before the election. To say that the contributions must be concealed for fear the motives of the givers will be misrepresented, or for fear a wrong impression will be formed of the obligations imposed upon the candidate, is a reflection upon the intelligence of the public.

The Democratic remedy for the second evil is the election of Senators by direct vote of the people. The Democratic convention endorsed this proposition unanimously; the Republican convention rejected the proposition, but the Republican candidate has, since the convention, exprest his personal inclination toward the popular election of Senators. "Personal inclination," however, is not sufficient. Congress must pass remedial measures before the President has an opportunity to sign them. The Republican platform does not pledge its members of Congress to publicity or to the popular election of Senators. The Democratic platform does pledge its candidates for Congress, and a Democratic victory will be a popular endorsment of these reforms, and with a Democratic President and House of Representatives to take the initiative, it is entirely probable that the Senate will yield to the public demand, whereas its opposition to these reforms would be strengthened by a Republican victory.

The Democratic remedy for the third evil is such a reform of the rules of the House as will make sure of the right of the majority to control legislation. The Republicans not only failed to denounce the present interpretation of the rules, but they nominated for Vice-President the man who stands next to Mr. Cannon in the interpretation and enforcement of the present rules.

The Democratic party makes an appeal to the country upon economic questions, as well as upon questions affecting the methods of government. The Republican party promises unequivocally to revise the tariff immediately. The word "unequivocally" is a confession that the party is under suspicion, and is intended to distinguish the new promise from the old promises which have not been kept. The word "immediately" is an admission that tariff revision has been too long delayed, and is a pathetic appeal for a little more time in which to do what could have been done and should have been done before. The word "revision" is

used in place of reduction, and may mean an increase in the average rate rather than a decrease. If the Republican party wins, there is every evidence that the revision, if one is made, would so disappoint the public as to lead to a four years' agitation for reduction, and this would lead to uncertainty and unsettled business, whereas the Democratic platform demands certain specific reductions, and business will soon adjust itself to these reductions. A Democratic victory, therefore, gives assurance of industrial peace and prosperity.

Our platform offers, first, the free list for articles which come into competition with the trusts; that is, the trust magnates must give up either the trust business or the tariff wall. Second, material reductions on the necessaries of life, especially on those articles which are sold abroad more cheaply than at home. Those manufacturers who can compete in the foreign markets do not need a 50 per cent. tariff to enable them to compete in the home markets. Third, such other gradual reductions as may be necessary to restore the tariff to a revenue basis. It will be noticed that these reductions will not be made all at once; no sudden transition is contemplated, but graduated progress toward a system under which the tariff laws will no longer be written by a few beneficiaries as a means of levying tribute upon the rest of the people.

The Republican leaders, unable to meet the arguments presented in favor of tariff reduction, are now threatening a panic, but their threats will not frighten people who are now passing thru a panic which came under a Republican administration—and the Republican candidate was a member of the administration—and under a tariff so high that even the Republicans promise "unequivo-



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TWO DEMOCRATIC STANDARD-BEARERS.
Mr. Bryan and Judge Parker at Esopus, September 20th, 1908.

cally" to "revise" it "immediately." We have had three panics since 1860: The panic of 1873, which came under a Republican President and under a high tariff; the panic of 1893, which came just after a Republican administration and a year before the McKinley law was repealed; and the panic of 1907, which came under a Republican President and under a high tariff.

On the trust question, the Democratic party insists upon a legal definition of a trust, so that no business man will violate the law unknowingly, and upon the vigorous enforcement of the law, so that no one who violates it knowingly will escape punishment. The Republican plan is to create a trust and then have the Government exhaust itself in the pursuit of the trust. The Democratic party believes that it is better to prevent the creation of a monopoly, and proposes to make it impossible for a private monoply to exist. About 127 trusts were organized under Mr. McKinley's administration, and about 106 under Mr. Roosevelt's administration, while less than 50 were organized under previous administrations. Regulation is not sufficient. The monopolies have regulated the Government instead of being regulated by it. They have corrupted politics and even officials, and they have converted business into a lottery where a few draw capital prizes and the rest draw blanks.

The Democrats propose to draw a line beyond which a corporation cannot go in the control of the product in which it deals. According to the plan set forth in the Democratic platform, Federal supervision will be added to (not substituted for) State supervision whenever a corporation controls 25 per cent. of the total product, and it shall not be permitted to control more than 50 per cent. While it is growing from 25 to 50 per cent. it will be subjected to such restrictions as may be necessary, one of them being that it shall sell to all consumers in the United States at the same price, due allowance being made for the cost of transportation.

On the labor question, the Democratic party believes in the establishment of a Department of Labor, with a Cabinet officer at its head. The Republican party opposes this. The Democratic party believes that the labor organization should not be under the operation of the anti-trust law, but that such regulation as may be necessary shall be provided thru legislation made for human beings, the anti-trust law being intended for matter and merchandise. The Republican party is opposed to us on this question.

The Democratic party believes that an industrial dispute should not, in itself, be a ground for the issuance of an injunction; that an injunction ought not to be issued in an industrial dispute unless there are conditions which would justify an injunction, even if there were no industrial dispute. The Republicans oppose us on this proposition.

The Democratic party believes that a person accused of indirect contempt—accused of an act which was committed outside of the presence of the court and must be established by evidence—should have the right of trial by jury to ascertain his guilt or innocence. The Republican party is opposed to trial by jury in such cases, and the Republican candidate has assailed our plank as an assault upon the judiciary, forgetting that we simply endorse a measure which past the Senate twelve years ago, with but one Senator opposing it, and such Republican Senators as Senator Sherman, Senator Allison, Senator Hale, Senator Morrill, Senator Hawley, Senator Cullom and Senator Nelson either approving of the measure or remaining silent during its discussion.

The Democratic party is in favor of legislation which will protect depositors, preferring the guaranteed bank to the postal savings bank. If the banks will establish a guarantee fund and thus protect depositors, it will be better than to have the Government enter upon so large a work as the establishment of postal savings banks; and yet, if the bankers refuse to provide security for depositors, they must be prepared to meet the postal savings bank. At the coming election more than 90 per cent. of the voters will vote for more security, some voting with the Republicans for the postal savings bank, others voting with the Democrats for the guaranteed bank.

The Democratic party believes in an immediate declaration of the nation's purpose to give ultimate independence to the Filipinos. The Republican platform is silent in regard to the nation's purpose,

and Mr. Taft's statement that they are to have ultimate independence—but not in less than two generations—is not binding upon the Republican party and is not an authoritative announcement of the nation's policy. The reservation of coaling stations and harbors will give us all the commercial advantage that we could obtain from the retaining of the Philippine Islands, while the promise of ultimate independence, to be kept as soon as a stable government is established, will restore our nation to its place of leadership, and enable it to proclaim again the doctrines set forth in the Declaration of Independence.

The Democratic party favors economy in public expenditures and condemns the extravagance of the Republican party. Appropriations have been increasing more rapidly than population. The Republican leaders have been teaching that a tax is a blessing, and seem disposed to make the blessing as large as possible, while the beneficiaries of a high tariff favor large expenditures as an excuse for the retention of exorbitant tariff rates.

The Democratic party opposes the interference of the Executive in politics. The Presidency belongs to the whole country and ought not to be used by the President as a personal asset to secure the selection of the nominee of his party, or as a party asset, to be used by the President for the benefit of his party. Official reports, published at the Government's expense, inform the public of the work of the administration, and the people ought to be left free to sit in judgment upon public affairs and to select their officials without executive interference.

These are a few of the questions upon which Democracy makes an appeal to the country. We charge the Republican leaders with responsibility for present conditions, and we make a distinction between the Republican leaders and the Republican rank and file. The Republican leaders do not represent the voters of their own party, and can no longer claim the support of those voters. The investigations and revelations have aroused the nation's conscience, and to that conscience we appeal. We desire a restoration of the government to the hands of the people, that it may henceforth be controlled by the people in their own interests, in order that each citizen may be assured of an opportunity to secure a reward from society proportionate to the service which he renders to society.

LINCOLN, NEB.

The Socialist Party's Appeal

BY EUGENE V. DEBS

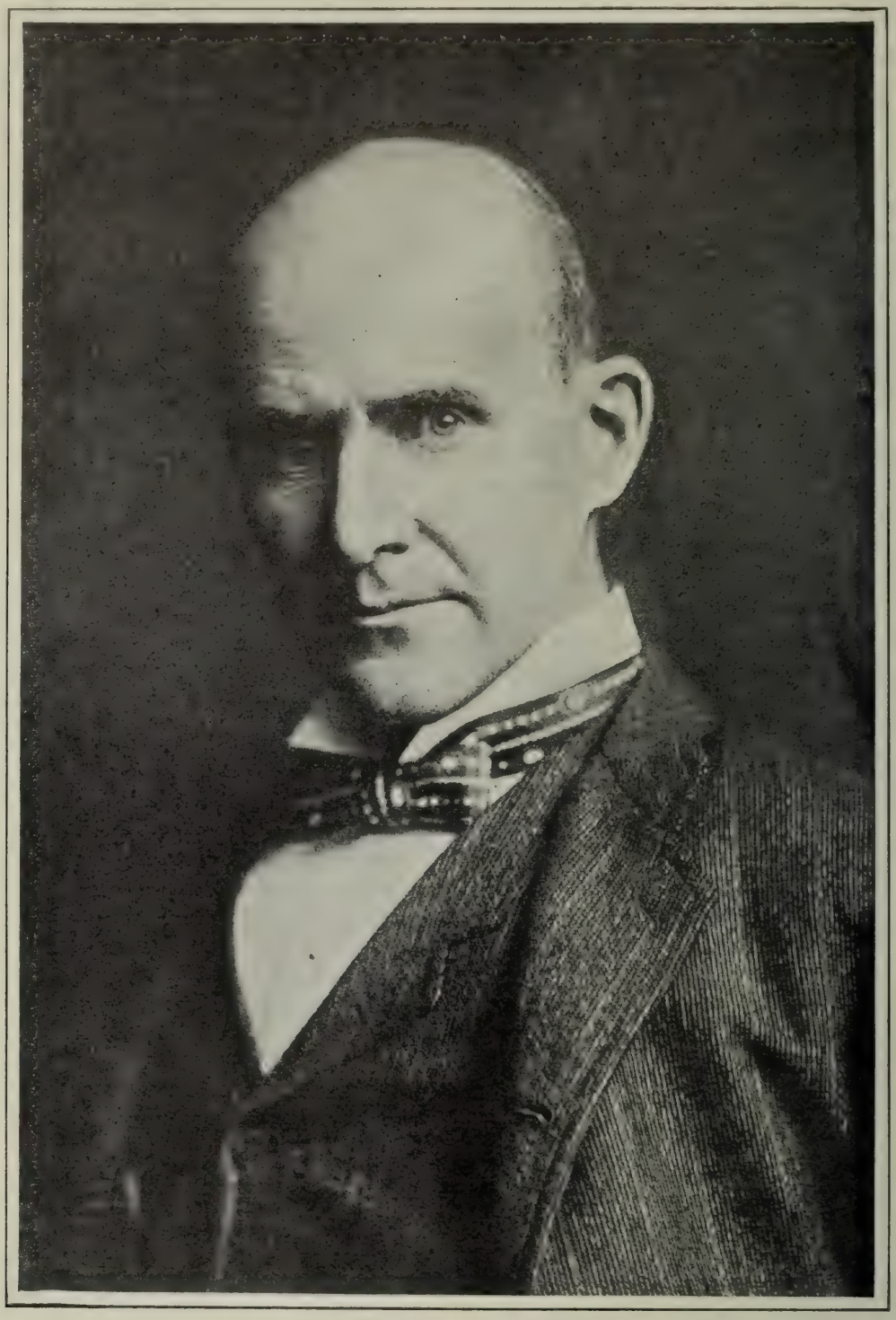
CANDIDATE OF THE SOCIALIST PARTY FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

AT a public meeting in New York City some months ago the present Presidential candidate of the Republican party was asked this question: What is a man to do who is out of work in a financial panic and is starving?"

This is an intensely human as well as a very practical question. It epitomizes the problem of the unemployed and places it in bold relief. It is not too much to say that the future welfare and progress of our country—aye, the fate of civilization itself—depends upon a correct solution of this problem. In view of the supreme importance of the question it might naturally be expected that the Republican party would offer some practical and well-defined method of dealing with it, and one might suppose that the party's standard-bearer would be in a position clearly to expound that method in making reply to his interrogator. But how pitifully inadequate was the answer! It is at least creditable to Mr. Taft's honesty that he frankly replied, "God knows!"

When Mr. Kern, the Vice-Presidential candidate of the Democratic party, was asked recently what his party proposed to do for the relief of the unemployed,

he is reported to have answered, "Nothing directly, nothing socialistic. We hope that carrying out the general ideas in admirably to illustrate the really essential difference between the Socialist party and its most formidable political rivals.



EUGENE V. DEBS, OF INDIANA.

Born in Terre Haute, Ind., in 1855, where he still lives. Organizer of the American Railway Union in 1893, and leader of the great Pullman strike in 1894. For an alleged violation of an injunction he was imprisoned for six months, and in 1895, while in jail, became a convert to Socialism. He has thrice led the party in a national election.

our platform will so restore confidence that industry will start up again. But that's about all. In fact, that's enough."

These answers are not cited for any partisan purpose, but because they serve The Socialist party does not refer this important problem to the Deity for solution. It recognizes the fact that it is of human creation and must be solved by human effort. It proposes to do some-

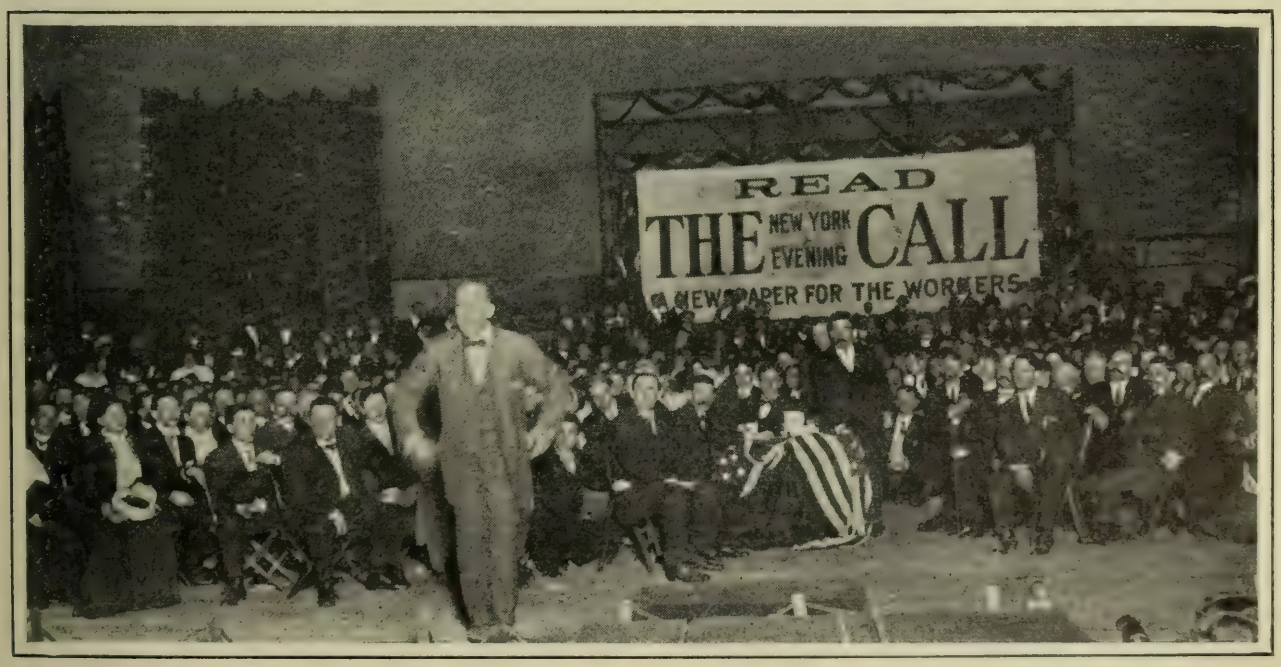
thing "directly," something "socialistic," for the relief of the unemployed. The Socialist party recognizes the serious nature of the unemployed problem and aims to solve it in the only way it can be solved, namely, by removing its cause. As means of temporary relief, applicable during the period of transition to a collective system of industry, the party proposes "immediate government relief for the unemployed workers by building schools, by reforesting of cut-over and waste lands, by reclamation of arid tracts and the building of canals, and by extending all other useful public works." Both from the standpoint of effectiveness and that of practicability this program may be offered without comment in lieu of Mr. Taft's "God knows!" and Mr. Kern's "hope" of restored confidence.

As a matter of fact, it is an entire impossibility for either the Republican or the Democratic party to offer any practicable solution for our industrial ills, because those ills are the inevitable and perfectly natural outgrowth of the wage system of industry, which system both parties are alike pledged to support and defend. That the economic policy of the Republican party is impotent to stay the periodic recurrence of industrial and financial crises is proved by the existing depression, and as the party's platform utterance in relation to labor pledges it to a continuance of what is denominated "the same wise policy," there is certainly no hope of relief from that quarter. With regard to the Democratic party, the country already has had sufficient experience with its methods of dealing with important economic problems to justify the suspicion that Mr. Kern's "hope" may prove somewhat elusive.

The Socialist party of the United States is part of a great international movement which far overshadows any other movement recorded in history. Its basic idea is the complete and permanent emancipation of labor all over the world. To quote from a recent article by George Allan England:

"First of all, the fact should be made quite clear that the Socialist party is far and away the largest political unit not only of today but of any time. To the uninformed who conceive of Socialists as a rather obscure and fantastic sect of Utopians—of 'dreamers'—the discovery must come as something of a shock that the world's Socialist vote now stands between 8,000,000 and 9,000,000, representing about 30,000,000 adult Socialists. This latter number includes, of course, women and disfranchised persons, who in the Socialist concept of government, in the 'state within a state' which Socialism is building up, enjoy equal rights with present voters. There is something peculiarly disconcerting to the present governments of, by, and for plutocracy in those 30,000,000 of 'dreamers,' all so active in propaganda, all so terribly in earnest—in that ever widening acceptance of the visionary axiom that 'without rights there shall be no duties; without duties no rights.'

"In the second place, it should be definitely



MR. DEBS SPEAKING AT THE HIPPODROME, NEW YORK CITY, OCTOBER 4TH, BEFORE AN AUDIENCE OF 8,000.

understood that the movement is already breaking into legislative bodies all over the civilized world, to an extent hardly realized by the casual critic. The United States is practically the only large country of modern type in which the party has no national representation—a state of affairs, be it said in passing, which will soon be remedied. . . . Prophecy is dangerous, but 1908 should for many reasons hold in store a great surprise for the old-party politicians. From now on there is 'a new Richmond in the field.'"

The Socialist party is the political expression of what is known as "the class struggle." This struggle is an economic fact as old as history itself, but it is only within the past generation that it has become a thoroly conscious and well-organized political fact. As long as this struggle was confined to its economic aspect the ruling classes had nothing to fear, as, being in control of all the means and agencies of government, they were always able to use their power effectively to suppress uprisings either of chattel slaves, feudal serfs, or free-born and politically equal capitalist wageworkers. But now that the struggle has definitely entered the political field it assumes for the present ruling class a new and sinister aspect. With the whole power of the state—the army, the navy, the courts, the police—in possession of the working class by virtue of its victory at the polls, the death knell of capitalist private property and wage slavery is sounded.

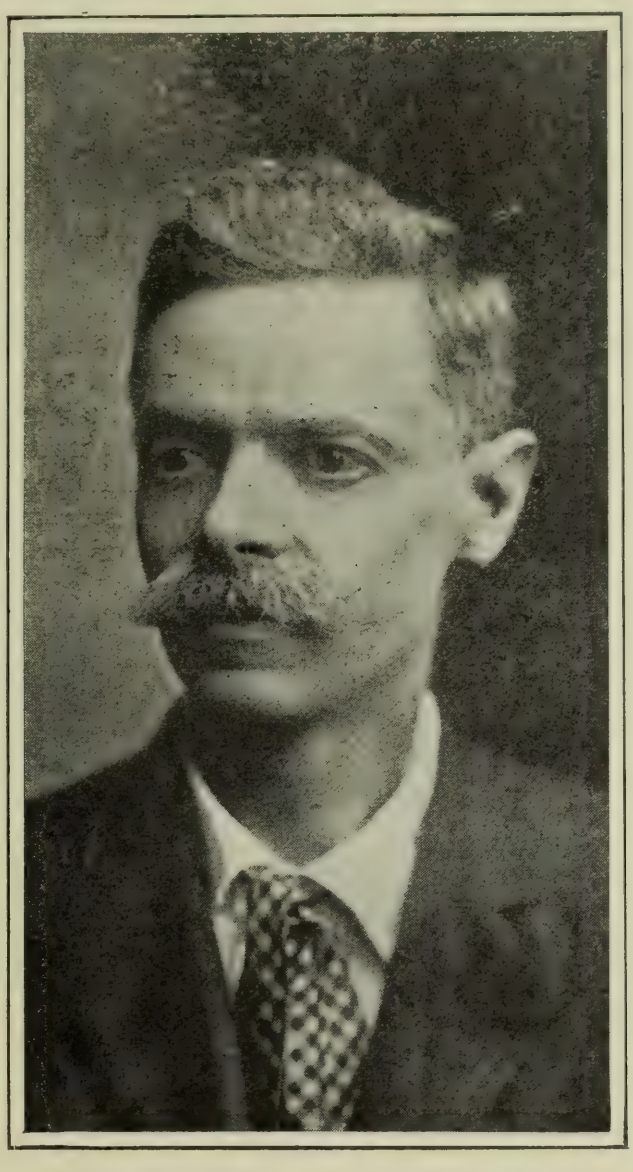
This does not mean, however, that the workers will wrest control of government from the capitalist class simply for the purpose of continuing the class struggle on a new plane, as has been the case in all previous political revolutions when one class has superseded another in the control of government. It does not mean that the workers and capitalists will merely change places, as many poorly informed persons undoubtedly still believe. It means the inauguration of an entirely new system of industry, in which the exploitation of man by man will have no place. It means the establishment of a new economic motive for production and distribution. Instead of profit being the ruling motive of industry, as at present, all production and distribution will be for use. As a consequence, the class struggle and economic class antgonisms as we now know them will entirely disappear. Did the Socialist party have no higher political ideal than the victory of one class over another it would not be worthy of a moment's support from any right-thinking individual. It would, indeed, be impossible for the party to gain any considerable strength or prestige. It is the great moral worth of its ideals that attracts adherents to the Socialist movement even from the ranks of the capitalist class, and holds them to their allegiance with an enthusiasm that suggests a close parallel with the early days of Christianity; and it is the mathematical certainty with which its conclusions are stated that enables the Socialist party to expand and advance with irresistible force to the goal it has in view, in spite of the appalling opposition it has had to encounter. It is this certainty, and the moral worth of its ideals, which moved Mommsen, the venerable German historian, to say that "this is the only great party which has a claim to political respect."

The capitalist was originally a socially useful individual, but the evolution of our industrial system has rendered him a parasite, an entirely useless functionary that must be eliminated if civilization is to endure. It is a leading thought in modern philosophy that in its process of development each institution tends to cancel itself. Born out of social necessity, its progress is determined by repulsions and attractions arising in society, which produce effects tending to negate its original function. Now, that is what has happened to the capitalist. He is no longer useful. He is merely a clog to social progress and must be abolished, just as the feudal lord and chattel slaveholder have been abolished.

The capitalist was originally a manager who worked hard at his business and received what economists call the "wages of superintendence." So long as he occupied that position the capitalist might be restrained and controlled in various ways, but he could not be got rid of. He performed real functions, and as society was not yet prepared to take those functions upon itself, it could not afford to discharge him. But now the capitalist proper has become absolutely useless. Finding it easier to combine with others of his class in a large undertaking, he has ab-

dicated his position of overseer and has put in a salaried manager to act for him. This salaried manager now performs the only social function of the capitalist, while the capitalist himself has become a mere rent or interest receiver. The rent or interest he receives is paid for the use of a monopoly which not he, but a vast multitude of people, created by their joint efforts.

This differentiation between manager and capitalist is a necessary part of the process of capitalistic evolution due to machine industry. As competition led to waste in production, so it also led to the cutting of profits among capitalists. To prevent this the concentration of capital was necessary, by which the large capitalist could undersell his small rivals in the marketing of goods produced by machinery and distributed by agencies initially too costly for any individual competitor to purchase or set on foot. For such massive capitals the contributions of several capitalists are necessary. Hence the joint stock company, the corporation, and finally the trust. Thru the medium of such agencies a person in the United States can own stock in an enterprise in Africa or South America which he has never visited and never intends to visit, and which, therefore, he cannot "superintend" in any way. He and the other stockholders put in a manager with injunctions to be economical. The manager's business is to earn the largest possible dividends for his employers. If he does not do so he is dismist. To secure high dividends the manager will lower wages. If that is resisted there will probably be either a strike or a lockout. Cheap labor will be imported by the manager, and if the workers resist by intimidation or organized boycotting the forces of the state will be used against them, and in the end they must submit. The old personal relation between the workers and the employer is gone. From the point of view of the corporation owners the workers are simply an extension of the machine of profit production. The workers are not regarded as having human attributes. Their labor is trafficked in as a commodity, like iron and steel, and the only interest the capitalist retains in production is his interest as an idle dividend receiver. Society can get along without the capitalist; it refuses longer to support him in idleness and luxury.



BEN HANFORD, OF NEW YORK,
The Socialist candidate for Vice-President, is a compositor by trade and has long been active in the trade union and Socialist movement. He was also the Vice-Presidential candidate four years ago.

The process of industrial evolution that has rendered the capitalist a useless functionary has at the same time evolved an organization, co-operative in character, whereby industry may be carried on without friction for the benefit of the whole people instead of for the profit of the individual capitalist. The conduct of industry will be entrusted to men who are technically familiar with its processes,

precisely as it is now entrusted to managers by the stockholders of a corporation; in short, the whole of industry will represent a giant corporation in which all citizens are stockholders, and the state will represent a board of directors acting for the whole people. Details of organization and performance may well be left to the experts to whose direction the matter will be given when the time comes. It is not the mission of the Socialist party to speculate concerning the manner in which the workers will conduct their affairs when they have come into possession of their inheritance which the ages have prepared for them. Standards of right and justice under the new *régime,* however, may well be indicated.

"Without rights there shall be no duties; without duties no rights." What will be the practical interpretation of this Socialist axiom? Obviously, social parasitism must cease; every man must be a producer, or perform some socially useful function, in order to procure title to any share in the product of the collective industry. The only citizenship held honorable will be economic citizenship, or comradeship in production and in the sharing of product.

The spectacle of strong men walking the streets idle and hungry, vainly begging for a chance to work for the pittance that will suffice to ward off starvation from themselves and their loved ones, will be no more. The cruelty of children of tender years being forced hungry to school in a great city like New York will disappear. No longer will there be a problem of the unemployed, and the capitalist will be elevated from his present condition of parasitism to that of a worker and producer of wealth. The class struggle must necessarily cease, for there will be no classes. Each individual will be his own economic master, and all will be servants of the collectivity. Human Brotherhood, as taught by Christ nineteen centuries ago, will for the first time begin to be realized.

The struggle for working class emancipation, which finds its expression thru the Socialist party, must continue, and will increase in intensity until either the ruling class completely subjugates the working class, or until the working class entirely absorbs the capitalist class. There is no middle ground possible, and it is this fact that makes ludicrous those sporadic reform movements typified by the Populist and Independence parties.

But the subjugation of the working class is out of the question. Intelligence has gone too far for that; it is the capitalist class that is doomed. Hence the only possible outcome of the present struggle is victory for the working class and the absorption by that class of all other classes.

When the present Socialist party has accomplished its mission of uniting the workers of the world into a solid political phalanx the end of capitalist domination is at hand, and the era of industrial peace so long wished for by philanthropists and seers will dawn upon the world.

TERRE HAUTE, IND.

The Prohibition Party's Appeal

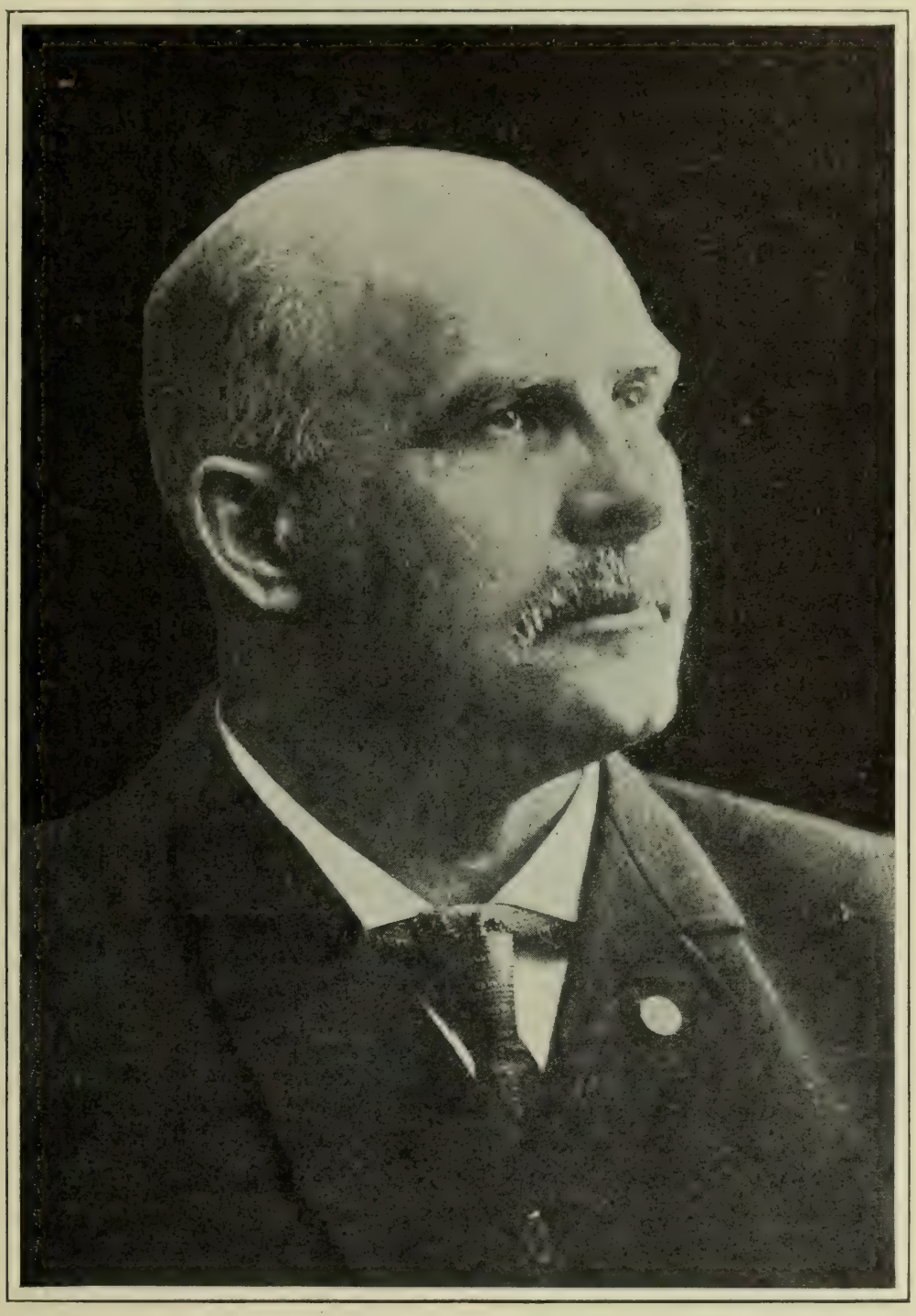
BY EUGENE H. CHAFIN

CANDIDATE OF THE PROHIBITION PARTY FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

ONE of the reasons why the people should vote the Prohibition ticket this year is that we represent the greatest economic question of any political party. More than a million people spent the whole of last year making, distributing and selling intoxicating liquors. The product of their labor did not add one dollar to the wealth of the Union. The people who labor and who use these intoxicating liquors deprive themselves of enough of the necessities of life to feed, clothe and shelter this million of people who are not producers of wealth. The people who labor for a living spent more than a thousand million

dollars last year for liquor. If we had absolute prohibition of the manufacture and sale of liquor in the United States, this amount of money would have gone into the homes of the laboring people and been expended for something useful. So that we have a proposition which would do more for the laboring people than any of the other political parties.

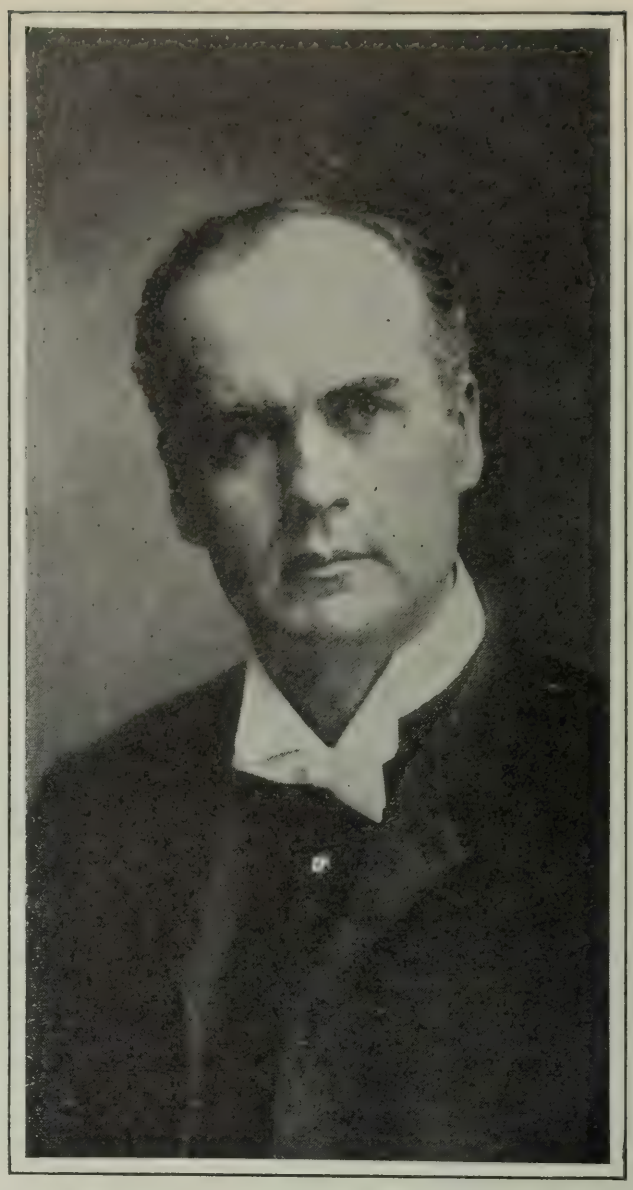
Another reason why our ticket should be successful is that we represent the only policy of government upon which a majority of the voters are agreed, and that is that the liquor traffic ought to die. A majority of all the Republicans, a majority of all the Democrats, and the majority of the people belonging to all the other political parties are prohibitionists. If these people who believe in the principle of prohibition and have so indi-



EUGENE WILDER CHAFIN, OF ILLINOIS.
Mr. Chafin was born at Troy, Wis., in 1852, and has long been known as a forceful speaker for Prohibition on Chautauqua platforms.

cated during the past few years would leave their old political parties and vote the Prohibition ticket on November 3d, I would carry the electoral vote by plurality in every State in the Union. This cannot be said of any other political party in the United States.

There has been no question so much discussed during the past four years as the liquor problem. More has been said upon it thru the press and otherwise than upon all other political questions combined, and the people have exprest themselves more emphatically in town, county and State elections upon this question than upon any other which has ever been presented to the people. We represent more thoroly than any other political party the Christian conscience, the intelligence, the morality and the business interests. We represent more that will be beneficial to the home and to the women and children who have not a right to vote than any other party. Not a line of American history will be changed if the Republicans or Democrats succeed at the coming election. If the Prohibition party wins we will write the brightest, longest, purest and most beneficent chapter that has ever been written by any government in the history of the world.



AARON S. WATKINS, OF OHIO,
The Prohibitionist candidate for Vice-President.

We ask no one to vote our ticket who does not believe in the prohition of the manufacture and sale of liquor by the national Government. There is no other solution of the liquor problem. This can only be done by a political party made up of men who are a unit upon that question.

CHICAGO, ILL.

The People's Party's Appeal

BY THOMAS E. WATSON

CANDIDATE OF THE PEOPLE'S PARTY FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

(1) After several years of strenuous trust busting, our Republican President cannot "point with pride" to a single busted trust. The meat packers are more aggressive than ever; Standard Oil stocks are buoyant; and the net income of the Steel Trust is annually greater—twelve times greater—than the gross income of the Roman empire of Julius Cæsar. Why? Because the Republican President dares not attack the system which produces and feeds the trusts. If one should locate a filtering plant in the Gulf of Mexico to purify the waters of the Mississippi, he would not be trying to do a more futile thing than Mr.

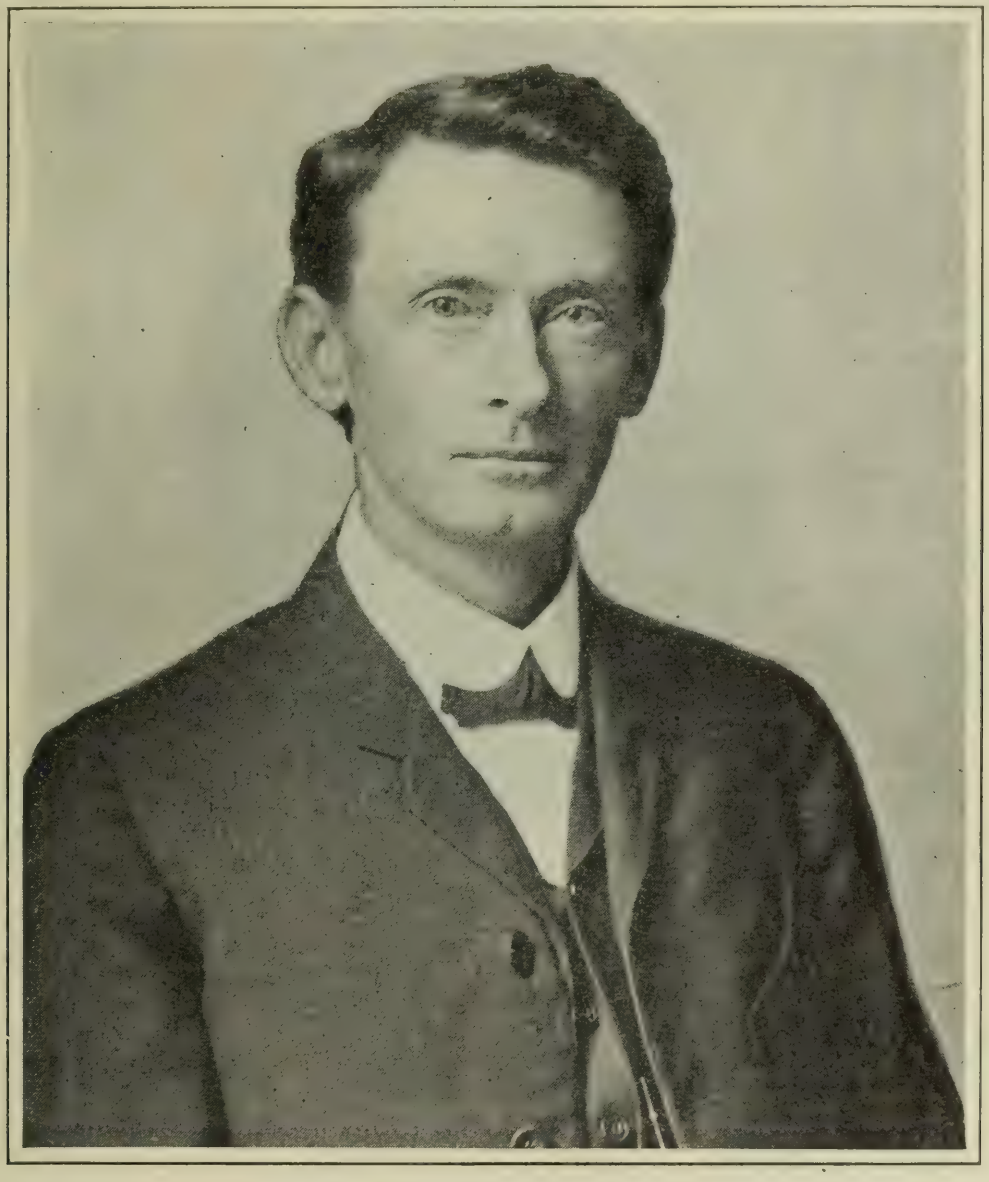
Roosevelt has attempted. Until *the cause* of the evil is removed, it is a loss of time to deal with *the effects*. There isn't a trust in America that would not immediately dissolve were Congress to destroy the monopoly of the home market which is the parent of the trust.

The *free list* is the Big Stick, and the only one, that will ever club the "malefactors of great wealth" into submission.

Judging the future by the past, and granting that the Republican party will always give us as strong and as honest a President as Mr. Roosevelt, we might as well realize the fact that the corrupting and tyrannical reign of the trusts will never be broken by a Republican administration.

(2) We have witnessed our strenuous Republican President grapple with the money question.

A vast amount of bogus currency had been put in circulation; bank credits of various kinds had been expanded out of all sane proportion to the nation's supply of real money; the banks had loaned out to speculators all but a trifling fraction of the money of depositors; the entire financial system had been so manipulated that it resembled a church resting on the tip of its steeple, the steeple representing real money and the church the bogus stuff that had been foisted upon the unsuspicious business world. It is evident that such a system must topple over at the first push. Confidence was all that



THOMAS E. WATSON, OF GEORGIA.

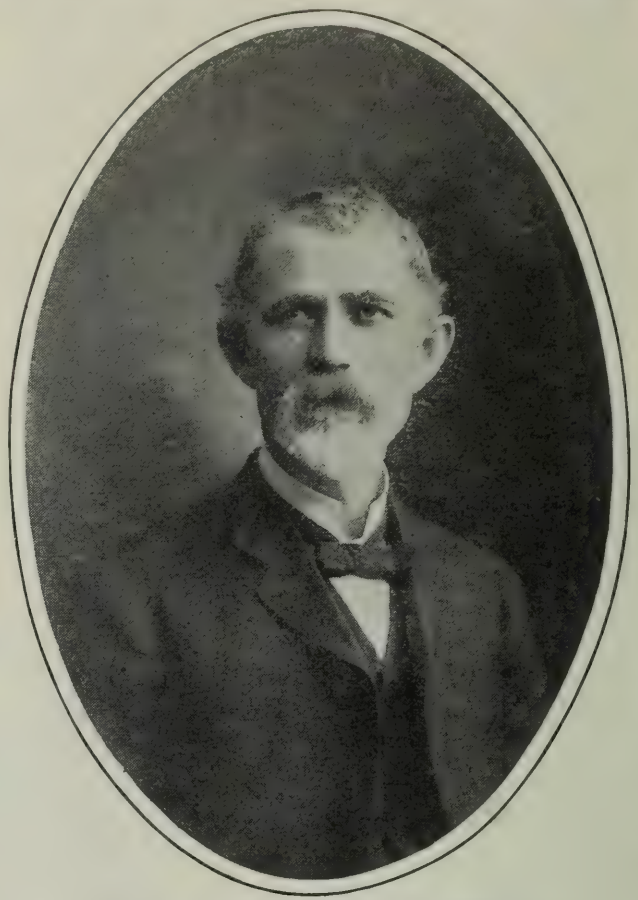
Mr. Watson was born in Columbia County, Ga., in 1856. He has served as Congressman and has run once for Vice-President and twice for President on the Populist ticket. He has written much on historical and political subjects.

kept it up. One fine day somebody discovered that he was unable to draw his own money out of the bank. New York had drawn to herself all the available cash of the country, and refused to pay any of it out. Men who had millions on deposit found their checks returned to them dishonored. The bankers of New York insolently defied the law, and by their astounding audacity in hoarding money which did not belong to them, *destroyed confidence*. Then, the panic. It was inevitable, and the bankers who trod the law under their feet in that way were bound to have known what would be the logical result of their cutting off from business the money which was necessary to its transaction.

What did *the country* need at that crisis? More money.

What did *the bankers* want? More bonds.

To whose prayer did the Republican President respond? Not a dollar was added to the country's supply of money; about a quarter of a billion of bonds were issued to the bankers.



SAMUEL W. WILLIAMS, OF INDIANA,
The Populist candidate for Vice-President.

If this was the manner in which the best of Republican Presidents treated the financial situation, we may safely assume that Wall Street's control of the nation's treasury will never be broken while the Republican party is in power.

(3) During Mr. Roosevelt's administration the Federal courts have continued that systematic extension of their jurisdiction which the fathers so much feared.

(a) To protect the vassal in his ownership of lands and chattels from the arbitrary seizure and appropriation by his lord, Magna Carta declared that the citizen should not be deprived of his property without due process of law.

By a monstrous perversion of Magna Carta, Federal judges set the vicious precedent of holding that statutes which lessened the profits of corporations were confiscatory of the property, within the meaning of Magna Carta.

If this is good law, then Congress has no power to lower tariff duties and thus diminish the profits of such concerns as the Steel Trust and the Paper Trust.

It is just as illegal to confiscate a part of the citizen's property as it is to confiscate the whole of it; and, therefore, if it is *unconstitutional* to enact a statute which deprives a corporation of all its profits, it necessarily follows that a statute which takes away any of its profits is null and void.

So far has this amazing perversion of the true intent and meaning of Magna Carta and the Constitution been carried, we find judges solemnly deciding that if a statute does not allow a corporation to earn net profits of 5 or 6 per cent. on its capital, *such statute is confiscatory.*

A law which makes it impossible for the citizen to earn a fair profit on his investment is *unjust,* and should be repealed, but to say that *the property is confiscated* because it cannot pay dividends is one of the absurdest contentions that was ever put forth by corporation lawyers and sustained by friendly courts.

(b) It is an adage that the sovereign cannot be sued by the subject save by his own consent. The original thirteen States supposed themselves to be sovereign. Claiming to be so, they stood together in the old Confederation and fought for independence. Admitted to

be so by Great Britain, they met in convention and agreed upon the Union.

When the Federal Supreme Court took jurisdiction over the State of Georgia, in the suit of Chisholm, all the States resented the usurpation, and the Eleventh Amendment was adopted to prevent similar infractions of State rights. Since the Civil War the Eleventh Amendment to the Constitution has been nullified, and any non-resident individual or corporation can drag any sovereign State into the Federal courts.

(c) When Oliver Ellsworth, of Massachusetts, framed the Judiciary Act of 1789, which established Federal courts, he provided that the question of the constitutionality of a State law should be raised in the State courts, and from the highest court of the State an appeal should lay to the Supreme Court of the United States. Never was it contemplated by the fathers that *district judges* of the Federal courts should have the right to take jurisdiction in cases of that kind.

Nowhere in the Constitution is the Federal judiciary given authority to set aside a law of Congress, and, by the Judiciary Act of 1789, the authority to set aside a State law is confined to the United States Supreme Court.

Yet not only are the States being constantly paralyzed in the exercise of their sovereign functions by the injunctions of the judges of the lower Federal courts, but laws passed by Congress and approved by the President are nullified by five lawyers—outvoting four—in the Supreme Court room!

Such an anomaly exists nowhere else on earth, and is unknown to the English system, after which ours is patterned.

In the eyes of Mr. Roosevelt all of this judicial usurpation appears to be unobjectionable. Federal judges, like Jones, of Alabama, who bossed the Governors and legislatures of States, impudently proclaim that the whole power of the Federal Government was ready to back up their unconstitutional pretensions.

If the best of Republican Presidents approves of this intolerable judicial encroachment, we are hopelessly committed to the proposition that five aged lawyers, appointed by the Executive, holding office for life, and priding themselves upon the fact that they are in no way responsible to the people, will continue to be, in the last analysis, the makers of our laws and the rulers of our destinies.

Here, then, are three points of the utmost importance *against* the Republicans.

Each of these three points can be made with equal force against the Democrats, for the last Democratic President that the country has had was even more of a Hamiltonian than Hamilton himself—consequently even less of a Jeffersonian than Mr. Roosevelt.

(4) The transportation question has likewise engaged the attention of our Republican President—with what results?

One of the chief offenders, in the matter of criminal rebates, was given an immunity bath by Mr. Roosevelt himself, and now takes $80,000 from the policyholders of the Equitable every year under the pleasant name of "salary."

One of the chief offenders, in the matter of stock jugglery and swindling—he of the Alton and the Union Pacific—steps about as jauntily as ever, and recently found cash enough to buy two more railroads, the Erie and the Central of Georgia.

One of the chief offenders in the matter of corrupting politicians and wrecking railroad corporations—he of the Metropolitan Traction deals—has given us another revelation of his power in his appearance before the grand jury in New York, where the State's prosecuting attorney, Mr. Jerome, acted thruout as the resourceful and entirely devoted lieutenant of the millionaire lawbreaker.

While on the stand Mr. Ryan stated—under oath, of course—that 95 per cent. of railroad capitalization is water.

Possibly it is unsafe to believe the eminent witness even in this, but there can be no doubt that the people are being taxt, in freight and passenger charges, to pay dividends on from six to eight billion dollars of watered stock.

Yet, as Mr. Roosevelt has gone on record as saying that he did not think the railroads are over-capitalized, and as the Republican party is not likely to give us a President who takes a different view,

there is no hope for relief as long as the G. O. P. rules the land. To argue that the Democratic party would do any better, we would first have to forget that Thomas F. Ryan carries the Virginia delegation to the National Democratic Convention in his private car, and that August Belmont is the dominant member of the Democratic National Executive Committee.

We should have to forget other things also, but these two are enough for the present.

As to Hearst and his League, that is a joke which costs him a good deal of money, no doubt, and which may or may not furnish him an equivalent in fun. The idea of Hearst and his editorial staff and other employees posing as "the Independence party" is comical, if not preposterous.

A copyrighted League, a one-man movement, a cut and dried platform, a Hearst-chosen ticket, a declaration against fusion by a League which always fuses, the denunciation of both the old parties by a man who acts first with the one and then with the other, can never grow into national proportions in this country, where the feeling of personal independence is so innate, and the demand for political consistency and integrity so imperative, and where a sense of humor abides. In former campaigns Mr. Hearst was followed by many ardent, honest radicals. After his deal with Murphy, which was followed by his deal with the Republicans, Mr. Hearst was "a lost leader" to honest, ardent reformers.

The Populist national ticket deserves support:

(1) Because it alone offers the true remedy for the Trust evil.

(2) Because it alone stands for the money system of the Constitution and the early Presidents.

(3) Because it alone seeks to deprive the judiciary of the powers it has usurped.

(4) Because it stands for the public ownership of public utilities, the abolition of banks of issue, the full protection of labor, and the great democratic principle of direct legislation by the people, with the right of voting out of office the public servant who has abused his trust.

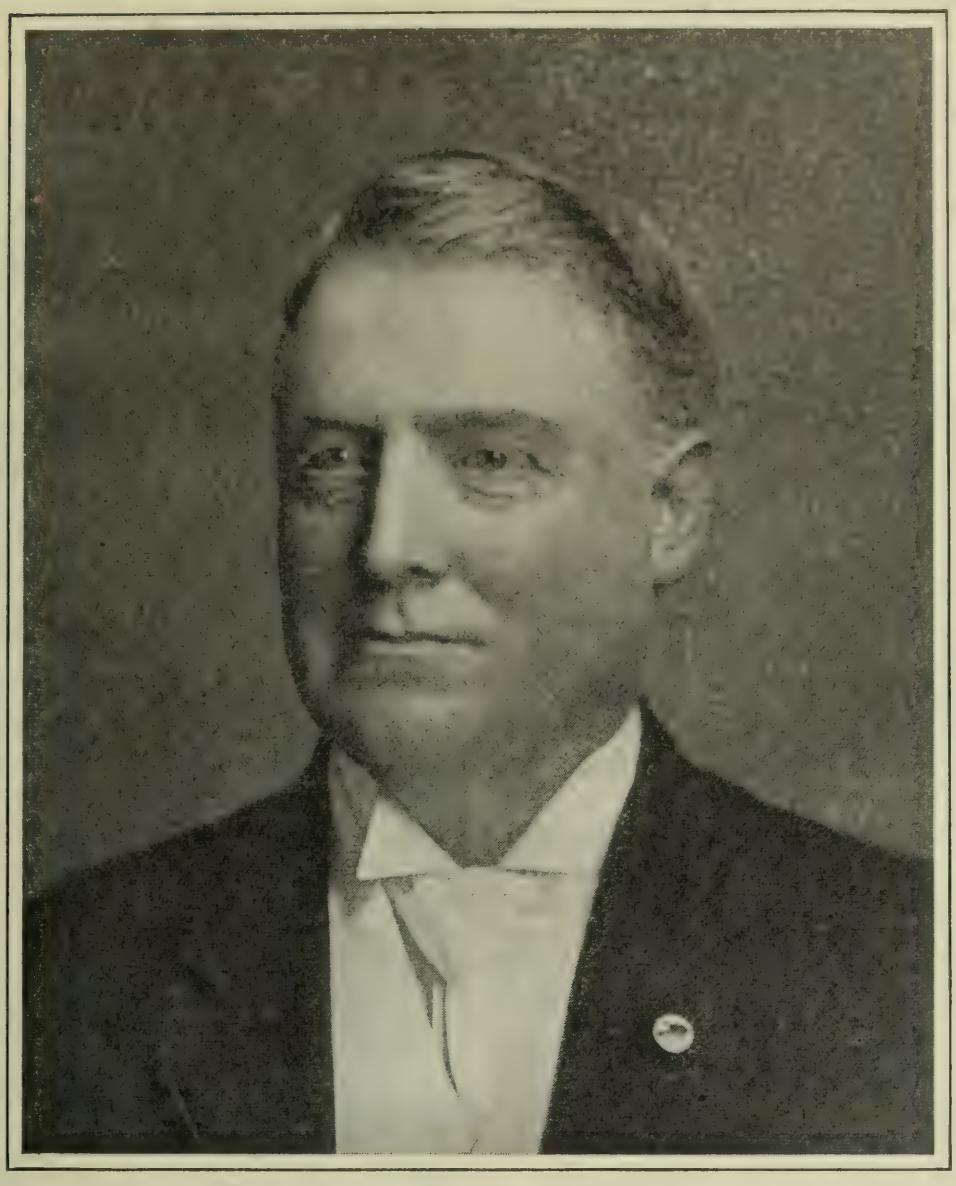
(5) Because it would make land monopoly impossible, would open wide the doors of opportunity to all, would put an end to the frightful inequalities of wealth, would cause to disappear both the pauper and the multimillionaire, and would foster that great middle class which has ever been the mainstay of nations.

To vote either the Republican or the Democratic ticket is to support the condition of things which now exists, for both these old parties are controlled by the same interests—both the obedient servants of special privilege.

To vote for the Socialists is to support those who would give to the State that which the individual produces, thus destroying the incentive to individual effort. Besides, socialism seeks to destroy the private ownership of property, and that means a bloody revolution—for the simple reason that even the dreamers must know that private ownership is not going to submit to wholesale robbery without a fight.

Populism is the democracy of Greece applied to modern conditions; is the republicanism of the Populares of Rome introduced into America; is simply the rule of all the people for the benefit of all the people—nothing more and nothing else.

THOMSON, GA.



THOMAS L. HISGEN, OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Mr. Hisgen, the first Presidential candidate chosen by the new Independence party, with his brothers, built up a successful axle-grease business at Albany, N. Y., and West Springfield, Mass. Last year he was candidate for Governor of Massachusetts. He was born of German parentage in 1858 at Petersburg, Ind.

The Independence Party's Appeal

BY THOMAS L. HISGEN

CANDIDATE OF THE INDEPENDENCE PARTY FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

I HAVE withdrawn from the Democratic party and have allied myself with the Independence party because I am thoroly democratic and believe the older party is not.

I never could, following the dictates of my conscience, become a member of the Republican party. The noble intentions of that party, so far as its leaders are concerned, died with Lincoln. It is a trite campaign saying of Democrats that the Great Emancipator, if he were to return to earth, would not know the great party he helped to found. But in my humble opinion Lincoln would not only fail to recognize in the Republican party the offspring of his aspirations, but he would condemn it as diametrically opposed to what he designed the party to be.

Lincoln believed in fair play and a square deal to all who live under the Stars and Stripes. The Republican party is a party of special interests. Its policies have allowed unjust taxation, an unfair banking system, and a criminal discrimination in freight rates by the railroads.

Gigantic trusts, which hold the necessities of life in their avaricious grasp, have thrived and fattened under Republican rule.

The so-called party of Lincoln has made the trusts. Now the politicians who control it receive their sustenance from the trusts.

So long as I believed the Democratic party was actually and honestly fighting for the interests of the great masses of the people, and was not the docile creature of such men as Roger Sullivan, of Illinois; Tom Taggart, of Indiana, and Charlie Murphy and Pat McCarren, of New York, I stuck to that party.

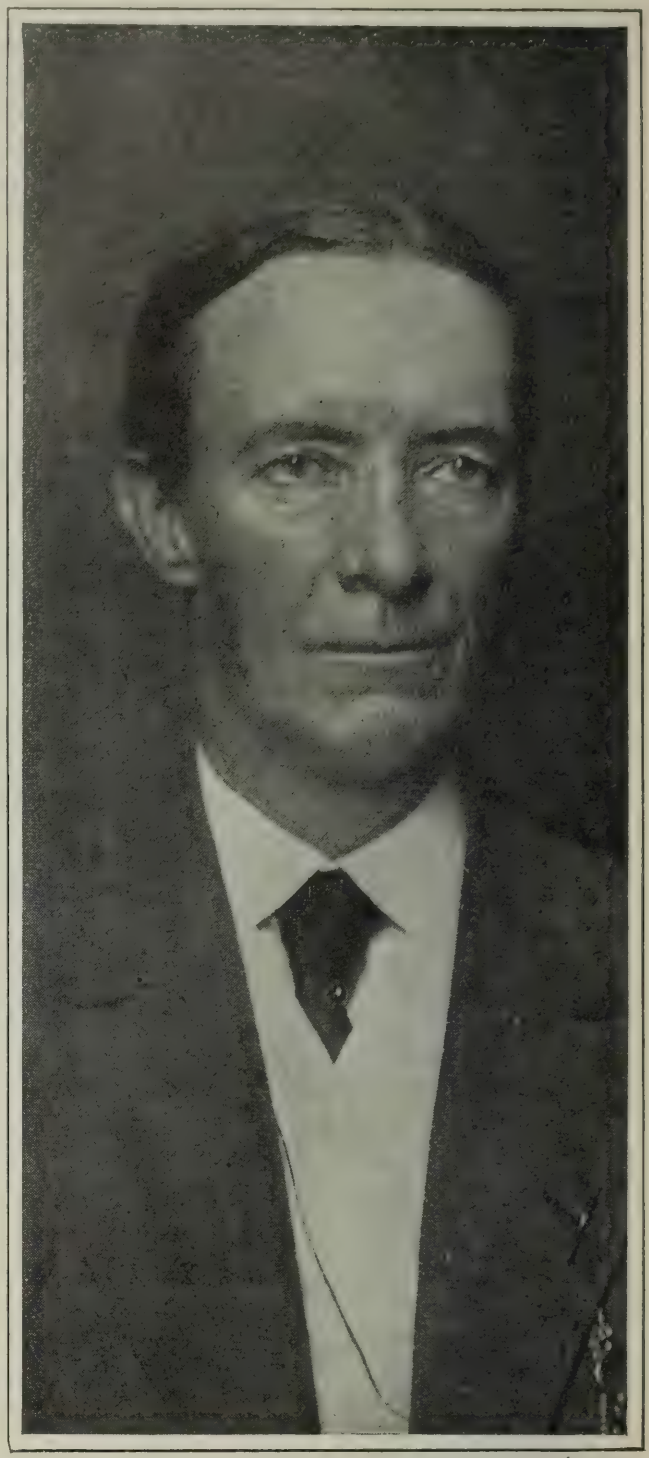
But there is every evidence that the "peerless leader," Mr. Bryan, has sold out his old-time convictions for the hope of office, and I'm thru with him and the ever-changing, wobbling, divided and disgraced party which he represents.

Mr. Bryan asks, "Shall the people rule?" and then proceeds to omit from his platform—and emphasizes the omission in his letter of acceptance—the very things that would permit the people to rule.

The platform of the Independence party proposes specific laws that would serve to bring back into the hands of the people the reins of government.

We are for the initiative and referendum—that allows the people to make their own laws. We are for the recall—that allows the people to put out of office unfaithful servants. We are for the election of Senators and judges by the people—that would be a blow to the trusts and corporations that would stagger them. We are for the extension of the parcels post—which would put an end to the robbery of the people by the express companies. We are for a central government bank—which would prevent a monopoly of the money of the country and take out of the hands of the bankers the power to create another panic like the one we have now.

The platform of the new party—the Independence party—founded by William Randolph Hearst and fearlessly backed by this great friend of the people, is the best Democratic document written since the Declaration of Independence.



JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES, OF GEORGIA,
Candidate of the Independence party for Vice-President. Lately editor of *The Georgian*, of Atlanta, and now editorially connected with the Hearst newspapers. He is well known as a writer and speaker.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

The Socialist Labor Party's Appeal

BY AUGUST GILLHAUS

CANDIDATE OF THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

WHY should the voters support at the coming election the Presidential ticket of the Socialist Labor party, headed by myself, the proxy for M. R. Preston, now in the Nevada State Penitentiary, and whom the convention of the Socialist Labor party nominated for President?

The people of the original thirteen colonies might be "debating" to this day with the Crown and Parliament had not the first Continental Congress issued, on the 4th of July, 1776, a certain declaration, among the opening sentences of which occurs the statement: "We hold these truths to be self-evident," and so on. Likewise the Socialist Labor party holds in this generation that the period for "debating" with the nation's modern ruling class is at an end. The Socialist Labor party holds certain concrete truths—amplifications of the truths of 1776—to be self-evident today; and it announces them plump and plain. They are:

The earth has ever teemed with an abundance of wealth for man's comfort. That abundance has never yet been produced—is not produced even today. A time was when the abundance was not produced simply because it was unproducible by man. The mechanical means were wanting. That time is no more. The modern mechanism of production now renders abundance possible to all—together with all the human happiness, physical, mental and spiritual, that that implies. This notwithstanding all our existing institutions—social and political—preserve the characteristics and continue to be the reflexes of the identical material conditions of those unhappy backward days of the race when, abundance for all being impossible, it was inevitable that some should enjoy leisure and plenty, while most groaned under the weight of unrequited and unremitting toil, dependent for their existence, comforts and discomforts upon the whim, the "hit or miss" of the privileged few.

In the fact that abundance for all, once impossible, has now become possible lies an accomplished revolution in material possibilities.

In the further fact that that possibility is blocked by the antiquated and therefore now iniquitous political and social institutions of the modern ruling class, the capitalist class—the class-purblind beneficiary of the continued backward social state—in that further fact lies the necessity of the pending social revolution.

When material development has ripened to the point that it belies existing social and political institutions, and these belie it, then a social revolution is ripe. It is then more than ripe: it is inevitable, with the alternative of a social catastrophe.

Of all social revolutions the impending or socialist revolution is the first in which man can, and therefore must, consciously give a helping hand to the evolutionary process. The torch of science now clarifies the past, and thereby marshals us the way that we must go.

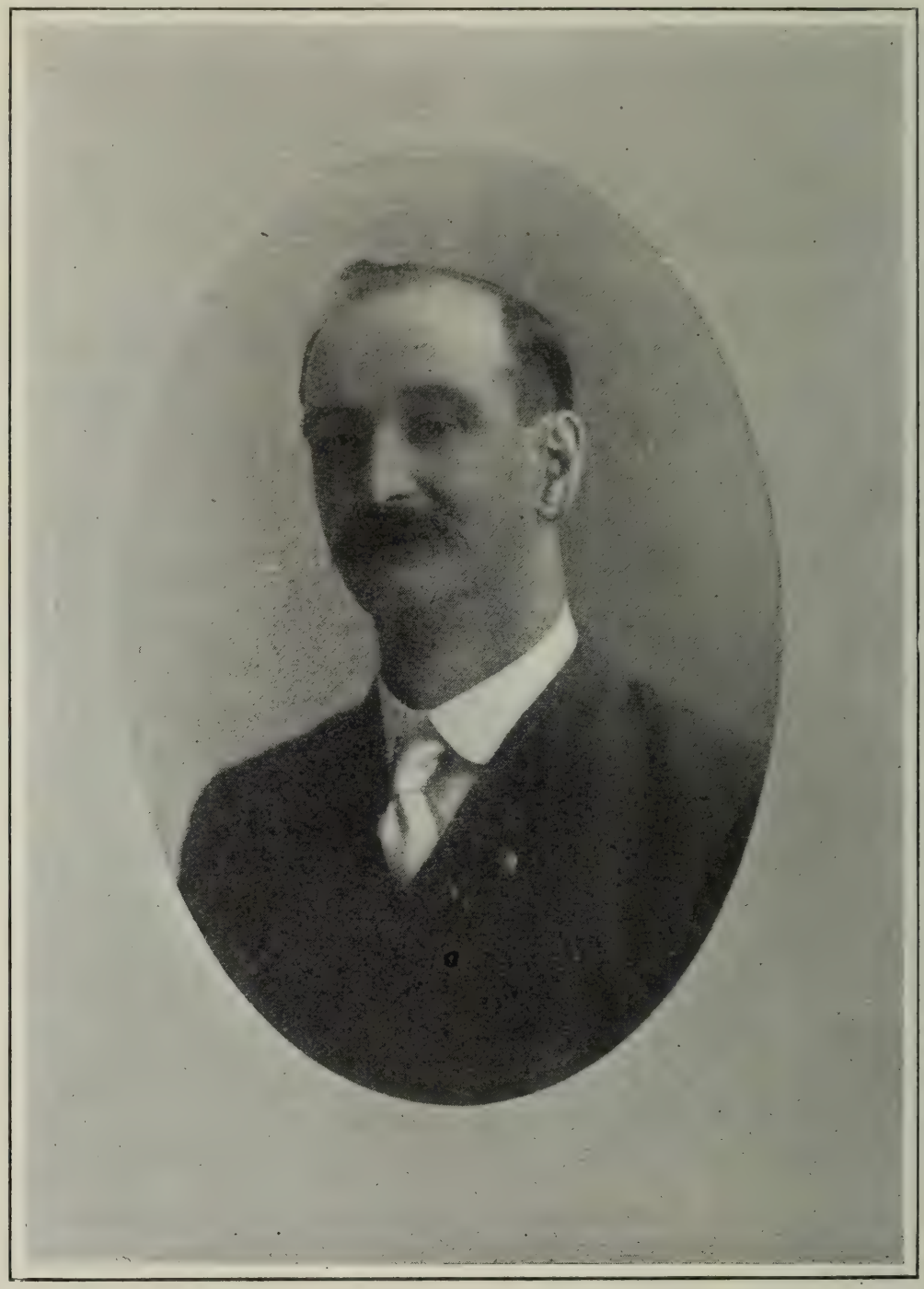
Knowledge establishes that the political state—the reflex of the old and unhappy economic possibilities—has outlived its mission, and that it must now be supplanted by the industrial state—the reflex of the modern and happy economic possibilities. Knowledge of a goal determines the means. To the man whose goal is Europe or Japan, a rowboat, such as would suffice to cross a creek with, will not boot. Nothing short of a seaworthy ship will stead. The goal—the socialist republic—is not a government run by Socialist instead of Democratic and Republican Congressmen and Presidents. The goal—as its oft given name the Republic of Labor, indicates—is a government administered by the representatives of organized labor—productive, distributive, service or intellectual labor—constructed upon the principle of the collective ownership of the natural and social opportunities, the land and the implements needed to operate the land with.

The Socialist goal predetermines:

First, the necessity of the political organization of labor whereby to preach the revolution and endeavor to carry it out with the civilized weapon of the ballot. Without the political organization the victory of socialism is indefinitely postponed.

Second, the necessity of the union—that is, the revolutionary economic organization of the working class, organized upon the integrally industrial plan, and thereby able to perform the revolutionary act, thru being able to perform the function of an "army of occupation." Without such economic organization, the day of Socialist victory, if at all possible, would be the day of its defeat.

With the burning issues thus raised and pushed forward by such a goal, and the means to reach it dictated by the goal itself, what is the posture of the political parties that summon the voters to their respective standards?



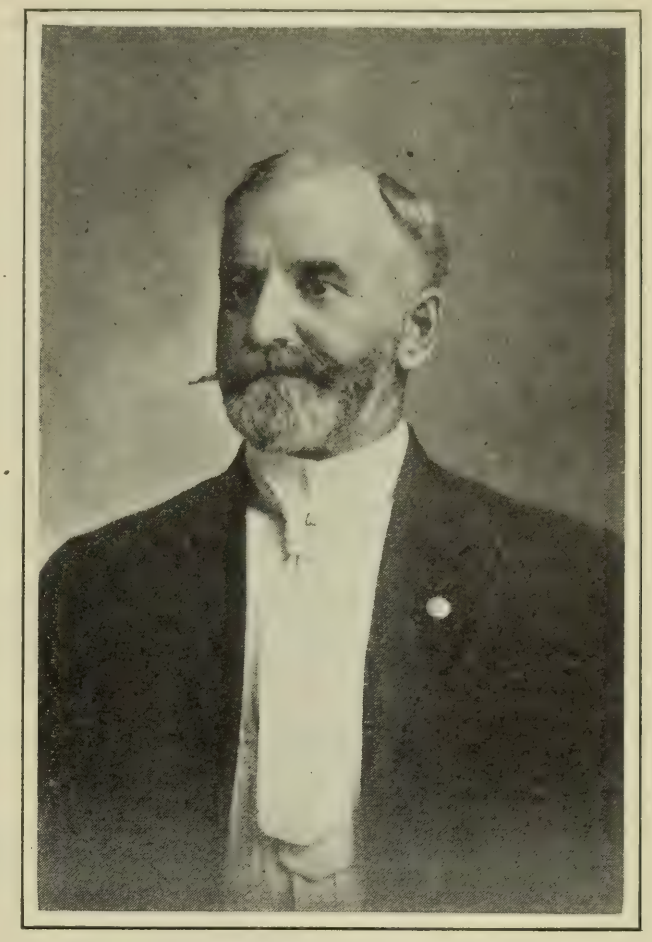
AUGUST GILLHAUS, OF NEW YORK.

As to the dominant political parties, they have drawn up their declarations obedi-

ent to the precept: "If you wish to conceal your meaning, drown it in words." But the drowned meaning betrays itself by the bubbles that escape to the surface. The injunction plank of both the Republican and the Democratic party sufficiently announces that an economic ruling class is to continue and continue equipped with the weapons of despotism forged in the Dark Ages of Richard II; an economic dependent class is to remain, dominated by "Gatling guns on paper," backed by Gatling guns of steel and iron; in short, the existing social and political institutions are to be perpetuated. What that means, the present distressful condition of the workers, thrown out of work by no act of theirs, sufficiently denotes; and the labor union, the rising unit and embryo of the Republic of Labor, is to be hamstrung and beaten down into impotence.

As to the Populist, Prohibitionist and Independence parties, they are even more utterly unresponsive to the revolutionary pulsations of the times. The present response of the Czar's *régime* to the cry of the Russian people for freedom is the egging of a mad dog upon the man the dog bit. In a way, such policy is an answer to the point. It is the announcement that as things are they should be—only more intensely so. Such, in substance, is the answer of the Republican and Democratic parties. The Populist, Prohibitionist and Independence parties answer by prescribing a hair of the mad dog to the man the dog bit.

As to the Socialist party, it needs no profundity to perceive that the socialism which it strives for as its goal is socialism as little as the Europe or Japan, expected by some visionary to be reached from our shores in a rowboat, would be actually Japan or Europe. Every utterance and act of the Socialist party proves it to hold the political organization all-sufficient. It ignores the necessity of the revolutionary union. As a consequence it gives no greater heed to the economic organization of labor than as to a sediment from which voters and funds may be drawn. No greater calamity could befall the land, and, therefore, socialism itself, than the political victory of socialism unaccompanied by the adequate economic organization, ready to "move in" and assume the reins of administration. As physical force anarchism would lead directly to a Paris Commune massacre,



DONALD L. MUNRO, OF VIRGINIA,
The Socialist Labor candidate for Vice-President.

so would a pure and simple socialist political victory plunge the country into national chaos. Mark Hanna's threat to shut down the industries of the land, made in 1896 when Bryan's victory seemed possible, would then be no idle threat. Not the Socialist Republic, but the "President Hog" of Macaulay's forecast, or the savage Cæsar of Ignatius Donnelly's "Cæsar's Column," would then leap out of the cauldron in which the present social forces are seething.

Alone on the political field does the Socialist Labor party, in line with international socialism, recognize the goal first unveiled by Karl Marx—the Republic of Labor, and adopt the adequate means—the revolutionary ballot, coupled with the revolutionary union. The party's stand on the political field attests the former; the party's nomination of Preston by its national convention attests the latter.

M. R. Preston is now in the State

Penitentiary of Nevada under a twenty-five years' sentence for murder. The alleged murder consists in his having shot and killed an employer, against whose establishment his union had declared a strike, and who assailed him with a gun as he was on picket duty. Only he who is engaged in a criminal act is stript of the civic right of self-defense. If Preston was guilty of murder in shooting dead one who threatened his life, then picketing is a criminal act. If picketing is a criminal act, then the union is impotent. Useful and necessary tho political action or the political organization of labor is, the economic organization is indispensable. The strike or boycott requires the picket. If the picket is criminal, then the union is impotent—a fortress without weapons, its walls a hollow mockery. A union that cannot strike or boycott is a meek scarecrow on which the capitalist buzzards may safely roost. No picket, no union; no union, no Socialist Republic.

Hancock, whose name stands out boldest among the signers of the Declaration of Independence, was at the time under indictment by the British Government for smuggling. The "crime" was to Hancock's credit. It symbolized the denial by the oncoming capitalist revolution of the canons of feudalism, which restricted commerce. So, likewise, does Preston's "crime" symbolize the denial by the oncoming socialist revolution of the canons of capitalism which demand a helpless working class, stript of even the right of self-defense. His nomination by the convention of the Socialist Labor party accentuates the point, and, by accentuating it, sums up the real issue of the day, together with all that thereby hangs.

For these reasons the Socialist Labor party calls upon the working class of the land, and all others with eyes to see, ears to hear and brains to discern, to rally at the polls with us—the only political party that is utopian neither in goal nor in means, and each vote for which is at once constructive and intelligently destructive.

NEW YORK.

Zionism of Today

BY ISRAEL ZANGWILL

[The following article is the condensation of an interview granted by Mr. Zangwill to a representative of THE INDEPENDENT. Mr. Zangwill has just arrived in this country to superintend the production of his new play.—EDITOR.]

SOME time ago that wing of the Zionists to which I belong sent out a commission to look about the earth in search of a territory in which Jews could, after twenty centuries of dispersion, find or make a home of their own.

At the time the commission was appointed our wing of the Zionists differed from other Zionists in that we did not believe that Palestine was the only place in the world where a Jewish nation might be planted. We thought that there might be other places and the commission to inquire was the result. This commission has just made a report, but the report has not yet been submitted to our council, and I cannot, therefore, give it out. I may say, however, that the report relates to a certain part of North Africa.

In the meantime Turkey has gained a constitution and changes are taking place there which may clear away difficulties that were hampering us in Palestine, where there are already several small colonies of Jews recently planted.

And there are thinly peopled parts of North America and South America, any of which might do for our proposed Land of Reunion.

Zionism, as some wise men say, is only a dream. But it is a dream that may be realized.

What we want is a country of our own to which we can call the opprest Jews of all nations, settle them on the land and let them live under their own government; not a king, probably a president, maybe

only a governor, ruling the land by their ballots.

Israel now lies scattered among the nations like a broken egg. It has no organization, no nerve center. There are rich and powerful Jews who accomplish things, but they accomplish them as English or German or French men—not as Jews. And what they do is not for the good of Jews, but for the good of England, Germany or France.

When Lord Rothschild bought the Suez Canal bonds for England it did great good to England, but none at all for the Jews as a people. Rich Jews give a little in charity to their own people—as, for instance, the Baron Hirsch fund—but there it ends. They lack solidarity.

If Christians could be converted to Christianity our lot would not be so hard, but there is no hope of that. Among the Christian nations, at the very best, as in England or America, they are only tolerated. In most lands they are frankly persecuted — Russia, for instance. In Germany no Jew can be an officer of the army. In France we recently saw the Dreyfus case. In England there is bare toleration. In America there are many exclusions—from some schools, universities, hotels, seaside resorts, and so forth. We suffer many humiliations and mortifications, and as matters of this sort are growing worse instead of better, the Jew must either settle down to twenty more centuries of exclusion and persecution, or else move to a country of his own, or else give up his religion and go in the melting-pot.

As matters now stand we probably, at first, would draw for the possible new Judea, most largely from Russia, where oppression is most active.

We would not expect to draw many from the two millions of Jews now in America. They have reached a place where they can expand and be free, and where the social exclusions touch only a few of them. It is such a relief to be free from active oppression that to many of the newcomers here it must seem as if they already had reached the Promised Land.

And yet to the new Judea, if it is established, there may come American recruits, because among the two millions here there are still a million who are strict observers of their religion—old-fashioned orthodox Jews.

And the Zionistic yearning for the re-establishment of our nation has its roots in our religion. We want a place that will be our own, where we can worship in our own fashion and follow out our own ideals.

Whether that is to be or where it is to be no one can yet say.

Yes, Zionism is a dream, but a dream that may be realized.

New York.

The New Turkey and Zionism

BY RICHARD GOTTHEIL

[Professor Gottheil has the chair of Semitic languages in Columbia University. His father was for many years the beloved pastor of the leading Jewish temple in this city. Professor Gottheil has for seven years been president of the American branch of Zionism, and is in the closest touch with the questions involved by his annual visits to Europe, Egypt and Palestine. Within the past few months he has had confidential interviews with leaders of the Young Turk party now in control in Turkey. Mr. Zangwill's article in this issue represents another wing of Zionism which has sought a home for a Jewish state elsewhere than in Palestine.—Editor.]

On the 8th of August last strange scenes were witnessed in Jerusalem. The revived Turkish constitution was officially proclaimed. In front of the Serail was a large concourse of people drawn from the many nationalities and religious bodies inhabiting the city, transported with joy at the ushering in of the new day. Prominent among them was a band of Sephardic Jews carrying a scroll of the Law in place of a banner. Many a year and a day have passed in the City of the King since "Jerusalem was a rejoicing and her peo-

ple a joy." For the nonce, Mohammedans, Christians and Jews forgot the rivalry of centuries and united in passionate sympathy for the new hope. And from the Jewish School of Artistic Design (Bezalel) fluttered the blue and white flag surmounted by a "Shield of David"—the flag of the Zionists.

A few days later, on the 11th of August, a similar demonstration took place in Jaffa. It was the turn of the Jewish colonists who now, after a long period of demoralizing conflict with a new and a strange life, made doubly difficult by a worst possible government, brought a free-will offering for their freedom from oppression.

But mafficking and speechmaking and the most fervent expression of intoxicated good will are good things enough to accompany a peaceful revolution. The durable fabric of statehood, however, must be built up of sterner stuff, and those of my people who have a thought for the constructive statesmanship of the future have asked themselves the simple question, What effect will the new *régime* in Turkey have upon the hopes and the aspirations of the Zionists? Are these hopes to be advanced or retarded?

It is but natural that the Jews, not only in the Turkish Empire, but the world over, should rejoice sincerely at the auspicious turn events have taken in the land of the Sultan. No Inquisition, no pogrom, no Black Death, no oppressive legislation is connected with their history in the countries of the Turks. When their forefathers fled from the heavy hand of the Church in Western Europe, they found asylum in Turkey; and tho they have suffered with the rest of the population from a government of misrule and of bakshish, it has not been due to their racial or religious affiliations. It is true that during the eighties of the nineteenth century restrictions were put upon Jewish immigration into Palestine, but such restrictions were the result of a certain legitimate fear that this immigration might mask a still further attempt of one or the other European great Powers to urge its unwelcome attentions upon the body of the Sick Man. Macedonia and Crete have proven that such fear was not without reason. In point of fact, after a few years, the regulations became a dead letter, and in recent times no hindrance whatever has kept the Jews from coming to the Holy Land or from settling there.

Among the Jews, none rejoice with fuller heart than do the Zionists. The cornerstone of Theodore Herzl's policy in his various dealings with the Sultan was a frank concession of the suzerain rights of the Padishah to the territories under his scepter, and the wish to make the accomplishment of Zionist ideals a source of material gain and of intellectual progress to the Turkish Empire. This was the keynote of his presentments to the Sultan and of his pronouncements at the Zionist congresses. The formula of a "publicly and legally assured home in Palestine" for the Jews was chosen with a view to certain eventualities which were expected in every chancellery of Europe, and for which every minister of foreign affairs was prepared. Happily, these eventualities have not matured, and there is genuine reason to hope that the animated moderation of the Young Turks will serve the permanent interests of the very heterogeneous elements that go to make up the Turkish Empire.

This moderation must certainly serve the best interests of the Zionists. Herzl's plan was, it is true, to restrain all positive work in Palestine until the legal and political basis had been secured for an onward move upon a large scale. It was the view of a statesman; but he erred in the good company of the most enlightened statesmen of Europe. The truer instincts of the Jewish people have demanded, especially since Herzl's death in 1904, the creation, in a gradual manner, of a Jewish Palestine. This end was to be attained by assisting in the upbuilding of the country, by fostering Jewish agricultural colonies, by founding Jewish schools, to the end that Jews as well as Jewish influence and Jewish investments should be attracted to the land. The great difficulty that any effort made in Palestine had to encounter was the want of a stable government and the intolerable exactions of the officials. These prevented the proper development of agriculture in the colonies, retarded the expansion of trade and delayed the

construction of proper harbors and railroads. In so far as the new order of things will remove this difficulty by inducing a rule of law and order, and a benevolent interest in the real welfare of the people, the work of the Zionists will be eased and furthered.

More than any other country, the Turkish Empire is a congerie of nationalities and of religious bodies with a semi-national constitution. Will the Young Turks succeed in welding a Turkish-feeling body politic out of these disparate elements? There are not wanting those who doubt the ability of the new powers to reach such an end. But with the object lesson of the bloodless revolution before our eyes, where so many prophets have been confounded by the events, I believe that the courageous patriotism of the leaders will be equal to their self-imposed task. But only upon one condition—that the program for which Prince Sebah-Eddin has fought so strenuously remain definitely fixt as the lodestar on the new firmament. This program demands the widest possible decentralization, and tho for a moment there was talk of a clash between the Ottoman Committee of Union and Progress and Sebah-Eddin's Ottoman League of Private Initiative, on this point at least there could be no conflict. The Constitution of Midhat Pasha, which has now been reproclaimed, expressly states (Section 108) that "provincial administration is based on the broadest form of decentralization. The general councils elected treat of the affairs of the province and control them." Upon this decentralization the Zionists pin their hope. The further course of events must depend upon the principle of representation to be laid down for these councils. Possibly, also, some new division of the country for administrative purposes and more in accord with the ethnic frontiers will be necessary, a demand which has already come from Macedonia. That this principle will be an equitable one I have no doubt, for the Young Turks are too well versed in modern politics to repeat the mistake made by Germany in its treatment of the Poles or of England in its dealings with the Irish. In fact, the Young Turks may teach Europe a second lesson no less momentous than the first, that a state is far better served when it allows the widest range to the national and racial aspirations of its coherent parts than when it seeks to stifle these aspirations and produces sores which fester for all time to come.

NEW YORK

In the Indian Summer Time

BY CLINTON SCOLLARD

GRACEFULLY they float and fall,
Shining shallops of the leaves;
Like a tender madrigal
Cries the wind about the eaves;
Stacked and stored are all the sheaves
'Gainst the days of rain and rime,
Yet where is the heart that grieves
In the Indian Summer time!

O'er the hills an amber haze;
Banded birds on southward wing;
Russet robes on meadow-ways
Once a-spangle with the spring;
Hark!—a softly silver string!—
'Tis the brook, its lyric chime!
Beauty glamours everything
In the Indian Summer time!

Life goes lapsing like a dream—
Happiness too sweet to last!
Let us glory in the gleam
Like a halo round us cast!
Facing winter's blight and blast—
Rigors of a rugged clime—
We have treasure in the past,
In the Indian Summer time!

CLINTON, N. Y.

Literature

Mrs. Ward's Latest Novel*

Mrs. Humphry Ward's new novel is a story of modern English society life and political problems. This is important to tell, for since the surprise of discovering that Lady Rose's Daughter was not a fictitious heroine, but a French lady of uncertain fame, her books have been received with a sort of sly curiosity, no one being sure he could guess what historical personage the leading character might represent. And the embarrassment of not being able to recognize a premier or poet whose biography and poetry are familiar because he wore a dress-coat and appeared in an early nineteenth century drawing-room story, has made Mrs. Ward's readers very wary.

The fact that she always lays the scenes of her stories in the same social atmosphere no matter what the period of time represented, explains their confusion, of course. History is merely a record of national events, not of the high society in which the men and women of history moved when they were not performing those deeds of which history takes account. And Mrs. Ward has always contented herself with assuring us that this or that man was the Prime Minister, meanwhile portraying him in his social rather than his national character. This is why the average reader did not recognize Sir William Lamb, Lady Hamilton, Romney and others who have figured in her recent novels. And there can be little question of the fact that two or three of the men portrayed in this new story are the unripened characters of future history, probably already recognized in England. Altho the scenes appear to be laid during the early years of Gladstone's administration, the types and conditions portrayed belong to the present hour. The author introduces us to socialists and suffragettes, and takes one of her women thru a surgical operation. And this last is a surprise. Naturally she could not avoid the socialists and suffragettes—nobody can—but the commonplace surgical feature might have been omitted. One may always tell now the period to which the heroine belongs by the place she goes to spend Lent. Formerly she went to rest and pray in a convent; later she has been going to a sanitarium, and now, if she grows pale or feels deprest she submits to a surgical operation. Other novelists have made a very frank use of this morbid, new, self-mutilating instinct, but altho Mrs. Ward was producing the palest, most attenuated, neurasthenic heroines to be found in fiction, she has always managed to pull them thru the tale, more dead than alive, it is true, but without the aid of the surgeon's knife.

There are other surprises for the reader. Diana Mallory is not, as usual, the fragile lady in the story. She is worn and weary before the testing is over, but she does not lose her health. She returns to England after having spent nearly all of her life abroad, and immediately after the death of her father. She is rich and sentimental about England. She takes an old house at Beechcote and falls in love with Oliver Marsham, a member of Parliament, a Radical, and a man upon whom ambition had a stronger hold than honor. And for once Mrs. Ward permits the woman to outshine the man in goodness. Heretofore it will be remembered that her emaciated heroines have left much to be desired for them morally. They are not only morbid, as a rule, but often unreliably virtuous — thin, radium-hearted women who glowed in too many directions. The subordinate character of Alicia Drake plays this part in the present story. And Marion Vincent, the woman socialist, who works among the poor in East London, and whom Mrs. Ward describes as "thin, small, handsome, but with a certain strained,

*The Testing of Diana Mallory. *By Mrs. Humphry Ward.* New York: Harper Bros. $1.50.

emaciated air, a lack of complexion and bloom," is the one who submits to the surgical operation.

Meanwhile Diana is having her generosity tested on every side—by her neighbors, by the curate, by a damaged cousin from the Barbadoes, and especially by Oliver Marsham. The very hour in which he becomes engaged to her he discovers that she is the daughter of Juliet Sparkling, a murderess condemned to death many years before. Her sentence is commuted, and she dies before Diana is old enough to remember her. There follows upon this a series of family scenes in high life, and Marsham is induced to accept Diana's release from the engagement. Later, when he is jilted by Alicia and about to die from injuries sustained at an election where he was defeated, Diana returns and nurses him back to life and happiness.

There is not a thrilling scene in the book, nor a single character of extraordinary fascination; but it is written with a fineness of perception, a delicacy of expression, that redeems it from the commonplace. Mrs. Ward's great distinction is not in the drawing of her characters, but it is in her power to portray England—not the whole of it, but the panoplied part, the atmosphere and wit and customs current in its high social circles. She fails repeatedly from the dramatic point of view in this story, avoiding all scenes requiring the animated portrayal and dismissing them merely with a descriptive sentence. She will not go to the polls with her hero, nor show him in Parliament, where he is a brilliant figure. And all this is because Mrs. Ward has no real emotional power of expression. Her work is invariably descriptive where she can make it so. She is not really a novelist, but an historian of society life, with some practice at acrid feminine conversation. Even her natural scenery is subdued. It is good, and as well painted as if it hung upon the walls of a studio. It is cultivated, like the language she employs to describe it. The one thing Mrs. Ward comes anywhere near interpreting is the spirit of imperialism in the British Empire. Whether she believes in it or not, it is the one thing which appears to fire her imagination,

The Standard Dictionary of Music

THE revision of Sir George Grove's monumental dictionary* has now encompassed the fourth of the five volumes promised by editor and publishers. This begins with an article on "Quadrille" and ends with one on "Marie Szymanowska," a Polish pianist, whose name is remembered today because Goethe was once infatuated with her, and therefore lavishly overpraised her playing. The volume is marked by many of the admirable qualities which have distinguished its predecessors—for the most part carefulness and comprehensiveness, or at least an honest attempt thereat—and in the main the editor has succeeded remarkably well in fulfilling the purpose of the work, which was to be, for the general public as well as for the musician and the music lover, an authoritative and trustworthy book of reference. It is more than that, of course, for the present volume alone contains four such noteworthy treatises as Grove's article on "Schubert," the best biography of that composer yet written in any language; Dr. Philipp Spitta's almost equally valuable "Schumann"; Mrs. Edmond Wodehouse's essay on "Song," and Sir C. Hubert H. Parry's "Symphony"—each bulking large enough to make a fair sized book by itself and each the work of a scholarly enthusiast.

Unfortunately this fourth volume also contains more than its share of blemishes and mistakes. It is even more lacking in balance than any of the preceding volumes, and lack of balance was always one of their chief faults. Merit and defect are both exemplified, for instance, in Mrs. Wodehouse's article on "Song." In this, instead of considering her subject from the purely technical point of view, the writer has provided an interesting and valuable history of song, treated in regard to country and not period—because "the song is that branch of music in which national peculiarities and idioms linger longest, and international affinities grow most slowly." She succeeds admirably in tracing the history of song in the various countries of Europe, but in the section devoted to "America" displays the average Briton's ignorance

*GROVE'S DICTIONARY OF MUSIC AND MUSICIANS. Edited by J. A. Fuller Maitland, M. A., F. S. A. Vol. IV. New York: The Macmillan Co. $5 net.

of things American, be they musical or otherwise. Thus, she repeats the old and outworn assertion that Colonial America had no music but the "rough psalmody" and crude hymn tunes of the New England Puritans—a fiction now abundantly refuted; most authoritatively by Mr. Oscar G. Sonneck, who has shown that the earliest American composers were Francis Hopkinson, of Philadelphia, and James Lyon, of New Jersey, and has produced a series of excellent historical monographs on the flourishing musical life that existed in the middle and southern colonies. There is no mention of Mr. Sonneck's books in the meager bibliography at the end of the section on America.

The article on Anton Seidl, one of the greatest conductors who ever lived, is altogether inadequate, and the slur on his splendidly successful missionary work for the Wagner operas, that "the great music drama (the 'Nibelungen Ring') was reproduced in a sadly mutilated condition," is both unfair and untrue. Tho a deal of space is wasted on English nobodies, Saint-Saëns receives scant justice, and the musical form in which that French master achieved his most brilliant success, the symphonic poem—the most important development of the last half century in orchestral music—is dismist with a contemptuous sneer of twenty-six lines. To be sure, the editor will have a chance to retrieve the blunder in the final volume under the heading "Tone Poem," but he gives no promise of doing so. Perhaps the saddest blemish of all is the angry thwacking of Richard Strauss by the editor himself. Mr. Fuller Maitland is a hard-shell critic of the old school with a predisposition to intellectual sclerosis, that hardening of the arteries of thought and feeling which prevents appreciation of any new glory in music flashed on the world since the critic past the age of thirty years and left youth with its sympathy and enthusiasm behind him. In a work of this kind and in view of this same editor's promise at the start rigorously to exclude critical quarreling, better than his savage arraignment of Strauss would have been a mere chronological statement of the composer's life and works. In the appendix of "Addenda et Corrigenda for Volume III" the date of MacDowell's death is given as "January 24th, 1907." It should be January 23d, 1908.

Quatrains of Christ. By George Creel. Prefaced by Julian Hawthorne. New York: Paul Elder & Co. $75 cents.

A determined effort is evidently being made to capture the Rubaiyat for morality. First we have Richard Le Gallienne's "Omar Repentant" and now a little book of evangelistical quatrains. The following will show its style:

LXV.

Let fools with much pretense of wisdom scout
The News, and wag their heads in owlish doubt
Of great Jehovah's all-embracing scheme
Because there is a door they stand without.

LXVI.

Content are we, the children of His hand,
To watch and wait, nor blatantly demand,
Assured that in His own good time He will
Unlock the door, and let us understand.

LXXI.

Chaos first reigned. Did star call unto star,
The seas select their beds, and from afar
The worlds assemble to assign their swings,
Or did a Master place them as they are?

LXXII.

And if 'twas God that entered brooding space,
And gave to everything a plan and place,
Was it a childish game He stooped to play,
And having played, then turned away his face?

CXIX.

And strange that sons of Thomas still abide
With us on earth, and still the truth deride,
Because they cannot grasp His nail-torn hands
And see the blood gush from His pierced side.

An Olympic Victor. By James B. Connolly. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

The vein of truth and fact that runs thru this fascinating story of the Olympic Games at Athens in 1896 makes it doubly interesting to those who know. The description of the opening events and the winning of the triple leap by an American is made more engrossing when one is told that this victor was James B. Connolly himself, the author of the book. The Marathon race is narrated exactly as it occurred, with merely the addition of a little romance to the victor's name. The long grind over the historic course is well portrayed, and the excitement at the great finish in the

Stadium, a difficult event to do justice to, is described in a manner to impart to the reader a few of the thrills felt by the spectators on that great day. The use of somewhat classical English in the conversations, a rather dangerous feat, is well carried out, without offense to the reader. It is a well written and appealing story.

Paul the Mystic: A Study in Apostolic Experience. By James M. Campbell. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

A library which gives any attention to religious books will hardly fail to have a shelf or two of Lives or Studies of the Apostle Paul. There will be Conybeare and Howson, valuable still for its description of Eastern scenes and its classical references; Farrar, popular and eloquent; the works of Professor Ramsay, who has made archæology contribute to our knowledge of the Apostle; brief manuals by Stalker and Gilbert; possibly German works by Baur, Clemen and Weinel, together with many others, and also writings on the apostolic age, which deal largely with Paul. One who glances thru this literature will be ready to grant the truth of Dr. Campbell's contention that "In the Lives of Paul which have appeared—and their name is legion—scant justice has been done to the mystical element in his religious experience and in his teaching." However, on finishing Dr. Campbell's treatise, in which he seeks to supply this lack, the question rises whether he has himself done justice to *Paul the Mystic*. He has written a good deal that is true, and much that is important, but he has hardly come at the heart of his subject or portrayed with any clearness or satisfaction the mystical elements in Paul's religious faith. His statements often leave one with the impression that there is no exact content behind them. For example, he says that Paul as a mystic was "one who dwelt upon the inner side of spiritual things; one who pushed on where logic limped and lagged, seeking the sunlit hights of direct vision, conscious union, and direct communion." These terms are often used, but we doubt if "direct vision and conscious communion" mean anything that is describable, or intelligible, or of any moral use. Dr. Campbell gives no judgment on the worth of Paul's mysticism; he does not tell us whether it added to the strength of his character or detracted from it. He seems to take for granted that Paul's religious experience is a norm for all men, and that it is sufficient to show that Paul's mysticism was evangelical and practical. We would prefer on the theme a volume of the late George Matheson on "The Spiritual Development of Paul," which, tho highly imaginative as to Paul's spiritual history, is fitted with much the same religious passion that carried Paul off his feet and gave him utterance which it is very difficult to interpret.

Black Bruin: The Biography of a Bear. By Clarence Hawkes. Illustrated by Charles Copeland. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co. $1.50.

This book tells the life history of a certain black bear. In story form the life of the bear is sketched with a bold hand from infancy to maturity. He passes from the wild into domesticity. He becomes a household pet, full of mischief, but good-natured, withal, and passing from this again to the life of a dancing and trick bear, his wild and savage nature grows step by step under the influence of ill-treatment and cruelty until he kills his owner, who is also his tormentor, and returns to the wild. He is trapped and incorporated with a menagerie and traveling show, from which he finally escapes through the agency of a train wreck. The author has skilfully woven into his story much of the natural history of the bear, and he has produced a readable story, but yet *Black Bruin* is not typical, and the fact remains that his biography as set forth in the book is by no means as well done as was Ernest Seton Thompson's "The Biography of a Grizzly."

9009. By James Hopper and Fred. R. Bechdolt. New York: The McClure Co. $1.50.

Sociologists, welfare workers and all others who are interested in the uplift of the underworld may well read *9009*. Indignation is given as the inspiration from whence came this book, but whatever the moving cause it is vivid. It is tense. It is tragic. The problem of our prisons, the difficulty of reformation under our

penal system, honeycombed as it often is by abuses described with first-hand knowledge in the book, the consequent making of a human monster—all these are described and developed in description. The reader's attention is fastened upon the story so skillfully told, with John Collins (9009) continually in the center of the stage. We do not recall any recent study in criminology that surpasses the present one in forceful vitality of narration.

Literary Notes

....*Abraham Lincoln; A Tribute,* by George Bancroft, just published, is a contribution to the literature on the martyred President that is presently forthcoming. The book is cloth bound and contains a portrait of Lincoln. A. Wessels Co. 60 cents.

....Duffield & Co. are issuing Jane Austin's *Sense and Sensibility* in two volumes with colored illustrations as a part of their St. Martin's Illustrated Library of Standard Authors. The illustrations of *Sense and Sensibility* are by A. Wallis Mills. $2.50.

....Mrs. Adolphe Hoffmann has given "a mother's parting counsel to her son on the eve of his marriage," and has used this as subject matter for a little book which she now publishes thru the Vir Publishing Company, of Philadelphia, under the title *Before Marriage.* Her advice is good and very helpful. 35 cents.

....There have been so many admirable cook books issued that it would seem that the average housekeeper ought to be able to cook by the aid of some of them. *How to Cook Meat and Poultry,* by Olive Green, is one of the latest of cook books in the Home Maker Series. The receipts in this book have been tested by the author, and the housekeeper may be quite sure of good results if she follows the lucid and simple text in which they are set down. (Putnam's, $1.00)

....The Shade Tree Commission of the City of Newark, N. J., has entered upon a campaign of education among the children relative to the trees. In furtherance of this campaign the commission is issuing attractively printed and illustrated leaflets that are well calculated to awaken interest on the part of the school children in shade and other trees. These leaflets contain poetic quotations regarding trees, as well as well digested suggestions as to the kind of trees, shrubs, vines, etc., it is best to plant in a city like Newark. The approximate cost of various trees, shrubs and vines is also incorporated in the leaflets. The enemies of the trees are likewise named and illustrated so as to be easily recognizable, and suggestions are made looking toward their destruction. The leaflets have been prepared by Miss Agnes Vinton Luther, of the Arbor Day Committee of the Essex County Teachers' Guild.

....The little volume by Carl Whitmer, of Stephens College, Columbia, Mo., entitled *Concerning a National Spiritual Drama,* is as full of mysticism as any by Maeterlinck or Aubanel. Music is of necessity mystical and capable of many interpretations—like this book. A national spiritual drama seems to us an impossibility, for while "God made of one blood all nations on earth," those nations have different modes of thought and speech, and it would of necessity be a superman who could form a national spiritual drama. It would indeed have to be "a work embodying the spirit of the Spirit," and when such an one will be written is too far a cry forward for us to attempt to prophesy its fulfillment. While this little volume is evidently the work of a painstaking thinker, in harmonious composition, there seems to us but one sentence worthy of lasting remembrance, the closing apostrophe to "The soul forever and forever—longer than soil is brown and solid—longer than water ebbs and flows."

Pebbles

OUR idea of wealth is feeling financially able to contribute to a campaign fund.—*Atchison Globe.*

SHE—I suppose you will commit suicide if I refuse you?

He—Ah—that has been my custom.—*The Sketch.*

MARKS—Say, old man, did I ever tell you about the awful fright I got on my wedding day?

Parks—S-s-h-h! No man should speak that way about his wife!—*Clover.*

A LADY on one of the ocean liners who seemed very much afraid of icebergs asked the captain what would happen in case of a collision. The captain replied: "The iceberg would move right along, madam, just as if nothing had happened," and the old lady seemed greatly relieved.—*Success.*

A GOOD lady of indefinite education but ample purse went into a bookseller's to buy a gift for her husband. She hovered round and manifested the usual indecision, whereupon an assistant, to help her out of the difficulty, suggested a set of Shakespeare.

"Oh," replied the lady very promptly, "he read that when it first came out."—*Harper's Weekly.*

THE RETORT COURTEOUS.

A MERRY party being gathered in a city flat made such a racket that the occupant of a neighboring apartment sent his servant down with a polite message asking if it would be possible for the party to make less noise, since, as the servant announced, "Mr. Smith says that he cannot read."

"I am very sorry for Mr. Smith," replied the host. "Please present my compliments to your master, say that I am sorry he cannot read, and tell him I could when I was four years old!"—*The Ladies' Home Journal.*

The Independent

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The Candidates' Appeal

It has never before happened, we believe, that all of the presidential candidates in a national campaign have directly appealed to the public thru one and the same issue of a newspaper or magazine. The first-hand statements which Messrs. Taft and Bryan, Watson, Hisgen, Debs, Gillhaus and Chafin address to the American people this week thru the columns of The Independent, taken together, are a unique document, and the voter will find them a superior source from which to derive his impressions of these candidates and of the political questions upon which they differ.

The personality and the intellectual qualities of the writers stand forth strongly in these appeals. Mr. Taft, the judicious, fair-minded and conciliatory; Mr. Bryan, the analytical, clean-cut and positive, have never spoken or printed words more characteristic of their whole habit of thought and political attitude than are these arguments constructed under the overwhelming sense of responsibility which both men must feel. The irony of Watson, the faith of Hisgen, the single-mindedness of Chafin, the eloquence of Gillhaus and the tremendous earnestness of Debs, were never displayed to better advantage on any platform or printed page. Each man has bestowed the best that was in him to give.

Most men are partisans, and most of the readers of these appeals will find in the words of their respective standard-bearers reinforcement of conviction and confirmation of hope. But most men in twentieth century America are also open-minded, and such will read these varying statements with a keen intelligence for what they reveal of general drift, of irrepressible conflict, in our magnificent political life. Here are focused the ideas and the purposes of almost a hundred million souls. Here we may discern what we mean, and what, so far as we have the power, we intend to achieve.

The characteristic note of all these proclamations is reform, social reconstruction, vigorous grappling with tremendous problems. Not a line of them all echoes the lament of the instinctive conservative: "We are forgetting our traditions and drifting from the safe anchorages of an earlier time." Neither Republican nor Democrat asks public confidence on the ground that he stands for a system which could only be ruined or imperiled by being overhauled. Mr. Taft defends protection, but he promises tariff revision. He does not wish to curb corporate activity on a large scale, but he declares that it must and shall be made law-abiding. Mr. Bryan holds firmly the Democratic doctrine of State rights, but he is prepared to go far in expanding the functions of the central government.

Not more than ten years ago each one of these appeals would have been denounced by a conservative press as dangerously radical, and for a definite reason. Six of the seven candidates, without apology or reservation, accept and proclaim the political philosophy of paternalism. When one remembers the odium which clung to this term for nearly a century, it is an astonishing change that we have to acknowledge when we reflect that today Mr. Thomas E. Watson is the only candidate for high public office in America who fears the encroachment of government upon the sphere of individual activity, and Mr. Watson would save us from disaster by blending with the political economy of Mr. Henry George the greenback nationalism of the Hon. Peter Cooper!

Are we then drifting slowly but certainly into socialism? If paternalism is

socialism, there is no help for us, for paternalistic we are without a quiver of trepidation. Therefore we anticipate that even the remorseless indictment of modern industrial society and the uncompromising socialistic program which Mr. Debs presents will be read by not a few loyal supporters of Mr. Taft and Mr. Bryan without consternation or amazement. Whether the vote for Mr. Debs be smaller or larger than his faithful supporters predict, the important fact to recognize is that socialism is obtaining a respectful hearing, and that it is bringing into our American politics the fresh elements of new ideas and earnest convictions.

This multiplicity of parties of itself perhaps reveals a momentous change in our political habits. We do not feel sure that it is so, but we must admit the possibility that the marshaling of our voting population into two great parties is not to be an enduring phenomenon. In the republic of France the two-party system has completely gone by, it is breaking up in Great Britain, and it may go by in America. On some accounts such a development is desirable. Certainly, such interests and convictions as are represented by populism, prohibitionism and socialism should be represented also in legislative bodies. The minor parties know that no one of them can elect a President. It should be possible for them to elect members of State legislatures and of Congress. So much of success would but more completely establish an interesting American procedure. We carry into effect such policies as all parties are agreed upon. We make little headway thru governmental action in matters upon which the parties differ. Herein we discover a deep and wide conservatism, against which no radicalism can so far prevail as to overwhelm us with disaster.

The Everlasting Balkans

THE Balkans are *das ewige Weiblich* of diplomacy, always with us, the chronic sore of revolution, rebellion, insurrection and every sort of danger to the peace of nations. The occasion has been the oppression of Christians by Turks, and an equally evil feud between Bulgarian and Greek Christians, and their shocking dismemberment by the Treaty of Berlin.

In the present readjustment there are two main questions involved—one that of Bulgaria declaring her complete indedendence, and the other that of Austria declaring her annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina. Either of these breaks up the Treaty of Berlin; but if treated as offenses there is a very serious difference between them. Bulgaria was no party to the Treaty of Berlin. She owes no fealty or obligation to it. She was only a sufferer by it. It was expected and hoped that the Balkan states might be united as one reasonably strong nation, but that mischievous treaty, under the guidance of Disraeli, split them up, weakened them, made them rival and quarrelsome little principalities, and left them a persistent source of trouble. The result has been the Servian war and the butcheries of Macedonia.

Bulgaria, we say, owes nothing to the Treaty of Berlin but disavowal and resistance. She was left to rule herself, which was well, but she was left in the humiliating position of the nominal tributary vassal of Turkey. Of course, she had the moral right to end that relation just as soon as she could get a good chance. Independence was her right, and it was the compulsion of the European Powers which prevented her enjoying it. The chance has come and she has legitimately taken it, treaty or no treaty.

The case is different with Austria. She has much more seriously flouted and broken the Berlin Treaty. She has asked no concert of the other Powers, but of her own will has annulled her own compact. In the case of Bulgaria it was the people exercising their inherent right of independence; in the case of Austria she seizes outside territory — Bosnia and Herzegovina—which she had borrowed from Turkey and was administering; and, with no reference to the will of the people of those countries, she annexes them as provinces added to her own empire. She says she has ruled them these nearly thirty years to their advantage, and now has the right to take them. That is a strange sort of ethics. Without Turkey's consent she took them to

administer in the first place, by a solemn treaty which she signed; against Turkey's consent she now takes them to possess. She does not even ask the previous assent of the Powers which first allowed her to take them. It is a simple grab game, under the good old rule,

"That they should take who have the power,
And they should keep who can."

Now, we do not pretend that the treaty Powers of San Stefano and Berlin were guilty in taking territory from Turkey and delivering their inhabitants from terrible oppression. That was all right—Turkey deserved it. But Turkey was then punished, and if the time had come when the merely nominal feudatory relation with Turkey should cease, then the Powers which took Bosnia and Herzegovina from Turkey and gave them in trust to Austria for government should have been consulted in the change.

There are excuses which can be made. It can be said that the Treaty of Berlin was obsolescent and had suffered more than one infraction. That is true, but they were in minor matters, and there had been no serious protest. And, further, these gradual infractions of the Treaty of Berlin had relation to Bulgaria, and were in her interest, and were not in the interest of Austria or Bosnia. Under the Treaty of Berlin Bulgaria was a vassal principality of Turkey, and had no right of representation such as belongs to a sovereign state. Accordingly, the Bulgarian representative at the Porte had no diplomatic character and could not correspond with the Ottoman Minister of Foreign Affairs, but was required to deal with a "Bureau of Privileged Provinces," under the Minister of the Interior. Against this indignity Bulgaria protested and refused so to hold communication, declaring that she was not a "privileged province," but an autonomous principality. After having in vain appealed to Europe, the Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs was in 1882 compelled to yield and treat with Bulgaria as with foreign nations.

Ever since the Treaty of Berlin, and particularly since the accession of Ferdinand and the reconciliation with Russia, Bulgaria has little by little broken the ties of vassalship with the tacit consent of the Powers. The obligations imposed on Bulgaria by the Treaty of Berlin have not been respected by her nor has she paid her tribute. Since 1882 Bulgaria has concluded with Turkey postal and commercial agreements. The two have signed a treaty of offensive and defensive alliance, and in 1903 an agreement on disarmament. Thus, of late, the relation of vassalship has not existed at all. At the first Conference of The Hague Bulgaria was received only as subordinate to Turkey; at the Conference of 1907 she appeared as an independent nation, occupying in the official protocols her alphabetic position, just as did Turkey; and the other Powers not only recognized her delegate as a member, but allowed her a judge and assistant judge in the international tribunal.

All this shows that Bulgaria has for years been practically an autonomous state and tacitly recognized as independent. She has had the right to demand, despite anybody's treaty, her full independence. But such is not the case as to Bosnia and Herzegovina. They are not making a claim for themselves, but Austria is claiming them for herself. The act of Austria is a surprising breach of the Treaty of Berlin by one of the Powers which agreed to it, and that one which was its chief beneficiary, and this without the consent of the other Powers —unless Germany had, as is probable, given her previous permission. In that case Germany must share the blame with Austria.

And now Montenegro and Albania are denying the obligations of the Treaty of Berlin. That is their right. They were no parties to it. They can consult their own interests, and so can Servia. But let them be prudent as well as brave. They have no organized army, as Bulgaria has. They cannot fight Austria, separate or combined. Even with Bulgaria's help the combined force would be ground to submission between the armies of Turkey on the south and Austria-Hungary on the north, backed by Germany if needed. War would be fatal. It would be better to trust to diplomacy and time. These are cases in which nobody talks of arbitration.

Palestine and the Zionists

THE restoration of the Government of Turkey to its own people, hopefully to all its people, whether Moslems, Christians or Jews, makes Zionism worth considering; for under equal laws Jews can go to Palestine in whatever numbers they choose, can buy up the land, and then, by their bare numbers, rule it. This is possible under the restored Midhat Constitution, which allows local self-government to the provinces, as with our American States. For Palestine might be a province governed by its Jewish inhabitants, and yet under the Turkish National Government; much as in the days of the first and second temples, from Rehoboam to Jehoiachin, and from Ezra to Herod, Palestine was under a suzerain whose seat was within present Mohammedan dominions, in Egypt, Assyria, Babylonia or Persia. A prosperous Jewish state does not need to be independent. With religious equality Mohammedans, Christians and Jews could live loyal to one government in which they had a voice.

Up to the present time, what with the Porte's prohibition and the still worse governmental exactions, it has seemed impossible for Jews to hope to restore the Jewish state. But the conditions have suddenly and wonderfully changed. Even Mr. Zangwill, who had hoped only to build up such a state somewhere in wild Africa or America, speaks doubtfully in his article this week. He hopes that the changes taking place in Turkey "may clear away difficulties that were hampering us in Palestine." If promises are fulfilled we do not see why the two branches of Zionism may not unite and bend their energies to the speedy colonization of their historic land.

But it is true that only a comparatively small portion of American Jews has been interested in Zionism. It has been taken up mainly by some of the more literal observers of the rabbinic law, and some more idealistic liberal Jews. Most have said that America is good enough for them. Mr. Zangwill thinks differently. He says that "In England there is bare toleration," and that in America "there are many exclusions from some schools, universities, hotels, seaside resorts, etc.," and that Jews "suffer many humiliations and mortifications," and that "things are growing worse." He is over-sensitive. He would have the Jew "move to a country of his own," if he is not content either to suffer social exclusions or "go to the melting-pot."

Hardly. In a country where Jews suffer absolutely no political disability, where they can and do reach any position, the social question is not one worth considering. Jews can make their own social world, like other people, and there are ways in plenty to meet others socially if they want to, even tho certain clubs and resorts exclude them. Where they are not wanted they will not want to go. Men and women must choose their own company, and not feel hurt if kissing goes by favor. But this we object to, that Mr. Zangwill should say:

> "We want a place that will be our own, where we can worship in our own fashion and follow out our own ideals."

They can and do worship in their own fashion right here. Here is the Temple Emmanuel for those that like that sort, and here is the Sha'aray Tikvah on the East Side for the orthodox exiles from Rumania and Russia. If they want to they may rebuild Solomon's Temple on Morningside Hights and offer the daily morning and evening sacrifice, the Olath Tamidh. It can be done here just as well as in Jerusalem, or as it was done in Egypt during the dispersion.

But we do not understand that Mr. Zangwill, and much less Professor Gottheil, expects many American Jews to move to Palestine with a modern Ezra. Yet there is no reason why the enthusiasts should not return singing the old "Songs of Ascent":

> "Wo is me that I sojourned in Moscow,
> That I dwelt among the tents of Kishineff.
> Now our soul is escaped out of the snare of the fowler;
> The snare is broken and we are escaped.
> Our feet are standing
> Within thy gates, O Jerusalem;
> For there are set thrones of judgment,
> The thrones of the house of David.
> When the Lord turns again the captivity of Zion
> We are like unto them that dream;
> Now is our mouth filled with laughter
> And our tongue with singing.
> Then said they among the nations:
> 'The Lord hath done great things for them.'
> O Israel, hope in the Lord;
> For with the Lord there is mercy,
> And with him is plenteous redemption."

And if they go back and found a Jewish state, there are many Christians who will rejoice and believe that the ancient prophecies are fulfilled; and there will be many more whose sympathy will be tinged with regret that one branch of Judaism should be so suspicious of modernism, so anxious to perpetuate the formalities of an ancient ritual, that it fled the influences of the wide world and preferred to imprison itself in the wall of the old language restored, and to overweight itself with the whole pedlers' pack of old clothes ceremonial.

Indian Summer

THE tumble of the leaves is beautiful when it is under way, and so are the bared limbs beautiful. But the first stoppage of the wheels, the turning pale of the foliage, the wrench at the heart of Nature, we do not like to look at it—nor to feel it. It comes often of a night, and in the morning we see that the year has suddenly finished its work, and the shuttles are no longer flying. There are a few butternuts dropt on the sod, and when we look up we see a squirrel on a flat knot, with a nut in his paws. He stops gnawing at it to chatter defiance at us, and in his carelessness drops another nut out of his throat pouch. In the hollow of the tree he has begun to put away his winter's storage. Right in the center of the hickory tree there is a flush of sunset color, and the Judas trees are soft gold all over. Along the fences the Virginia creeper has flushes of scarlet, and the sumacs are dropping bits of fire on the sobering grass. The change from summer life and buoyant virility to quiescence is too much as when the machinery is shut down in big factories; when there is a financial pinch.

But there is no pinch here and now. Just see what Nature has done! The Northern Spys are crimsoning and the Grimes Pippins are golden, and the Baldwins are a sober red, while they all pull down the limbs with the weight of apples. The corn is cut, and all thru the valley it stands in long rows of stooks. Wagons rattle down the highways after loads of yellow ears. Nature has stopt because she has got enough done, enough to feed us and our animals. Now for a rest.

What a happy way she has of getting us ready for winter. First there comes a cool night, and toward morning we draw the blankets over us. It is not quite down to frost, but we wish ourselves in Florida. The wind promptly wheels into the south, and by noon we are in our shirtsleeves—thinking more pleasantly of Labrador. Nature laughs, and for a few days we wear our coats carefully. Then a turn of the screw, and in the morning there is just frost enough to whiten the barn roofs. In the garden the beans and squashes wiltingly respond, and the late roses hold their blossoms not very cheerfully. You covered your nasturtiums last night, for these flowers you must have until the last possible moment. What a wonderful flower that is for companionship. Our mothers made pickles of it, but we make friends. The sun comes out gay and warm, but the job is done. Things look black and sour. You may as well give it up. Get on your thick underclothes, for winter is just around the corner.

The apples are picked and stored, and your thoughts and your love are turned indoors. A bin of Northern Spys is finer than a bank account, and Jonathans in the cellar are as handsome as they were on the tree, a month ago. Baskets of grapes are on the storeroom shelves, and sweetcorn is trussed up on the wall beside big bunches of lettuce and parsley. Squashes are in the storeroom full of gold and promise, but the pile of pumpkins is as big as a trolley, out of doors, against the barn. Your cross-bred experiments with beans have given some novel results, and these you enjoy, while classifying and reviewing them.

The leaves are off the butternuts and the ash, and big hand-width leaves sail down from the tops of the tulip trees, and swing loose from the maples. There is no wind left. The day is so still you hear yourself breathe. Away off on the opposite hills you see the crows settling down to an autumn consultation. It gets very mellow before noon, and you think that October after all is fully as fine as June. There is not a loom operating anywhere, unless it be that of a dande-

lion down on the south side of the arbor-vitæ hedge, and this you do not hear. Every flower is frost-burnt and brown, only the alfalfa makes deep green spots around the landscape. Well, we have had our day, says the golden rod; and you sit down on a pile of leaves with a feeling that after all a man *is* king, for he alone has his day all the time. You roll over in the leaves and resolve never to be anything but a boy again. How sweet the beech leaves smell!

The birds are going south in flocks, and your pet catbird came around this morning to say good-bye. He got near your window, in the grapevine, and crooned to you a soft love song. He had not sung before since nesting time. If you will do your share, there is a deal of fellowship in the world. Here he is now, on a limb of the cherry tree, looking down and calling us. God bless you! Darling bird! Be back next May, and we will make life sweeter for each other another year. A flock of robins from the north dropt down on the mountain-ash tree early this morning, and are chattering in Esquimo; at least we understand them equally well. They are evidently pleased over their dinner.

Bare limbs are all that we have, except on a few apple twigs, but they are beautiful. You cannot know a tree by its foliage. Wait until its arms are bare and its athletic frame is unclothed. There is life and there is beauty; like fine boys going into the bath are these coffee trees, magnolias and elms. Each one has its own stalwartness, and we see little of disease. The leaves are in piles or spread as covering over the lawns. Let them alone, or do you use them to warm the stables. Only fools burn leaves. They are the year's crop of humus and incipient soil—nitrogen and potash for future gardens—wonderful in the weave, exquisite in the texture, the wealth of future generations.

One November blast brought a flurry of snow. The highways are sticky, and the edge of the wind is like a knife. The put-offs are husking their corn with mittens, and their apples are scattered over the ground; waste, waste and death. Softly the wind comes up this morning out of the southern valley. It came from the ocean, and around the Chesapeake, and it brought the fragrance of southern gardens. The bees start out of their hives in search of flowers or the sweet juices of leaves. The goldfinches venture scraps of songs, and hunt once more thru the thistles for overlooked seeds. The woodpecker hammers after grubs, and wild geese cronk it overhead. It is so soft and so warm it seems as if the year had thought better of it and turned backward. The pansies open their eyes, half covered with dry leaves, and we saw colts-foot and forget-me-not by the brook in the glen. One, two, three days of genial kindliness. The frosts have drawn back and the grass catches a flush of green, while the cattle lie down in the meadows like September. The boys whistle and toss the cornstalks merrily into the wagons, while the old folk sit sunning themselves on the porches. It is really a kind old mother, this mother Nature; it is Indian Summer.

Politics and Temperance in the Middle West

THE real contest in the present campaign centers in the Middle West. It is therefore a somewhat curious circumstance that in not fewer than six of these States the people's interest thus far springs principally from issues that are wholly local and have nothing at all to do directly with any national party organization. It is further a fact worthy of note that in all of these States—Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Wisconsin and Kansas—the local question that is arousing deepest feeling is the issue of "temperance," in one or another of its various forms; and in at least one State —Indiana—this issue has crowded absolutely all others, local and national, into the background. It may fairly be queried whether the commonwealths north of the Ohio are not about to emulate the example of several of their Southern sisters and go over to prohibition.

There are mighty obstacles in the way, but, in the opinion of many, none which are really insuperable. Prohibition, however—except in Kansas—is not the present issue. One will go up and down one Middle Western State after another without hearing any more of prohibition,

in the proper sense, than he may hear of it in Massachusetts or New York. This temperance movement is reducible to two specific demands, neither of which is distinctively prohibitionist. The first is that, falling back upon Mr. Bryan's slogan, the people shall be permitted to rule absolutely in all matters, including the sale of intoxicants. The second is that the pernicious influence so long exercised in municipal and State politics by the great brewing and distilling interests shall be brought to a speedy and permanent end. The realization of these objects, which are no less civic than moral, may contribute to the ultimate triumph of prohibitionism; but that is not the thing primarily in the minds of the men now in the thick of the fight.

In Indiana, the State which is commonly regarded as sharing with New York the pivotal position in our national politics, developments have lately been peculiarly interesting. Nowhere in the United States has there been made, during the past eight or ten years, a more determined fight against the saloon and against the domination of the liquor interests in politics. Led by an ably managed and wonderfully aggressive organization, the Anti-Saloon League, the people of the State secured from their lawmakers advanced legislation under which, from May 1st, 1905, to June 1st, 1908, they succeeded in closing or preventing the establishment of a total of 1,687 saloons. It was found, however, in practice that the war against the saloon was hampered at every turn by the legal requirement that citizens should make remonstrances against saloons only by townships or city wards. Even under this system 25 of the State's 92 counties "went dry" thruout their entire extent. But in 44 other counties, while the majority of townships and wards—perhaps everything but a single ward—became "dry," the saloon, with its burden of pauperism and crime, could not be wholly eliminated. In one county, for example, the seat of a leading Methodist college, 113 voters packed in a single ward long held the sentiment of the county in defiance and maintained eight saloons in the teeth of all lawful opposition.

To put an end to this state of affairs the Anti-Saloon League and the temperance forces generally began a campaign for local option of a different sort, under which the unit of popular suffrage should be, not the ward or township, but the county itself. The demand was for a local option law similar to that enacted in Ohio last winter, and for the signing of which the liquor interests are at present waging bitter opposition to the reelection of Governor Harris. Wisconsin and Illinois are other States which were pointed to as furnishing illustrations of the working of such a system.

When the time came for the two principal parties in Indiana to frame their platforms and name their candidates for the current campaign, the Democrats declared for local option of the old sort, with the township and ward as units, while the Republicans declared likewise for local option, but with the county as the unit. The situation contained all the elements of a bitter fight, and the liquor interests, regardless of previous political affiliations, have exerted themselves to the utmost to ensure a Democratic triumph in the State.

Just when the situation had already become the despair of the politicians Governor Hanly hurled a bomb into the arena by calling a special session of the State Legislature, to transact certain urgent business, but more particularly to enact, in advance of the election, a county local option law. Amid a volley of ridicule and denunciation, open and avowed on the part of the Democrats, smothered but ill-concealed on the part of many of the Republican politicians, the Legislature assembled, September 18; and after a session of a week and a day —one of the most tense and spectacular in the history of the State—the Governor's program was carried thru by a narrow but safe margin, and a local option law, precisely such as the Republican State platform pledges, was put on the statute books. Of itself, the law does not abolish a single saloon. It provides simply that, upon the presentation of a petition signed by a number of qualified voters of any county, "equal to not less than 20 per cent. of the aggregate vote cast in said county for Secretary of State at the last general election," the people of that county shall have the right to vote

for or against the existence of saloons within the county's borders. Without in any way invalidating the old remonstrance system or converting an inch of "dry" territory into "wet," the law provides a means whereby for the first time the population of a county as a whole can pass upon the saloon question. That it is easily the most momentous piece of temperance legislation in the history of the State appears from the fact that, according to the most careful computations, the enactment of the statute will mean, in two years' time, the closing of 995 saloons and the expulsion of the saloon altogether from 44 counties, leaving but 23 counties "wet," and of these all but 11 are expected, within reasonable time, to follow the example of the majority. Goaded by the action of the Governor and Legislature, the opponents of county option may be expected to fight yet more desperately for the control of the Legislature which meets next January. Repeal or No Repeal will be the paramount issue during the rest of the campaign, and with the confusion added to confusion which this must mean, the man who will undertake to forecast Indiana results in November will be daring indeed.

Mr. Sibley's Letters

In his explanation to the public, ex-Congressman Joseph C. Sibley, of Pennsylvania, whose written reports and suggestions to Mr. John D. Archbold, of the Standard Oil Company, have been very widely read, remarks that "No letter of mine in Mr. Hearst's possession or in any other man's possession will reveal an unworthy motive or action." He has in mind, of course, all of the letters given to the public by Mr. Hearst, the authenticity of which he does not question. In one of these, dated at Washington, November 22, 1903, he said to Mr. Archbold:

"A United States Senator came to me today to make a loan of $1,000. I told him I did not have it, but would try and get it for him and would let him know in a day or two. *Do you want to make the investment?* He is one who will do anything in the world that is right for his friends, if ever needed. Please telegraph me yes or no. Events are crowding, and I am on the inside of them. And think I am playing no small hand, and want to know whether to go ahead."

While a stern moralist may see something objectionable in this and in certain other propositions made either by Mr. Sibley to Mr. Archbold or by Mr. Archbold to Mr. Sibley, we learn from the latter's address to the public that the letters were written at a time when the Congressman, as he says, "was fearful that the zeal of some untrained to commercial life was leading toward experiments in government which threatened disaster to American industries," and when he was wrestling with "great problems in commerce and transportation, reaching to the very centers of our industrial life as a nation." He saw tremendous catastrophes impending, and to prevent widespread ruin he was willing to negotiate such loans, handle $5,000 certificates of deposit, send Senator Bailey to the Standard Oil headquarters, and do various other things, all in that "manly, outspoken manner" which, he asserts, has always characterized his actions. We have his word for it that he is not only manly, but also "frank and courageous." Being that kind of a man, he should now show whether the $1,000 investment was made and what was done with the $5,000 certificate of deposit.

Mr. Patton

In two or three of the letters made public by Mr. Hearst there are references to "Mr. Patton." Writing in September, 1900, Mr. Archbold asked the late President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, to "do everything possible" for the election of Mr. Sibley and the defeat of his opponent, Lewis Emery, Jr., "on the sure ground that all corporate and vested interests will have consideration at his [Mr. Sibley's] hands." He addrest Mr. Cassatt "in the absence of Mr. Patton." Again, writing to Mr. Sibley, Mr. Archbold quoted from a letter just received from Mr. Patton, who said:

"My attention has already been called to the matter to which you refer, and it is hardly necessary for me to say that we are in full sympathy with your views as exprest in your letter. We have put some influence to work in the various counties thru which our line runs which I hope will bring about the result we both desire to obtain."

Evidently, it was Mr. Archbold's custom

to seek Mr. Patton rather than President Cassatt. Who was this Mr. Patton? An answer to this question may throw additional light upon the correspondence, or it may not. We presume that the letters refer to President Cassat's assistant, Mr. William A. Patton, who was subjected to severe criticism in May, 1906, at the time of the Interstate Commerce Commission's inquiry concerning the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's relation to coal properties along its lines. It was shown that certain officers or employees of the company had acquired valuable share interests in mines, by little or no expenditure of their own money, and it was alleged that these interests caused unjust discrimination in the company's treatment of coal shippers. Mr. Patton admitted that he had acquired more than 6,000 shares of stock, in a dozen coal companies, without paying any money for them. The par value of these shares was $307,000. His testimony was read with regret by those who remembered that he was an elder of a Presbyterian church, the superintendent of its Sunday school, and a prominent officer of the Young Men's Christian Association. Many believe that the disclosures made during that investigation shortened Mr. Cassatt's life.

Maine Gone democratic

It seems to have escaped attention that at the recent election Maine went democratic—not Democratic. By adopting the initiative and referendum the Pine Tree State of the Atlantic follows the Pine Tree State of the Pacific and now has acquired for herself the right to veto the acts of her representatives and enact legislation directly whenever the occasion requires. Altho Senator Hale raged, and Taft was known to have opposed at Oklahoma, and numerous Senate documents by Senator Lodge were distributed, the "cute" Yankees refused a vote of confidence in the old misrepresentative form of government, and registered their preferences for real democracy. They adopted the constitutional amendment by 51,991 to 23,712, giving it a majority of 20,480 more than the Republican majority for Governor. The initiative and referendum is now spreading over the United States. Besides Maine and Oregon, South Dakota, Illinois, Montana and Oklahoma have adopted the measure, while North Dakota and Missouri vote on it this year. The movement is the most important and promising "next step" in political reform.

To Mumble Textbooks

We commented last week on the denials made of condemnations at Rome of suspected Modernism in America. The intelligent Catholic journal, *The Western Watchman,* whose editor has just returned from one of his frequent visits to Rome and knows the facts as well as anybody, laughs at the denials:

"Circulars and a copy of a cablegram have been sent around to the Catholic press contradicting 'false rumors' and assuring them that nothing and nobody connected with the Encyclopedia has been condemned in Rome. This is misleading. There has been no formal condemnation; but there has been a condemnation in all save the formality; and if it is not taken as sufficient condemnation by the parties concerned it can and will be made very formal."

This is precisely what we said. As to the *New York Review,* the St. Louis editor is much more severe. He says:

"We fear Dunwoodie is curst with a surplus of frisky fat and unprofitable profanity, and a condemnation of its pranks is in no sense portentous. American scholarship must for a long time to come continue to occupy the benches and mumble the textbooks."

That is not a very lofty aspiration which Dr. Phelan sets before American Catholic scholars. He asks THE INDEPENDENT to consider one patent heresy of which these condemned writers were guilty, namely, that the Church was not in the first century or two fully conscious of her power to forgive sins. To say that the Church, as the witness of Jesus Christ to the world, was not aware of the witness she was to render, "is to make that witness contemptible. Will THE INDEPENDENT please stop and think?" Yes, we will; and what we think is that this is a deductive conclusion from an assumed dogma, when the proper method is to study the historical records and learn whether in fact the Church did actually recognize and exercise her power to forgive sins.

Nolo Episcopari

The Rev. Arthur S. Lloyd, D. D., declines the election as coadjutor bishop of Maryland, but he is used to declining bishoprics. The Rev. Alexander Mann, D. D., rector of Trinity Church, Boston, will, it is expected, decline to be Bishop of Washington, which will be the second declination for that see, which is an important one. But why should a man want to be bishop? Phillips Brooks sacrificed himself to be bishop, for he had a much more agreeable, and we should say useful, position as rector of Trinity Church. Yet, if one believes that the office of bishop gives peculiar faculties for the highest of all possible ecclesiastical functions, that of transmitting grace thru himself from the Holy Spirit, and so maintaining the succession of divine influences and favor to the Church, we cannot conceive that one would dare to refuse the unsought election to so sacred an office. When a man says, "*Nolo episcopari,*" we suspect him of being a Broad Churchman, altho the acceptance no more proves one to be a High Churchman than the acceptance of the office of Justice of the Supreme Court proves one a Republican.

A big shipbuilding English firm has been greatly troubled by strikes. Thereupon it presented the following proposition to its men:

"First, that strikes must cease or the works would be closed.

"Second, if the trades unions thought they could carry on the business themselves the firm was willing to sell out at a price to be fixed by assessors.

"Third, if the unions would not buy, the firm was willing to admit its workmen as partners on a profit sharing basis.

"Fourth, that a council be formed to settle all disputes, or refer them to accredited arbitrators."

That sounds like business, and thoroly fair. Let other disputes be settled on such a basis.

A curious question has been raised in Hawaii which deserves consideration. It being understood that Congress has full power over Hawaii, just as it has over Porto Rico, may not Congress make a special tariff law for Hawaii, as it has for Porto Rico and the Philippines, under which Honolulu should be created a free port? The proposal is that, Hawaii occupying an important position as a commercial center in the Pacific, between the nations of two continents, for which it is the distributing point, it is desirable that all nations be allowed to import goods for manufacture or reshipment without the burden and annoyance of customs duties. This step could be taken, we are told, without letting down the tariff bars on the mainland, while the increased business would more than make up to Hawaii the loss from the duties. Really it is worth careful thought, if Congress can take time to think of it.

We have some amusingly pleasant incidents in this campaign, which is not all giving the lie. The two candidates met together at the dinner of the Chicago Association of Commerce, and shook hands, and the big face of each broadened out into the smiliest of smiles. Meanwhile the shouts resounded, "What is the matter with Bill?" "Which Bill?" "Both Bills. They're all right." At the table they sat together, with only the president between them, and laughed at each other's jokes. At Lowell, Mass., the Republicans renominated Col. Butler Ames, and then the Democrats nominated him. Spite of Governor Haskell, it is the era of good feeling.

The utter failure of *The New York Herald* to stir up suspicion and war between the United States and Japan, by urging a treaty with China against Japan, gives a certain interest to the following from *The Japan Mail:*

"*The New York Herald* has transferred its campaign to the Chinese capital. Its correspondent, who was recently in Japan, is now engaged in interviewing leading men in the Chinese capital and endeavoring to create there the sentiment which it failed signally to produce in America. We do not know that in the history of journalism there has previously been any instance of quite so unreserved an attempt to impair the relations between friendly countries."

You knew that two "Bills" were running for President, but were you aware that there were also two "'Genes" and two "Toms"?

Insurance

Another Sale of the Provident Savings

THE control of the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society has again changed hands. The stock holdings of Mr. Floyd Day, the Kentucky capitalist who aided the syndicate headed by Arthur G. Langham to purchase the floating 1,047 shares from the New York banks and the John J. Coyle combination in Philadelphia, have been sold to Nash Rockwood, county judge of Saratoga County, and James L. Scott, vice-president of the Adirondack Trust Company in Saratoga. Following this sale William B. Ellison, only recently elected vice-president of the Provident, resigned, as did George C. Clarke, president of the Tefft-Weller Company, one of the directors. Published accounts of the latest sale credit Douglass W. Mabie, the present secretary, with the control of the company. Mr. Langham continues as president meanwhile. Considerable retrenchments will be made in the company's expense account, and a determined effort will now be made to resume the writing of new business, at least by the end of the current or the first of next year.

How to Figure It Out

HERE is an individual balance sheet from the *Western Underwriter* which is well calculated to be at least suggestive to every man having dependents. It is silently eloquent as to the position which he occupies toward his family in the matter of their protection. It is likewise a powerful argument in favor of life insurance:

1. My total annual family expense is	$.....
2. Deduct my personal share of same	.....
3. Balance—being annual income needed to support my family	.....
4. Estate required to yield needed income at 5 per cent. (20 times No. 3)	.....
5. Deduct net cash value of my estate today	.....
6. Balance—estate not yet created	.....
7. Deduct amount now covered by life insurance	.....
8. Additional life insurance needed	.....

THE Association of Life Insurance Presidents, of which ex-President Grover Cleveland was chairman and counsel, at a meeting held last week, effected changes in its plan of organization whereby the office held by Mr. Cleveland since 1906 was abolished. Robert Lynn Cox, formerly secretary, was appointed executive officer of the association.

IF you have purchased a home with a mortgage on it, would it not be an excellent plan to take out a term insurance policy to provide against the payment of this mortgage? These term policies are well calculated for just such purposes, and the cost of them is not large. The United States Life Insurance Company, for example, charges according to the following table:

10-YEAR TERM RATES FOR $1,000 INSURANCE.

Age.	Premium.
21	$10.56
25	10.94
30	11.60
35	12.64
40	14.40
45	17.62
50	23.45

THE report on the examination of the New York Life Insurance Company is a very satisfactory document, and the company may well be congratulated upon the showing made. When an examiner says that honesty, fairness and ability of management cannot be questioned there is some excuse for the officers and others connected with the company feeling a little superior.

THE *Journal of Fire* recently stated that the New York fire department now costs the city in round figures $10,000,000 per annum, which cost will be increased by nearly thirty-three per cent. when the proposed new high pressure system is installed. With the figures relating to New York City as a basis, the annual cost for fire protection as regards the whole country is estimated to be $200,000,000 a year, which closely approximates the fire loss of the country.

Financial

This Year's Crops

THE Government's October crop report, issued last week, when compared with the report for September, shows declines in the indicated yields of corn, spring wheat and oats, which may be measured as follows: Corn, 30,000,000 bushels; spring wheat, 7,000,000; oats, 35,000,000. This year's crop of corn, therefore, is not quite as large as last year's. But the entire wheat crop exceeds that of 1907 by 25,000,000 bushels. The present estimates for this year and the quantities harvested in 1907 are shown below:

	Estimated, 1908.	Harvested, 1907.
Corn	2,565,298,000	2,592,320,000
Winter wheat ...	425,940,000	409,442,000
Spring wheat ...	233,090,000	224,645,000
Total wheat	659,030,000	634,087,000
Oats	789,161,000	754,443,000
Rye	30,921,000	31,566,000
Barley	167,242,000	153,597,000
Flaxseed	25,069,000	24,713,000
Buckwheat	13,728,000	14,290,000
Hay (tons)	67,743,000	63,677,000

The condition of the potato crop has fallen from 73.7 to 68.7, which is considerably below the average for the last ten years (76.3); but tobacco's condition is above the ten years' average. Only a small quantity of wheat has been carried over from last year, and corn reserves have been very low. Europe's wheat crop is less than last year's, and the new wheat in France is deficient in quality.

Signs of Improvement

AMONG the indications of gradual but quite perceptible industrial recovery are the increase of pig iron output and the reduction of the number of idle freight cars. In September 1,418,998 tons of iron were produced. The upward movement since May is shown as follows: June, 1,088,634 tons; July, 1,217,897; August, 1,359,831; September, 1,418,998. During the two weeks ending on September 30th, 44,974 cars were taken from the idle list. This followed a reduction of 49,013 in the preceding two weeks. The number of idle cars has fallen to 125,678 from 280,000 in the first week of August, and more than 400,000 in May. September's exports of agricultural products (at good prices, as a rule) exceeded in value those of any previous September. Resumption of work at many lumber mills that were idle is reported. Railway earnings continue to increase. Much improvement in the manufacturing towns of Connecticut is noted. Practically all of the brass mills of the Naugatuck Valley have gone back to full time. Similar reports are published concerning other factories in that vicinity. While an increase of activity in many instances has been delayed by the approaching election, there has been improvement since the beginning of September.

....William H. Porter, president of the Chemical National Bank since May 11th, 1903, was elected, last week, president of the New York Clearing House Association, to succeed Alexander Gilbert (president of the Market and Fulton National Bank), who had held the office for the customary period of two years. Mr. Porter, who is forty-seven years old, began his banking career in 1878 as a clerk in the Fifth Avenue Bank. He became cashier of the Chase National in 1886, and was vice-president of that bank when, in 1898, he was elected vice-president of the Chemical National. The Clearing House Committee for the coming year will be composed of Dumont Clarke, president of the American Exchange National Bank (chairman); A. Barton Hepburn, president of the Chase National; Edward Townsend, president of the Importers' and Traders' National; Valentine P. Snyder, president of the National Bank of Commerce, and Gates W. McGarrah, president of the Mechanics' National. Samuel Woolverton, president of the Gallatin National, was elected secretary, succeeding Vice-President Albert H. Wiggin, of the Chase National. Manager William Sherer and Assistant Manager William J. Gilpin were re-elected. The exchanges of the Clearing House since its organization, fifty-five years ago, have amounted to $1,930,248,133,349.

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Survey of the World

National Politics

No sensational event disturbed the orderly progress of the campaign last week, but much hard work was done by speakers. On the 15th Mr. Bryan finished a tour of three days, during which he made seventy-one speeches and was talking to audiences for twenty-two hours. He has been following the trail of Governor Hughes, whose addresses in the West appear to have had much weight. Mr. Bryan, answering the Governor's criticism of his Trust plan and other propositions, says that the Governor is not a reformer, or at least is not in sympathy with Western reforms. Pointing to the veto of the two-cent fare bill as an indication of the Governor's friendly attitude toward railroads, he reminds his audiences that the Vanderbilts, Mr. Morgan and Senator Depew contributed to the Governor's campaign fund. Defending his Trust plan, he asserts that the Governor has never shown any interest in the correction of Trust evils. And then he remarks that among the contributors to the Governor's fund were Mr. Carnegie, Mr. Schwab, Mr. Duke and Mr. Havemeyer.——Robert Underwood Johnson, of the *Century Magazine,* has reported remarks made to him by Mr. Bryan in May last concerning appointments in the civil service. Mr. Johnson was defending the merit system. Mr. Bryan said he believed the offices should be distributed among the political parties in proportion to their strength.——Replying to an inquiry from the editor of a Jewish newspaper, Mr. Bryan directs his attention to that part of the Democratic platform which relates to the protection of American citizens, and says:

"I construe that plank to mean that a duly authenticated passport issued by the Government of the United States to an American citizen shall be proof of the fact that he is an American citizen, and so entitled to the treatment due him as such, regardless of his race, creed or former nationality. I need hardly add that Russia is no exception, and that an American Jew ought to have as full protection as Americans of any other race or religion."

——After making speeches at labor centers in Ohio, Mr. Taft expressed the opinion that the labor vote this year would be divided in about the same way as in previous campaigns. He has been making a tour in the South, speaking in Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina and Virginia, where he was very cordially received. He urged that the Democratic tradition should be ignored and that the people should apply business principles to politics by voting for the Republican national candidates. This week he is to speak in New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and West Virginia. Then he will go to Indiana. But his closing addresses will be made in New York. Both parties will spare no effort to secure New York. In the closing days there will also be much work in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin.——Answering, on the 15th, a letter from T. J. Dolan, a prominent officer of the International Brotherhood of Steam Shovel and Dredge Men, who had commended Mr. Taft, Mr. Roosevelt said:

"The Administration can well afford to stand on its record of positive achievement for organized labor, and as regards the Isthmus of Panama, where we have had most to do with organized labor, that record is Taft's. You yourself know well what the United States Government had done as regards the workingman on the Isthmus. Thanks largely to Mr. Taft, the record of the Government at Panama is that of a model employer, both as regards wages and hours and as regards the housing and care of employees. I do not believe that laboring men of this country have ever had in office a stancher friend than Mr.

Taft. The attacks upon him by certain self-constituted political leaders of organized labor, if successful, would in the long run gravely damage the cause of organized labor, for these men are trying to persuade the people of this country that organized labor has interests apart from and hostile to the interests of the great mass of the American people, and such an attitude, if persisted in, would inevitably in the end result disastrously to organized labor itself. I believe they will fail in this effort to misguide their followers and do wrong to the American people, and it is above all things for the interest of organized labor that they should fail. If Mr. Taft were not elected the chief sufferers from the chaotic conditions that would follow would be the workingmen. All of our citizens would benefit by Mr. Taft's election, but the workingmen most of all."

——Governor Hughes has been making speeches in his own State, largely with reference to local issues. About two weeks ago he asked his opponent, Lieutenant-Governor Chanler, whether he would favor a repeal of the new laws against racetrack gambling, would restore such gambling, would favor an amendment to the Constitution allowing gambling; also, whether he would take away any of the powers of the new Public Service Commission. Mr. Chanler has been making speeches every day, and he has failed thus far to answer the questions, altho the Governor has repeated them daily.——In New York City the nominees of the Independence (or Hearst) party for Supreme Court judge and for Congress in three districts have declined their nominations. This is due in part to the party's refusal to support for re-election Surrogate Beckett, who has made a good record.——Mr. Hearst shows in his newspapers and speeches that the *American Federationist,* the labor organ edited and conducted by Samuel Gompers, President of the Federation, publishes advertisements inserted by eight of the Standard Oil Company's subsidiary corporations. Asserting that the journal's readers can have no personal interest in these advertisements, he asks why the companies pay for them and suggests inferences that recall his remarks about Governor Haskell and the Democratic organization.——Mr. Debs continues to draw large audiences for his addresses, and the Socialist nominees in New York City for Congress and the State Legislature are making a vigorous campaign. —— Reports from London, which appear to have been confirmed at Washington, say that Mr. Roosevelt, after his return from Africa, will deliver the Romanes lecture at Oxford, receiving there the honorary degree of D. C. L. (which the university conferred upon Emperor William), and that he will also make an address in Paris at the Sorbonne.

Secretary Taft Preferred the Bench

Two long letters, one written by President Roosevelt and the other by Secretary Taft, were given to the public last week in a magazine, which had obtained the consent of the writers, altho the letters had not been intended for publication. They relate to the Secretary's attitude toward an appointment to the Supreme Court and his possible nomination for the Presidency. Both were written in 1906. In the first (March 15th, 1906), Mr. Roosevelt begins as follows:

"DEAR WILL—I think I have been in error as to your feeling. You say that it is your decided preference to continue your present work. This I had not understood. On the contrary, I gathered that what you really wanted to do was to go on the bench, and that my urging was in the line of your inclination, but in a matter in which you were in doubt as to your duty. My dear Will, it is preeminently a matter in which no other man can take the responsibility for deciding for you what is right and best for you to do."

Nobody could have decided for him, Mr. Roosevelt continues, whether he should go to war or stay as Assistant Secretary of the Navy, whether he should accept the Vice-Presidency or try to continue as Governor. The vital factor in such a decision must be an equation of the man himself. He could not put himself in the Secretary's place, because he was not a lawyer, and would, under no circumstances, even if he had been trained for a lawyer, have any leaning toward the bench:

"So in your case I should as a matter of course accept the three years of service in the War Department, dealing with the Panama and Philippine questions, and then abide the event as to whether I became President or continued in public life in some less conspicuous position or went back to the practice of the law."

He appreciated the importance of the part to be played by the Supreme Court in the next twenty-five years:

"I do not at all like the social conditions at present. The dull, purblind folly of very rich men, their greed and arrogance, and the way in which they have unduly prospered by the help of the ablest lawyers, and too often through the weakness and shortsightedness of the judges, or by their unfortunate possession of meticulous minds; these facts and the corruption in business and politics have tended to produce a very unhealthy condition of excitement and irritation in the popular mind, which shows itself in part in the enormous increase in the socialistic propaganda. Nothing effective, because nothing at once honest and intelligent, is being done to combat the great amount of evil which, mixt with a little good, a little truth, is contained in the outpourings of . . . [public men and orators whose names are omitted by request]. Some of these are Socialists; some of them are merely lurid sensationalists, but they are all building up a revolutionary feeling which will, most probably, take the form of a political campaign. Then we may have to do, too late, or almost too late, what had to be done in the silver campaign, when, in one summer, we had to convince a great many good people that what they had been laboriously taught for several years previous was untrue."

Under such circumstances, said Mr. Roosevelt, the Secretary would be the best possible leader. In such a contest he could do very much if he were on the bench, and very much if he were in active political life outside, but, in his opinion, could do most as President. There were strong arguments against the Secretary's "taking this Justiceship" (which had been offered):

"In the first place, my belief is that of all the men that have appeared so far, you are the man who is most likely to receive the Republican nomination, and who is, I think, the best man to receive it. It is not a light thing to cast aside the chance of the Presidency, even though, of course, it is a chance, however good a one. It would be a very foolish thing for you to get it into your thoughts, so that your sweet and fine nature would be warped, and you would become bitter and sour, as Henry Clay became; and, thank Heaven, this is absolutely impossible. But it is well to remember that the shadow of the Presidency falls on no man twice, save in the most exceptional circumstances."

It was a hard choice to make, he said, in conclusion. "But, whichever you take, I know that you will render great and durable service to the nation for many years to come." The Secretary replied, on July 30th, 1906, writing at a summer resort in Canada. Reference to the subject had been made during the interval, however, in other letters. In the beginning he speaks of the President's offer to appoint him to the Supreme Court as the successor of Justice Brown. He had hesitated because of the condition of affairs in the War Department, including the Philippine and Panama Canal bureaus:

"With respect to Panama matters, I have no doubt that Mr. Root, to whom you proposed to transfer the supervision of the Canal Commission, would do the work better than I have done it, or could do it. Of course, we will still be the subject of attack for what has been done, and I could perhaps meet the attack better than any one because of my familiarity with what has been done, but that consideration would not be great enough to require me to sacrifice my ambition to go on the bench or to risk the chance for doing so."

He had been connected, he went on to say, with the administration of civil government in the Philippine Islands since February, 1900:

"Much of what has been done in working out the problem and carrying the burden thrust upon the United States, I am more or less responsible for. Rightly or wrongly, the people of the islands, and especially those who who have been most anxious to make our government a success there, have confidence in my earnest desire to help the Filipino people and my willingness to do everything I can to secure them prosperity, peace and a gradual extension of self-government. It is the necessity one is under in carrying on such public business of securing witnesses and establishing evidence in respect to each thing done that one is not a thief and has not a corrupt motive which makes administrative work under conditions of partisan politics so irksome to me. But, of course, it is part of the burden one assumes, and it is cowardly to run away from it when one is in it."

He knew that few, if any, even among his friends, would credit him "with anything but a desire, unconscious perhaps, to run for the Presidency." He must face this and bear this misconstruction of what he did:

"But I am confident you credit my reasons as I give them to you, and will believe me when I say that I would much prefer to go on the Supreme bench for life than to run for the Presidency, and that in twenty years of judicial service I could make myself more useful to the country than as President, even if my election should come about. Please do not misunderstand me to think that I am indispensable or that the world could not run on much the same if I were to disappear in the St. Lawrence River. But circumstances seem to me to have imposed something in the nature of a trust to me personally that I should not discharge by now succeeding Justice Brown. In the nature of things, the trust must end with this Administration, and one or two years is short to do much. Yet the

next session of Congress may result in much for the benefit of the Filipino, and it seems to me it is my duty to be in the fight."

Campaign Contributions

Herman Ridder, treasurer of the Democratic National Committee, published on the 15th a list of those individual contributions to the committee which amounted to $100 or more. Up to the 9th the committee had received $248,567.55, of which $115,355.22 had come from those giving less than $100. The total included $42,500 left over from the Denver convention fund, and the committee had expended $225,962.88. It needed, Mr. Ridder said, $100,000 more. Additions to the list which have been published since the 15th show that the fund has been increased by about $25,000. The largest contribution in the list is $5,000, credited to Charles J. Hughes, of Denver, an attorney for the local public service corporations, whom Judge Lindsey (of the Juvenile Court) has recently censured severely in a pamphlet. Next stands $4,046, contributed by Mr. Bryan as the profits of his newspaper. Chairman Norman E. Mack has given $3,000; Nathan Straus, of New York, $2,500; ex-Senator Clark, of Montana, $3,000; D. E. Bromley, of Pennsylvania, $1,500; M. C. Wetmore, $1,100. Among the other contributors are the following:

One thousand dollars: G. B. Tucker, Arkansas; T. M. Patterson, Colorado; M. B. Cary and A. McNeill, Connecticut; Roger C. Sullivan, M. F. Dunlap and J. P. Hopkins, Illinois; Thomas Taggart, Indiana; E. O. Wood, Michigan; E. F. Goltra and D. R. Francis, Missouri; J. K. McGuire, J. W. Cox, Perry Belmont, Samuel Untermeyer, Jacob Ruppert, De Lancey Nicoll, William F. Sheehan and Edward M. Shepard, New York; M. E. Ingalls, Ohio; R. L. Owen, Oklahoma; J. J. Hogan, Wisconsin; J. E. Osborn, Wyoming. Among those giving less are Richard Olney, $500; Governor Hoke Smith, $250; F. Burton Harrison, $500; Thomas J. Walsh, $500; W. J. Thompson, $200; William J. Conners, $100; Bourke Cockran, $500; Henry G. Davis (West Virginia), $250; Governor Glenn, $100; A. J. Daley (Alaska), $500.

Mr. Ridder's statement does not include, of course, the contributions to State, county and other local committees. It is reported that the Democratic State Committee of New York has received about $150,000, and that considerable sums have been given to local committees by persons desiring to avoid publicity. The Democratic Congressional Committee states that it has received about $20,000. In Nebraska, the Republican committee has published its full list, showing a total of about $11,000, the largest contribution being $250 from Governor Sheldon. But the total includes $3,500 from the national committee.

Governor Haskell Sues Mr. Hearst

Governor Charles N. Haskell, of Oklahoma, recently treasurer of the Democratic National Committee, has sued William R. Hearst for libel, asking damages in $600,000, half actual and half punitive, on account of Mr. Hearst's assertions in public speeches and in his newspapers concerning the complainant's alleged relation to the Standard Oil interests. The papers were served in a highly sensational manner. Mr. and Mrs. Hearst, returning from the Pacific Coast, arrived at Omaha a little before midnight on the 15th. A deputy sheriff demanded admission to their stateroom. This was refused by Mrs. Hearst. Whereupon the officer broke down the door, and Mrs. Hearst, frightened and partly disrobed, ran out into the car. Mr. Hearst was found in the bathroom, preparing to retire. He explained that Mrs. Hearst believed the door had been attacked by a drunken ruffian. He had informed Haskell, he said, that he would accept service anywhere, even by mail, and had offered to lend him the money needed for beginning suit. He pointed out that he was not required to answer until after election (November 16th) and he urged Haskell to bring the case to trial before election day. All that he had said about Haskell, he continued, he reiterated. Giving notice of his approaching passage thru Indiana and Ohio, he said he would accept service in those States in suits brought by Thomas Taggart and Senator Foraker, if they desired to prosecute. In the Haskell suit he is required to answer in Nebraska.

The Balkan Situation

A decided change in the conditions looking to a peaceful settlement of the Balkan difficulty has arisen from what is declared to be the unauthorized and premature publication of the proposals agreed upon by Great Britain, France and Russia to be offered to a Congress

of the Powers. They are as follows, in substance: 1. Articles 1 to 22 of the Treaty of Berlin, which relate to Bulgaria and Eastern Rumelia, shall be replaced by stipulation, recognizing the independence of Bulgaria as at present constituted and determining the financial obligations of Bulgaria toward Turkey. New clauses, probably, will settle also the question of the Oriental Railway. 2, 3. The Powers shall take note (*constater*) of the annexation by Austria-Hungary of Bosnia and Herzegovina



PRINCE FERDINAND OF BULGARIA.

and the return of the Sanjak of Novipazar to Turkey. 4. This replaces Article 23 of the Treaty of Berlin by clauses recognizing the annexation of Crete to Greece and determining the financial obligations of Greece, in respect to Crete, toward Turkey. It is understood that the four Powers under whose protection Crete has been—Russia, Great Britain, France and Italy—will settle the Cretan question in concert with Turkey before referring it to the conference. It is proposed also that the second part of Article 23 of the Berlin Treaty, which provides special regulations for the government of other parts of European Turkey, shall cease to have force when the Powers are assured that a satisfactory settlement has been effected. 5. Arrangements similar to the above shall apply to the Armenian provinces of Turkey. 6. This abrogates all the restrictions imposed upon Montenegran sovereignty by the treaty under the original Article 29, which it is proposed to sweep away. 7. This simply affirms the desirability of giving compensation to Servia and Montenegro, but without specifying the means. 8. It is desirable to revise the regulations governing Danube traffic so as to give larger rights to the States bordering on the river. The publication of this program has given great offense in Germany and also in Turkey. Germany does not so much seem to object to the terms, but is offended that England and Russia did not consult her in making it. But she now declares that she cannot accept it, nor any other which offends either Austria or Turkey, and that she will back up Austria to the utmost, even in war. Turkey seems greatly disappointed at the articles, and believes that compensation to Servia and Montenegro could only be at the expense of Turkey. But a note added to the eight articles suggested that the exterritorial rights of the Powers in Turkey, called the capitulations, would be given up when stable government was established, as also the foreign post offices, while the monetary payments to Turkey were in the way of compensation. Bulgaria also is offended and declares that she would rather fight than give any payment of money to Turkey. But three of the Powers have warned Bulgaria that if she goes to war she will not be allowed to get any territorial advantage from it, and that her independence will not be allowed if she does not make any financial compensation to Turkey. The result has been quieting, and yet the danger of war is not relieved, because of the bitter feeling in Bulgaria, Servia, Montenegro and even in Bosnia. The attempt of the Austrian Government to draft the men into the army has raised opposition and some fighting. Meanwhile, thru the Balkan States and Asiatic Turkey, there has been created a boycott against Austrian goods which greatly injures Austrian trade. Austria has protested to Turkey.

but the Turkish Government can do nothing to prevent it, even if it desires. There have been attacks on Austrian houses at various points. An unhappy feeling against Turkey has been aroused by the lynching in Constantinople by Kurds of a Greek prisoner who was seized from a police station. He had been charged with acting improperly to a Mohammedan woman, much like lynchings in this country; but the ring-leaders have been arrested and the police officials responsible for it will be dismissed. Bulgaria has announced that since independence the exemption of foreigners from the jurisdiction of local courts will cease; but the Powers will have a word to say on the matter.

The Treaty of Berlin

A knowledge of the provisions of the Treaty of Berlin in 1878, and of its subsequent modifications, is important for an understanding of the infractions it has now suffered. The articles now affected are the following: Article IX provided that the amount of tribute payable to Turkey from Bulgaria should be later settled, as well as the share of the Turkish debt to be assigned to Bulgaria. In fact, no tribute has ever been paid, and no portion of the debt assigned. By Article X all obligations of Turkey in relation to the Rushchuk-Varna Railway, and all obligations to Austria and the company are assumed by Bulgaria so far as they concern Bulgarian territory. Article XIII creates the province of Eastern Rumelia, to remain subject to the direct military and political authority of the Sultan, while retaining administrative autonomy. Articles XIV-XVII secure to the Sultan the right of defense, the maintenance of order by a domestic police, and by a militia whose officers shall be appointed by the Sultan; a Governor-General appointed by the Porte with the consent of the Powers for five years. Article XXI reads as follows:

"The rights and obligations of the Sublime Porte in whatever concerns the railroads of Eastern Rumelia will be maintained without change"

But by an agreement of the signatory Powers the next year the office of Governor-General of Eastern Rumelia was vested in the Prince of Bulgaria, but no change was made in the provision as to railways. Eastern Rumelia has paid some tribute due to Turkey, and some share of interest in the Turkish debt, but with extreme irregularity. Article XXV provides that "the provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina shall be occupied and administered by Austria-Hungary," but Turkish administration was to continue in Novi-Bazar; but Austria reserved the right to garrison it and maintain military and commercial roads. Now we must consider a further secret agreement concluded immediately between Austria and Turkey, which has just been made public. The article as to Bosnia and Herzegovina was so unsatisfactory to the Turkish plenipotentiaries that they gave consent only on receiving the following agreement from Austria, which the Turkish Government was not to divulge:

"On the desire exprest by the Ottoman plenipotentiaries in the name of their Government, the Austro-Hungarian plenipotentiaries declare in the name of his Imperial Majesty that the rights of sovereignty of his Imperial Majesty the Sultan over the provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina shall suffer no loss by the fact of the occupation, of which there is mention in the article relative to the said provinces in the treaty signed to-day; that the occupation will be considered as provisional, and that a requisite understanding as to the details of the occupation will be made immediately after the close of the Congress between the two Powers."

It appears then that not only has Austria broken the treaty in which she took part, but that she has also broken her secret agreement with Turkey.

British Affairs

While the negotiations between Earl Grey and the Russian Prime Minister Isvolsky have been the chief matters of interest in England, local matters have excited attention. Among these have been certain minor changes in the British Cabinet, and particularly outbreaks in the House of Commons. A Socialist member interrupted the business by loudly denouncing the House as murderers for not leaving everything else to consider the needs of laborers out of employment. When called to order he refused to be quiet, and finally had to be taken by the sergeants at arms and removed struggling and kicking from the room. A similar disturbance was raised by the suffragets in behalf of woman's suffrage. They had announced that they would placard the city in demand of

their rights and then invade Parliament. At midnight they broke forth suddenly in large numbers and placed their placards on public buildings despite the efforts of police to arrest them. A call was included for 50,000 women to rush the House of Commons, and an enormous crowd appeared, of suffragets and spectators, aided by a meeting of unemployed. Parliament House was protected by police from all sides. Those who attempted to force their way thru were pushed back, but one woman, by a ruse, who as stenographer had had rights of entrance into the building, past the doorkeeper, and while the House was discussing a bill to prevent boys smoking cigarets she rushed in front of the Speaker and cried out: "Leave off discussing children and talk about the women." Three officers carried her out resisting; but the next day she was released, as no law could be found covering her offense. A rule was then adopted forbidding women to enter, and henceforth they will be excluded even from behind the lattice where hitherto they have been allowed in the gallery.——As a result of the prohibition against the Catholics carrying the Host in procession at the Eucharistic Congress, Mr. Asquith was asked in the House of Commons if he would introduce legislation repealing such statutory enactments affecting Catholics as placed them in an inferior and disadvantageous position as compared with members of other religious bodies. He replied that the Government had no present intention of introducing such legislation. It would, however, fully consider any proposals for relieving Roman Catholics from legal disabilities which gave rise to practical grievances. John Redmond said that in consequence of the unsatisfactory nature of the ministerial assurance he would himself introduce a bill. ——It is now announced that after President Roosevelt concludes his African trip he will visit England and deliver the Romanes lecture at Oxford. The London *Times* adds that he will visit Paris and deliver an address at the Sorbonne; also that Mrs. Roosevelt will meet him on his return from the hunting trip at Khartûm.——Severe distress is reported in Great Britain from the lack of employment. Over 250,000 persons in London are receiving relief. The Salvation shelters are filled to overflowing. In Glasgow 3,000 families are being relieved and 6,000 cases await sifting. Dublin has 15,000 persons out of work and is spending $50,000 in new works to give them employment. Sheffield has voted $100,000 for the purpose of giving work to its unemployed. In the five towns of Sheffield, Newcastle, Nottingham, Leicester and Devonport at haphazard, the inmates of workhouses and the recipients of outdoor relief total more than 21,000 persons, chiefly unskilled labor. Everything indicates that the depression now brooding over the United Kingdom is of no ordinary type.——Women have at last persuaded the Council of the Royal College of Surgeons to pass a decree admitting them to the examinations of the Examining Board of England and also to examinations for fellowships in the Royal College of Surgeons.

Various Items

The excitement in Germany has been more over the balloon race than over the troubles in the Balkans. About twenty balloons of various nationalities joined in the race, the prize to be given to that balloon which made the longest distance, landing on the ground, and not in the water. The race was given to the British balloon "Banshee," which made 261 miles, landing in Schleswig-Holstein. Others made longer journeys, but landed in the water. The wind was baffling and circuitous, preventing long flights. But at last in the fog several balloons were driven into the North Sea and there wreckt, and the occupants suffered great danger and were rescued by the crews of steam vessels sent out to search for them. All were saved but one, the two occupants of which were lost.——Wilbur Wright is repeating his flights. On one occasion he ascended to the hight of 65 feet and then stopt the motor and the aeroplane glided easily to the earth and alighted smoothly after describing an oblique line 200 feet long. He is now teaching three men to run the aeroplane in accordance with his contract, and intimates that afterward he will try a flight 3,000 feet high. The Crown Prince of Germany has written him a congratulatory letter, and Mr. Wright has invited him to take a flight with him.

The Issue Beyond the Parties

BY DELOS F. WILCOX, Ph.D.

[Dr. Wilcox is now employed by the Public Service Commission of New York City as the expert and head of its Franchise Bureau. Before that he was secretary of the Detroit Municipal League. He has written much on the science of government and is the author of "The Study of City Government," "The American City," etc.—EDITOR.]

"When it is said, as it commonly is, that the fundamental division of powers in the modern State is into legislative, executive and judicial, the student of American institutions may fairly note an exception. The fundamental division of powers in the United States is between voters on the one hand and property owners on the other. The forces of democracy on one side, divided between the executive and the legislature, are set over against the forces of property on the other side, with the judiciary as arbiter between them."

These words are quoted from an article, published in THE INDEPENDENT of April 16th, 1908, entitled "The Constitutional Position of Property in America," by President Hadley, of Yale University. President Hadley says that the constitutional position of the corporation, as a property-holder, is much stronger in the United States than it is anywhere in Europe. Discussing the "fortuitous" consequences of the Dartmouth College decision and the Fourteenth Amendment, he says that "the two together have had the effect of placing the modern industrial corporation in an almost impregnable constitutional position."

It will be recalled that under the Dartmouth College decision a charter or franchise granted by the State to a private person or corporation is regarded as a contract, and not subject to repeal. Following this rule, the courts have held that special privileges secured for corporations by bribery or other corrupt means cannot be resumed by the State. As soon as the stock of the corporation has been distributed among "innocent purchasers," a franchise corruptly secured becomes as sacred as the humble home purchased by the laborer out of the savings from his toil. The position of the corporation as a property-owner is bolstered up by the Fourteenth Amendment, because, under this amendment, cases involving the enforcement of a State law or local regulation claimed to affect the property rights of any citizen may be thrown into the Federal courts and taken entirely out of the jurisdiction of the authorities responsible for its enactment. Under ordinary conditions a State or local administration, starting out to secure the adequate regulation of public service corporations, will go out of office long before litigation can be carried to a successful conclusion thru the Federal courts. A constituency is seldom patient enough to pay the expense and endure the delays of such litigation.

President Hadley is not a recognized "radical." We can only accept with astonishment his analysis of the facts. It would be idle to question so high an authority. We can but wonder whether J. Pierpont Morgan, as he received from President Hadley's hand the highest honorary degree within the gift of an American university at the Yale commencement this year, was aware of the momentous revelations which had been so recently made by the man before him.

As a result of the facts to which Hadley calls attention, and of the concentration of the control of large properties into comparatively few hands, the higher courts of the United States have come to be occupied almost exclusively with corporation business. Individuals having only a moderate amount of property seldom find it profitable to incur the expense of defending their rights in the higher courts. It is the great corporations and wealthy individuals, to whom a favorable decision means hundreds of thousands or millions of dollars, who are always able to avail themselves of the protection of property rights guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States and preserved thru the instrumentality of the judiciary. Without reference, therefore, to the kind of men who are appointed or elected as judges, and without reference to the way in which their appointment or election is brought about,

or the special temptations that beset them, the courts naturally come to be more and more that department of government set aside for the use and benefit of large property-holders, individual and corporate.

In writing the Declaration of Independence, Thomas Jefferson asserted that among the "inalienable rights" with which all men are endowed by their creator, are "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." The Declaration of Independence is not the law of the land.

Straightway after the Federal Constitution was adopted, the States insisted upon the addition of a series of amendments constituting a bill of rights against the Federal Government. In Article V of these amendments the National Government was forbidden to deprive any person of "life, liberty or property without due process of law." Seventy-five years later this limitation upon the power of the Federal Government was also imposed upon the States by the Fourteenth Amendment. Jefferson's democratic trinity—"life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness"—had been transformed, in the fundamental law of the land, into the aristocratic trinity—"life, liberty and property."

Property and the pursuit of happiness! Here is the crux of the problem of democracy, the old struggle of the many to hold or get freedom and of the few to get or hold power. At the heart of things there is no antagonism between the pursuit of happiness and the protection of property; it is only by the gradual and surreptitious change in the interpretation of words that the antithesis has been developed. Property, in its original sense, is what belongs to a man; it has come to include the special privileges a man has secured—the preferred stock he holds in the government. As long as the Constitution and the courts guarantee to every man the products of his effort, whether of brain or of muscle, there is no clash between the pursuit of happiness, as a fundamental right, and the protection of property. But when the Constitution and the courts come to interpret the protection of property as including the protection of privilege-thieves and the receivers of stolen goods in the possession of the products of other people's brain and muscle, there straightway arises the feeling that the protection of property is not altogether conducive to the pursuit of happiness, but under some circumstances may be the reverse.

When any one ventures to criticise the courts, he is denounced as a revolutionist. As a matter of fact, it is not Bryan or Roosevelt or Lincoln Steffens or Charles Edward Russell that is the revolutionist. These men talk; the Supreme Court of the United States acts. In the Dartmouth College decision there was "fortuitously" established a law under which, for three generations, the rights of property, in the true sense of that word, have been set at naught by the beneficiaries of special privilege. In adopting the Fourteenth Amendment, with its guaranty of the protection of life, liberty and property, the people did not know that they were throwing up a barrier to prevent the States from curbing the high-handed processes of corporate wealth. The Fourteenth Amendment was written in the name of freedom for the protection of a newly emancipated race at the close of one of the great struggles of history between personal rights and property rights. It is not the Bryans, the Roosevelts, the Steffenses and the Russells that have diverted this amendment from the purposes for which it was intended. With all the power and diligence of the courts to uphold the Constitution, as alleged, the negro is helpless and unprotected in spite of the specific declarations of the fundamental law; while the oligarchy of property, intrenched before the war in the Southern States and dominating and corrupting the politics of the nation for two generations, in the hour of defeat snatched from the victors a weapon by which it has intrenched itself anew in both North and South, and has established a servitude that includes, not only the black man on whose account the Civil War was fought, but also the white man who fought it. The Emancipation Proclamation and the Fifteenth or Negro Suffrage Amendment, like Jefferson's Declaration of Independence, are sentiment, not law. The Fourteenth Amendment, so far as it could be used for the maintenance of the power and privileges of the property aristocracy, has been made into law of the most effective kind.

Who are these judges who may not be criticised by the humble citizens from whom in theory all the powers of government, judicial as well as legislative and executive, emanate? In the first place they are lawyers, tho not always good ones. They have been appointed to office by fallible executives or nominated by fallible parties and elected by the "incompetent" masses who are said not to be intelligent enough to criticise them. Any one who has observed the processes of political power knows that the same political methods by which presidents, governors, legislators and aldermen are created will not always select judges who are above reproach, even tho the choice is limited to members of the legal profession. The truth is that all kinds of men occupy the bench, among them men who secured their positions thru all the different degrees of political chicanery practised in American politics. Judges appointed for life, having no fear of the power of the people or of the executive to rebuke them, are likely to interpret the law according to their own interests and sympathies, whatever they may be. As for the judges who are elected for definite terms, if they desire to remain upon the bench they have to consider the powers that make the nominations and finance the campaigns. To provide for themselves if they are defeated at the polls or if they retire from the bench voluntarily, they are tempted to look forward to possible retainers from the great property interests—retainers that can never be had unless during their judicial service they have proved to be staunch defenders of property. Judges, like other men, are more likely to deserve criticism in proportion as they are protected from it.

The peculiar characteristics of the legal profession were shrewdly observed by De Tocqueville three-quarters of a century ago: Said he:

"In a state of society in which the members of the legal profession are prevented from holding that rank in the political world which they enjoy in private life, we may rest assured that they will be the foremost agents of revolution. . . . But whenever an aristocracy consents to impart some of its privileges to these same individuals, the two classes coalesce very readily, and assume, as it were, the consistency of a single order of family interests. . . . In America there are no nobles or men of letters, and the people are apt to mistrust the wealthy; lawyers consequently form the highest political class and the most cultivated circle of society. They have, therefore, nothing to gain by innovation, which adds a conservative interest to their natural taste for public order. If I were asked where I place the American aristocracy, I should reply without hesitation that it is not composed of the rich, who are united together by no common tie, but that it occupies the judicial bench and the bar."

If this brilliant Frenchman were living now, he would discern the presence in America of an intangible aristocracy, composed of creatures created by the State itself. He would find also that lawyers are not fastidious in their choice among aristocracies, that the corporation aristocracy of America and the legal profession "coalesce very readily, and assume, as it were, the consistency of a single order of family interests."

Under our system of government by lawyers, we have established an exceedingly "stable" order in America. As President Hadley says:

"It is evident that large powers and privileges have been constitutionally delegated to private property in general and to corporate property in particular. . . . The general status of the property owner under the law cannot be changed by the action of the Legislature or by the Executive, or by the people of the State voting at the polls, or by all three put together." The "theory of American politics," seldom stated but "universally acted upon," has been this: "The voter was omnipotent—within a limited area. He could make what laws he pleased, as long as these laws did not trench upon property right. He could elect what officers he pleased, as long as these officers did not try to do certain duties confided by the Constitution to the property holders."

Evidently universal suffrage under such conditions is fairly "safe." Even the Filipinos, if such a constitution followed the flag, could be given their independence without further delay.

The interplay of property and power, privilege and politics, while "the heathen rage and the people imagine a vain thing," is amply illustrated every year in every section of the United States. Rhode Island, with its travesty on republican government, where 10 per cent. of the voters, inhabitants of the pocket boroughs controlled by Boss Brayton and Senator Aldrich, stand as an impregnable bulwark against the "caprice" of the majority, joins hands with California, where

Mr. Harriman's puppets dance when he pulls the strings. The prosecution of political crime in California is so nearly "unconstitutional" that Abraham Ruef, the distinguished San Francisco lawyer, is clamoring for the impeachment of Judge Dunne, who has recently been lending his judicial power, not to the "defense of property," as an honest judge should, but to the trial of eminent lawyers, captains of industry and politicians, who played the game according to the rules of the great property-owners. And there is poor old Pennsylvania, whose people have not the courage to abjure the worship of the Golden Calf, nor the confidence to break in pieces the cynical stone face of the dead hero of corporation government, or to drag from the seat of power the little boss who now plays that rôle.

The American people play at government. They shout and wave Old Glory and "do stunts" at the ballot box. When Congress meets or the State Legislature assembles, the farce of the whole business is revealed. It is revealed, not once in a dozen years, but every year; not in here and there a State, but in practically every State. What a pitiable travesty on "free" government was enacted at Albany last winter! A Governor advocating a program of reform for which the people would vote by an immense majority if they had a chance, not only unable to get these measures enacted by the envoys of the satraps, but unable to preserve himself and the "sovereign" people, whose mandate he holds, from public insults at the hands of these same envoys! Governor Hughes may serve another term; he may succeed in defeating and destroying some of the particular automatons of business-and-politics that now perform upon the stage. All honor to the Governor who, against such odds, with nothing but an unorganized mob behind him, may be able to scare the political highwaymen into surrendering a portion of the power they have embezzled! But why such odds? Why should Governor Hughes, representing the people of New York, or President Roosevelt, representing the people of the United States, or any other President or Governor or Mayor, have to fight *against great odds* when the people are on his side? What does this perennial exhibition mean? To be sure, it is reasonable to expect that great reforms cannot be secured without great and long-continued effort. It is fine to see a man with an idea battling to convince the majority. But when the majority are ready, why not move forward? The explanation is simple—the majority cannot start things and *make them go.* With the people convinced and the representatives not open to conviction, there is an *impasse.* The leader who stands for progress has no longer any use for argument. He must threaten, swing the Big Stick, throw political bombs, clamor for revolution, invade the provinces of the satraps and raise the standard of revolt—do anything that will cow the legislators, who also come from the people, but whose campaigns were financed by the privilege-holders.

The courts, by their decisions, amend constitutions on behalf of property. The legislatures prevent the people from amending them on behalf of the pursuit of happiness.

A political revolution is coming. Republican Oregon and Democratic Oklahoma lead the way. Out of the West a tide of non-partisan democracy is rising. The spirit of the people will have done with this ancient mockery of representative government that represents somebody else. Everywhere this issue is hammering, hammering, hammering away at the consciousness of the electors. When the meaning of the initiative dawns upon them, woe to the political party that says the courts may not be criticised and that "representative government," as we have seen it, is too sacred to be improved! Such a party, if there be one, will melt away as the Federalists did a hundred years ago.

The day of popular responsibility for government has already been deferred too long. All men who love their race should pray that the day of the people's power be hastened, not retarded. Until that time comes, the masses will continue to grow more restless and more nearly ready for desperate remedies.

The reactionary is the revolutionist. The judge and the statesman who refuse to adjust the law and the public policy of the nation to new conditions as they arise are the men who create anarchy; they are

the alarmists, whose fear of progress increases with the display of intelligence on the part of the people.

The next step forward in the program of political development is the democratization of the forms of government. All other issues pale into insignificance before this. Shall the people be able to exercise political initiative and crystallize their intelligence into progress? Or shall we continue to halt and stumble under a representative form that misrepresents, while the elected persons diligently cultivate popular apathy in the hope that the people may not interfere in the conduct of the public business? Shall we continue to submit to the tyranny of legislative bodies whose object is not to promote progress, but to hinder it?

As a source of public education, upon which free government must always rest, as a means of conservative progress, upon which the continued life of all nations depends, as a check upon paternalism and rich gifts calculated to lull to sleep the love of freedom, as the key that may be used to open the door to equal opportunity, the initiative is fundamentally more important than all other proposed reforms put together.

NEW YORK CITY.

London Making Holiday

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE holiday season came this year with a very rush. The railway trains out of London were crowded to something like suffocation by the departure of all Londoners who could take holiday, some into the country, others into Scotland, Wales, and, in more limited proportion, Ireland, while the holiday seekers of more expansive purposes made their rapid way to the seaports, whence steamers bore them to the Continent. Then, on the other hand, there were continuous invasions of London by provincial visitors and visitors from various foreign lands.

The *entente* with France, concerning which we have been recently so rapturous in this country, was made manifest by the appearance of unnumbered French tourists, while, on the other hand, the rivalry of Germany was illustrated by the invasion of expeditions from the Fatherland, professing to enter Britain only in order to gratify their friendly curiosity about London's parks and pleasaunces, her British Museum and her National Gallery, and so forth, but in reality, no doubt—at least, so the London "yellow press" would tell us—with the object of studying England's weak points when the occasion may arise for the approach of the German warships to these shores and German war balloons to these skies.

I do not myself attach much importance to the alarms about German warships and war balloons, and I think it is quite possible that the yellow press of Germany may just about this time have been expressing similar alarms concerning the incursions of Britons into the dominions of the Kaiser. England certainly has lately been sending some very distinguished visitors to Germany. King Edward VII took the lead and held conferences with the Kaiser, while, as my American readers well know, the visit of Mr. Lloyd-George to the principal cities and towns of Germany was construed by many here and there as an event of mysterious and ominous portent. Meanwhile, those of the British population who were still left in their native country kept on holiday-making at home as earnestly as if they had never before had a holiday season at home. There were shows of all kinds, athletic contests of all kinds, national and international, the theaters were crowded, new plays were brought out, there were great reviews of the Territorial Army, as Mr. Haldane, the Secretary of State for War, has christened his new force, there were naval reviews, and the whole country seemed to revel in the excitement of the holiday season. In the ordinary course of things and in the commonplace acceptance of the term, the word "holiday" seems to

carry with it the idea of a term of peaceful, happy rest. But this recent holiday season in London seems to have been only a period of unresting and ever-increasing activity. London and the provinces will, however, probably settle down to inactivity and to monotonous quiet when the time comes for Parliament to reassemble and for the important business of the state to be carried on.

The reference to Mr. Lloyd-George and his recent visit to Germany reminds me that a name has recently become very familiar to English newspaper readers, the name of a man who promises to be a conspicuous figure in English political life. The name is that of Mr. Harold Spender, who was the companion of Mr. Lloyd-George in the mission to Germany. Many of the newspapers here and abroad described Harold Spender as Lloyd-George's secretary, but Mr. Spender was nothing of the kind. He is one of Lloyd-George's most intimate friends, and was chosen by Lloyd-George as his most welcome and sympathetic companion on the expedition. Harold Spender is by profession a journalist—that is to say, he is a writer of leading articles for newspapers, mainly on political subjects; has made for himself a distinguished place in the London press; is a man of great ability, of much travel, a keen observer, and a very enlightened advocate of advanced Liberal—or, rather, I should say, Radical—views in politics, of the rights of labor and the just claims of the lowly and the poor. He is a man of wide and varied culture, and is a novelist as well as a journalist. He ventured lately on the production of a political novel, and here in this country most authors know well that a political novel, whatever its merits, is not likely to enjoy a very large circulation. Mr. Spender's novel was named "The Arena"—in other words, the Houses of Parliament—and it is to my mind one of the few really good political novels since the days of Disraeli's literary fame. Mr. Spender is one of the very limited number of visitors to whom is accorded the privilege of entering what is known as the inner lobby of the House of Commons, the lobby which members of the House itself and certain official classes retain as their special enclosure. In "The Arena" we meet with several well-known political figures under, of course, fictitious names, and some of these portraits are brought out with photographic accuracy and yet with artistic effect. In one of the principal figures most of us elders here have no difficulty in recognizing William Ewart Gladstone. His impressiveness and earnestness of manner, his movements, his gestures, and the very tones of his voice are made to live again. Mr. Spender, however, seems of late to be giving himself up to a political and not a literary career. He has already been a candidate for a seat in the House of Commons, but at the time his candidature was not successful. Since then, however, he has been making for himself a distinct and a growing reputation in politics, and I feel well assured that when the opportunity next comes within his range he will be enabled to enter "The Arena" which he has described so well in his novel.

The political and the fashionable world alike have been much interested in the marriage of Mr. Winston Churchill, a very conspicuous member of the present Government. Mr. Churchill is, I need hardly say, a son of the late Lord Randolph Churchill, one of the most brilliant and original figures of his time in the political and parliamentary life of these countries. I was in frequent association with Lord Randolph Churchill during the active career of that fourth party which was founded by him in the House of Commons, and which declared itself to be entirely independent of the Liberal party, the Conservative party and the Irish National party. Lord Randolph and his comrades were not merely a fourth party, but also a party of four, for such was the number which composed this newly created phalanx in parliamentary warfare. Mr. Winston Churchill was but a mere youth in those now somewhat distant days, but he has since then been making himself more and more a conspicuous figure in English politics and parliamentary life, has become a Liberal, and is now, as all my American readers are well aware, a distinguished member of the Liberal cabinet. The London daily newspapers have had preliminary columns describing in advance the arrangements for the wedding and

giving long lists of the marriage presents offered to the engaged pair. Glancing down these long, long lists I could not help feeling bewildered by the record of the vast number of silver inkstands to be presented to the happy bridegroom. There were all manner of costly and picturesque and well-chosen offerings made to bridegroom and bride, but the number of silver inkstands exceeded almost beyond calculation in number any other order of gifts which could be included in one description. What Winston Churchill can do with his great collection of inkstands it is difficult to imagine. Wedding gifts are always understood to be possessions which the recipient must treasure for himself and cannot be expected to give away, even for charitable purposes, and the only plan that occurs to my mind by which the new owner might at once treasure the offerings and at the same time make them useful would be that he should prevail upon the members of the present Cabinet to hold their sittings in his new home and employ the silver inkstands for the use of themselves and their multitudinous clerks and other officials. I have not, however, ventured to offer this suggestion to the distinguished bridegroom or to any of his relatives and friends, and can only leave it to the future to decide how the shower of silver inkstands can be made most productive of good.

Meanwhile, the marriage has taken place under the most auspicious conditions. It became the occasion of a genuine popular demonstration, and all that part of London in which stands the church where the ceremony was performed was filled with an enthusiastic crowd, and it required some care on the part of the police force to keep the streets open for ordinary traffic. In truth, every one wishes well to Mr. Winston Churchill. He has had thus far a brilliant and varied career, having served as a military officer in many great campaigns before he had turned his attention to the business of politics. He began his parliamentary career as a Conservative, but his temperament and his intellect soon impelled him to adopt the more vigorous and progressive career of a Liberal statesman, and he is now one of the most rising and popular men in the Liberal ministry.

England has lately been stirred to something like convulsion by what at one time threatened to be a great religious



CARINAL VANNUTELLI,
Papal Delegate.

controversy. I am now, of course, dealing with one of the incidents belonging to the great Eucharistic Congress which has just been held in London. This religious congress—Catholic congress, in fact—was attended by a large number of cardinals and other prelates and dignitaries from every part of the world where the Church of Rome holds its place, and one of the events of this congress was to be a procession bearing the emblem of the Host thru some of the streets of London. There is still in England, and perhaps especially in many parts of London, a furious anti-Papal party—"anti-Papal" is indeed its own favorite title—and much apprehension was entertained that this sentiment might manifest itself in demonstrations of violence against those who made up the procession of the Host. I have good reason to believe that the police authorities in that quarter of London declared themselves to be thoroly capable of prevent-

ing any such disturbance, but there was a strong feeling, even among quite impartial observers, that altho the police might be able to prevent any serious riots, any riots like those which are associated with the name of Lord George Gordon, there would most assuredly be some furious displays of hostility made by the anti-Papal spectators of the lower class, which, if they did no greater harm, would tend to revive all the old-time antagonisms between the Catholic and the Protestant populations.

Many influential and entirely fair-minded Protestants appealed to the Government for its interference, in the interests of immediate order and of permanent good feeling. The result was that Mr. Asquith issued an order declaring that the procession of the Host could not be sanctioned by the Government. The Catholic authorities had to accept the injunction and the procession took place, but the emblem of the Host was not displayed. It was expressly stated on be-



WINSTON CHURCHILL.

half of the Government that this step was only taken in order to prevent any outburst of violence which might lead to serious disturbance of the peace, and would be especially untimely on the occasion of a solemn religious manifestation.

I presume that, under all the conditions, the Government took the best course open to them, and I am quite satisfied that among the leading members of the present ministry there is no hostile feeling whatever toward the creed and the members of the Church of Rome. But I cannot help thinking that it is a blot upon the reputation of a great civilized metropolis that the members of any faith should not be allowed to make a peaceful procession, displaying the principal emblem of that faith thru the public streets. We have processions of all sorts thru London streets, processions representing all manner of organizations, some of them regarded as socialistic and communistic, and I know not what else, with which the authorities very wisely never attempt to interfere, and I cannot think it anything but a deplorable fact that during a great Roman Catholic celebration a procession bearing the most sacred emblem of Catholicism should be prevented from passing thru any public thorofare, and that the procession itself should only be allowed to pass on condition that it did not carry with it that sacred emblem.

I believe that Mr. Herbert Gladstone was entirely opposed to the prohibition, and that many other members of the Cabinet shared his opinions, and that, in fact, the Prime Minister himself only acted as he did with the object of preventing a dangerous riot, and not because he agreed in any sense with the views of the anti-Papal extremists, who became furious at the proposed exhibition of the Catholic emblem. The Dublin *Freeman's Journal*, in a very moderate and reasonable article, points out that if the members of the procession "had only been Mohammedans, or Brahmins, or 'Jumpers,' or 'Dippers,' or 'Shakers,' they would have enjoyed complete liberty," but that, being only Catholics, they had no such claim to the protection of the law. I am glad to hear that the whole question is certain to be raised in the House of Lords and the House of Commons when Parliament meets for its winter session.

LONDON, ENGLAND.



DECORATIVE PANEL AND MANTEL OF ROOKWOOD TILES.

Industrial Art in America

BY CLARA RUGE

THE great epoch of handicraft in Europe was from the fourteenth to the seventeenth century. America was not discovered until 1492, so that up to that time only the Indians could have exploited the natural resources of the country. The development of European immigrants into American citizens was contemporary with the development of machinery, and the products of the soil, aside from their agricultural uses, were principally employed for industrial purposes involving the use of machinery, in consequence of which there was no handicraft, or at least almost none.

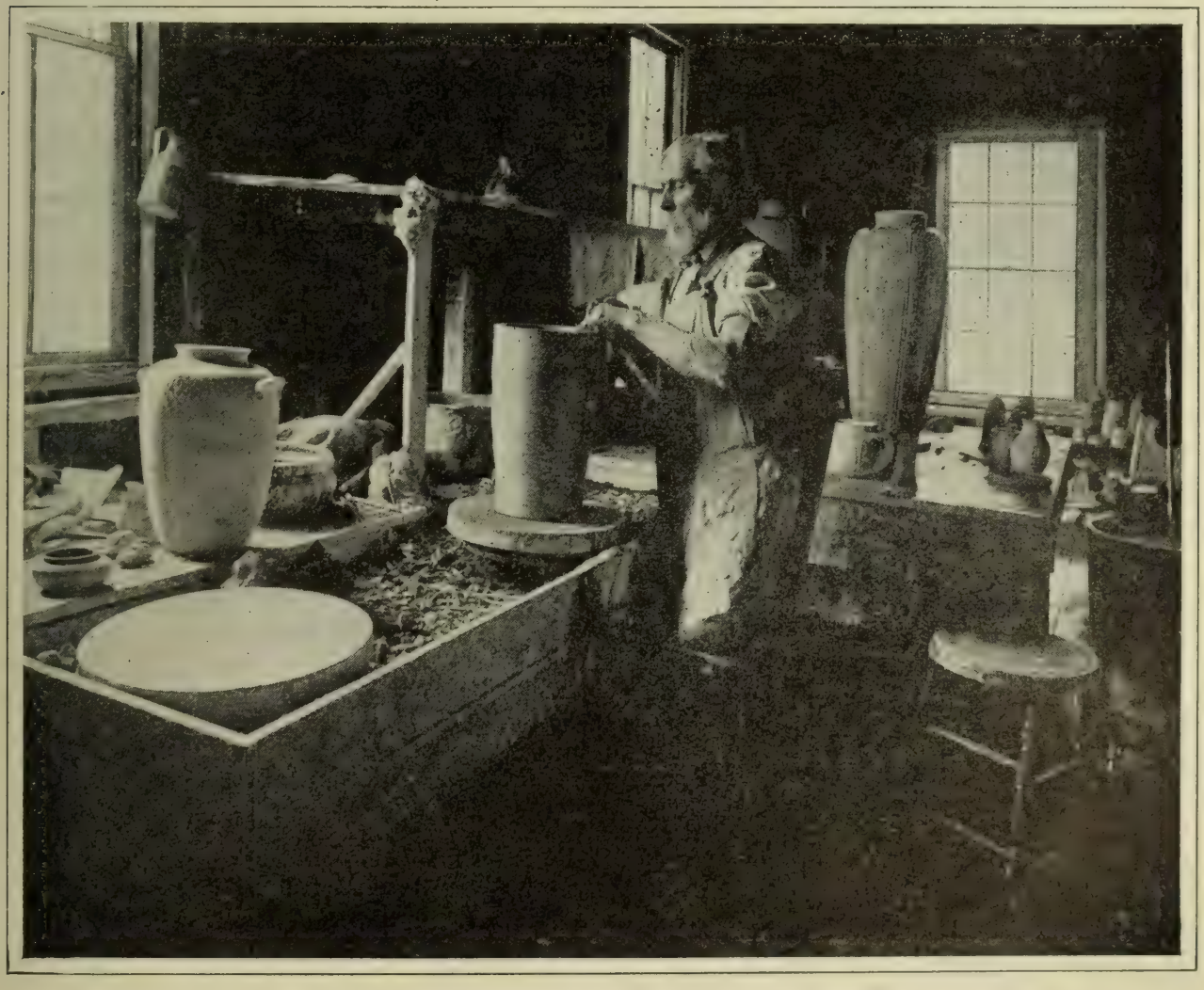
In Europe there was a decline in the excellence of industrial art when machinery began to replace hand work, but after the middle of the last century there was an art revival. At first old styles were infused with new life, but afterward new styles sprang into being. In England, France, Germany, Austria and Holland a modern spirit began to influ-

ence the arts and crafts, and artists of repute, as in the age of the Renaissance, worked in that branch.

It was not until Americans had had frequent opportunity in Europe to observe what marked success had been achieved by other countries, much less favored than their own, that they began to perceive what treasures they had left undeveloped. Traveled Americans brought back inspiration from Europe, and many European artists also who came to this country exercised a beneficial influence on the development of industrial art.

The French or German artist who contributed to the world reputation of the firm by which he was employed by endowing its productions with artistic perfection and the stamp of originality established the reputation of the firm only. Not until after an American following had grown up in local art schools was there an end to this injustice. At the St. Louis Exposition for the first time did we see the name of the artist recognized by the firm for which the work was produced. This naming of the artist has since been occasionally observed also in the exhibitions of the Architectural League in New York, which, except for a few club exhibits, has hitherto offered the only opportunity in New York for showing individual art industrial productions. A new society was organized something over a year and a half ago, however, the object of which is to provide opportunity for individual artists to exhibit and sell industrial art objects. The National Arts Club, which institutes exhibitions and lectures and tries to bring patrons and artists together to their mutual advantage, has already been in existence for several years, and out of this National Arts Club has arisen the National Society of Craftsmen, which has rooms with the National Arts Club, where it maintains a standing exhibition and sells the objects exhibited.

Both societies held a joint exhibition



MAKING GRUEBY POTTERY.

in November and December last, which, altho it could not compare with European exhibits of this character, yet afforded a comprehensive view of industrial art in America such as we have not hitherto seen in New York. It is true that all branches were not represented. But a beginning was at least made.

The oldest art industry of America is the ceramic, the beginnings of which were without doubt stimulated by the works of the aboriginal Indians. This industry had not become widely extended until within the last few years, altho the red-brown Rookwood ware of Cincinnati enjoyed general recognition. It was Mrs. Maria Longworth Storer who first used the beautiful Cincinnati clay for artistic purposes, and the Rookwood ware was named after her estate.



TECOWARE, CHICAGO—GATES POTTERIES.

The deep reddish pottery with glossy surface, decorated with flowers or heads of Indians, first created the fame of the Rookwood ware. The ware with figures in relief in the Indian manner came later. At the Columbian Exposition in Chicago the sea-green type was added, and beautiful examples of tiger-eye and goldstone effects, secured thru firing, were shown. The crystalline glazes observable in goldstone have since been developed in other forms by great European factories, but the fact remains that they originated with the Rookwood potteries.

The iris ware is the result of experiments to obtain beauty in light gray and pink tints. These and the first matglaze potteries, the credit for which largely belongs to Harriet E. Wilson and Marianna Mitchell, were features at Paris in 1900.

The latest Rookwood invention is the "Vellum" ware. It stands between high-glaze and matglaze, and presents both to the touch and to the eye the qualities of old parchment.

The architectural faïence is another Rookwood achievement. It is executed in matglazes with brilliant colors. Decorative modeling is employed a great deal. Mantels, fountains for hotels, and the tablets for the stations of the New York underground railroad are done in this faïence. The modern feeling begins to prevail in Rookwood ware, especially in the faïence. The signatures of the artists appear on the productions.

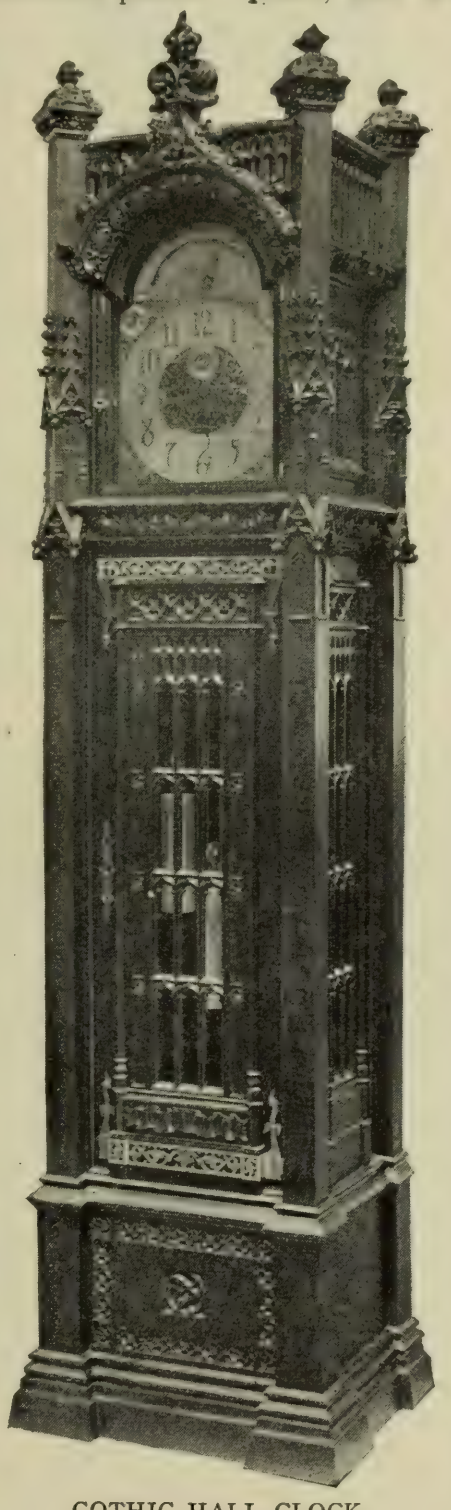
Among the best-known designers for these potteries are Carl Schmidt, Ed. Diers, E. T. Hurley, Hattie E. Willcox, Sallie Toohey, W. P. MacDonald, J. D. Wareham, Lenore Asbury, F. Rothenbusch, K. Shiriyamadani, Sara Tokey, and the excellent sculptor, C. J. Barnholm.

It is interesting to note that the American porcelain clay was originally applied to artistic purposes by women. Louisa McLaugheim, in Cincinnati, first obtained good results from it, and during

the last few years Adelaide Alsop-Robineau, in Syracuse, has won recognition with her porcelain ware, which secures a very striking effect with its wonderful play of color. Her work seems fitted to place the reputation of American porcelain on a level with that of Europe and China. The color variations are obtained by metalline mixtures.

Ceramics have developed so rapidly in the last decade that it would be impossible to enumerate all of the producers in this field. Among the best are the Grueby pottery and faïence works in Boston, with their products. The subdued tones in green, ivory, gray, blue and old rose excel in richness and depth any to be found in any other pot tery. The vases are all of one solid color. The texture has a rough look, but on touching it one finds that it is entirely smooth Light-colored vases ornamented in modern style have been lately introduced.

Charles Volkmar's beautifully toned vases, made at Metuchen, N. J., betray the temperamental artist. The Van Briggle potteries in Colorado Springs deserve mention. Highly artistic objects are produced there, the red earth of Colorado having furnished Van Briggle with raw material with which to carry out his ideas. He sought to revive the perfectly dull glaze of the old Chinese and to add new designs to it. In this he succeeded, and the forms he uses are taken from the human figure, from animal life, and especially from the wild flowers of Colorado. Metals are frequently applied to the completed vessels, and the precious stones found in Colorado are also used to highten the artistic effect.



GOTHIC HALL CLOCK.

The Teco ware of Chicago is due to the influence of the Art Institute of that place, and with its sea-green color and its forms, the motives for which are taken from the plants of the lake surrounding the workshops, it is very attractive. For faïence works the Moravian potteries and tile works of Pennsylvania are especially prominent. After designs of C. Mercer, ware of high artistic quality is produced by adapting Moorish motifs to modern purposes. Zanesville, Ohio, is a regular center for pottery ware, altho the Weller works there are the only ones which can lay any claim to artistic perfection.

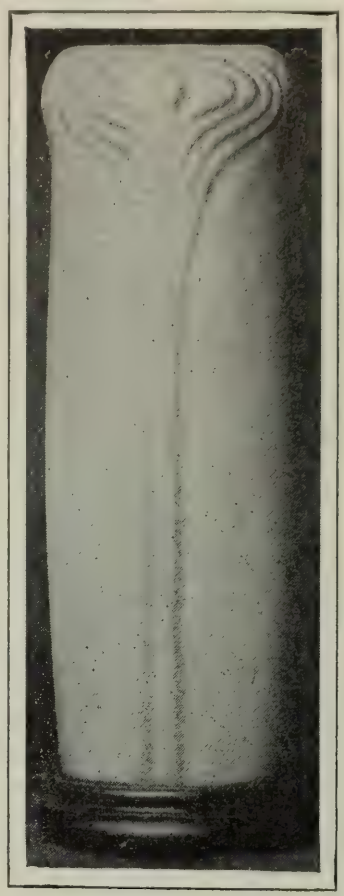
A noteworthy institution is the Newcomb College for Women, in New Orleans, which is under the management of Professor Woodward. The pupils there produce pottery ware, which is sold directly from the institution. It displays strong coloring and is decorated with floral designs.

The wealth of woods in the West and South is now being utilized extensively in the furniture industry. Two styles have already been developed. The first is the Colonial style, after the Colonial style of architecture, and is mostly machine made. Second, the Mission style, which has been coming more and more into prominence. This style was originated in California by the old missionaries. In New York Joseph McHugh was the first to develop the Mission style. This furniture shows plainly

its method of construction, and machinery work is altogether avoided. Ash is the wood generally employed for Mission furniture. This style, the characteristics of which are simplicity and straight lines, is now frequently imitated in low-priced, machine-made furniture.

The redwood of California is very successfully used for furniture in San Francisco.

A new society has been organized in the Far West within the last few years, called the United Crafts and Arts of California, with the object of promoting an art industry developed from native products, which society is especially interested in the use of this excellent sequoia wood. The severity and massiveness of the Mission style, which appears in the redwood furniture made by the United Arts and Crafts of California, is sometimes softened by oblique lines, suggesting the old German peasant style. Outside of California there are various woods admirably adapted to the manufacture of furniture. Yellow pine, for example, grows abundantly in Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Arkansas, and, used in its natural yellow color or stained in different shades to the deepest ebony, is very effective in furniture, as was shown by a series of rooms at the St. Louis Exposition.



VAN BRIGGLE VASE.

It may be said by way of encouragement that furniture of artistic individuality is now beginning to be seen more and more frequently. Not long ago the Rose Valley shops, near Philadelphia, began to attract attention. In that place is a society occupied in producing furniture of a pure style, showing Gothic influence, and correct construction, with a preference for the use of white oak.

In New York Karl von Redingsvard makes furniture of oak and mahogany which is characterized by rich carved ornamentation of Gothic and Celtic design and also by figurative decoration. In the workrooms of the Craftsmen in Syracuse, N. Y., furniture of artistic charm is likewise produced under the direction of Gustave Stickley. This is modeled along the lines originated by William Morris, and by him introduced into England. At Byrdecliffe, N. Y., furniture, which is painted after the style of old German peasant furniture, is manufactured under the guidance of Mrs. Radcliffe Whitehead, the decorative subjects being taken from American flowers.

The most original furniture in America is undoubtedly that designed and produced by Charles Rohlfs, in Buffalo. Charles Rohlfs is a true artist, whose creative ability was first directed toward the stage, but for several years he has successfully turned his attention to art furniture. His productions are decorated in chaste, never obtrusive fashion, and the ornamentation is usually kept in low relief. The subjects are taken from nature.

An extensive branch of the furniture industry are the standing clocks, the home of which is more particularly Philadelphia and Cincinnati. Just as in the furniture manufacture so here the Mission and Colonial styles have been developed as the specifically American styles.

In metal work also this style is extensively used. In many of our cities are to be found arts and crafts shops where all sorts of large and small objects are fashioned from copper, silver, iron, brass and other metals set with precious stones and enamel. In smaller objects the influence of the Art Nouveau and the Secession styles is very noticeable. The manufacture of silver objects in New York is still almost exclusively under the ægis of large firms like Tiffany, Gorham, etc. In these establishments there are many facilities for the most varied execution and experimentation with all new processes. There, too, it is beginning to be the custom to give credit to

the individual artist for his work. Thus at Tiffany's Paulding Farnham and Albert Southwick now stand with Louis Tiffany in the foreground as designers of silver objects. In the silver work of the establishments named there is a decided preference for classical forms. Louis Tiffany, himself, personally, is not adverse to the modern, as is demonstrated by his productions in favrile glass which found instant favor with the public. The favrile glass owes its beautiful color effects to metalline mixtures. American glass, rich in color, has developed into a specialty and has resulted in glass painting after the old-time fashion of assembling pieces of glass. John La Farge makes many designs for it, and in the studios of J. & R. Lamb many interesting windows are designed and executed. There is also an extensive art industry in colored lamp shades of "Bent glass," made by the Bent Glass Novelty Company and others.

Some of the most beautiful lamp and fire shades are made in California by Charles Frederick Eaton, of Santa Barbara, who uses mussel shells found in the rivers of the West and in the Pacific Ocean. The beautiful Abalon mussel in soft grays is extensively used by him. He also utilizes the precious and semi-precious stones of this country as well as leather and the California woods for bookbindings, jewel caskets and all sorts of objects which are made in his studio and workshop.

A new industry in leather work is now being developed. In Chicago, where the Art Institute is a center for all industrial art, leather work has been taken up by Miss B. Benett, who is connected with the institute. Both the way of manipulating the leather and the designs themselves are new. Miss Benett uses tempera colors and applies motives from Indian art. The Swastica shop, the Kalo shop and others established by Miss Benett and other former pupils of the Art Institute have done much to exploit this leather work.

In New York some very beautiful leather work has been produced. Miss Emily Preston utilizes certain of the Levant moroccos as artistic bookbindings, the Ripley sisters also do this according to their own methods, giving the leather an antique look and decorating it with Gothic designs. Charlotte Busk makes sundry tasteful articles which recall Spanish leather work. In Boston, Agnes St. John and Mary C. Sears make



CHEST BY CHARLES ROHLFS,
Buffalo, N. Y.

bookbindings remarkable for their good taste and excellent execution. Otto Zahn, in Memphis, is perhaps without a rival as a bookbinder.

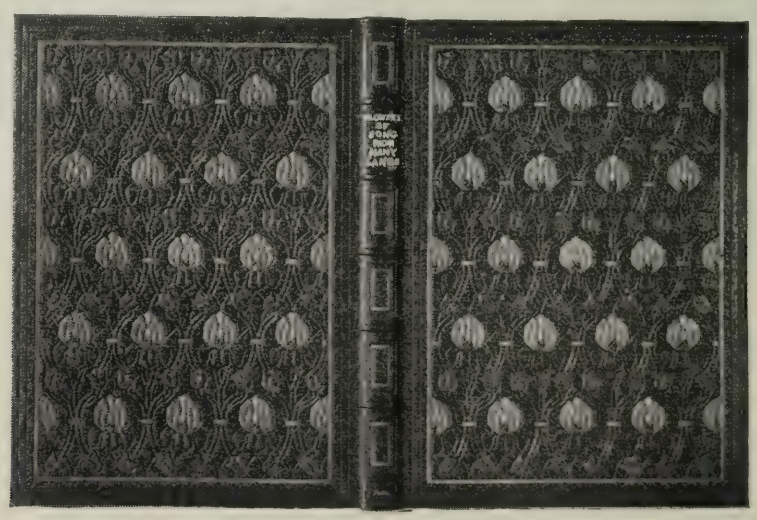
A branch of industrial art which has recently come to the front very rapidly is the making of jewelry. Excellent productions of individual artists are now being turned out. This is not to be wondered at considering that nearly all industrial art schools have established special classes in this department. A few years ago most of the shops carried only imported ornaments, but today native pearls, precious and semi-precious stones are made up for them by native artists. Many jewelers are also independent and unconnected with any firm. The exhibitions of the National Society of Craftsmen were joyfully greeted by them because they offered favorable opportunity for the display of their branch of art. The Arts and Crafts Society of Boston, which fosters industrial art there, has frequently shown a great many good jewelry pieces, but this society is so much less liberal than the National Society of Craftsmen in that it allows only members to exhibit, and the individual artist is limited as to space by the fact that the large firms are represented as exhibitors.

One, perhaps the most important of these art jewelers, whose works attracted merited attention at the St. Louis exposition, did not take part in other exhibitions. This was Max Peinlich. Most of these jewelers receive inspiration from the Art Nouveau, and from modern German as well as from Oriental models. Professor Haman, Jane Carson, Elizabeth Copeland, Josephine Hartwell Shaw, Mr. Rohenner, Virginia Sensenez, Mabel Wilcox Luther, Emily Graves, Grace Hazen, B. B. Tresher, Florence Richmond, Ethel Lloyd, Forest C. Mann, J. T. Hewes, Gustave Rogers, Ava M. Froelich, are a few of the noteworthy individual jewelers. Josephine Foard has originated a special style, having lived long among the Indians, and her work happily imitates that of the Navajo Moki and other Indian tribes.

Of the bronzes exhibited by the National Society of Craftsmen the exhibit of the Albrecht Dürer Club was a pleasant surprise. Henry Linder, the original sculptor, showed especially beautiful objects in this branch of art, frequently using the human form for decoration after the fashion prevailing in France and Germany. The work of John Munck also deserves mention.

Thus industrial art in all its branches is continually showing not only new ventures, but new successes. In America, as we all know, development goes by leaps and bounds. When Americans enter a new field their quick comprehension and their direct methods of work, untrammeled by tradition, help them to surprising achievements. Since the facilities for exhibition and sale are improving there is a glowing prospect for the future development of all forms of industrial art.

NEW YORK CITY.



BOOKBINDING.
By Mary Crease Sears and Agnes St. John, Boston.

Sources and Prevention of Tuberculosis

BY JAMES J. WALSH, M.D., Ph.D., LL.D.

Dean and Professor of The History of Medicine and of Nervous Diseases at Fordham University School of Medicine.

PROBABLY the most interesting, certainly the most practical, question that came up before the International Congress on Tuberculosis, which concluded its sessions at the beginning of the present month in Washington, related to the sources of tuberculosis. There has been a decided division of opinion among the pathological authorities on this disease as to whether human tuberculosis was ever derived from animals or always came from human sources. Until the declaration by Professor Koch in the international congress held in London seven years ago, it was always considered that tuberculosis in animals played a large rôle in the causation of human tuberculosis, and stringent laws and regulations were drawn up to prevent human contamination from animal sources. Professor Koch denied that human tuberculosis was frequently derived from animals, and suggested that such a mode of transfer of the disease, far from being common, was quite unusual.

Needless to say, this expression of the distinguished German bacteriologist, to whom we owe the original discovery of the tubercle bacillus and so many other important observations in bacteriology, created a sensation. If human infection of tuberculosis from animals was rare, then a good deal of our effort for the prevention of the disease was being exerted in the wrong direction. Our laws for the prevention of animal tuberculosis, lest this should prove a mode of infection for man, were much more stringent and expensive than any that we had been able to formulate for the prevention of the spread of tuberculosis among human beings, and if Koch's contention were correct, then we were fooling ourselves with the thought that by gradually reducing the amount of tuberculosis in animals we would bring about a reduction of the dangers to which men are liable from the disease. Koch's assertion in the matter was at once denied by other pathologists, and only the respect due to his great work kept men from saying bitter things about the inadvisability of springing a sensation of this kind, calculated only to do harm under such circumstances.

The subject of the relation of human and animal tuberculosis has been very faithfully studied since then. A British Governnment and a German Government commission have each done a series of careful experiments in the matter. Besides, many private investigators working in the interest of science, yet thoroly conscious that any single step of real progress in so important a matter would give them deserved reputation and bring them honorable fame, have devoted themselves to it. The question might seem to the non-medical mind to be comparatively simple. It has proved extremely complex. After seven years of work on the part literally of hundreds of trained bacteriologists, with experiments and observations deliberately directed to the solution of the problem, we are but little nearer a definite conclusion than we were seven years ago, and the minds of authorities on the subject are as sharply divided one from another as they have been at any time since this important subject came up for discussion and reinvestigation. Probably nothing could well show the complexity of modern medical problems better than this.

At the suggestion of Professor Koch a special conference of the authorities of the different countries on tuberculosis was called just before the end of the recent international congress for the purpose of discussing informally the question of the connection of human and bovine tuberculosis. This discussion was opened by Professor Koch himself, who was followed by Professor Arloing, of Lyons, and Professor Calmette, of Lille, France, who represent the French school and the opposite pole of opinion on the subject, and by Prof. Sims Woodhead, of England, another authority opposed to Koch, and then by Prof. Theobald

Smith, our distinguished American investigator on the subject, who thinks the position taken by Professor Koch reasonable, tho much more study will have to be devoted to the subject before a definite decision can be reached. When I add that the conference was presided over by Prof. Herman Biggs, of New York, and that the discussion was shared by such men of note as Professor Fibiger, Professor Pearson, of Pennsylvania; Professor Ravenel, of Wisconsin; Professor Tendeloe, of Leyden, Holland; Professor Adami, of Montreal, it will be seen that all shades of opinion were represented, and that the conclusions, had any been reached, might have been considered final. Unfortunately, definite conclusions could not be reached.

The state of mind of those who were at the conference not necessarily committed to either side might very well be represented by the words of the chairman, Prof. Herman Biggs, at its conclusion. He said:

"It does not seem to me that we are very far apart. We have human and bovine tuberculosis, both of which are of great importance. There is no question but that the vast majority of cases of human tuberculosis are due to human bacilli. There is a small proportion which are due to either the human or the bovine bacillus. The only difference of opinion seems to be with regard to the question as to how large a percentage of that small residue is due to human infection or must be attributed to bovine infection."

That this statement is fair can be realized from the fact that Professor Koch has restated his position to be that bovine infection of human beings can occasionally occur, and he does not wish to be understood as deprecating the efforts that are being made against the suppression of bovine tuberculosis, if from no other standpoint than that of agricultural and general economic consideration. He does not think, however, that we are justified in putting that movement unduly in the foreground as against efforts for the suppression of tuberculosis in human beings.

The government commissions and private investigations of the last seven years have shown that certain cases of human tuberculosis are due to what is known as the bovine type of tubercle bacilli, evidently derived from cattle. These cases occur mainly in children, and the lesions are found practically always in association with the digestive tract. It is evident that the infection is due to food products, especially milk. Just after the age of two years, as pointed out by Professor Woodhead, the number of these infections that occur runs up very largely, evidently due to the fact that the children have been for some time at this age almost exclusively fed on cow's milk. Intestinal infection of tuberculosis used to be considered very rare. The question of its frequency is still in dispute, but there is no doubt at all that, as attention has been concentrated on this point in recent years, more and more cases of intestinal infection have been found, and the type of bacilli associated with these lesions is practically always the bovine or one differing so markedly from the human type of tubercle bacillus as to be quite suspicious.

There is no doubt left, then, that the tubercle bacilli furnishes an example of that comparatively rare occurrence, the transfer of a type of bacillus that produces disease in animals to man. Formerly this used to be assumed as of quite frequent occurrence, but the development of bacteriology has proved the contrary. There is a type of tubercle bacillus, for instance, that grows very luxuriantly in birds and produces characteristic lesions not unlike those of human tuberculosis, yet bacteriologists are agreed that the avian type of tubercle bacillus may be almost entirely disregarded as a source of danger to human beings. Of all our common diseases, only one (rabies) proves infectious for more than three species of animals, and only three diseases (anthrax, tetanus and foot-and-mouth disease) are communicable to two species. All the other infectious diseases are practically confined to one species, and even tho there may be the closest kind of intercourse between the species, disease will not be communicated from one to the other. This makes it very clear what a special problem is involved in this question of bovine and human tuberculosis, and how much more investigation may yet be needed to make our knowledge of the problem absolute.

As so definitely stated by Professor Koch, and agreed to by all authorities, eleven-twelfths of all our tuberculosis is due to infection from other human be-

ings, and it appears probable that all of our pulmonary tuberculosis thus originates. For a time it seemed as tho the control of animal tuberculosis and of food products would do much to reduce very largely our death rate from tuberculosis. This is now shown not to be the case, tho there is no doubt that restrictive measures with regard to cattle tuberculosis will lessen the number of cases of this disease that occur among children, in whom tuberculous affections outside of the lungs are much more common than they are in adults. The accomplishment of this eminently-to-be-desired result, which means so much for humanity, not only in decreasing the death rate from tuberculosis, but also in decreasing the number of deformed children in the world, so many of whom owe their deformity to tuberculous processes, not only justifies our present legal regulation of cattle tuberculosis, but would even demand still further measures of restriction in so important a matter. We have been spending immense sums in this great cause and should spend even more.

Since we are already doing so much to eradicate the lesser evils, and quite rightly, it is only proper to have emphasized for us, as Professor Koch does, how much we should be ready to do to prevent the communication of human tuberculosis. We are asking farmers to put themselves to many inconveniences and stand many material losses, partly, of course, for the benefit of the dairy industry in general, but mainly because of the risk of the possible spread of bovine tuberculosis in a limited number of cases to man. How much more, then, should we be ready to ask landlords, manufacturers and those who derive revenues from various organized industries, to do as much as the farmer is asked to do for a less serious danger. After all, the one thing that was made perfectly clear at this congress was that where people live in fresh air tuberculosis does not thrive. Even after it has gained a rather strong hold on the human system, living out in the air will usually lead to such a conquering of the disease as robs it of most of its terrors. If people lived in thoroly ventilated surroundings, the disease would develop ever so much less than it does and so there would be many less foci for its distribution.

It is because factories are not well ventilated, because workshops are allowed to continue to be overfilled, and that in congested districts, where there is not much chance for ventilation anyhow, because people are compelled to live in crowded quarters where the amount of air per individual is so limited that rebreathing of once breathed air is inevitable, that human tuberculosis continues to thrive. More than nine-tenths of all tuberculosis is pulmonary and is due to previous cases of pulmonary tuberculosis. The dairy industry is compelled to bear its burdens, but so should all the industrial and commercial conditions that favor that transmission of this "Great White Plague of the North." Here is the practical conclusion of this conference of world authorities on tuberculosis. We must not diminish but rather increase our precautions to prevent the spread of bovine tuberculosis to children thru food products, but we must take the next logical step and insist on just as stringent precautions to prevent the spread of tuberculosis from man to man, because without such legal regulation organizers of industry are sure to exploit the labor of human beings at the expense of their health and at such serious risk to the health of the community.

New York City.





An African Day's Hunt

BY CAPTAIN H. A. WILSON

[In view of the forthcoming Presidential hunting trip in Africa the following article by Captain Wilson, of the Connaught Rangers, now stationed in India, will be interesting to American readers. Captain Wilson has had many hunting experiences in Africa and is now bringing out a volume, entitled "Equatorial Africa."—EDITOR.]

THIS morning broke dull and misty. Not a gleam of sun pierced the rolling masses of mist that shrouded my camp on the lower slopes of Mount Kilimanjaro; a mist so dense that one cannot see more than fifty yards in any direction.

It is 6 a. m., and my boy has dragged me, sleepily but emphatically protesting, from the one satisfactory place to be in —namely, bed. And the reason he gives for this outrage is that "master has no meat," therefore he must go out and shoot some. Incidentally, my caravan has had no meat for some days, and I suspect Athmani is hankering for a chunk of juicy hartebeeste or zebra on which to glut himself.

However, whatever be at the back of Athmani's mind, I am now thoroly awake and out of bed, and all chance of a "Europe morning" has vanished. I hurriedly dress, and, slipping on a greatcoat, for it is horribly cold, proceed to reconnoiter the camp from my tent door. As I have already intimated, the view consists chiefly of mist, varied by a few draggled and unhappy-looking carriers engaged in what currently passes for their morning toilet.

I wonder dully how and what Athmani expects master to shoot in the fog, and reflect regretfully upon my interrupted slumbers. The question is, Is the fog going to lift or are we going to have a day of it?

Thus cogitating, I tell Athmani to make a fire in the local substitute for a stove—a pierced kerosene tin—and put it in the grass hut opposite, which constitutes my living room by day. This done, I tentatively suggest breakfast by way of putting in time until the fog lifts—if it ever means to lift.

Under the cheering influences of kedgeree, ham and eggs, and coffee, matters assume a less gloomy aspect, and by the time I have smoked the first post breakfast cigaret (best of all smokes), the fog is decidedly lifting, and it really seems as if Athmani stands a chance of gorging himself on "savory meats such as his soul loveth."

As I have been in this camp for a month, shooting pretty steadily, the game has become rather wild and has moved

m the immediate vicinity of the camp, my day's excursion will probably be ong one. I order my gunbearers to out the battery, which consists of a 3, a double .450 cordite and a twelve-e shotgun, for there are lots of quail, tridge and guinea fowl about. Hav- collected porters to carry in the meat ich I propose getting, I start.

make for a large, stony, bush-covered , where I have previously seen and ssed the only lesser kudu I've ever had luck to encounter. I still have hopes a second and more satisfactory meet-, so I seldom go out with a rifle with- taking this particular spot on my y, so far with signal unsuccess.

Alas! this morning I once again find friend from home, and I pass on my y despondent, heading up wind and ping a keen lookout for game.

By this time I have left the track and marching thru high grass, drenched h the heavy night dew, and I am nging wet up to the waist. However, hour of sun and that will be reme-d. What is much more annoying than wet are the clouds of mosquitoes, which our passage thru the rank verdure disturbs, and which settle down to their morning meal with extraordinary voracity and determination.

My zebra-tail fly-whisk is hard at work, but even so I am bleeding in a dozen places, and even my leathery-skinned black retainers seem to be worried.

Passing into a belt of fairly open, mimosa-studded country, I spot a herd of Coke's hartebeeste grazing near a group of Grant's gazelle.

Altho I am out mainly for meat today, heads are also an important consideration, and unless there is something specially choice here I am not going to alarm the surrounding country by shooting.

The day is still young, and should I fail to bag anything better, I can call on this herd later on in the day, on my way back to camp. My gunbearers are already down, crouching out of sight in the long grass, and I step behind a convenient tree and take stock of the unconscious animals thru my glasses.

Five minutes' survey convinces me that



REETCH LEOPARD.

there is no head out of the common here, so we resume our tramp, bearing a little to the right, so as not to alarm them unduly.

The instant we move the sentinel kongoni has spotted us, all heads go up and the whole herd stands motionless, watching us—then off they go at their clumsy canter, followed more leisurely by the Grant. For the next half hour nothing is seen, and then, from a little hilltop a herd of about fifteen oryx is observed, about a mile and a half up-wind of us, unfortunately in rather open country. Here at last is something worthy of our attentions.



WASAI WARRIORS IN WAR PAINT.

Off we go in a bee line toward them for a mile or so, using a handy watercourse to conceal our movements.

Then, at about half a mile away, I drop my porters and two gunbearers in the cover of the watercourse. I, with one gunbearer carrying the .303, start on the interesting part of the day's work. For, at any rate with non-dangerous game, it's the stalking, not the shot, that is the sport. Today the stalk is fairly simple—the wind is right and fairly steady, not gusty and changeable as the African breeze so often is; there are clumps of long grass and a fairly convenient line of bushes. At first we merely walk, our bodies bent, from bush to bush; then, as the bush grows thinner, it becomes a case of hands and knees, and we slowly creep forward until we are at the last available bush, hot and perspiring—and still three hundred yards away from our destined victims.

The oryx are perfectly unaware of our presence, and some of them are lying down, while the rest are leisurely browsing. They are in a patch of absolutely open country, the grass about a foot

high, but fortunately there are patches of longer grass and some small mounds, like large mole hills, of which I shall have to take advantage to get within shot. While getting breath I scan them thru my glasses, and notice one very nice-looking head, which excites my cupidity. I leave my gunbearer ensconced behind our bush, and, taking my rifle, I lie flat on my stomach and proceed to enact the part of a snake. Foot by foot I wriggle thru the short grass, making for a hummock about a hundred yards to my front, and after what seems hours of exhausting exercise without much definite progress, I find myself at my goal. Cautiously, very cautiously, I raise my head and reconnoiter. So far everything has gone well; my quarry haven't the faintest idea that they are the object of my attentions. Unfortunately, however, my selected victim has moved away from his former position and is rather too far off to give me a certain shot. I notice a clump of longish grass about seventy-five yards nearer, and now I am faced by a quandary—shall I try an uncertain shot from where I am or shall I risk a nearer approach? While I am debating the question my oryx settles it by lying down, making a shot from my present position an impossibility. I withdraw my head, and, turning onto my side, inhale deep gulps of air before renewing my crawl. Another seeming eternity—in reality, I suppose, ten minutes—and I'm behind the sheltering grass, sweating from every pore and without a breath in my body, but triumphant, for a hasty glance has assured me that the herd is undisturbed, about one hundred yards away. As I have got here safely, I don't think there is much risk in waiting till I've got my breath, for I'm far too unsteady to shoot, so I turn over on my back and gasp for fully five minutes. All the time I have an intense longing to shoot, for I feel convinced that the herd will have got the alarm, or will move off, or that something untoward will happen, and I am horribly afraid that all my labor will have been in vain.

"At least," I think, "I must look and assure myself that nothing has gone wrong," but I take myself firmly in hand and refuse to accept the tempter's suggestions, and so remains motionless. At the end of five minutes I can't stand the suspense any longer, and, turning over I take off my topi,* slip over the safety catch of my rifle, and peer thru the grass in front.

As I knew perfectly well at the back of my mind all the time I was fighting my excitement, they had not moved, but having once succumbed, I simply can't lie down again to another five minutes' wait, and so, tho I am not properly steady, I get ready to shoot.

But my selected beast is still lying down and I can't get a decent shot yet, so I take a general line on him along my rifle and give a long, loud whistle.

Instantly every beast in the herd is on his feet, looking 'round for the cause or meaning of the strange sound.

My big bull is standing broadside on a hundred yards away, giving me an ideal shot. I cover the point of his shoulder and press the trigger, and the report is closely followed by the welcome thud of the bullet. He gives a bound, dashes about twenty yards toward me, and stands stock still, evidently hard hit and again broadside on.

The rest of the herd are motionless, trying to locate the sound of the report. I draw a bead on my bull—this time on his neck—fire, and down he comes with a crash; the rest of the herd are off on the wings of the wind. I rush forward, reloading as I go, but there is no need of another shot—he is finished.

Up dashes my gunbearer, knife in hand, to "hallal" him, without which ceremony no good Mussulman will eat of his flesh. His throat is safely cut—at the base of the neck, to save the head skin—a shout brings my party out of cover, and in a couple of minutes they are hard at work beheading him and whipping off his skin, while I enjoy a cigaret under a neighboring tree. I am feeling quite pleased with myself, for my measuring tape tells me that his horns are 30½ inches, quite good for oryx callotis, and my best up to date. So far so good, but I want more meat, for I expect a big safari (caravan) into camp tonight, and tho oryx-tail soup and steaks want a lot of beating in the way of food, I feel that a leg of impala, which is com-

*Sun helmet.

mon hereabouts, would add variety to this evening's dinner. Accordingly, leaving five porters to bring the meat into camp, I stroll on with the remainder of my entourage, reflecting that I ought to have waited longer before taking my shot at the oryx, for, being rather unsteady, my first shot hit him too far back, missing the heart, and it had taken a second to kill him. Whereas, had my second been available for another oryx, my first having been fatal, I should have been relieved of the necessity of looking for more porter's meat.



BOHOR REED BUCK.

However, I haven't very much farther to look to complete my supply, for in the next half mile we run across a solitary bull wildebeeste peacefully unconscious of the proximity of his enemy, man.

As he is only one hundred and fifty yards off, I don't propose to try and get any nearer, for the wildebeeste is a tricky fellow to stalk. Therefore I step to the nearest tree to get a rest for my rifle, and, to avoid risks—for a wounded wildebeeste will carry a wonderful lot of lead—I take the .450 for this shot.

At this moment one of my men treads on a twig, which snaps with a terrible noise; the wildebeeste swings 'round and is facing us, his head up in the air, a picture of alarm. For a second he stands without a quiver, and in that second I let fly my right barrel at his hairy chest, and he comes crashing down, and in another second the knife is at his throat. My ever-present tape shows him to be 27½ inches, which is quite a respectable head.

As it is now 12 o'clock, the sun is pretty strong; so, having supplied my larder fully, I lie down in the shade of a spreading acacia, hard by a rippling stream of delicious, ice-cold water, which washes down the biscuit that forms my lunch, and after a cigaret, I'm sound asleep, dreaming of oryx with three-foot horns and other fascinating creatures of

the same type. At 2 o'clock my gun-bearer wakes me with the news that it is time we were starting homeward. We strike for camp, making a detour to a patch of woodland which I know of old to be a favorite haunt of impala, and, sure enough, we find a herd there and I bag a fair buck.

I have now finished with the rifle for the day unless something exceptional turns up, and as I stroll campward, scatter-gun in hand, thru country teeming with birds, I manage to collect a mixed bag of twelve and a half brace—partridge, guinea fowl and quail.

Back to camp to a bath and tea, having missed an ostrich and viewed a lot of zebra, Grantii and hartebeeste on the way, I find the expected safari has arrived, with no less than three Europeans, and—a stroke of luck—all of them bridge players, which means a rubber tonight.

As we sit in the still evening and watch the glory of the sunset, turning from the deepest crimson to ever-varying shades of salmon pink and yellow on the snow-crowned peak of that most glorious of mountains, Kilimanjaro, the talk turns naturally to sport, and rambles from elephant on the Nile and lions in Somaliland to the mighty boar of India and the Kadir Cup, the Ovis Poli and the markhor of Cashmere and Tibet, the snipejheels of the Punjab, to polo and Army Cup weeks at Lucknow, and to never-to-be-forgotten memories of glorious Goodwood and cup days at Ascot.

Then, as the stars slip out and the glorious African moon floods the silent world with her pale light, it grows cold and we move inside to sit down to a dinner, mainly the product of rifle and gun, and as good or better than many a London dinner, for my Goanese cook is an artist, and in honor of my guests he excels himself tonight. Bridge succeeds dinner, but after awhile cards are thrown aside, and we gather 'round the fire, and over the national drink of Scotland the tales of sport are renewed, and with four Europeans gathered together in the wilderness, it bids fair to become "a strong night," as a German friend of mine was wont to term it.

I have tried to put on paper—poorly enough, I fear—an average day of my life in Africa, that Africa whose indescribable fascination all who know the country and who care in the least for Nature, must have felt.

The hackneyed Arab saying that he who has drunk of the waters of the Nile must always return is indeed true.

What this strange fascination is I cannot tell—I know only that once a man has felt it he will never escape its grip; and steady as fate it will draw him back to the old scenes which he loves—it may be to lay his bones there in the van of the empire, one more member of the "Lost Legion."

Whatever his fate, whatever his ultimate future, if Africa has him in her grip one thing only is certain, leave her as often as he may—he returns.

DAGSHAL, PUNJAB, INDIA.

L'Amour Fait Peur

BY FLORENCE EARLE COATES

A COWARD is man, yet a hero,
  Whose will overmasters his fear
Till peril no longer appals him,
  And danger itself groweth dear.
Poised and strong, asking no intervention,
  He hazards the rock and the shoal;
One only thing halts his pretension—
  Love frightens the soul.

Self-disciplined, slowly but surely,
  Disaster accustomed to brave,
He makes a companion of sorrow,
  Nor falters at threat of the grave;
Nay, often would hold it at nearer
  Approach a beneficent goal—
But, ah! with the thought of one dearer,
  Love frightens the soul!

BALTIMORE, MD.

One or Two Plain Questions

BY REBECCA HARDING DAVIS

EVERY day the Weather Bureau gives us a report in the newspapers of the condition of the temperature all over the country, and also a forecast of the weather to come, the sunshine, storms, heat and cold which we may reasonably expect in a given time. This daily account and prophecy are founded, as everybody knows, on countless minute reports of weather conditions sent in daily to Washington from every quarter of the United States.

Now, why should we not try to make a similar guess at the future condition in morals and conduct of this country from the daily reports of our behavior now in the newspapers?

Reading any of them any day, we are struck, first, by the self-confidence, the impregnable assurance of the American. Whatever this generation may doubt, the one thing we never question is our own magnificent persistent advance in civilization. We expect to go on leading humanity up to perfection. We hear this note of exultation incessantly—in sermons, in the harangues of college boys, in the President's message, in the leading article in our morning paper. We are called on to consider the unparalleled scientific and material successes of this generation, and, stranger still, the change in the condition of the working classes. We are reminded that sixty years ago the negroes were slaves forbidden by law to learn how to read and write. Now every man, whatever his color, of the eighty million Americans, is free, with the chance before him to be as helpful to the world as is Booker Washington.

Sixty years ago, we are told, there was not a single club or league among workingmen in this country. Now their unions hold the balance of power in all elections.

These optimists, too, call on us to observe the enormous advance—not only in this country, but in all others—of right thinking and decent living.

One short century ago, for instance, the United States regularly paid a yearly tribute to Algeria to buy security for our ships from her pirates. Now the Algerians appear in the world's markets, as honest and polite dealers as any in the exchange of New York or Philadelphia. Half a century ago that most gallant and Christian gentleman, Coleridge Patteson, ventured into the South Seas to teach the cannibals how to live, only to have his brains promptly beaten out by them. Now it would not be wise for you to venture on the same coast without your dress suit and other requirements of fashionable society, so genial would be your welcome.

Our optimists, in urging their claims of this general advance and betterment of mankind, point, too, to such hopeful signs as the Hague Conference, and the leagues of scientific men, of humanitarians and of religious teachers, speaking every language and quickened by every faith, who are giving all of their strength to the uplifting of the poor and ignorant. They show us triumphantly the Catholic, the Presbyterian, the Episcopalian, the Buddhist and the Mohammedan working shoulder to shoulder to build hospitals, to drain fever swamps

and to destroy poisonous germs for the relief of the pagans, and they cry: "This is sunrise at last! This is the promised coming of the Christ!"

Women, too, are now incessantly sounding their separate pæans of triumph. Such of them as want to take part in the government of their country announce daily that the hour of their enfranchisement is at hand. It is true that Susan Anthony was just as certain about it and just as exultant fifty years ago.

But let us grant that all these hopeful predictions are true, that humanity and womanity are advancing upward as steadily and rapidly as these optimistic prophets assert, that Mr. Foraker was within his rights the other day when he claimed:

"It would be difficult to exaggerate the greatness of our country or the business of our people.

"But greater than the expanse of our domain, greater than the multiplication of our wealth, greater than any power that has come to us, greater than any glory we have achieved, greater than any of our physical accomplishments has been the improvement of our people intellectually, morally and in all that makes for good citizenship."

Still, is there not danger that in this very self-glorification, this mad shouting and waving of flags, we may let slip some solid good things bequeathed to us by our forefathers—customs and beliefs which have grown so familiar to us from long use that we forget their value?

Do you remember the great mistake in Savonarola's life? The thing he did which makes us question whether he was really a prophet sent by God or merely a political trickster? He preached repentance to the Florentine nobles and the populace until they were mad with remorse and anguish. They kindled a fire in the great square of the Signoria and brought to it the cards and dice and liquors which corrupted them. That was sane and wise enough. But they proceeded to heap on the flames not only their treasures of jewelry, but the pictures, the statues and the manuscripts in the city which were helps to higher thoughts and nobler living. In the fury of their zeal they believed that there was but one duty in life—to follow the new prophet. In one short hour the work of great thinkers and artists for centuries was swept out of the world, never to be brought back.

Now, sometimes it seems to me that in the fury of our modern reforms we are destroying good and helpful things which we never can bring back again.

For instance, the value of money in our lives never was so apparent as it is today. Comforts, luxuries, possibilities of which his grandfather never heard now crowd upon the young American, all to be purchased by the dollar. Naturally, the dollar is apt to become the god of his life. If he has it he swaggers; if he has not he is cowed and feels himself guilty and dishonored among his fellows. From his birth, his training is meant to fit him to earn it. He sets apart the multi-millionaires of the country as its patrician class. There is scarcely a newspaper which voices public opinion in the States in which their claims to march in front of the procession are not at least tacitly admitted. Foreigners, when they write of the country, name it The Land of the Dollar, and nobody is surprised or offended.

Now, our grandfathers, no matter what their social standing, held that to overrate money was to be vulgar. It was reckoned equally underbred to boast of it if you had it or to complain if you lacked it. The ruling class then were the educated, gentle-mannered folk whose birth and habits lifted them above a mad worship of the dollar.

Have we not lost something here which it would have been wise to keep?

Then, too, the well-bred man or woman preferred to keep in the background. The name, for example, of one of the most successful and prominent editors in this country never appeared in his paper until the day of his death. Now every fact of every notable person's life is blazoned in print for the benefit of the staring public, from the clothes of a bride to the disease of a candidate for the Presidency. Have we not lost something here, some decent, uplifting quality, which will not easily come to us again?

Our sudden conviction that money is the most valuable asset in our lives has brought about, too, a rapid change in our agricultural class. The old-time farmer, who stayed on his father's fields, married

early, gave a large family to the world, made it the object of his life to raise better crops and bigger pigs and calves than his neighbors, is gone. So is his wife, whose butter led the market, who filled the stalls in the county fair with her delicious bread and jams, and her silk quilts. They either did not marry, or, if they did, have but one child or none. The man lives in town now. Sometimes rich and successful. Sometimes he is a sharp-eyed, shabby fellow, living by his wits. The country girl "made a lucky match," we are told, "and is in the swim—wears silk teagowns and pearls to breakfast." Or she is an underpaid saleswoman in a department store, yellow and lean, or a soubrette in a downtown show, living on chance wages, or, sometimes—otherwise. There are no county fairs any more. The abandoned farms in New England and Virginia are being bought up by capitalists and turned into summer resorts or into fine bungalows for themselves. Our butter and farm products come to us now from huge creameries and farms worked by trained overseers and great bands of foreign laborers.

Perhaps the butter, on the whole, is sweeter, perhaps the crops pay better. But when the farmer gave up his narrow life on the old fields to go to trading he lost a fine savor out of his life, a kinship between him and the earth that had belonged to his father, a certain peace that came to him during the long, calm growth of the days and the silent mothering of the nights.

This universal overrating of money and incessant straining after it has cost him and his children something which money never can buy for them again.

I am afraid that I shall offend many of your readers if I suggest, too, that, with all the triumphs of my own sex in the last century, there are some good things that they once had which they seem in danger of losing forever. It is not money which the typical American woman wants just now so much as a career—public work and public recognition. There is no kind of occupation which formerly belonged exclusively to man, from electioneering to surgical operations, with which she has not grappled, struggling to make it her own, often successfully. She declares that she and the world are happier and nobler for these her triumphs. It may be so.

But in the meanwhile has she lost nothing which was worth the keeping for herself and us? She invariably strives, while she is dealing in stocks, or lecturing to her club, or leading a mob, to rid herself of the old sense of dependence, the appealing, womanish charm, the shy glance, the blush, the ready tears, the things which were silly and childish if you will, but which made her dear to her husband and sons, and by which they will remember her best when she is gone out of the world.

For more than a century some women have been struggling for the ballot. The fact is, they do not obtain it—not because of the cruel oppression of men—but because the great majority of their sex do not want it. I have nothing to say here of the question of suffrage itself, only to ask why, in the struggle for it, women must lose their sense of decorum and good manners? We are told that the best class of these claimants are in England. The screaming suffragettes arrested for rowdyism the other day, the respectable matrons who tore up the paving stones and hurled them at Mr. Asquith's house, surely have lost something for which the right to vote will hardly recompense them.

But American women, in their struggle to earn money and take part in public work, have lost more than good breeding. The loss to the States and to our lives is too grievous, the wound too deep and sore for me to palter over it with many words.

To find time for their public work they have given up, in countless cases, their homes, and now swarm, like business men, in hotels and boarding-houses.

Even these poor apologies for homes are—how often—childless? Here we can but keep silence.

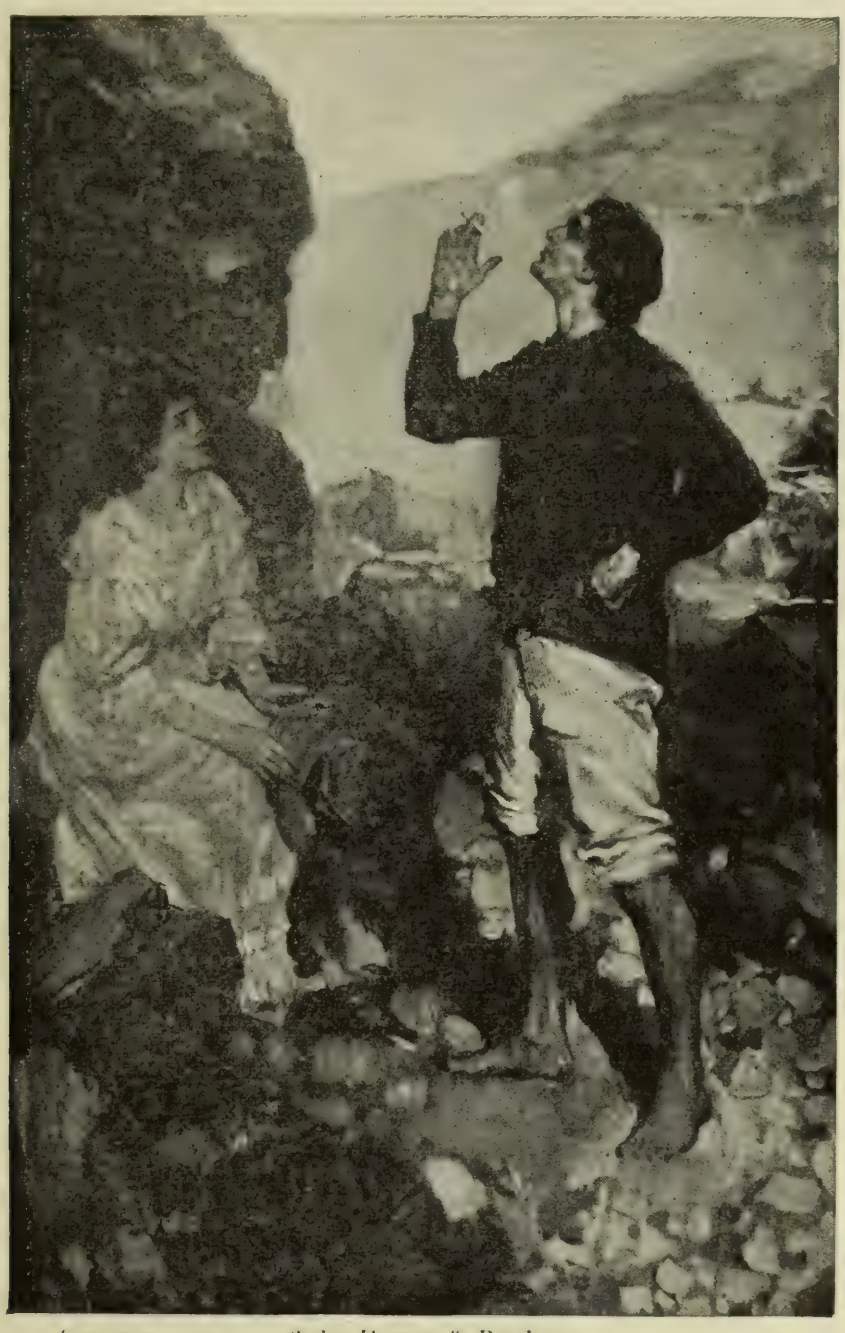
The Florentine women, in their pious madness, threw into the fire pictures and books which never could be restored to the world. Is there any danger that we, in our suicidal zeal to be rich and busy in the work of the world, may leave the errand on which God sent us into life forever undone?

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Literature

Mr. Hichens's New Novel

THERE was bad news at the time "The Call of the Blood" came out, to the effect that the author purposed writing a sequel to it. However, when "Barbary Sheep," a wicked idyll of the desert, appeared instead, we were relieved, thinking that Mr. Hichens had been cured of his Sicilian melomania. But now at last we have the threatened sequel. And having known Hermonie, the heroine of the first volume, we are not surprised to recognize her as the "Spirit in Prison" in this second volume. When a woman has what George Sand called her "'great facility' for illusions, a blind benevolence of judgment, a tenderness of heart that was inexhaustible—from which came hurry, mistakes innumerable, heroic devotion to objects that were worthless, much weakness, tremendous disappoint-



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FROM HICHENS'S "A SPIRIT IN PRISON."

A SPIRIT IN PRISON. *By Robert Hichens.* New York: Harper Bros. $1.50.

ments"—one may expect her to land in real or imaginary confinement somewhere. Such a woman has morbid powers of incarceration within herself. And we are not inclined to agree with Mr. Hichens in the view that Hermonie's unhappiness came from the kindly deception of her friends, but from her own self-devouring, tormenting nature.

In order to understand the underlying significance of the new story the reader must recall some details of the old. Maurice Delaney, himself of Sicilian descent, marries Hermonie, a homely but attractive Englishwoman some years his senior. The honeymoon in their Sicilian home is scarcely over before Hermonie hurries away to Africa to nurse a sick friend, a bachelor Frenchman. No adequate reason is given of why Delaney does not accompany his quixotic bride upon this gentle mission. He remains upon the island, hears the "call of the blood" instead, and betrays a Sicilian peasant girl. For this crime he is slain by the father of his victim upon the very night when his wife returns, accompanied by her now convalescent patient. The closing pages reach the fine art mark of distress. The widow is *enceinte,* without a suspicion of her husband's infidelity, and resolved to devote herself to his memory.

The new story begins after a long lapse of time. Signora Delaney now lives in pleasant seclusion upon a small island near Naples with her daughter, Vere, who is sixteen years of age, and Gaspare, a devoted servant. Emile Artois, the bachelor friend of other days, lives in Naples and is become the very distinguished author of very bad books. Nothing happens in the course of the story that would stir a normal household out of its ordinary routine. The women are above reproach, the maiden being of an innocence that is more than virginal, it is so simple, and the bachelor friend conducts himself with almost unimaginable propriety. Mr. Hichens must have been put to it to conceive a sequel sufficiently distressing out of such a plateau of human virtues; but he has not only succeeded, he has written one of the most sensuously suggestive novels of the season, and by way of interludes, he has produced certain Neapolitan types which, if true to life, represent characters so devoid of conscience and decency that the young lover of Vere practically offers to strip and walk in the sun before the readers in a sort of youthful ecstasy at being what he is. The interest depends, not upon the incidents portrayed, but in the wonderfully drawn scenes of Neapolitan life thru which it moves, and in the temperament of the persons involved in the various situations. Hermonie's spirit's prison, according to the author, is the deception practiced by Artois and Gaspare in their effort to preserve for her the ideal of her husband by keeping the knowledge of his unfaithfulness from her. As a matter of fact, there has not been a more morbid woman portrayed in fiction since Mrs. Humphry Ward created "Eleanor" seven years ago. She is generous and jealous, and endowed with that kind of acquisitiveness which seeks misery. For this reason she discovers all of which she should have remained in ignorance, unearths the infidelity of her dead husband, locates his illegitimate son upon her very doorstep, conceives a jealousy of her daughter and her friend, a jealousy which she kneads into hatred, and finally creates a frightful scene by attempting suicide. The author thinks he makes the tale end cheerfully because she is rescued and pacified. But he is mistaken. She will find another grievance before the nerves of her family recover from the shock. The book is exceedingly well written and will do no one good to read it.

Gossip a Century Old

Holland House, in the last years of the eighteenth century and the first decades of the nineteenth, was one of the chief centers of hospitality for men and women of note in London. The genial host, Lord Holland, and his remarkable consort, who, with a somewhat shady past and without any great beauty or remarkable wealth, succeeded in becoming an undisputed leader of English society, entertained every man and almost every woman of note who lived in or visited London in the days of Pitt,

Grenville, Sydney Smith, Byron and Scott. The present volume* is in no sense a memoir of Lord Holland, nor a history of his family, such as is said to be in contemplation, if not already in preparation. Mr. Sanders has not had the advantage of access to any family papers, nŏr does he incorporate any new or original material in his chatty and entertaining pages. He has taken Holland House only as the string on which he has threaded his pearls, and his pearls are the gems which he has selected from the large range of biographies, memoirs and collections of letters of the various characters who made history during the days when "Prinny" was first Opposition leader, then Regent, and finally King George IV.

For a thoro appreciation of Mr. Sanders's book the reader needs a close and familiar acquaintance with English political and literary history of the period. Mr. Sanders takes for granted both a knowledge of and an interest in the complicated changes in the personnel of English governments, as well as an intimate knowledge of both foreign and domestic affairs from the outbreak of the French Revolution. This larger history forms, however, only the background of his sketches, and the sketches themselves may be enjoyed and appreciated by many whose knowledge of English history is much less exhaustive. Mr. Sanders's interest is not in questions of diplomacy or of political economy, but in the personal aspect of politics and society—the intrigues by which one man was driven out of public life and by which a woman managed to push her son or husband into the front rank. In fact, from beginning to end the book is chiefly gossip—good-natured gossip usually, and gossip full of bright and entertaining anecdotes and sayings, but never rising above the level of the best table talk.

The statesmen who are more fully mentioned include Lord Melbourne, Canning, Sheridan, Sir Philip Francis, Lord Minto, Earl Grey, Tierney and Whitbread, with Madame de Staël and the Princess Lieven among the political women. Lady Holland herself may also be reckoned among the politicians. "What shall we do," asked Canning in 1827, "with Lady Holland in the Cabinet?" And shortly afterward, when the Duke of Wellington succeeded Lord Goderich as Prime Minister, Lady Holland was said to be the only dissatisfied minister out of office. "She counted," wrote Joseph Jekyll to his sister-in-law, "upon sailing down with her long-tailed blacks and ancient crane-necked chariot to sit with Holland at the Secretary's office to administer the affairs of Europe and make Sydney Smith a bishop." An equally characterful sketch is given of Princess Lieven, the wife of the Russian Ambassador, who left so distinct a mark on English politics. "No cleverer female politician," writes Mr. Sanders, "ever made her drawing-room the maneuvering ground of international affairs than Madame Lieven, and none was more fitted by nature and training for the task." "She was fascinating and vivacious, rather than a beauty," he continues, "very thin, an accomplished pianist, illiterate except for one book, 'The Letters of Madame Sevigne,' and devoted to whist." As for her work in England, "the fact remains," asserts Mr. Sanders, "that Madame de Lieven acted as the eyes and ears of the Russian Embassy, and that the information she extracted from Lord Grey—his babbling she called it—and others was regularly communicated to the Imperial Court and the Chancellor Nesselrode."

It is the fashion just now to have a close and personal acquaintance with the period of English history which is covered by *The Holland House Circle.* Within the last ten years has appeared volume after volume of diaries, letters, biography and reminiscences referring to this epoch. Besides the more serious biographies, such as those of Pitt, Durham and Graham, the Queen's Letters and such books as Mr. Wilkins's "Mrs. Fitzherbert," we have the intimate "Letters to Ivy" and the gossip of the "inimitable Creevey." Probably the chief value of Mr. Sanders's book lies in the fact that he has skimmed the cream of all these books, and that he gives in short space that sense of intimacy with the men and women who were of importance

*The Holland House Circle. *By Lloyd Sanders.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Pp. xxv, 384, $3.50.

in English life during this period, an intimacy which no one who wishes to be considered well read can afford to be without.

The Amateur Motorist. By Max Pemberton. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $2.75.

This is not a novel, as one might suppose, in seeking for a second "Lightning Conductor." It is a book for amateur motorists, written by an amateur motorist, relating his experiences in the hope that others may profit thereby. The mechanical discussions are not too technical for comprehension, and the diagrams are elucidating. The 70 pages given to a description of the leading cars, with illustrations and prices, flavor somewhat of a catalog. The hints printed in black italics at the end of the book no one will take exception to. The following are samples: "Pass cattle dead slow," "Beware of fast driving over ruts," and "Never do stunts with your car." The book is a development of articles written for *The Sphere*, of which Mr. Max Pemberton is motoring editor.

The Small Country Place. By Samuel T. Maynard. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott. $1.50.

A Little Land and a Living. By Bolton Hall. New York: Arcadia Press. $1.00.

These two books resemble each other in one respect, that they are enormously crowded with facts. Mr. Hall's book, however, has one keynote, which becomes almost pathetic in its anxiety to persuade people to get out of the cities and secure country homes. Professor Maynard's book is far more quiet in its tone, and recounts the experience and knowledge of one of our best teachers of botany and horticulture. His book would be admirable if it were not in reality three or four books squeezed and contracted into one. His monthly calendar would of itself make a tidy volume—and would allow of some expansion. Then we could have another volume made admirably out of his market gardening, adding a fuller discussion of markets and market seeking. The discussion of small fruits and orcharding would fill another volume. The home grounds and their decoration might be taken in connection with remodeling old buildings and the general discussion of a suburban home, making still one more volume. As matters are, the book will fail of doing just what it ought to do. We like, however, everything that Professor Maynard says, beginning with the statement that "the ideal place to live is in the country, even tho one's business is in the city. He bases this on the assertions that in the country one is more independent of the conventionalisms of society, that he has elbow room and fresh air and quiet for recuperation. He thinks that any one may live in the country, getting time for gardening and orcharding, for keeping bees and poultry; and in this way raise his own fresh fruits and vegetables, milk, poultry, eggs, etc., besides selling a surplus; at the same time carrying on town business. The style of this book is clear and impressive. Bolton Hall's book lacks in systematic and personal apprehension of the question, but is full of stimulant. In fact, we feel a good deal excited over the tumult of facts given. We are tumbled from one wonderful success to another until we wonder how anybody ever does bankrupt himself in the country. Yet we know of three or four strawberry bankrupts; got poor raising strawberries. They had tremendous crops for two or three years, which made the market price very low, then drought and floods spoiled the crops for two more years, and these strawberry kings took off their crowns and were sold out. It needs a deal of common sense and good judgment out in the country, just as it does in the city. If we could empty the big congested towns, slums, palaces and all, and pour the contents all over the valleys and hills, the immediate effect would be no very great gain from an economic or social standpoint. The primal point just now is an improved system of education that will teach the youngsters good sense in using the land when they get it. Our boys and girls are stuffed with information that is not of the slightest value to a farmer or gardener. It is considered quite unimportant to instruct in beet growing and animal industry. All the same, one can get a powerful lot of information from Mr. Hall's book. He is quick to pick up good points, and he apreciates tiptop reports made by successful growers anywhere about the United States. The best advice, however, that can be given to any one going into the

country is to go very slow. He will have to find out nearly all facts and solve nearly all the problems just as if most of us never wrote a line to help them. He must get the Government bulletins, and not follow them too readily. He must plant a quarter of an acre before he plants fifty acres or even ten. He will have to learn all about his own soil, and, above all, he must learn to give a cold shoulder to peddlers of commercial fertilizers. Undoubtedly the countryward drift is here to stay, and it will grow in power quite as fast as it should. We can welcome the work of Professor Maynard and of Bolton Hall, and much more of the same sort.

The Problem of Age, Growth and Death. By Charles S. Minot. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.

This recent number in the "Science Series" is based on lectures at the Lowell Institute, March, 1907. The chapter headings indicate the ground covered in these lectures: "The Condition of Old Age"; "Cytomorphosis: The Cellular Changes of Age"; "The Rate of Growth"; "Differentiation and Rejuvenation"; "Regeneration and Death"; "The Four Laws of Age." In this field Professor Minot speaks as a master, the greater portion of his scientific activity having been directly occupied with the investigation of the problems of growth and senescence. The present work is to be regarded as an account of the author's matured conclusions regarding these problems in a form to be readily understood by the reader not specially trained in biology. What the book specifically does is to present arguments and concrete evidence in support of four "laws" of age, and a corollary from them. These are stated as follows:

"First, rejuvenation depends on the increase of the nuclei. Second, senescence depends on the increase of the protoplasm and on the differentiation of the cells. Third, the rate of growth depends on the degree of senescence. Fourth, senescence is at its maximum in the very young stages, and the rate of senescence diminishes with age. As the corollary from these, we have this—natural death is the consequence of cellular differentiation."

The evidence offered in support of these "laws" is abundant and in many respects convincing. In spite of Professor Minot's able argumentation, however, one cannot escape the conviction (a) that in the case of the two first of these laws there is no real demonstration that the relations between phenomena exprest are *propter hoc* rather than *post hoc* relations, and (b) that the third and fourth "laws" are a mere verbal splitting of the same biological fact, namely, that the rate of growth and of senescence diminishes with age. Some useful appendices containing *inter alia* valuable and hitherto unpublished raw data on growth, together with a full index, close an interesting and suggestive volume.

The Alps in Nature and History. By W. A. B. Coolidge, M. A. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50.

Mountain climbing is a sport that appeals peculiarly to any man who has even a trace of love for nature and outdoor life. The conquest of the great peaks of the European Alps has attracted for half a century the traveler from all parts of the world. The present volume gives an account of the early ascents and the first successful attempts in our own time to scale peaks that long defied conquest. The most dramatic ascent was that of the Matterhorn, by Whymper, in 1865. This difficult peak was one of the last of the high summits to be scaled, and on the return trip four of the party of seven lost their lives. The book contains some very valuable and interesting statistics about the mountains and passes, and is illustrated by excellent photographs and maps.

American Shrines in England. By Alfred T Story. New York: The Macmillan Co $2.00.

Mr. Story has no doubt worked very hard. At any rate, he has dug up a great deal of information of no very great value, and for that reason probably the harder to find. He tells us about the original habitats and certain memories and memorials connected with the families of the Washingtons, the Franklins, the Standishes, the Yales, the Harvards, the Penns and some later American men of letters. It is a rather carefully done guide book, but the facts recorded are of singularly little interest. For those who like this sort of thing the book is unquestionably valuable,, and it is probably just

as well to have somebody do it. The book itself is nicely gotten up and illustrated.

Literary Notes

....Robert Williams Wood, whose clever bits of verse under the title of "How to Tell the Birds from the Flowers" caught the popular fancy last year, has now written and illustrated some *Animal Analogues* in a similar vein. (Paul Elder. 50 cents.)

..The Century Co. has included three of Emerson's essays in its *Thumb-Nail Series.* These are "Power," "Success" and "Greatness." Richard Watson Gilder has written a pleasing introduction thereto under the caption "Our Inheritance in Emerson." ($1.00.)

....An exceedingly attractive *Children's Calendar* for 1909 is being issued through St. Bartholomew's Press, maintained in connection with Saint Bartholomew's Church, Madison avenue and Forty-second street, New York. The calendar has biblical quotations for every day in the year. It is ornamented with thirteen Tissot pictures and has attractive and very appropriate marginalia. The calendar is designed and published by Eveleen Harrison and Dorothy Graves. 50 cents.

....The National Arts Club announces its third annual exhibition of the books of the year at its clubhouse in Gramercy Park, from November 11th to 27th. These exhibitions attract the leading publishers and mass the best holiday books in one convenient place, thus affording an unrivaled opportunity for examination and comparison on the part of book-buyers who may visit the clubhouse for such purposes. The exhibition held last year was a conspicuous success.

....The season of the year is at hand when clubs, societies and other organizations foregather at dinners more or less formal and indulge in after-dinner speaking. One of the prime requisites for after-dinner speaking is to have something to speak about. In this age it is only required that there shall be a need and lo! some one is straightway found to supply this need. In *Toasts and Maxims* we have something in the way of pegs upon which to hang speeches. The book is helpful, but perhaps the best thing that can be said about it is that some of the humor in it is quite new. (Fenno & Co. Cloth, 75 cents; leather, $1.50.)

....The preliminary fall announcement of Duffield & Co. has just been issued, and it makes a very attractive showing. Messrs. Duffield & Co. have acquired from Harper & Brothers and the John Lane Company all rights in Elinor Glyn's books, and have now become the exclusive publishers in America of this author's productions. They issued this month the works of Jane Austin in ten volumes, each illustrated with ten reproductions after water colors by A. W. Mills. Another interesting publication in their list is a collection of tales by Edgar Allan Poe. This collection includes *Murders in the Rue Morgue, The Black Cat* and other famous Poe tales. A modern reprint of Poor Richard's Almanac has been given a place on their list. An important undertaking by Duffield & Co. is the publication of *The Old Spelling Shakespeare,* in forty volumes, of which the following plays are now ready: "Loues Labor's Lost," "The Taming of a Shrew," "Twelfe Night," "Two Gentlemen of Verona" and "A Midsommer Night's Dream." Additions have also lately been made to their "Art and Letters Library," as well as to "The New Medieval Library," published by them. Duffield & Co. are issuing some very attractive calendars.

Pebbles

THE following advertisement recently appeared: "Being aware that it is indelicate to advertise for a husband, I refrain from doing so; but if any gentleman should be inclined to advertise for a wife, I will answer the advertisement without delay. I am young, am domesticated, and considered ladylike. Apply," etc.—*Philippines Gossip.*

A LITTLE boy wanted to give his mother a birthday present, and he did not know what to give her, so at last he decided to give her a Bible. After he had bought it he did not know what to put on the front page, so, after looking thru some of the books in the library, he decided to put the following on: "To dear mother, with the author's compliments."

HE had proposed, but she had given him the frigid mitt—seemingly; but five minutes later they were busy swapping kisses.

"But if you really and truly loved me, why did you turn me down at first?" queried the puzzled young man.

"Oh, that was just a whim of mine," she replied. "I wanted to see how you would act."

"But suppose I had rushed off without giving you a chance to explain?" he said.

"Impossible," she answered. "I had the door locked."—*Chicago News.*

THE Sweet Singer of the Adams, Ga., *Enterprise* rhymes the news of the settlement as follows:

"Your scribe now takes his pen in hand
To write the latest news,
Tho things have happened lately
Which to tell I do refuse.

"A man was hurt here Wednesday night,
When fast the freight train came;
His leg is off—I think the right—
But I've forgot his name.

"A store burned down on Tuesday last
With all that was therein.
(Let us not burn when life is past,
But shun the way of sin.)

"This life, it is not very long—
You know it mighty well.
I think to close will not be wrong,
Since there's no more to tell."

The Independent

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Advertising rates will be furnished on application.

Issues and Leaders in the Campaign

FROM time to time we have discussed the platforms of the political parties, considered the utterances of their candidates, and exprest our opinions as to the prominent questions of the campaign. Election Day is now near at hand, and we shall make a brief summary, our point of view being that of the voter not bound by party ties, who seeks to exert his influence and cast his ballot to the best advantage for the public good.

The foremost issue is the promotion of justice, in the broadest sense of the word, whether it be with respect to the regulation of corporate wealth and of the great transportation companies in the public interest, the treatment of labor organizations under the law, a revision of the tariff, our currency system, new methods of taxation, our dealings with colonial dependencies, the conservation of natural resources, or anything else that public opinion compels parties to consider. What are called the Roosevelt policies have required an assault upon injustice, dishonesty and violation of law, especially in the conduct of great industrial corporations and railroad companies. The Republican party and its candidates are emphatically committed to the support of these policies. In their treatment of the same problems, Mr. Bryan and his party would use more radical methods, assuming that such methods would be practicable. So far as railroads are concerned, there is no serious and fundamental disagreement in the methods proposed by the two parties and their candidates. We cannot here point out such differences as have been shown. But Mr. Bryan himself a few months ago publicly advocated government ownership of the roads. If he still prefers such ownership as the only solution of the problems presented, he no longer says anything about it. This policy he was induced, it is understood, to lay aside because of sharp opposition in the Southern States, to which he looks for a large majority of his electoral votes and where it was seen that government ownership would probably prevent a separation of races in passenger cars. His advocacy of such ownership indicated that he had no confidence in official regulation under private ownership, and it tends to repel voters who prefer and rely upon such regulation, the efficacy of which can be tested with the help of the additional legislation and machinery which Mr. Taft would ask Congress to give.

So far as the great incorporated industrial combinations are concerned, however, there is a vital difference in the two methods. The Republicans would have intimate official supervision and publicity to prevent the evils which are frequently associated with such combinations. This, we think, is in the right direction and might be effective. They are also inclined to support a license plan which, in our opinion, is objectionable. Their policy in this respect, however, is not defined. They would supervise to prevent evil, would prosecute those who do evil, and would seek by safe experiment the ultimate solution of a very difficult problem. They would not "exterminate" or "destroy" the great corporations. These two words have in the past indicated Mr. Bryan's hostile attitude toward them. At present he and his party stand for a Federal license sys-

tem, to be used by each corporation whose product is one-quarter of the quantity consumed, while they would forbid any corporation to control one-half of the product. This would be impracticable, as Governor Hughes showed clearly in his speech at Youngstown. If it were practicable, it would be inexpedient to give the executive branch of the National Government such power over all the important manufacturing and trading concerns of the country. It is characteristic of Mr. Bryan that he has declined to explain how the plan could be carried out.

We have said heretofore that the Republican platform utterance concerning the use of injunctions in labor disputes was an empty one. On the other hand, the Democratic utterance calls for changes that would seriously impair the power of the courts. Mr. Roosevelt and his party have made quite a respectable record in labor legislation. Mr. Taft is in agreement with Mr. Roosevelt on this subject. He defends emphatically the labor decisions he made while on the bench. We cannot see that they were hostile to the cause of organized labor. A prominent officer of the Federation says that Mr. Taft has done more than any of his predecessors in the War Department to enforce laws in favor of labor. No one who knows the man and is familiar with his career believes that he would be unjust to a labor organization. But he would not suggest or approve legislation giving to such an organization privileges not enjoyed by the general public.

We have not been able to commend that part of the Republican platform which relates to the tariff. Many of the present duties are too high. The addition of "a reasonable profit" to the difference in labor costs is a novel proposition, probably designed to prepare the way for a retention of duties that are now excessive. On the other hand, the Democratic platform's proposed reduction of rates to a revenue basis would be a transition too sharp for the welfare of American industries, and the proposed free-listing of all articles entering into competition with Trust-controlled products would be disastrous to the domestic competitors of the Trusts. Undoubtedly there should be reductions upon imports competing with American products that are sold abroad at prices lower than those exacted at home.

Each of the two leading candidates promises (if elected) to call a special session for tariff revision. Let us see what could be done. There will be a Republican majority in the Senate for at least two years and probably for a longer time. If Mr. Bryan should be elected, with a Democratic House, the Senate would not pass a Democratic tariff bill, and there would be no revision. But the industrial interests of the country would suffer by reason of prolonged tariff quarrels and agitation in Congress. Recovery from panic depression is greatly to be desired; it would be deferred by such conditions. On the other hand, the election of Mr. Taft with a Republican House would insure revision, but revision not of an ideal kind. It is quite possible that the efforts of earnest critics—with whom now stand many of the protected manufacturers themselves—would cause a reasonable reduction of excessive rates, and we should expect a new tariff that would be better than the old one.

We have touched upon only a few of those practical legislative questions which are most prominent in the campaign. Both of the great parties favor the establishment of postal savings banks, and such banks the country ought to have. A guarantee of bank deposits (proposed by the Democrats, the discredited Haskell having been the foremost advocate of the project in the Denver convention) would encourage and protect reckless banking. It would be unjust to carefully managed banks and to the communities in which they are situated. In standing for the direct election of Senators, the Democrats are promoting an important reform.

But it is not alone by a consideration of the attitude of the parties toward pending questions that the independent voter decides upon his course. He takes into account the character and the records of the candidates. He reviews the recent history of the parties, and especially that of the one which has had power and responsibility for several years past. Indeed, while these must be associated with campaign platforms and

utterances, they have greater weight in enabling him to reach a conclusion. Looking over the list of Presidential candidates and of parties, he asks which one of these men and which one of the organizations will, if successful at the polls, best serve the public interest by enforcing justice, insisting upon honesty and maintaining the nation's honor.

The Republican party has a record of achievement. We have in mind now the last few years. President Roosevelt has won extraordinary popularity by advocating and enforcing policies which a great majority of the people approve. His party's candidate has been associated with him, was his choice and is committed to the support of these policies. Mr. Bryan led the opposition to the Republican party twelve years ago as the advocate of a currency policy of national dishonor. That cannot be forgotten, altho any reference to it is now persistently avoided by his party, its platform and himself. The Republican party's legislative and general political record is not without flaw, but the party is a better agency for solving the pressing problems of the time and for upholding the national honor than the Democratic party in power could be. It is better fitted for a safe and sound management of public affairs than Mr. Bryan's party, and such management (not without some errors) by those whom it places in office can be expected with confidence.

Mr. Taft is a man whose quality has been tested. He has enjoyed exceptional experience and training in public life. In every place he has been successful. To his proved administrative ability are added the judicial temperament and a thoro knowledge of the law. Mr. Bryan has of necessity been a man of promises rather than of performance. If his judgment for the selection of trusted counsellors and subordinates is fairly indicated by his choice of Governor Haskell, it would be a poor guide for the appointment of Cabinet ministers, judges, and the numerous other officers whom a President must nominate. It was whispered at the Denver convention that Governor Haskell would be made Secretary of the Treasury if Mr. Bryan should be elected.

Mr. Taft is to be measured by what he has done and said and stood for since he entered public life. So also should Mr. Bryan be measured, even if he now desires to conceal or ignore his war against the currency standard of civilized nations in 1896 and 1900. If Mr. Bryan insists that he is consistent in his advocacy of the rights of the poor and the wronged, he should explain why he has never said a word for the disfranchised negroes of the South. In that he stands with his party, the greater part of whose strength at the polls lies in the States where the wronged negroes live. The managers of his campaign now claim but six Northern States.

In the platforms of the two great parties there is a mixture of good and bad; the Republican platform, in our opinion, is a shade the better. There is much that is good in the platforms of the small parties. When the Presidential candidates are measured and judged, Mr. Taft is to be preferred. The Republican party, with Mr. Taft leading, better deserves the support of thoughtful and earnest independent voters than the Democratic party under the leadership of Mr. Bryan

A New Religious Era

It is time that the Churches should awake to the fact that the most important meeting in the history of the American Church will open in Philadelphia in December next. It marks an epoch: it opens a new era.

On December 2d the Protestant Churches of this country, hitherto separated, dissevered, often rivals, sometimes hostile, will for the first time in these centuries be practically united into one body. Nearly all, by their national bodies, have agreed to it, and have chosen their delegates, who will then organize the first session of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America. Three years ago a conference of representatives of the Churches was held in New York to devise a plan of federation and refer it for consideration to the several denominations. That plan has been adopted by them. The few that have not yet come in doubtless will. The plan becomes operative that first week in December. The denominations have

chosen their delegates, each one represented, and in proportion to their numbers. From that day of meeting there will be one Protestant Church of Christ in the United States, separated into denominations, it is true, but vitally one, meeting in a Council without legislative or judicial authority, but carrying a tremendous weight of influence and power. Thus united these Churches can and should control the sentiment of the country, for they represent the bulk of its population.

Now, what good will this federating do? Will their meeting once in four years be anything more than a platform for pious platitudes and self-adulation?

This much cannot fail to be accomplished: there will be the exhibition of the unity of the Christian Church. This is much, very much; it is enough of itself to make the quadrennial meeting worth while. What Christ prayed for we are achieving. We do love one another. We are one Church, and we will have it seen and known. It has never been so in all these years. We have been splitting, and splitting, magnifying our miserable trivial differences, when it was our business to stand side by side, different regiments in one army, magnifying our great Christian fellowship of service. From December 2d the so-called denominations will declare themselves one army, and will plan their one campaign under one common banner. That is greatly worth while. That marks an epoch.

But the display of unity is not enough to satisfy the four hundred accredited delegates of these thirty denominations. They will want the Federal Council to do something more. It ought to guide and lead the activities of the Churches. Already a dozen or more committees have been appointed who will bring suggestions and advice after careful study. All will bear on united effort. Bishop Hendrix, of the Southern Methodist Church, will present such a report on Organization, which will indicate how such work can be done. Another committee will bring suggestions on the ways of cooperation in Home Missions, and another in Foreign Missions, while others will consider Religious Education, Temperance, the Labor Problem, the Immigrant Problem, etc. The purpose is to line the Churches up for a united advance in the interest of earnest evangelism and civic righteousness.

There are two great religious forces in this country, the one the Protestant Churches, and the other the Catholic Church. Of these the former is the larger, and we may say the more aggressive the world over. But the two are less mutually hostile than they were. Protestants forget to protest; Catholics know that they are not the total Christian Church. The two agree more than they differ. They will come closer together. Already they tolerate each other; by-and-by they will recognize and affiliate in good work, as now Presbyterians and Methodists do. Even now they work together in temperance and other good causes. The Bishops' Law in New Jersey is the temperance law the brewers and saloons are trying to repeal, and it is named from the union for it of the Catholic and Episcopal bishops. Even federation may yet come, for we are all Christians.

The people of Philadelphia will do their part to give a glad welcome. As the meeting will be an event in Church history, so attendance will be an event in the life of any one who is privileged to be present.

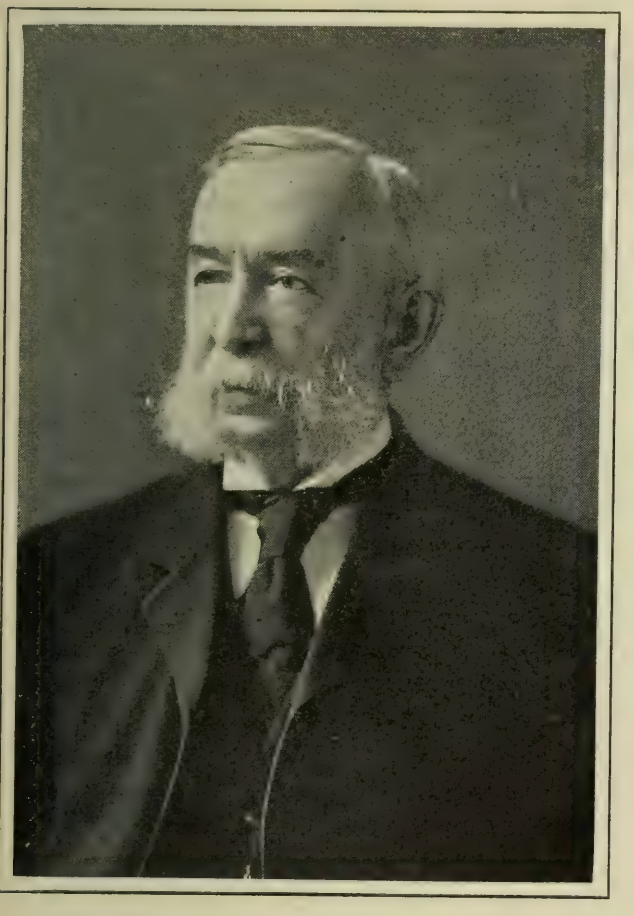
Daniel Coit Gilman

Our two great educators of this generation, men who have broken out new paths, not content with the old, have been Charles W. Eliot and Daniel Coit Gilman. Eliot's great work has been the creation of the elective system for the undergraduate. Its acceptance has spread like a forest fire, but whether it will leave fertility or ravage behind it is yet to be learned. Gilman's work was to create a new university system for the United States. It has come to stay. Both of these men were products of our scientific age and were teachers of science. But they were men broader than chemistry and physical geography, and made the world of knowledge their common field.

Dr. Gilman's main achievement was the creation of Johns Hopkins University. His unusually wide scholarship—for his college studies and his one year of

postgraduate work at Yale had left him with no special choice of scholarly pursuit—his experience of administration as librarian at Yale and secretary of the Sheffield Scientific School, his visit abroad to study the methods of European universities, and his three years' experience in the opening of the University of California, had abundantly fitted him, even at the age of forty-four, to choose wisely and independently what was needed to create a revolutionizing institution.

The trustees had the wisdom to give



THE LATE DR. GILMAN.

him a free hand. The bequest of Johns Hopkins seemed fairly large for his purposes, but allowed no costly buildings, such as it was generally supposed are the chief need of a university. His plan was very simple—to find first great teachers and then students for such men to teach. The five men who were first the university were Gildersleeve, the Latin and Greek scholar; Brooks, the biologist; Rowland, the physicist; Remsen, the chemist, and Sylvester, the mathematician. Every one of them Dr. Gilman chose; and tho most of them young men, they have become authorities known the world over. It was a marvelous gift of insight that chose them and others who followed, and made no mistakes. He chose men not simply of acquisitive power, but men of initiative, who could inspire and add to scholarship.

Then next he had to find students to go to Baltimore, a place quite unknown as a Mecca of learning. The method chosen was brilliantly simple. It was announced that Johns Hopkins would give twenty scholarships of five hundred dollars each to twenty college graduates chosen on examination, and that candidates for a degree of doctor of philosophy should have as thoro and severe a course of training as would be required at a German university. That brought the men. There were the choicest teachers and the choicest students. They flocked to Baltimore, and if the buildings were cheap the men and the laboratories were of the best, and there was a spirit of scholarship never before seen. Those chosen fellows, and those other students, are the professors today in our colleges all over the country and in every department. They learnt their methods and got their enthusiasm under President Gilman.

But he was not their teacher. His was the wise master mind of it all. He was shrewd, but gracious and kindly, full of all tact. He ruled his faculty with gentle firmness. He was the ideal president.

So he remained until the university was well established, until all our great universities had enlarged their own postgraduate courses much after his pattern, and then, after a quarter of a century, he left its charge to Professor Remsen and entered on the new task of organizing the Carnegie Institution, of which he was made president, an institution which is doing more for original research in this country than any other. That also is his monument.

Of other honors and duties that came to this broad man we cannot speak at any length. He was president for years of the American Oriental Society, altho not an Orientalist, but his wisdom was wanted. He was a member of the Venezuelan Commission, and was called to other public duties. He was a master of men, and yet was never overbearing. He was pre-eminently an efficient, progressive, gracious, Christian gentleman

and scholar, and all American scholarship bears his mark and will ever feel his influence.

Certain Delicate Questions

PROFESSOR HUXLEY once braved the wrath that by most men is more dreaded than the wrath ecclesiastical, which the scientific group to which Professor Huxley belonged rather enjoyed provoking. Women, Professor Huxley said, are not only less rational, but also less moral than men. Having been well brought up by their mothers, and assiduously looked after by their better halves, most men hold the unenlightened opinion that women in general are better than men, altho their ideas may be peculiar. We are not going to be so foolish as to render a verdict on so delicate a question. We mention the reckless philosopher's remark only because it is annoyingly brought to mind by the controversy now raging over the prevailing modes in women's hats.

The hat, feminine or masculine, is not necessarily a moral issue. We doubt if even St. Paul thought it was, under all circumstances. It is plain, however, that the hat can be carried too far. And whatever is carried too far is in some degree immoral. Very deferentially we inquire of the ladies whether they do not think that two hats occupying car space designed for five persons are not extensively uncivil and intensively immoral?

We shall not press the question, preferring to pass on to other conundrums. Morality is a more or less vague conception, at the best, and it is better to be specific and concrete when we discuss matters that are largely compounded of prejudices. A recent German writer, whose "will to live" failed him after he had published his book, contended that women, quite contrary to accepted opinion, are more selfish than men, and very nearly incapable of those large virtues which men call generosity and magnanimity. This chivalrous proposition also we recall only because the ladies seem possest of late to make us think of it. Woman's reputation for unselfishness, we suppose it will be admitted, rests mainly upon her conduct in the maternal capacity. She is capable of undergoing great hardships and making sacrifices in the interest of her brood. But what happens, we are moved to ask, when the son or daughter shows a disposition to disregard excessive maternal solicitude and demand? It is not exactly an unheard of thing, we believe, for a mother to become somewhat strenuous in her determination to choose the daughter's husband for her, or to discourage the son from taking a wife at all. These are incidents that have been serviceable to verse-makers and story writers these many generations. Now that our social life is all afloat, so to speak, on the flood of new movements for woman's emancipation and "uplifting," it may be worth while to enquire whether the maternal variety of "unselfishness" is playing a more extensive rôle.

We do not say that it is. We are only asking questions, and we see no harm in putting one that has often been addrest to us by perplext inquirers familiar with what is going on in woman's colleges and in the multitude of professional and business offices in which women are finding new opportunities of usefulness. This question is: Is it right, is it unselfish, is it large-minded for a woman so bitterly to oppose her daughter's desire to make a career for herself and become economically independent that the daughter is compelled to choose between dwarfing her own life or hurting and perhaps deeply offending the parent who has borne and cared for her? This question, like the former one, we decline to answer. We only offer the additional remark, the truth of which we can maintain, that a large proportion of the women students in American colleges at the present time on the eve of graduation feel themselves to be in precisely the dilemma here stated. And because many of them decide that they cannot go counter to the maternal wish, there is in American society a rapidly increasing group of young women intellectually, morally and socially adrift.

If it be said that the father usually is quite as much opposed as the mother to an independent career for the daughter, we reply that this assertion, to the best of our information and belief, is not true. It is not the men who today are blocking the way of women who would enter upon new opportunities and play a larger part

in human affairs. The men have welcomed women into industrial employments, into professional life, into literature and art. They realize that, as the struggle for existence becomes more intense, and the standards of living are raised, an increasingly large proportion of young women will prefer not to marry or will marry rather late in life. For such they have founded colleges and have offered opportunities, and one rarely hears in a company of gentlemen a remark indicating that useful employment and economic independence are unwomanly or not reputable; whereas at social "functions" this opinion can be gathered *ad libitum* from the feminine half of the assembly. And that there may be no doubt about it whatever, the ladies that manage such affairs contrive to make it known that, with rare exceptions, the employed and money-earning woman is not "eligible."

We are quite well aware that when these facts are "put up to them" the ladies of "society" reply that they make their selections with due reference to "breeding," "manners," "taste," "attractiveness," and so on. To these criteria we make no objection. Except as they are applied and adhered to, there can be no good society, certainly no society having the all-important requisite of charm. But at this point we offer our final conundrum: Is it truthful, is it unselfish, is it generous, is it gracious, to stand obstinately on the assumption that women who enter upon careers wider than that which conventional society offers are always and necessarily devoid of breeding, of manners, of taste, of attractiveness and all the rest? Confessing ourselves quite unable to fathom all the mysteries of the feminine mind, we are unable to see that it is.

A Possible Reformed Islam

Is a reformed Islam possible? That is just now a very important question. Lord Cromer, in his great book on Egypt, says it is not. Such is the usual opinion. But conditions in Turkey require us to consider the matter anew.

In a remarkably able and statesmanlike address before the meeting of the American Board in Brooklyn last week, Dr. George Washburn, for many years president of Robert College, in Constantinople, called attention to some views of the peaceful Turkish revolution not usually considered. This revolution has been engineered by leaders of the Young Turk party. They are not Christians; they are Turks. They are Moslems. They are patriots. They love Turkey and are deeply distrest by its humiliation and misfortunes. Their purpose is to create a strong Turkey, one that shall develop its power, and, so far as possible, recover its losses. Europe and America have hoped to see Turkey dismembered, one province after another detached and made free. That is precisely what the Young Turks do not wish. They want a united and a powerful empire; one that can fully hold its own with Russia, and Austria, and Great Britain. Turkey has lost in these late years control of all its African possessions, of nearly all its European provinces, and a large fragment of its Asiatic territory. The Young Turks would have this dismemberment cease, and where European nations are administering Turkish provinces, they would recover and rule them. We have all rejoiced to see Turkey weak; they will make it strong.

But these Young Turks are also Moslems, not Christians. They know full well that the weakness of Turkey is caused by the weakness and errors of Islam, and they would reform Islam. They are crying, "Liberty, Fraternity, Equality, Justice," but these have not been Moslem words. The institutions that these words represent have grown up in Christian lands. Islam, as we have seen it, must reform its ideas if it can adopt these words and their institutions. Is such a reform possible?

One thing in the history of Islam which gives hope is the fact that it has once, for a time, reformed itself. Under the Abassids, from the ninth to the fourteenth century, Islam first borrowed, thru learned Syrian Christians, all the literature and wisdom of Greece, and were the most cultivated, learned and progressive of all peoples. The Islam of Mohammed, which offered the Koran or the sword, the Islam which burnt the Library of Alexandria, was a very dif-

ferent Islam from that which created at Baghdad and Cordova the two greatest universities in the world. There were cultivated all the known sciences—mathematics, astronomy, chemistry, poetry, history, law, art. The very Arabic article in *al-gebra, al-chemy, al-embic,* reminds us of the time when Christian students went to Cordova for education, and when they brought to Paris and Oxford their Arabic translations, their knowledge of Aristotle, and the learning of Averroes and Avicenna.

That was a reform of Islam, not permanent, not spiritual, but gained from the old Greek learning, just as Christian scholarship took its renaissance later from the same source. Islam took nothing then from conquered Christianity. The Christianity it saw, with its images and pictures, was detestable to the purer Moslem monotheism.

But that renaissance of Islam was temporary. Cordova was lost to Spain, and the big Moslem university at Cairo is a pretense beside that of Baghdad. Islam has gone back to its bigots, its reactionaries, while Christianity has moved forward, of its own nature, to progress, learning and liberty. So Islam is discredited in the dishonor which has befallen the Moslem Turkish Empire.

Now, can it be reformed? Can the words, Liberty, Fraternity, Equality, Justice, be incorporated into its system? There are other hopeful facts besides the fact that it once did, centuries ago, allow reform.

And, specially, the fact that there is not one great world religion that has not allowed reform. Our Protestantism is much reformed from that of the days when Calvin burnt Servetus and the Puritans hanged witches. It has learnt much of liberty and equality. The Catholicism we see is vastly reformed from that of Dante and Chaucer, or what now prevails in Spain and Peru; and the pressure of Modernism is an effort sure to be finally successful, to accomplish a further reform. The great Pagan religions, Brahminism and Buddhism, are now in the very throes of reform. It is to the spirit of the times, to modern Christian civilization, especially to the teaching of Christian missionaries by their side preaching the doctrine of one great Father and the brotherhood of man, that we owe the appearance of a multitude of reformed sects, which have thrown off the superstitions and vulgarities and cruelties of old beliefs and practices, and come as near as they can in substance to Christianity, while retaining the old names.

And now Islam is feeling the same influence, which till lately it could not feel in the seats of its power, because the Christianity it saw was not worthy of imitation. Said an Arab sheikh to the visiting Chief Rabbi of London, who had asked him in a spirit of banter why he did not accept Christianity: "All I would have to do would be to get drunk and eat pork, and I don't want to do either." But now purer Christian teaching has invaded Turkey with its better schools. The ambitious young men have visited the cities of Europe and America, and have seen what Christian institutions mean. They have learnt from England and France and Germany and the United States, and they would graft these institutions on Islam. And why should they not? The one great doctrine of Islam is, "There is one God, and Mohammed is His prophet," and this is true, or true in a sense. Mohammed was a mighty reformer in religion, a prophet-preacher. All else can be true, or be modified by better light, the Koran interpreted or relaxed, even as we have learnt that the Bible represents a historical period whose institutions pass away, but whose principles are eternal. Something like that we may expect of the Koran.

And between reformed Islam and reformed Christianity there may be a fair conflict, and in the court of reason it will be decided which shall prevail. We have no doubt. We welcome the contest; but meanwhile we rejoice in every conquest of Christianity, and not least in those conquests which make the other world-religions more nearly Christian.

Mr. Taft on Race Discrimination

Mr. Taft is opposed by a minority of negroes because of the Brownsville matter. To be sure, he held up the orders of the Commander-in-Chief as long as he could, and then he explained and defended it, altho he could have taken a less summary course. But those negroes very likely did shoot up the town; at any

rate, the evidence then seemed strong and the provocation existed. Mr. Taft makes no excuse. He is content to declare that he believes in equal laws for all races and equal execution of them.

But his attitude toward other races is to be judged by what he has done, and he has done more against race discrimination than any other living man. But this is in the Philippines, and some people can look no further than their noses.

When Governor Taft arrived in the Philippines in June, 1900, he found but little cordial intercourse between Americans and Filipinos. The Americans were, generally speaking, prone to regard the native with contempt, and the Filipinos naturally resented such feeling and bitterly hated the Americans. This condition was not unnatural. The great majority of Americans at this time were or had been connected with the army and in constant warfare with the Filipinos. In addition, many of the others were of a class who would have little sympathy with the natives, and who believed that but little consideration should be shown to them. The situation was further aggravated by misunderstandings due to differences in language and customs. As a result, the Americans and Filipinos were gradually and surely drifting further and further apart. Mr. Taft immediately took active steps to eradicate this unforunate tendency, and to make the Filipino understand that our sole effort was to improve his condition and conduct the government to the best interest of the Filipino race.

It is difficult for the average American to understand the Filipino character. Imbued with the courtesy of the Latin race, he is extremely sensitive and prompt to feel the slightest incivility. Indeed, it requires the utmost tact and patience not to offend him unintentionally. In his dealings with the natives, Governor Taft, tho firm, was patient and courteous with all, and his unfailing tact and good humor quickly won him a host of friends among those who had previously shown enmity toward all Americans. In his efforts to accomplish this purpose, Governor Taft studiously cultivated the social side, by this means bringing the people into closer and more sympathetic relations with the Americans, and making the Filipinos feel genuinely welcome at Malacañan Palace, the residence of the Governor. At first, the semi-weekly receptions of the Governor were but little attended by the natives, but by degrees, feeling the irresistible influence of his personality, and coming to trust him the more he was known, Filipino society thronged Malacañan and mingled with the American residents. In this work he was greatly assisted by Mrs. Taft, whose frank, cordial manners and sincere interest in the welfare of the Filipinos did much to establish pleasant relations. Their example had its effect, and Filipinos and Americans entertained each other with the result of forming strong personal friendships between members of the two races. Never before was a Governor-General so popular or so trusted. The Filipinos showed their gratitude in many ways. In his trips around the islands, he was most enthusiastically received by the natives, and at every town he visited triumphal arches were erected and "banquetes" held in his honor.

When it became known that Governor Taft had been offered a position on the Supreme Bench by President Roosevelt, the Filipinos were filled with alarm lest he should accept. A great demonstration was held to urge him to remain as Governor, and thousands of Filipinos marched to Malacañan, carrying banners bearing various mottoes, such as: "Taft, the friend of the Filipinos," "Do not accept," etc., etc. Indeed, a number of Filipino enthusiasts placarded Manila with cards bearing the inscription "We want Taft," *"Queremos á Taft,"* in English, Spanish and Tagalog. This demonstration was all the more significant coming from a people who had been but a short time before engaged in active warfare against our troops.

A conversation with General Cailles, a prominent and hard-fighting Filipino general, a few days after he surrendered to the United States forces, shows the confidence felt in the honesty and sincerity of Governor Taft, even in the insurgent ranks. In talking about some proposed action by the Philippine Commission, Cailles asked: "Can I tell my soldiers that Señor Taft says so? If I can, it is all right, as they believe what Señor Taft says. In fact, next to mine,

his word has more effect among them than that of any of their leaders."

Since he left the islands as Governor his popularity has increased by his efforts to secure better trade relations between the Philippines and the United States. His visit to the islands last fall for the purpose of opening the insular legislature was marked with the greatest enthusiasm. The Filipinos demonstrated their affection in various ways. Their farewell expression of this good will consisted in unhitching the horses from the carriage that was taking him to the wharf, on his departure from the islands, and dragging it to its destination themselves.

These are only a few of the many examples that could be mentioned of the respect and love in which Governor Taft was held. In fact, his far-sighted policy, his courtesy and tact, and his untiring efforts to improve the condition of the Filipinos were the greatest factors in uniting and bringing about peace between the Americans and the natives.

And these were dark-skinned Filipinos, men whom Americans were denouncing as "niggers," but whom Mr. Taft invited to his social functions, and danced with their ladies. *O si sic omnes!*

Taft's Southern Tour

Judge Taft does not expect to carry Virginia or North Carolina; that is beyond the hope of rainbow-chasers. And yet Mr. Taft has included these States in his canvass, and has made public speeches there, not for immediate effect, but because he believes that those States, and equally other Southern States, ought not to bind themselves permanently to a body of political death. With no present selfish purpose, he would try to help them escape. We make no objection to these States being Democratic if their citizens really believe in Democratic principles, but they are Democratic not for that reason, but because the negroes are Republicans, and they will not vote with negroes, whether negroes are right or wrong. Mr. Taft has not exactly told them that this is childish; but it is. He is content to tell them that it is politically unwise to be unreasonably bound to one party. The Democracy of Jefferson and Jackson, with its States rights and its fear of centralization, is dead, and Mr. Bryan and the Democratic platform put more power in the central Government than Republicans can allow, and Mr. Bryan goes farther than his platform in this direction. There is nothing else more desirable politically than that the Southern States should cease to be solidly and stolidly sectional, and Mr. Taft does well to tell them so.

A Hearst Platform

Even if we cannot take Mr. Hearst very seriously as a statesman, we must admit that with his stolen letters he has made himself the most lively speaker of the campaign. And it is not his letters alone, for his picturesque and forcible language is beyond the art of Mr. Bryan. Take this example. He is excoriating "the Grand Old Demoralized Democratic Party," and he thinks they need a platform, and so he says:

"I have prepared one such as Fingy Conners might have written it—if he could write.

"Fingy says the people 'don't want no principle,' so this platform is suitably drawn for the Grand Old Defunct Democracy:

"Graft and Gambling.

"Loot and License.

"Immorality and Immunity.

"Hurrah for the racetrack and to Hades with the home.

"Give us a wide open town and a wide open till.

"Let the boys pilfer from their employers and spend it on the ponies.

"The people don't want no principle, and no education.

"There are too many churches and too many schools and not enough poolrooms. Let the people be industrious and saving and leave their savings where they are easy to get at.

"What the gambler don't take away from the people the grafters will.

"When you can't make money, take some.

"Open wide the safe door of opportunity.

"Give us the private combinations of the public safe and then 'leave us alone.'"

Catholic Encyclopedia

We have received the following second letter from the publishers of the Catholic Encyclopedia:

OCTOBER 13, 1908.

We are in receipt of your favor of the 12th with marked copy of your issue of October 8th containing our statement to the effect that the Congregation of the Index has not condemned an article or articles in The Catholic Encyclopedia.

At the end of your article, however, you again state that certain articles have been condemned by the *Analecta*. The statement that the *Analecta Ecclesiastica* "repudiates" a sen-

tence in Dr. Hanna's article on Absolution (and this is the only point at all involved) has no more value than the expression of an opinion of any other private journal. Moreover, this statement in the *Analecta* is that of a single writer who is expressing simply his own opinion, and is contained in a footnote to the body of his article. It has no more weight than the utterance of any individual. Another writer in the *Analecta* might state the exact contrary.

There has been no official repudiation or condemnation, formal or otherwise, of Dr. Hanna's article by the Roman authorities. Any asseveration to the contrary is absolutely untrue.

It is also equally untrue that any articles in the Encyclopedia "have been censured, and will have to be expurged in all future editions," the editor of the *Watchman* or any one else notwithstanding.

The entire report that there had been any formal or indirect condemnation or censure of any article in The Catholic Encyclopedia is based entirely upon the article in the *Analecta* and the only ground of the assertion of the editor of *The Western Watchman* is to be found therein. This cannot be stated too emphatically.

It may be added that the source of the entire story was the paragraph in *The Western Watchman* made several weeks prior to the publication of the story in the secular press.

We again, therefore, call upon you to give publicity to the above facts, namely, that there has been no official repudiation or condemnation of any kind of an article or articles in The Catholic Encyclopedia.

We can find no line in which we said that "certain articles have been condemned by the *Analecta*." We said nothing more than that an article had been "repudiated," but that we had no information of its being officially condemned. The correction should be sent to *The Western Watchman,* which we quoted as saying that some articles had been "censured and will have to be expurged in all future editions."

A Missionary Meeting

The American Board is the oldest, but not the largest, of our foreign missionary societies, for the Presbyterians, with their greater numbers and wealth, are not behind it in the extent of their work. The extraordinary interest just now in the regeneration of Turkey gives interest to the meeting of the American Board last week in Brooklyn, for Turkey as a mission field belongs wholly to the American Board, except as the Syrian mission was given over to the Presbyterians when forty years ago the New School Presbyterians withdrew from the American Board to unite their mission work with that of the Old School Presbyterians. The main note of the Brooklyn meeting was that the very success of the missions has crippled them, as they have grown too fast for their proper support; hence louder appeals than usual for money. An even more serious matter is the failure of candidates for the mission field, whether ordained men, physicians or unmarried women as teachers. The proclamation of religious liberty in Turkey opens a new opportunity and emphasizes the call for enlarged work. In 1910 the American Board will celebrate in Boston its one hundredth anniversary.

Careful Enunciation

One thing which an American visitor in Great Britain observes is the much less distinct enunciation of public speakers and of the educated public. This is noticeable particularly in the case of unaccented vowels and in the slurring or entire loss of the *r* in such words as *word, lord.* Even famous English phoneticians in their books declare the *r* to be lost. But one who listens critically to American public speakers observes that there is no such general slovenliness of utterance. We noticed the fact in the case of the many speakers on the platform of the American Board last week. The unaccented vowels in such words as *possible, manifold, American* were so distinctly enunciated that there would seem to be no need to give, as some dictionaries do, a separate notation for such vowels. Scarce a speaker failed to give clearly the proper full sound of *r* in such words as *board,* not burred or trilled, of course, but softly sliding over the tip of the tongue. One speaker only was peculiar—and he not a Southerner—for his inability to catch the true sound, but he tried to, tho he could do no better than to give *bo-ud* and *he-uh* for *hear.* It is school drill that teaches carefulness, and a nice enunciation of unaccented vowels and of soft *r's* marks the scholar.

The good news is received that Nicholas Tchaykovsky, the Russian patriot, will be released from prison as soon as $25,000 bail can be given. Despite the protests from leading citizens of England, France and the United States, the

Russian bureaucracy has kept Tchaykovsky in the St. Petersburg jail for nearly a year without formulating any charges against him or giving any reason for their action. Half the money is now being raised in England, leaving $12,500 to be raised in America. The many friends here of the aged patriot have named William Jay Schieffelin, of 170 William street, New York, to receive contributions to the fund. It is believed, because of his age and his already long confinement, Tchaykovsky would not survive another winter in prison. And Russia calls herself a Christian nation.

Of the 158 cities in the United States having a population of 30,000 or more the five which pay least per capita for the support of public schools are Charleston, S. C., which pays $1.71 per capita; Knoxville, Tenn., $2.08; Montgomery, Ala., $2.11; Memphis, Tenn., $2.15, and Norfolk, Va., $2.17. Those that pay the most are Oakland, Cal., $7.20; Butte, Mont., $7.20; Springfield, Mass., $7.25; Boston, Mass., $7.32; Denver, Col., $7.52; Salt Lake City, Utah, $7.59; Newton, Mass., $8.13; Spokane, Wash., $8.50; Pueblo, Cal., $8.76. The elements that enter into the appropriations seem to be both wealth and the sense of the value of education.

The act of Austria in breaking the Treaty of Berlin, to which she was a party, by seizing Bosnia and Herzegovina, and annulling the rights of Turkey, becomes doubly perfidious when we see the secret agreement signed at the same time by Austria and Turkey, under which it was definitely stipulated that the suzerain rights of Turkey were not to be lost. What is the use of treaties if they can be thus broken at a moment's warning, with no effort to amend the treaty, and with the claim simply that the act is for the benefit of the stronger nation? It would seem as if Austria thought that the Infidel had no rights a Christian was bound to respect.

A curious bit of etymology appears in *La Revue*, of Paris. The writer, Albert Danzat, is discussing new words that have appeared in the language; and among those from the English he is puzzled over *Allo*, the French call at the telephone. It is declared that when the Bell telephone was brought first from America about 1879 and tried on a private line, the call *Allons* was used, but the final nasal was not carried on the wire and was dropt, leaving *Allo*. A better derivation easily presents itself.

In *The Commoner* Mr. Bryan says:

"Senator Hopkins, of Illinois, is quoted as saying: 'There is no more reason that a man should be guaranteed the return of his funds placed in a national bank than a farmer should be guaranteed his crop.'

"Why, then, does the Government require of national banks a guarantee for the return of Government funds?"

That is the thinnest of replies. The Government takes a guarantee from the bank to which it entrusts its funds. Of course it does. But Mr. Bryan's proposition is that the guarantee shall be made by banks to which the depositor has not entrusted his money.

Senator Bailey, of Texas, is a man of ability, and has been the leader of his party in the Senate. But his relations with corporations have brought him many criticisms, to which he has retaliated in the most virulent tone. Now he is reported to be disgusted and to threaten to cease serving the nation and to devote himself to adding to his wealth. No higher honor can a man ask than to be the chosen representative of the people; to leave it to make money is to sink to a lower level.

They have had a lynching in Constantinople for "the usual cause"—the prisoner, taken from a police station, a Greek, had insulted a Mohammedan woman; and so the Kurd Moslems took him out and killed him. The difference is that the ringleaders have been arrested and the police officials who did not energetically defend the prisoner are to be cashiered. There is a degree of civilization in Turkey.

At several colleges the faculty have this season abolished hazing or declared it abolished. Amherst is one of them, and yet we read in the *Amherst Student* the appointment of a sophomore committee "for the purpose of drawing up special rules for freshmen." Impudence!

Insurance

A Widow's Investments

The investment of money is one of the world's great problems. Experts are frequently sorely puzzled as to how to invest their excess funds safely and in such a manner as that they shall at the same time earn proper interest returns. The loan department of a bank is a vital part of that institution. If, then, it is difficult for the business man, the expert, or even for a bank, properly and safely to invest personal or trust funds, how much more is the difficulty increased and multiplied when a widow, torn by recent bereavement and inexperienced in large financial operations, is confronted with the problem of investing her life insurance money so that she may live on the income of her estate. In many cases, perhaps it may even be said in most cases, even the best husband does not divulge the details of his business to his wife. She lives upon the allowance he makes her and knows nothing of the merchandising or other source from whence the allowance is derived. Her husband is her counselor and guide. She relies upon him in the larger affairs. As a rule, she knows nothing, or at the most but very little, of independent financeering. She very rarely, almost never, has a lump sum of $1,000, $5,000 or $10,000 in cash in hand. She would not know what to do with so much money. Death comes. The widow arises from her bereavement to find her companion gone. Her life must go on, no matter how sadly. She still has a place to fill in the world. She is immediately confronted with new problems and important responsibilities. Her husband's life insurance presently comes into her hands for investment, and without previous experience in handling hundreds or thousands of dollars, it is small wonder that the widow's estate is only too often wasted. The operations of the gold-brick man are not always confined to the duping of the masculine farmer or other provincial. The widow likewise falls a victim to him or to some one representing him. Gold mines awaiting development, oil lands, suburban lots, uncertain real estate investments, hosts of enterprises that would be rejected by the hard-headed business man are accepted joyfully by widows who are lambs in their understanding of investments. If the dead husband had only arranged his affairs so that his widow could receive a certain specified amount annually for life, as he might easily have done, much tragedy in the past could have been avoided. Life insurance money is a bad thing with which to speculate.

In his annual report, just issued, Insurance Commissioner George H. Adams, of New Hampshire, makes the following comment on the ever present conflagration hazard as it exists today. He also argues for better building construction, viz.:

"Closely following the San Francisco disaster, the recent Chelsea conflagration, in which property of the value of nearly $12,000,000 was destroyed, and an aggregate loss approximating $8,790,000, entailed upon fire insurance companies, serves to emphasize the importance and necessity for the accumulation and maintenance by the latter of surpluses sufficient to enable them, while maintaining their own solvency, to fully protect their policyholders not only from the ordinary fire losses which may reasonably be anticipated, but also from such as may be due to the unforeseen but ever present conflagration hazard as well.

"This later disaster, like its predecessors, calls loudly for more stringent regulations and requirements as to the construction of buildings in cities. It likewise affords to every fire insurance company a solemn warning of the danger of assuming an excessive aggregate liability on property exposed to the risk of destruction from a single conflagration."

At the instance of certain insurance companies the Insurance Commissioner of Alabama has served notice that there must be no "night riding" in that State. Alabama's official warning to the lawless, backed up by a determination that means business, cannot fail to have a salutary influence for good and for law and order.

Financial

Boston & Maine Merger

LAST week's annual meeting of the Boston & Maine Railroad Company shows conclusively that the merger of that company with the New York, New Haven & Hartford has practically been completed. The union, to prevent which there has been so much agitation and legislation in Massachusetts (together with prosecution by the national Department of Justice), has been brought about indirectly, mainly thru the agency of Mr. Billard, the coal merchant of Meriden, Conn., who, a few months ago, pulled out of his pocket about $14,000,000 and bought the 110,000 shares of Boston & Maine which the New Haven Company owned but had not been permitted to use. He has now elected himself and three other friends of the New Haven road to the board, and it appears to be admitted that the company is controlled by the interests which they represent. One of the three is the president of the bank with which the New Haven company does its banking business, and the brother of a New Haven director. The president of the New Haven road and Mr. Billard are members of this bank's board.

The national Government, in its pending suit, seeks to prevent not only a union of these two companies, but also the ownership or control of local trolley systems by the New Haven company. The latter company, however; continues to extend its trolley interests. It is now planning to acquire the trolley systems of Providence and Pawtucket, capitalized at $22,000,000, which it has for some time operated upon a percentage agreement.

We do not see how the Government can dissolve the union that has virtually been made by means of Mr. Billard. As for the trolleys, the New Haven Company appears to be confident that the result of the suit will be in its favor. We have seen no evidence that the company's control of trolley systems has been injurious to the public interest, but some evidence to the contrary. We cannot see that a union of the two steam railway systems is in violation of the Sherman act, under which the suit is brought. So far as these two points are concerned it is difficult to perceive what warrant there was for the Government's action.

* * *

....The Kansas Board of Agriculture estimates the value of that State's farm products this year to be $50,000,000 more than the value in 1907, the increase being due mainly to higher prices.

....George Wilson, who died a few days ago at the age of sixty-nine, had been secretary of the New York Chamber of Commerce for forty years, and in all that time had failed to attend only four of the monthly meetings.

....Recent official reports indicate that Canada's crops are as follows: Wheat, 115,651,000 bushels; oats, 267,600,000; barley, 50,723,000; rye, 1,889,000; buckwheat, 7,365,000; potatoes, 73,228,000; hay, 11,642,000 tons.

....Having been nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Twenty-first District of New York, Hamilton Fish has resigned the office of Assistant Treasurer of the United States at New York City, to which he was appointed in 1903. Speaking of Mr. Fish's service in this important position, President Roosevelt said last week: "He has been one of the most efficient men who ever held office under the Government. The reforms which he has instituted were brought about in a modest, quiet way, and altho they have saved the Government much time and money, little has been heard of them." Such is the testimony also of the many financiers who have had business relations with the New York Sub-Treasury and have been familiar with the recent management of it. A Republican Representative was elected in the Twenty-first District two years ago. For several years Mr. Fish (a son of President Grant's Secretary of State) was a prominent member of the New York Legislature.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

Closing Days of the Campaign

The campaign orators were very busy last week. Mr. Taft and Mr. Bryan were hurrying from one State to another, but both were on their way to New York, where, during the present week, much work is to be done. Every member of the Cabinet is to be in the field. While the leading candidates have been repeating their arguments concerning prominent issues and propositions, there is now a quite noticeable tendency to speak of the relation of these issues and of the election to the condition of business, and to emphasize that which appeals to organized labor. Mr. Bryan now openly charges that the Republicans with a large corruption fund are "preparing to purchase the election." He has also been talking about the panic, ascribing it in part to the tariff and so dealing with it as to permit the inference that the Republican party and the Republican Government were responsible for it. Whereupon his Republican critics have quoted what he said in a public address one year ago:

"I notice that one of the officers of a bank that closed its doors yesterday attributed it to the President. That is not the reason. Don't blame the sheriff, but blame the horse thief. Don't blame the officials who make and enforce the laws, but blame those who make the laws necessary. Blame the unscrupulous financiers who have exploited a whole nation."

One of the delegates to the Democratic national convention wrote in August to Count Tolstoi, asking for his opinion about Mr. Bryan's candidacy, and has received the following reply:

"I can sincerely say that I wish Mr. Bryan success in his candidature to the Presidency of the United States. From my standpoint, repudiating as it does all coercive government, I naturally cannot acquiesce with the position of President of a republic, but since such functions still exist it is obviously best that they should be occupied by individuals worthy of confidence. Mr. Bryan I greatly respect and sympathize with and know that the basis of his activity is kindred to mine in his sympathy with the interests of the working masses, his anti-militarism and his recognition of the fallacies produced by capitalism. I do not know, but hope that Mr. Bryan will stand for land reform according to the single tax system of Henry George, which I regard as being at the present time of the most insistent necessity and which every progressive reformer should place to the fore."

The Rev. Joseph Casey, chaplain of the First Infantry, U. S. A., is now in St. Louis, having recently returned from the Philippines. He reports that Archbishop Harty said to him privately in Manila that while he was convinced that Mr. Bryan was a very able and good man, still he prayed earnestly for the election of Mr. Taft, because the latter knew the needs of the islands "and would help us in every way possible," while Mr. Bryan, "if he should live up to the Democratic declaration, would merely produce chaos, unrest and most likely a terrible insurrection, as our ordinary Filipinos, while good religious people, are not ready yet to govern themselves and will not be for many years."——Senator La Follette, in his speeches for Mr. Taft, says he hopes Speaker Cannon will be defeated.——Chairman Hitchcock claims 314 electoral votes for Mr. Taft; Chairman Mack claims 301 for Mr. Bryan. Prominent journals of an independent type publish elaborate forecasts that give Mr. Taft about 280 votes, or 40 more than a majority.

Mr. Roosevelt on Boycotts

In a published letter of about 4,000 words, addrest to Senator Knox, on the 21st, Mr. Roosevelt asked Mr. Bryan to say whether he approved the assertion of Mr. Gompers that the Dem-

ocratic party and its candidates had promised to give him the "remedy" he had sought in Congress. Having quoted Mr. Gompers's published statement, he showed that Mr. Gompers referred to the Federation's bill introduced in Congress. This bill, Mr. Roosevelt continued, in one part provided that the right to carry on a lawful business in a lawful way should no longer be treated as a property right, to be protected by the equity courts, and in another part would legalize the blacklist and secondary or sympathetic boycott, "two of the most cruel forms of oppression devised by the wit of man for the infliction of suffering on his weaker fellows." The secondary boycott had been denounced by the Anthracite Strike Commission. He asked that Mr. Bryan should say frankly whether he confirmed Mr. Gompers's assertion concerning his approval of these propositions, which he (Mr. Roosevelt) denounced as wicked:

"I will do everything in my power for the wageworkers of the country *except to do what is wrong*. I will do wrong for no man; and with all the force in my power I solemnly warn the laboring men of this country that any public man who advocates doing wrong in their interest cannot be trusted by them; and this whether his promise to do wrong is given knowing that it is wrong or because of a levity and lack of consideration which make him willing to promise anything without counting the cost if thereby support at the moment is to be purchased."

But, he added, both Mr. Bryan and Mr. Gompers were seeking to delude their followers by their promise, for such a law would be pronounced unconstitutional by a unanimous Supreme Court, "unless indeed Mr. Bryan were able to pack this court with men appointed for the special purpose of declaring it constitutional." He did not believe the workingmen of America would "permit Mr. Gompers to deliver them like chattels to Mr. Bryan in exchange for a sham."——On the 25th there was published a letter of about 3,500 words, in which Mr. Roosevelt, replying to an inquiry from P. H. Grace, a member of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, reviewed the history of Mr. Taft's relation to organized labor, both as a judge and as an executive officer, and also the labor record of the present Administration, which had already begun the work, he asserted, of doing for the wage earner what had been done for the farmer by the Department of Agriculture. Mr. Taft would continue this work. "If Mr. Taft is not elected," he said in conclusion, "a period of industrial chaos and business bad times will ensue, in which the workingmen will suffer far more than any other class."

More Standard Oil Letters

At a campaign meeting in New York City, on the 24th, Mr. Hearst read several additional letters alleged to have been written by John D. Archbold, vice-president of the Standard Oil Company. Two of them relate to the appointment of judges in Pennsylvania, and are addressed to Governor William A. Stone, at Harrisburg. The first is as follows:

"No. 26 Broadway, Sept. 5th, 1900.

"Hon. William A. Stone, Harrisburg, Pa.:

"My Dear Governor—Will you permit me to say that if it seems consistent for you to appoint Judge John Henderson, of Meadville, Pa., to the vacancy on the Supreme Bench caused by the death of Judge Green, it will be a matter of intense personal satisfaction to me. I am sure I need not occupy your time with any argument as to Judge Henderson's fitness, either as to character or legal qualification. With high regard,

"I am very truly yours,

"Jno. D. Archbold."

Mr. Hearst remarked that Judge Henderson was at the present time a judge of the Superior Court in Pennsylvania. In the second letter, dated December 5th, 1902, Mr. Archbold urged the appointment of Judge Morrison to the Supreme Court:

"My Dear Governor—I am sure you will pardon any seeming presumption on my part in writing you on a subject in which, both personally and on behalf of my company, I am greatly interested. It is to urge the appointment, if at all consistent, of Judge Morrison, of McKean, to the Supreme Court bench, vice Mitchell, deceased. Judge Morrison's character for ability and integrity needs no word at my hands, but aside from these great considerations, his familiarity with all that pertains to the great industries of oil and gas in the important relation they bear to the interests of the western part of the State, make him especially desirable as a member of the court from that section. Hoping that it may prove possible for you to favorably consider Judge

Morrison's appointment, I am, with very high regard, sincerely yours."

"I feel at liberty to inform the public," said Mr. Hearst, "that Judge Morrison is today a member of the Superior bench of Pennsylvania, and that he reached that high position either thru his 'ability and integrity' or thru his 'familiarity with gas and oil.'" The remaining letters and one telegram were addrest to John P. Elkin, then Attorney-General of Pennsylvania and now a Justice of the Supreme Court of that State. The first, dated September 28th, 1899, is as follows:

"Hon. John P. Elkin, Attorney-General, Harrisburg, Pa.:

"My Dear Mr. Elkin—Responding to your favor of September 25th, it gives me pleasure to inclose you herewith letter of introduction from Mr. William Rockefeller and Mr. J. W. Weaver to Mr. H. Mc.K. Twombly. We hope the letter will be of service."

Then there are two letters and a telegram concerning the transmission of $15,000. First in respect to dates is the following of February 5th, 1900:

"My Dear General—In accordance with the request in your telegram of today, I now beg to inclose you certificate of deposit to your favor for $10,000, kind acknowledgment of which will oblige yours very truly."

A few weeks later, on March 15th, 1900, Mr. Archbold sent to Attorney-General Elkin a telegram, saying "Telegram received. Will do as requested." The following letter of the same date, from Mr. Archbold to the Attorney-General, was read by Mr. Hearst:

"My Dear General—In accordance with your telegraphic request of to-day, I beg to inclose you certificate of deposit to your favor for $5,000, in fulfilment of our understanding."

In another letter, dated May 9th, 1901, and addrest to "the Hon. John P. Elkin, Attorney-General, Harrisburg," the desire was exprest that a pending bill should be "killed":

"My Dear General—I inclose copy of a measure pending, I am not sure whether in the House or Senate, being an act to amend an existing statute, as stated. For reasons which seem to us potent we would greatly like to have this proposed amendment killed. Won't you kindly tell me about it and advise me what you think the chances are?"

In his speech, Mr. Hearst asserted that "the Standard Oil Company had been largely instrumental in deciding every national election for the past twenty years." Mr. Cleveland, he said, had been supported by the company "thru such of its important representatives as the Paynes, William C. Whitney and Calvin S. Brice." After the Cleveland *régime* the company had affiliated with Mr. Hanna. When Mr. Hanna died, the company "regarded Mr. Roosevelt with considerable distrust and dismay," and, after prosecution and the imposition of a fine of $29,000,000, the company had gone "over into the Democratic party promptly, enthusiastically and unanimously," making Haskell chairman of the platform committee and treasurer of the campaign fund. The Independence party demanded the election of Senators and judges by the people. The letters he had given to the public concerning Senators and judges, he argued, showed that these officers ought to be chosen in that way:

"In the early eighties a rival oil refinery to the Standard Oil was blown up and destroyed by agents of the Standard Oil. The Matthews Oil Refinery secured a judgment of $270,000 against the Standard Oil Company and secured indictments against seven Standard Oil magnates and their tools. One indictment was against Rogers himself. Judge Haight, of this State, dismissed all the indictments but two, and fined the two criminals held only $250. Shortly after that Judge Haight was appointed by David Bennett Hill to the Court of Appeals. Now, in this campaign Judge Haight is placed upon both the Democratic and Republican tickets. I do not know whether so much consideration is shown Judge Haight by a Democratic Governor and by a Democratic party and also by the Republican party because of his 'legal qualifications' or because of his 'familiarity with gas and oil.' I do thank heaven that there is a new party to preserve for the people their freedom of choice."

Some days ago Mr. Hearst read a letter, dated October 31, 1904, in which John P. Elkin asked Mr. Archbold to exert the influence of Standard Oil interests for the regular Republican ticket in Lancaster County, Pa., and against an independent movement there.

Cleveland's Street Railways

At the referendum election in Cleveland, O., on the 22d, to decide whether the agreements made for the operation of the street railway system upon a basis of three-cent fares should be ratified by the people, the vote was in the

negative by a majority of 605 in a total of about 76,000. This defeat of Mayor Tom L. Johnson was unexpected, in view of his recent election by a majority of about 9,000. It is said to have been due in part to dissatisfaction with the railway service during the last five months (with fares at three cents), and to the influence of the old railway company's employees, who went on strike soon after the system was taken over by the municipal company, insisting that the promise of the old company to increase wages should be kept. It is asserted that it became necessary to curtail the service in order that the financial requirements of the settlement made some time ago might be met upon the basis of lower fares. The effect of the election upon the situation is not yet seen clearly. Mayor Johnson says that the railway property will be returned to the old company only in obedience to orders from the courts. He asks for a recount, and it is admitted that many errors were made in the places where voting machines were used.

The Reelfoot Lake Assassins

Much excitement has been caused in Tennessee and adjoining States by the murder of Captain Quentin Rankin, a prominent lawyer, of Trenton, and an attempt to murder Colonel R. Z. Taylor, his partner, by masked night-riders. For some time there have been quarrels about fishing rights at Reelfoot Lake, in the northwest corner of Tennessee. The two men had organized a company which bought the property and leased the fishing rights to a sportsmen's club. For a great many years the natives living in the vicinity had freely fished in the lake. When they were forbidden by the company and the courts to do this they sought revenge. A judge who made a decision hostile to them has narrowly escaped assassination and is constantly under guard. The two lawyers went to the lake on business connected with the controversy, and were in a hotel at a place called Walnut Log. Late at night, on the 20th, they were taken from this hotel by a band of twenty-five masked riders, bound to horses and borne away into the forest. When they reached a place by the side of a stream flowing into the lake, Rankin was hanged to a tree and his body was riddled with bullets. He had been a captain in the war with Spain. Taylor then broke away from his captors and plunged into the stream. Almost miraculously he escaped injury, partly by taking shelter behind a floating log and partly by feigning death. The riders shot at him many times, but he was favored by the darkness. In the morning he sought a place of safety, but was in the swamps thirty-six hours before he found any one whom he could trust. He is nearly seventy years old, a millionaire and a relative of Senator Taylor, whose daughter is his son's wife. Governor Patterson offered a reward of $10,000 (which was increased to $20,000 by the people of Trenton) and at once went to the lake, declaring that he would use all his power to detect and punish the guilty. He summoned five companies of militia and declared martial law for the district. At last reports more than 1,000 men (sheriffs' posses included) were hunting for the assassins. The Governor has been threatened and jeered at by the natives, and he is always accompanied by an armed guard. He proposes a conference of Governors to devise methods for stamping out "the growing evil" of night-riding. Several arrests were made at the end of last week, and it is reported that confessions have given information which will lead to the capture and conviction of all the assassins. It is said that they belong to a local oath-bound organization which has 800 members.

Philippine Islands

A typhoon on the 12th caused great loss of life and property in the provinces of Cagayan and Abra. Heavy rains flooded the rivers, and hundreds of dwelling houses were swept away. At Aparri 300 persons were drowned. At great risk and by heroic exertion one hundred who were in imminent danger were saved by Lieutenant Robert Clark, Lieutenant Treadway and Postmaster Foss. In Abra 269 were drowned. The damage to the tobacco crop is estimated to be several million pesos.——At Manila, the cholera epidemic has almost been suppressed. Only one new case was reported on the 24th, and only one had been found on the 23d.

The Mohonk Conference

The Lake Mohonk Conference met last week for three days, and an unusual number of visitors and experts were present to consider the needs of the Indians and of our dependencies. The platform adopted makes the following recommendations:

"I. Observing the confusion which comes from the complexity of the administration, particularly in Alaska, and the difficulty in securing prompt administration of justice, we ask Congress to consider whether some more united and responsible form of administration may not be devised; and particularly we ask that laws be enacted and executed which by imprisoning offenders shall prevent the sale of intoxicating liquors to the natives. We also ask that increased appropriations for the education of Alaskan youth be made.

"II. The additional appropriation needed to purchase small homesteads for the rest of the wronged, dispossessed and homeless Indians of California, Congress should make at this coming session, to complete the work of justice and mercy so well begun by the Government last year.

"III. The allotting their lands to Navajo Indians who have for years lived on the public domain, should be completed under Section 4 of the General Severalty act; and where the title to land and water, which due care of its wards by the Government as guardian would have secured to such Indians, has been lost to them and taken up by white men, we believe that the Government should by law provide other land and water rights for such dispossessed Navajos.

"IV. We warmly commend the policy of the Indian Bureau, which puts emphasis on the education of Indian youth near their own homes, and the closing of the non-reservation schools, or the modifying of the courses of study and methods of administration so as to admit white pupils and ultimately bring these institutions under the control of the States in which they are located. We also urge the enlargement of the system of day schools for the people.

"V. For Porto Rico we repeat the demand of justice that the rights of full citizenship be given to all its people. We further ask the immediate extension of the forestry service to Porto Rico, and the consideration of such aid or direction as may wisely be given for public projects of irrigation and for the sanitary service; also that consideration be given by Congress to the encouragement of the coffee industry.

"VI. For the Philippine Islands we repeat and emphasize the urgent request of the Philippine Commission and the Secretary of War that tariff relief be given to them such as has been given to Porto Rico. We protest that the refusal to do this is selfish and unjust.

"VII. Hawaii has trustfully sought the rule and protection of the United States. Her peculiar and most important commercial position requires of us special and earnest consideration. We ask of Congress particular study of those conditions which require exceptional legislation in her behalf, particularly in view of the disadvantages which the Coastwise Shipping act imposes on her in restricting passenger travel. In view, also, of the peculiar population of Hawaii, we desire that the attention of the Commission on Immigration be given to the special conditions which now limit European immigration.

"VIII. In view of the coming international congress at Shanghai to control the traffic in opium, we urge that Congress enact a drastic law which shall forbid the production, manufacture, importation, sale or distribution of opium in any of its forms in this country or in any of its dependencies except as to be used under strict medical direction."

The Balkan Danger

There seems as yet to be no assurance that there will be a conference of the Powers over the Turkish situation, altho M. Isvalsky, the Russian Foreign Minister, still seems hopeful. Even Turkey, which at first demanded the conference, seems less eager for it, and has been negotiating with Bulgaria for a settlement of the difficulty, which concerns chiefly the payment of indemnity for the loss of the Rumelian railway. At first Bulgaria said she would rather give blood than gold, but of late she is less determined, and may settle financially if a favorable loan can be made. This follows the threat of Russia that she would send an army into Bulgaria to prevent that country from taking any territorial advantage from her independence. The Bulgarian envoys have returned to Sofia, but negotiations continue. There has been great excitement in Servia and Montenegro over the detention in Austria of General Vukotitch, a special envoy of Montenegro to Servia; but Austria has offered an apology. There has been issued in Austria a regulation forbidding the transportation thru the Empire of all military stores for Servia, Montenegro, Bosnia or Herzegovina. This includes beasts of burden and even carrier pigeons. Austria has notified the Powers of her annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina, but the French Government has replied that it cannot recognize this annexation until it has been ratified by the Powers that took part in the Berlin Treaty. Austria is still the stumbling-block, and she refuses to assume in behalf of Bosnia and Herzegovina any part of the Turkish debt. The annual payment of $600,000 for Eastern

Rumelia is not a real tribute, but is paid through the Ottoman Bank to holders of Turkish bonds, and it represents Eastern Rumelia's share of the Turkish debt when it was a part of the Ottoman Empire. But when Eastern Rumelia was added to Bulgaria the change, it is claimed, did not affect the obligation. A curious phase of the Eastern trouble appears in the request of Japan that she be informed if any proposal is made to allow Russia egress by the Dardanelles from the Black Sea in time of peace, but to close it in case of war. It is easy to see that were Japan and Russia again at war such a proposal would be a serious disadvantage to Japan. M. Isvalsky, the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, is in Berlin at last, after concluding his negotiations with Great Britain and France. On his success depends the hope of a conference of the Powers, but no conclusion is as yet reported. There is much feeling exprest in Berlin against Great Britain, it being charged that Great Britain has attempted at Constantinople o obstruct the negotiations for a settlement between Austria and Turkey. On the other hand, the Young Turks lay most of the misfortunes of the country to German intrigue and are very bitter against that country. In Bosnia and Herzegovina the people are likely to accept the inevitable annexation, altho it is not what the most of them wished. The Catholics are pleased, but the Slavs, who belong to the Greek Church, desired to be united with Servia and Montenegro. However, they hope that Austria will show wisdom and not attempt to Germanize the country. Indeed, the accession of two million Slavs will strengthen in the Empire the Slav element, which will be larger than the Magyar, and may not tend to political peace in an empire of such discordant elements and languages. One recalls the conflict between the Germans of Austria and the Hungarians over the subject of the use of German in the army, and the difficulty of maintaining the union between Austria and Hungary. The Servian Crown Prince has gone with a political deputation to St. Petersburg. He has lately been talking in a very warlike tone, and it may be that his visit is meant chiefly to satisfy the radical party in Servia in view of the necessary submission of Servia to the *fait accompli.* M. Isvalsky in an interview at Berlin said that Austria's action was a blow at vital Slav interests, and that the indignation of the Russian press was only natural. There is a good deal of anxiety as to the ability of the Young Turk party to retain control. They propose to remove the Sultan's bodyguard of six thousand Albanian soldiers and replace them by Anatolian soldiers. The old palace clique do their best to show that the new Government under Kiamil Pasha is weak, and it seems to be a fact that, with the return of many who had been exiled and also of other prisoners, the streets are less safe, and acts of violence are numerous.——While the nationalists, or constitutionalists, in Persia have thus far succeeded in holding Tabriz against the reactionaries, and have respected the foreign consulates and residences, they are greatly disturbed at the news that Russia has sent into Northern Persia a strong military force of Cossacks, as it is a violation of territorial integrity; and they declare in an address to the foreign representatives in Teheran that if steps are not taken to stop this incursion it may lead to a general revolution.

In Germany

On October 22d Kaiser William's fourth son, Prince August Wilhelm, married the Princess Alexandra, of Schleswig-Holstein. Each of them is twenty-one years old, the princess three months the younger. After the wedding at Potsdam, the Chief Lady of the Bedchamber made the usual distribution of pieces of the bride's silk garters. The German papers say that the bride is to have $5,000 as pin money, and the Prince is to have an establishment of his own. ——In opening the Prussian Diet the Kaiser indicated the purpose of the Government to introduce a bill for electoral reform. The measure will in some degree modify the three-class system of voting which has so long given the power into the hands of the wealthy class and has occasioned riots in Berlin.—— The news has leaked out thru the *Vorwaerts,* the Socialist paper, that in view of the necessity of raising taxes for military purposes, the Government proposes to tax artificial light, to the amount of 5 per cent., on payments to gas and electric light companies, with a tax of from

2 to 12 cents on every electric and gas burner. The publication has raised a storm of protest, and is denounced as reactionary and intolerable, and also as unpatriotic, as it will drive people to burn foreign petroleum. This has caused the committee to modify the bill.——At the festivities connected with the marriage of Prince August Wilhelm, the Kaiser took pains to show especial attention to Dr. Hill, the American Ambassador, as if to show that the reports of his objection to his appointment had no foundation. At the theater in the evening Ambassador Hill and American ladies and gentlemen were notable for the simple evening dress, with no decorations.——Count Zeppelin's new dirigible balloon made a remarkably successful ascent on Friday last from Lake Constance. It ascended to the hight of 1,000 feet, carrying ten passengers, and made an average speed of 29 miles an hour, with various evolutions. It is somewhat smaller than the one which was destroyed, and the motors are of 84 instead of 110 horsepower. In many of its parts wood is substituted for aluminum. The Parseval rigid military balloon burst when a mile in the air and fell rapidly for a while, and then more slowly, and landed gently in a tree.——Nathan Straus, of this city, has presented a pasteurization plant to the town of Eberswalde, near Berlin, which was installed on the Empress's birthday. This follows the demonstration of its value at Heidelberg and Sandhausen. In these towns the infant mortality has been reduced by one-third, and it is hoped that this will be the case in Eberswalde, where the Kaiser has his forestry school, and where the infant mortality has been very high.

Various Items

By a vote of 568 to 1 the French Chamber of Deputies has past a resolution ascribing the disaster of the explosion on the battleship "Jena" on March 12th, 1907, to the negligence of the Ministry of the Marine. As the result the Minister of Marine, M. Thomson, resigned, and has been replaced by M. Alfred Picard. M. Picard was French commissioner to the St. Louis Exposition, and on his return published much on American methods. Prime Minister Clemenceau asked if the censure of the Ministry of the Marine included the Government, and he was supported by a vote of 345 to 122.——France has accepted an offer from Germany to refer to The Hague the question between the two Governments over the arrest at Casablanca of deserters alleged to be under the protection of Germany.——Mulai Hafid is to be recognized as Sultan of Morocco on condition that he carries out the international obligations provided for by treaties and imposed on his deposed predecessor by the Algeciras Convention. France and Spain, which have the protection of Morocco, have agreed on the terms of recognition, and presented them to all the Powers which took part in the Algeciras Convention, including the United States.——The Russian authorities have made public the official statistics of the executions in Russia during 1907 on sentences imposed by the military district courts. They amount to 627, of which 84 were soldiers and 543 civilians. The numbers are considerably below the unofficial figures based on condemnations reported in the press.——British friends have raised by subscription and loan the $25,000 needed for bail demanded by the Russian authorities for the release of Tchaikowsky, who has been in prison eleven months.——The Czar has summoned Count Witte from Switzerland to undertake an important political and financial mission. There is a report that he will be called back to the Cabinet.——The Chinese reform association known as the Cheng Wen Society by its activity has again provoked the hostility of the Dowager Empress. The leaders mostly live out of the country, for the sake of safety, many of them in Singapore. The leaders lately sent a letter to the Empress asking her to resign all power to the young Emperor, to dismiss her Kitchen Cabinet and move the capital to Nanking, change the Manchurian name of the dynasty, and hasten the constitution. The Empress immediately ordered all meetings of the society suppressed and the leaders to be arrested.——The Chinese boycott against the Hamburg-American steamship line is spreading to Kobe in Japan and to Hongkong; but the Chinese Governor of Shantung province is trying to make peace with the German authorities in Shantung.

The New Turkish Parliament

BY THE REV. FRANKLIN E. HOSKINS, D.D.

THE Turkish Parliament, when it comes into existence about November 1st, 1908, will consist of a Senate and a Chamber of Deputies. The Senators with their President are to be nominated and appointed by the Sultan himself. Each Senator must be at least forty years of age. He must have qualities that commend him to the confidence of the Sultan and must have rendered services to the Government in some capacity or other. He must know the Turkish language and his appointment is for life. The number of Senators is limited by the arbitrary rule that keeps it below one-third of the number of Deputies. Under present conditions the Senate will contain less than eighty-three members. According to the Constitution the Senators are to have 10,000 piasters monthly ($444.44; sterling, £108 10 0).

The Chamber of Deputies will be comprised of members elected by the people in the ratio of one member for every fifty thousand males of the population, the Turkish system counting all those electors above the age of sixteen. The mode of election is in a confused state, because only one election occurred thirty-one years ago, and the Chamber never had an opportunity to revise or remedy the defects of the temporary rules governing that election. Each Deputy must be at least twenty-five years of age, must have a record clear of crime and all Government punishments, and must be a property-holder. If holding any other Government office he must at once resign on accepting election as a Deputy. The number of Deputies in 1877 was limited arbitrarily to 120, and they were chosen from the members of the administrative councils which had already been elected by the head men or sheikhs of the various village organizations. These sheikhs correspond largely to the smallest local political bosses, and gain adherents to their views or candidates by every means possible except the ballot box. It is almost a necessity that the members of the new chamber should be chosen once again in this crude and irregular way. At the time of past elections these sheikhs or head men have gathered in the local government centers, and for a longer or shorter period have indulged in all the secret chicaneries, combinations, briberies, sale and purchase of votes that disgrace and defeat all that is aimed at in manhood suffrage and an electoral system. It is to be hoped that the new *régime* will even this year issue regulations that will make the coming elections worthy of the changed conditions of the empire.

The same confusion and uncertainty will mark the relations of the two bodies of legislators, because thirty-one years ago their functions were poorly defined, and no opportunity was given to see how they would work together or to remedy suspected and known defects in the Constitution.

But just at present public attention will again be directed to the remarkable conglomeration of races and languages and religions assembled within the Ottoman Empire, exceeding in picturesqueness and perhaps difficulties all the other nations of Europe. The newspapers of the empire, while realizing these facts, express great confidence in the sudden amalgamation of these various elements thru the fusing power of the Constitution, which proclaims liberty and equality to all and unites them under the all-embracing term of "Ottomans." Time alone will show how far the new compound is a stable one in which Moslem and Christian and Jew, Arab and Turk and Arnaout and Circassian and Kurd and Serb, mingle in such conflicting and unequal proportions.

In the absence of anything like a complete census of the empire it will be interesting to quote from a reputable Arabic journal what the writer claims to be an accurate forecast of the lower house of the new Parliament, gathered from the most reliable and only available Government records. On the basis of one Deputy for every 50,000 of the male Ottomans over sixteen years of age, there

will be 250 members in the Chamber of Deputies, because the Government recognizes twelve and one-half millions of electors and divides them as follows:

Arabs (Bedouin)	5,000,000
Turks	2,850,000
Bulgarians and Greeks	1,050,000
Arnaouts	650,000
Bosnians and Serbs	700,000
Kurds	650,000
Greek Orthodox Christians	500,000
Armenians	450,000
Jews	350,000
Protestants	100,000
Circassians	100,000
Jenkana	100,000
	12,500,000

A Parliament chosen from such a constituency will be picturesque, poetic, possibly fiery, and, when in actual working order, unique among the parliaments of the world. There will be such a diversity of mother tongue, of religious sentiment, of ancestral tradition, of inherited racial characteristics, of cast and color of countenance, of personal habits, of garb and of weapons that will for decades save its proceedings from falling to the level of those more ordinary gatherings of legislators, where plainer men wrestle hand to hand with the hard, keen issues of modern civilized life. Future parliamentary historians will have a spicy collection of facts when they attempt to collate the early beginnings of parliamentary life in Russia and in Persia, and not least of all, in the Ottoman Empire.

BEIRUT, SYRIA.

Giuseppe Mazzini

BY GWILYM O. GRIFFITH

(Born 1805; began his career as a revolutionist 1830; fled from Rome on the downfall of the Republic 1850; died March 10, 1872.)

I. (GENOA, 1830.)

WHITHER, young Pilgrim with eye so bright—
Whither art bound, for skies are gray,
And storm-fiends lurk for the coming day,
And evil birds mutter in their flight?
Whither art bound? for Italy sleeps,
And the Shadow of Doom thru the gray mist creeps,
And no one sows and no one reaps,
Save Death and the tyrants; then, Pilgrim, say
Whither art bound, with eye so bright?
"An angel beckoned from yonder hight."

II. (SWITZERLAND, 1850.)

Whither, O Pilgrim with eye of flame,
And garments marred by fire and flood,
And face so white, and red with blood,
And weary feet so bruised and lame?
The scorners mock thee in the way:
"The maniac seeks with stars to play,
And chaseth them," the wise men say
(Lying at ease, as wise men should)
Then whither, Pilgrim, with eye of flame?
"The angel called me by my name."

III. (PISA, MARCH 14, 1872.)

Whither, O Pilgrim, so cold and still,
With silent lips and closed eyes,
Beneath the azure Tuscan skies?
The people bear thee up the hill,
None now to mock thee, but to weep,
And love thee in thy wakeless sleep,
And o'er thee their vain vigil keep—
Thee—Martyr of the Great Emprise.
Ah, *whither*, Pilgrim, so cold and still?
The angel smiled, upon the hill.

PRINCETON, N. J.

Doing vs. Owning

BY JAMES MACKAYE

Author of "The Economy of Happiness," Etc.

THERE is apparent at the present time a widespread opposition to the money power among the people of the western world, an opposition nowhere more pronounced than in the United States. There is also apparent thruout the same area a widespread interest in socialism; and between this common opposition to the money power and this common interest in socialism there is a very manifest connection. Indeed, almost any criticism of capitalistic institutions or activities is today likely to be labeled "socialistic," yet the people's understanding of the institution which is really oppressing them, and of the aim of socialism in dealing with it, seems about equally vague. To attempt to clear away the confusion on this subject is the object of the present article.

Socialism first diagnoses the trouble with the present order of things, and, second, proposes a remedy. The diagnosis stated in its simplicity is as follows:

Co-extensive with the capitalistic system under which we of the western world live there are two* legitimate modes of acquiring wealth: (1) By service. (2) By ownership. The reward for service is called wages or salary, and he who lives by service is called a wage-earner. The reward for ownership is called interest, dividends or rent, and he who lives by ownership is called a capitalist, the name being derived from the term capital, which means wealth used in the production of wealth. The compensation of the wage-earner is for service; the compensation of the capitalist is for proprietorship. The first earns his own reward; the second lets his capital earn it for him. The one does something for a living; the other owns something for a living.

Now, while it is true that the normal and legitimate modes of acquiring wealth under capitalism can thus be divided into two categories, it is not true that the individuals who acquire it can be so divided. While there is a class which lives by ownership alone and a much larger class which lives by service alone, there is a third class, larger than the first and smaller than the second, which lives partly by ownership and partly by service. When a man holds legal title to wealth-producing property he can require the wealth producer who employs that property as a means of production to "divide up" the product of his labor with him. Thus the existence of individual capitalists means that one class of society may, in whole or in part, live upon the labor of another class, title to so do being based, not on any physical or mental incapacity, but merely on a legal relationship to a certain kind of property.

It is quite generally supposed that socialistic criticism of capitalistic society is founded upon this division of the community into classes between which, and particularly between the smallest and largest of which, there is an antagonism of interest. But this is a mistake. Socialistic criticism goes deeper than such a distinction. It is a criticism, not of men or classes of men, but of institutions, and is founded upon the dual mode of acquiring wealth, of which this class division is one symptom.

If we agree to group interest, dividends and rent under the collective term "profit," and to call the institution by virtue of which ownership can be used as a means of acquiring wealth the "institution of profit," then socialism's opposition to capitalism may be very easily exprest. It is simply opposition to the institution of profit. Socialism opposes that institution on the same ground that it opposes the institutions of slavery, of serfdom or of aristocracy—because it is an institution which recognizes something other than service as being entitled to compensation. Socialism holds that among able-bodied and minded adults service alone is entitled to reward, and therefore that the institution of profit should be abolished. It puts its finger squarely upon

*Acquisition by inheritance or other form of gift is here ignored as not essential to an understanding of the subject.

profit seeking as the root of all economic evil—as the underlying cause of the manifold ills which afflict the industrial word, and it calls upon all reasonable and just men to recognize and oppose the cause rather than the consequence—the seat of the trouble and not merely the symptom, holding that all efforts directed against mere individuals or corporations will in the end prove futile, for the simple reason that we cannot abolish an effect without abolishing its cause.

Thus the common charge that socialism is the enemy of property is seen to be baseless. It is the institution of profit, not the institution of property, which it opposes. It is not opposed to property in any form. It is simply opposed to the individual proprietorship of that particular kind of property known as capital, because it is upon such proprietorship that the institution of profit rests.

So much for diagnosis. Now as to remedy. There is no use in proposing the abolition of an institution unless it is possible to substitute some alternative institution. We cannot say of any political practice either that it is intrinsically bad or intrinsically good. All we can say is that it is better or worse than some alternative. Hence if socialism would abolish the institution of profit it must be prepared to propose an alternative institution which is superior. And this it is amply able to do.

The simple, reasonable and well-known remedy of socialism is to abolish private, individualistic ownership of capital, and substitute for it public, collective ownership. If capital is to continue to exist among us some person or aggregate of persons must, either directly or indirectly, exercise that control of it which constitutes ownership. In the absence of a reign of universal philanthropy private ownership is impossible without profit. Therefore, unless we are prepared to endorse a system wherein one class of the population habitually lives upon the labor of another we must resort to public ownership.

Under public ownership industry is carried on for use and not for profit, just as the post office is today. All reward is for service, all commodities are sold at cost, and when the socialistic system has attained complete maturity private capitalists will be extinct. All able-bodied adults will share in the work of the world, employing brain or brawn to repay society the service society does them.

Such a remedy obviously conforms to the requirements of the diagnosis. It is a cure which strikes at the cause of the disease, and it is the only cure thus far proposed which does. In the great struggle which is now on between those who would preserve and those who would destroy the institution of profit, between those who would reward men for ownership and those who would not, the socialists are explicitly committed. They recognize that the working or doing class is indispensable, but that the capitalist or profit-taking class is not—that every one cannot live by ownership, tho every one can live by service. In short, they clearly perceive that the great struggle of our time is simply one of doing versus owning, and that if justice is to reign in the world those who own something for a living must everywhere give place to those who do something for a living.

North Raynham, Mass.

October

BY JULIA B. CADY

Glory of bush, glory of tree,
Glory of sunset sky!
Crimson and purple and gold I see
By the old stone walls banked high;
And the swallows dip and circle, and rise
Into the gold of the western skies!

Ripeness of vineyard, orchard and field,
Ripeness of all the earth!
This is the time of the harvest yield,
Of the husking-bee with its mirth;
And the swallows dip and circle, and rise
Into the gold of the western skies!

Alpine-on-Hudson, N. J.



MME. CECILE CHAMINADE.

Chaminade

BY WILLIAM HENRY HUMISTON

[Mme. Chaminade has just arrived in the United States for the first time and will make a concert tour of the country. As she is undoubtedly the greatest woman musical composer, we are glad to give our readers the following sketch of her from the pen of one of the musical critics of the *Evening Post*.—EDITOR.]

CAN a woman compose? Why not? Can a woman write an epic like the "Iliad" or a tragedy like "Hamlet"? So far she has not done so, tho there has lived a Sappho. Neither has she written a music drama like "Tristan und Isolde," nor a symphony like Beethoven's "Ninth." But he would be a rash man who would say she cannot. The single fact remains that she has not up to the present time produced such masterpieces.

Among the women who have composed, the one who has accomplished the most is undoubtedly Madame Cécile Chaminade—the modern St. Cecilia in fact as well as in name. Not as profound or erudite as some of her sisters, perhaps, but nevertheless uniting melodic graces with harmonic charm as few composers of either sex have done, she merits recognition as one of those whose best efforts are devoted to uplifting the standard of our noble art.

Madame Cécile Louise Stéphanie Chaminade-Carbonnel is the widow of a music publisher who died a year or two ago. She was born in Paris August 8, 1861, and (of course!) showed her talent at an early age. She soon attracted the attention of Bizet, who gave her much encouragement in her musical aspirations. So she began in earnest the study of the piano with Le Couppey; composition in all its branches with Augustin Savard, and studied ensemble playing

with Marsick, Delsarte and Godard, making her formal début as a pianist at the age of eighteen.

Her work in composition soon began to attract attention. Ambroise Thomas was so imprest by her work that he said of her: "*Ce n'est pas une femme qui compose—est un compositeur!*" This epigram has become famous and justly so, as it is the truth. There are, however, distinctly feminine traits about Chaminade's music, which are decidedly to its advantage. There is one word which sums it all up, a word which is far oftener on the lips of a Frenchman than an English-speaking person, and possibly means more in that language: "*La musique de Chaminade est—charmante!*" There is a feminine charm, if you will. about Chaminade's music that makes it individual—I know of no other woman's music which has just that quality, and, of course, no mere man *could* possess that identical quality to which I refer.

Speak sneeringly of it as "only salon music" if you will, what does that prove? Grieg's beautiful sonata for 'cello and piano was recently referred to by a leading critic as "dull"—but does that prove anything except the pedantry and obtuseness of the critic? There are people who prefer cabbages to flowers.

In some recent interviews Madame Chaminade has indicated her preferences among the great composers. This is an interesting sidelight on her musical personality. One is not surprised at such a distinctly feminine temperament admiring the virility of Schumann. In her judgment of living French composers Madame Chaminade shows a rare critical faculty. With the tendencies of the neo-French school to seek originality by means of the scale of whole tones and the chord of the augmented fifth (C, E, G sharp, for instance) she apparently has little sympathy.

Saint-Saéns, whose art is rooted in Bach, the master for all time, but who is modern, too, she places at the head. She has a high regard for Charpentier, whose "Louise" was such a success here last winter, and for Godard, who died a dozen years ago, with whom she studied. Of Debussy she said (to quote an interview in the New York *Sun*): "He depends very heavily on his orchestra for his effects, and his music is to my ear—well"—she hesitated, at a loss for a word, but presently she found one—"gray—a bit gray; don't you think so?"

This is distinctly of a different color scheme from her own music, which has color, even on the piano.

Like most composers, she does not agree with the public as to which are her best works. It is hardly possible that Handel considered his aria from "Xerxes," now so famous as "The Largo," his finest work, or that Schubert considered his "Serenade" his most profound work, and it is certain that MacDowell did not consider his "Witches' Dance" his most original work. So, when Madame Chaminade was informed that her "Scarf Dance" and "Serenade" were the most popular here, "she smiled indulgently," says the interviewer mentioned above. She was good enough to mention those that she does consider her best. Of those for piano the list includes: "Valse Romantique," the "Quatrième Valse," "Six Romances sans Paroles," "Les Préludes," "La Sonate," six "Etudes de Concert"; and for piano, violin and violoncello the "Deuxième Trio." Of her songs she mentions "L'Anneau d'Argent," "Fleur de Matin," "La Lune Paresseuse," "Viatique" and "Sans Amour." The "Scarf Dance," she said, was part of a ballet suite for orchestra, and should be heard with the other parts of the suite.

Madame Chaminade shows great wisdom in devoting herself to her own works on her present tour of this country. She is far more famous as a composer than as a performer, and tho she would doubtless give interesting interpretations of the works of other composers, she is an absolute authority, and the only one, on the works of Chaminade. Other pianists can play the other composers to us, but only Madame Chaminade herself can play them exactly as they should be played.

Like most great artists in all the arts, Madame Chaminade is a great lover of Nature. Her home near Paris, at Vésinet, which was the home of her childhood, is surrounded by shade trees and lawn. This, however, is not the real "unimproved" Nature. This she finds at her winter villa at Tamaris, in the South of France, where she can get away from the distractions of Paris and near to the

sea. For, said she, "I am most likely to be inspired when I am in the woods or by the sea, quite close to Nature."

She tells of her love for the dusk, à la Chopin, and in this connection, tells a marvelous tale, which evidently must be taken *"cum grano salis."*

She had referred to the mysticism, as she called it, of Schumann:

"Am I not a mystic myself? Perhaps. I have had strange experiences. But I have not allowed myself to go deeply into spiritism. It frightens me. Years ago, as I was passing through Bonn, I visited the house of Beethoven. I remained for a long time alone in the room where the master is said to have composed, and ran my fingers over the keys of his piano.

"Some time after, on my return to France, I was sitting at my own piano, alone, at nightfall, playing an andante of Beethoven's which I particularly admired. I love the dusk, and my servants have orders not to bring me lights when I am playing unless I ring for them. I was so completely carried away by the music that I had not noticed how dark it had grown.

"Suddenly, on glancing at the nearest window, I saw a flame hovering outside the pane. Thinking it might be the reflection of some light, I got up and looked out. But there was nothing far or near to account for the phenomenon. I tried to play again, and again the flame appeared, hovering about the window pane, but this time it was brighter. Thoroly frightened, I uttered a cry and ran out of the room. I am positive I saw the flame and did not merely imagine I saw it. Since then I have always thought the mysterious flame was—yes, the soul of Beethoven."

Besides the piano works, chamber music and songs which form the greater part of the list of her works, Madame Chaminade has written a "Lyric Symphony," for chorus and orchestra, several operatic works still unpublished and unperformed, among which is "La Sevillane," a comic opera in one act, and a ballet, "Callirhoë," from which the "Scarf Dance" is taken. It would be interesting, on this occasion of Chaminade's visit, to hear some of her orchestral compositions. That it would be a welcome relief from some of the long-winded and long-eared music of *some* of the "moderns" there can be no doubt!

New York City.

Bees

BY ALBERT R. LEDOUX, Ph.D.

IN Professor Bouvier's most interesting and instructive article on "Socialism Among Bees," in THE INDEPENDENT of October 8th, among a vast number of new and reauthenticated statements are one or two that are incorrect in fact, and hence have led the author into errors in conclusions:

"If you put a bee and some honey, pollen and water under a glass, the insect does not take the slightest notice of the food and dies in a futile effort to escape."

This is entirely the reverse of the experience of every bee-hunter. Convey a worker, seeking honey from a flower, to a glass or cup containing it, it almost instantly settles on the comb and gorges itself. Remove the cover, the bee flies straight for home, unloads and returns, again and again. Bees do not seem to go to special fields, "as ordered." They will be found on near-by flowers in the early morning, or on the sunny side of a hill; then gradually extend their range until afternoon. If you catch a bee before 9 a. m. you may be reasonably sure its hive is comparatively near. By 3 o'clock they may be miles from home. It is by the sense of smell that they are guided to the extra, unexpected store, not by the order of any "explorers" or "council." Go into a field where flowers have been killed by a sudden overnight frost. By 9 or 10 o'clock the bees are there, in the accustomed pasture; but no store rewards them today. Now burn some honeycomb on a heated stove and place some more on the rocks. *Up the wind* come the workers, circle about and light on the comb and fill themselves. Every bee-hunter knows this. Finally, when your pail is full of bees working on honeycomb, coming and going, close the lid and carry them off half a mile. *If on the line,* the bees you then release will return straight to the pail, after unloading at the hive. If off the line, they will first return to the original stand; then, not finding the pail, they will come to the new stand and again attack the comb.

Cornwall, N. Y.

The Messiahship of Christ

BY NATHANIEL SCHMIDT, A. M.

["The Prophet of Nazareth," Professor Schmidt's latest book, has created the widest discussion, and the following article deals with the problems raised by it. We have asked Mr. Crane, who was formerly Professor of New Testament History in Chicago Theological Seminary and now pastor of a Presbyterian church in Easton, Pa., to reply to it in the following article.—EDITOR.]

THERE are two important questions connected with the life of Jesus which today are seriously debated by scholars and, in course of time, must surely attract the attention of educated men in ever-widening circles. Did Jesus regard himself as the Messiah destined, while still alive or after death, to appear as the righteous king, the conqueror of the nations, the lord and judge of men, and the vice-gerent of God on earth, or as a prophet called to proclaim the coming of the Kingdom of Heaven and to set forth and exemplify the laws of that better order of society? And has the influence of his personality and teaching been exhausted in the life of historic Christianity, or is it likely to survive the cult and creed of the Christian Church as a spiritual force in the future progress of the human race?

If these questions could be settled by papal or apostolic authority, it would now be too late to discuss them. For Rome has spoken. In his recent "Syllabus," Pope Pius X has condemned as errors the following conclusions of modern scholarship:

"When Jesus exercised his ministry, he did not speak for the purpose of making himself known as the Messiah, nor were his miracles performed with a view to showing that he was;" "the doctrine as to Christ taught by John, Paul, and the councils of Nicæa, Chalcedon, and Ephesus, was not the doctrine taught by Christ, but was the doctrine concerning Jesus born of the Christian consciousness;" "Christ was not always conscious of his Messianic dignity;" and "it is permissible to concede that Christ as known to history was far superior to the Christ who is worshipped by faith."

To prevent further discussion of such and similar questions, the Encyclical recently publisht practically forbids all research in a scientific spirit, orders the dismissal of professors affected by modern thought, and prohibits clergy and laity alike to acquaint themselves with the facts and arguments presented by independent scholars. There can be no doubt as to the sincerity of the Pope's convictions or the earnestness of his desire to ward off what he can only look upon as real dangers to his Church. The lucid and comprehensive statement, in the "Syllabus," of modern theological positions, if it is his work, shows that he has made himself familiar with many important publications. It is to be regretted that he has not found it expedient to publish a more extended and thorogoing examination of the numerous exegetical, philological and historical questions upon which he touches. This would have added great weight to his opinion in the eyes of many of his fellow-students.

Conservative Protestants will attach more importance to the authority of certain Biblical statements upon this subject. It will seem to them decisive that the evangelists obviously believed Jesus to be the Messiah, that the Fourth Gospel places upon the lips of Jesus unmistakable claims to Christhood, and that the whole ministry of Paul as an apostle was based upon his firm conviction that the crucified Jesus thru his resurrection from the dead had been made manifest as the Christ.

There is not the slightest reason for

questioning the good faith of the evangelists or the genuineness of Paul's experience. The man who broke down the barrier between Jew and Gentile and wrote that *magna charta* of religious liberty, the Epistle to the Galatians, remains one of the most inspiring personalities in all history, even if he had little acquaintance with the real thought of Jesus, whom he never saw, as a child of his own age failed to discern the true interpretation of his strange psychic experience, and from his own premises, under the influence of this experience, developed a Christology utterly foreign to the mind of Jesus. The Fourth Gospel is the most wonderful literary production of early Christianity, and its author will forever stand forth as a man of deep insight, passion for the ideal, and spiritual independence, even tho it be recognized that his allegorizing method, the peculiar trend of his thought, and the purpose he had in view, rendered him incapable of giving an objective account of what Jesus said and did, and that such a transformation of the synoptic material as his work presents was possible only a century after the death of Jesus.

The first three Gospels are of priceless value to us, not only because they still reveal, when intelligently read, an earlier strand of tradition indicating at least the outlines of the real life and teaching of Jesus, but because they allow us to see how naturally, without conscious intention, from external pressure and tendencies operating within, narratives and sayings came to undergo numberless modifications, as they past from lip to lip, and from record to record, until they reflected the new estimate of the incomparable teacher demanded by the growth of the Church.

The question whether Jesus was the Messiah must be determined by the same methods with which the solution of other historical problems is sought. In my book entitled "The Prophet of Nazareth," of which a new and revised edition has now been publisht, I attempted to give to readers interested in the life of Jesus a comprehensive and critical view of the various aspects of this great historic problem. Hence I discust not only the supposed Messianic prophecies, but also the alleged Messianic types in the Hebrew Scriptures. It seemed expedient to point out the passing of typology and the interpretation of the facts that has taken its place. For this accomplished revolution in exegesis is itself typical of the similar change that Messianic prophecy is going thru. There is, indeed, no more evidence that any passage in the Hebrew Bible refers to Jesus of Nazareth, or even to the Messiah expected by some Jews in his time, than that the unfinished human sacrifice on Mount Moriah was intended, or understood by Jewish saints, as a type of the completed human sacrifice on Calvary. The very term "Messianic prophecy" should be banished from the field of Old Testament interpretation.

In the extant Jewish literature of the two centuries immediately preceding and the two centuries immediately following our era, the figure of the Messiah does appear, but quite as often it is not found, in the pictures of the coming reign of God. The material for tracing its growth and determining its character at the time of Jesus is discouragingly scanty. The passages in the Psalter of Solomon (ca. 60 B. C.) are important. Those in the apocalypses of Baruch and Ezra have suffered somewhat in transmission by Christian hands, and are too late (the reign of Domitian) to be used with confidence for the early part of the century. The date of the Parables of Enoch is uncertain.

In the Synoptic Gospels, Jesus is proclaimed as the Messiah by celestial voices, by demons, by Simon Peter at Cæsarea Philippi, by the crowds on Palm Sunday, and by the centurion. The evangelists were convinced that heaven and hell knew the secret of his Messiahship, but these miraculous disclosures cannot be regarded seriously by modern historians. Peter, no doubt, exprest his opinion that Jesus was the Messiah. But the acceptance by Jesus of this title is found in a manifestly late addition to Matthew's Gospel (xvi:17-19). In Mark viii:30, Peter's words are immediately followed by Jesus's charge to his disciples not to say to men that he was the Messiah, which also is recorded in Matthew xvi:20, after the interpolation. The whole *mise en scéne* of the Messianic entry into Jerusalem is as clearly drawn

from the prophecy of Zechariah as the flight to Egypt was translated into history from a misunderstood word in Hosea. As the great miracles said to have accompanied the death of Jesus (the eclipse, the earthquake, the rending of the veil in the temple, and the rising of the dead from their tombs) probably did not occur, there was no cause for the alleged exclamation by the centurion. What happened in the pontifical palace we do not know, no disciple of Jesus having been present; and it is, therefore, a matter of only secondary importance whether, in a later time, he was supposed to have virtually declined to answer the question of the high priest (Matthew, Luke), or to have affirmed his Messiahship (Mark).

It has been generally thought that Jesus avoided such titles as "the Messiah" or "the Son of David" in order not to raise false expectations or to give wrong impressions as to the kind of Messiah he was, but chose to designate himself exclusively as "the Son of Man" in order to indicate a more spiritual Messiahship by suggesting his incarnation as a man, his lowly and humble character, his ideal manhood, or his celestial humanity. But the only Aramaic term that Jesus can have used, *bar nasha,* simply designates the individual of the human species, means "man," "the man." It has no other significance in any Aramaic dialect, or in any passage in extant Aramaic literature. To the ears of Aramaic-speaking people it can have conveyed no other meaning. It is nowhere used as a Messianic title, and from its very nature could not be so employed. To have attempted to coin so general a term into a specific title would have been to invite constant misunderstanding. When Jesus said: "The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath, so that man (*bar nasha*) is lord even of the Sabbath" (Mark ii:27-28), his hearers naturally understood him to affirm that man, for whose sake the institution was made, was not to be its slave, but to have control of it. Furthermore, he must have realized that this radical construction would necessarily be put upon his words, and that no one would take his meaning to be "therefore the Messiah is lord of the Sabbath," a wholly illogical conclusion, as Grotius observed. The saying is so unmistakably genuine, and the true interpretation so obvious, that this passage alone is sufficient to prove that Jesus used the term *bar nasha* in the sense it invariably has in Aramaic literature.

But there are other instances of the same usage. Some persons having objected to the assurance given by Jesus to a sick man that his sins were forgiven, on the ground that no one but God could forgive sins, he maintained that man (*bar nasha*) had a right to forgive sins (Mark ii:10). Shocked by the vicious remark that his success as a healer was due to Beelzebub, he declared that any sin against man might be pardoned, but that blasphemy against the Holy Spirit, by whose power he was convinced that he had wrought his cures, could not be forgiven (Matthew xii:32). In both of these sayings the contrast is between man and God, and must have been so understood by his hearers. Jesus may have said: "The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests, but man hath not where to lay his head" (Matthew viii:20). Two of my most thoughtful and sympathetic critics differ as to whether this would be natural as a proverb or an epigram coined on the spot. The reviewer in *The Spectator* thinks it would, the reviewer in THE INDEPENDENT questions it. In the second edition I have myself suggested as an alternative *bar nasha haden*, "this son of man." Contrasting himself with John, Jesus may have said: "A man comes eating and drinking, and they say, Behold, a gluttonous man and a wine-bibber!" (Matthew xi:19). But, in the new edition, I have pointed out that the saying can scarcely be original in its present form. There are passages where the parallel accounts show that "the Son of Man" has been substituted for "I," and others containing the phrase that are manifestly reflections of the evangelists. Scholars, dealing exclusively with the Greek text, have shown long ago the secondary character of the predictions of the death and resurrection of "the Son of Man" and the Synoptic apocalypse foretelling his return upon the clouds of heaven.

The strength of the philological argument does not depend on the number of sayings that by its aid can be shown to

be genuine, but on the evidence it furnishes that in sayings of undoubted genuineness Jesus used the term *bar nasha* in its ordinary generic sense of "man," and not as a Messianic title, or as a designation of himself. His command to his disciples not to say that he was the Messiah, his opposition to kingly rule and all lordship, his ideal of humble service excluding self-assertion and authority over men, receive their true significance when it is recognized that he never referred to himself as "the Son of Man," or claimed any Messianic title whatever. He did not lay down one moral law for himself and another for his disciples, nor one for this life and another for a future condition.

In proportion as the critical study of the records revealed a human character of marvelous beauty and strength and a teaching strikingly original, lofty and suggestive, the question forced itself upon my mind what place this great prophetic personality would be likely to hold in the future development of the human race. This led to the writing of the last chapters.

The reception accorded to this work has, in some respects, been most gratifying. Nothing could better illustrate the change that has come over the world since the days of Strauss and Renan than the respectful and appreciative attitude shown by conservatives as well as liberals toward a life of Jesus far more radical than theirs. There has, indeed, been no lack of even strongly worded dissent, but it has, for the most part, been couched in courteous language and accompanied by generous recognition of honesty, scholarly integrity, and reverence for truth. Theological hatred of the old sort seems to survive only in the darker sections of the Church. Absolute fairness cannot, of course, be expected. Some distinguished English divines sought to discredit the book by emphasizing my high regard for Bruno Bauer and Van Manen and allowing their readers to infer that I shared the views of these scholars on the Pauline question, which they knew was not the case. An eminent Scotch theologian informed his readers that I had once held all of Paul's epistles to be spurious. When his attention was called to this misrepresentation, he offered to mention the fact in some book review, if I wished to be "exonerated!" I have had to live without the "exoneration." A Western professor of theology charged me with plagiarism from the articles in the "Encyclopedia Biblica" on "Son of Man" and "Son of God." In this case I must plead guilty, and can only adduce in extenuation that I wrote those articles myself. Here and abroad critics have represented me as a follower of Lietzmann and Wellhausen in my interpretation of the phrase "Son of Man." I set forth my view fully in a paper presented to the Society for Biblical Literature and Exegesis in 1895 and published in the *Journal of Biblical Literature* early in 1896, several months before the appearance of Lietzmann's book. It was not until the following year that Wellhausen came to the defense of the new view. But these are all matters of small significance; while it seems to me important that men occupying widely divergent theological positions, in the Church and without, should have been willing to walk with me in unfamiliar paths to catch new glimpses of that marvelous life, "full of grace and truth."

On the other hand, I had hoped for more serious criticism of the kind that helps an author to discover his errors and to correct his perspective. It is a sad sign of the lack of vitality characteristic of "orthodoxy" at the present time that it has so little energy to defend its positions. It talks wearily of errors having been refuted long ago and is a bit vexed that they will not stay refuted, indulges in shoulder shrugs or sighs according to the prevailing mood, and runs away with the dangerous book to hide it from the children, but cannot arouse itself to a manly effort to marshal facts against facts, and to meet argument with argument. The only noteworthy criticism has come from men more or less affected by modern views. The authority of Professor Dalman has been quoted against my interpretation of the term "Son of Man." He agrees with other Aramaists that *bar nasha* was the phrase used by Jesus, that this term occurs in the various Aramaic dialects and in the Galilean from the earliest documents onward, that in all Aramaic literature it has no other sense than "man," "the man," and that it never

has a Messianic significance; but he conjectures, from its absence in certain brief inscriptions of early date, that it may not have come into common use in Galilee in the time of Jesus and may have been given a peculiar sense by him. There is no positive evidence to support this conjecture; the probability is strongly against it, as the phrase occurs in its ordinary sense a century later in the earliest specimens we have of Galilean Aramaic, and long before the Christian Era in the Judean dialect, and no weight is given to it by such specialists as Wellhausen, Nöldeke, Marti and Bevan.

Some scholars think that Jesus did not regard himself as actually the Messiah, but as destined to be clothed with this dignity in a future existence, and therefore could refer to the Messiah in the third person. They eagerly embrace the conjecture that there was a figure in Babylonian mythology designated as "the man." But no evidence of this has as yet been produced. On the other hand, "the man" and "the son of man" figured as cosmic magnitudes in Gnosticism, and also in the thought of India, which furnished its quota to that compound of Greek and Oriental speculation. An influence from this source should not, therefore, be characterized as improbable.

Friendly critics have exprest their fear that I have weakened my case by breaking with the scholastic tradition as to the priority of Mark and the Greek Logia book. In reality, this tradition itself is being constantly undermined by the growing tendencies to recognize an original Aramaic gospel, a narrative element in the Aramaic Logia of Matthew referred to by Papias, the priority of these Logia to Mark, the larger number of sayings in the First Gospel whose genuineness becomes manifest when translated into Aramaic, and the numerous later additions in this widely read and frequently copied work. But my main contention is scarcely affected at all by these literary questions.

A lack of acquaintance with Martineau has been regretted by a sympathetic reviewer as "the one serious gap in Professor Schmidt's scholarly equipment for his undertaking." I read Martineau's "Seat of Authority in Religion" soon after its publication. In the "Encyclopedia Biblica" I quoted it. Martineau's treatment of the term "son of man" always seemed to me very unsatisfactory. But his discussion of Jesus's attitude toward the Messiahship is deeply significant. In the second edition of my book (p. 100) I have referred to it. In a future revision I hope to add a chapter on "The Prophetic Consciousness of Jesus," as well as one on "The Christian Messiah" and another on "The Synoptic Question." Jesus did not express his sense of a prophetic calling in the same manner as the earlier prophets. But neither did John the Baptist. "Thus saith the Lord" was the formula of their mantic inspiration; John did not suggest that he was inspired, but said: "I tell you," "I say unto you," and Jesus followed his example.

A reviewer in *The International Journal of Ethics* shows, in an extended and searching criticism, that those opinions of mine which he deems erroneous, "revolutionary" and "iconoclastic" may be traced back to "the idea that Jesus was nothing more than man." I am inclined to think that he is right. If it were possible for me to conceive of Jesus as having been anything else than a human being, I should probably be disposed to accept as genuine precisely those alleged utterances of his that now seem to me most clearly spurious, and to look upon all others in the light of these. Athanasius would then, no doubt, appear to me as an "evolutionary," "stating in a new way and accepting for new reasons" the estimate of himself Jesus had attempted to convey, "so far as his disciples were able to receive." But that Jesus was a man, and nothing but a man, does not seem to me to be a debatable question. What kind of a man he was concerns me deeply; and to find that out has been the object of my researches.

If Jesus was not the Messiah that was to come, shall we look for another? Orthodox Jews are still doing this, while the reformed Jews have abandoned as an *ignis fatuus* this eschatological expectation that has cost Israel such untold sufferings. Christian Adventists expect the return of Jesus as the Messiah in very much the same sense, but the majority within the Church has quietly dropped this Messianic program, with its pageant

in the sky and real kingly reign on earth. If Jesus was not the Christ in the Pauline, Johannine and Athanasian sense, are we in need of such a being? There is something pathetic in the plea that it is necessary for "the masses," for large numbers of men who would otherwise not be brought under the influence of Jesus. Leave the children their Santa Claus! O ye of little faith, why do ye not trust in the truth? Why do ye not perceive that the children have outgrown their nursery tales, that "the masses" are turning away from the creed and cult of the Church, because there has dawned upon them the ideal of a community of men, not saved by sacramental magic or professions of faith, but by righteousness and love; not ruled by kings and lords, but ruling themselves and directing their common concerns as brothers and fellow-workers; not placing even voluntarily their conscience in any man's keeping, but seeking earnestly and in freedom for the truth and cultivating the power to know and to choose for themselves the right path?

If Jesus had prophetic vision of this ideal and lived himself in harmony with it, if he rose above the subtlest temptations to exercise lordship over men, if he refused to think of himself as their king and the arbiter of their destiny, if he cherished no hope for himself of future exaltation, either as Jewish Messiah or as universal spiritual sovereign, if he understood the law of the soul's real greatness and sought it in unselfish ministry to all, then a glory surrounds his personality such as no self-assertion could give it, and his message to the modern world becomes one of tremendous significance. Then he still marches in the van of human progress, and there is no jarring note in the music with which for ages to come he will stir the hearts of men. I have ventured to believe that such was the character of his manhood.

Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.

The Messiahship of Christ

BY THE REV. LOUIS B. CRANE

Author of "The Teaching of Jesus Concerning the Holy Spirit."

THERE need be no discussion of the first point which is raised in Professor Schmidt's paper. Such questions as the paper deals with are not to be settled by papal interdict. Scholarship must investigate the sources of our knowledge of Jesus. If those sources will not stand the merciless searchlight of sincere and painstaking investigation, then we must revise our New Testaments and redistribute the emphasis of Christianity. But the passion for truth is not the exclusive possession of the writers in the "Encyclopedia Biblica." It may even be suspected among the motives of the Holy Father himself. But it is a separate question when scholarship scientific and reverent has examined the facts, whether or not the Pope as pope is justified in condemning views which in his opinion work harm to the Church. The Church is a voluntary organization and it would seem that its head, who holds in submission all the members, has a right to rule it according to his judgment, whether he regards that judgment to be infallible or not.

In his evident impatience with the Holy See and with his critics in general, Professor Schmidt betrays a lack of confidence in his conclusions. The Church, according to his program, is destined to pass away in cult and creed. Its dying struggles should therefore arouse our pity while we patiently await the complete victory of the truth. It was long, to be sure, before Santa Claus (his own comparison) was discredited by now grown-up children. But truth finally triumphed and the myth was doomed.

Can we not wait for the tradition of the Messiah to pass in like manner? The whole fraternity of modern scholars is at one with our author in demanding that

Christianity vindicate its claims to acceptance on the ground of fact. The issue is not one of critical method. The real question is whether or not we are to admit all the facts before we pass judgment. The Gospel history contains statements of two classes of alleged occurrences—those that are upon the level of ordinary human attainment, and those that claim to be supernatural. To bar the latter without question and to accept the former only is not scientific. If our sources have on other grounds a right to be heard, the presence of the supernatural is not in itself a bar to credence. This is the real point at issue between the two classes of Biblical critics known respectively as radical and conservative. The former not only reject the evidence of the Gospel records in passages which contain the suspicious material—they will not hear evidence. This we hold is not fair, and Professor Schmidt, with all his learning and skill in dealing with the other class of occurrences, it seems to us, falls into this error. Indeed, he admits that the reviewer is right who traces his conclusions to the preconception that Jesus was no more than a man.

But surely the critical study of the Gospels demands a prior weighing of the supernatural element. Was Jesus the Messiah? is the question. We naturally ask, What Jesus? The Jesus of the Gospel records, or the Jesus as reconstructed by alteration and rearrangement of the Gospels? And if the latter be answered, let us see what figure Professor Schmidt's Jesus presents. We use here his book, "The Prophet of Nazareth," as well as the foregoing article. He first rejects the Fourth Gospel as of no value for the question. We do not stop to quarrel with him here. The Fourth Gospel is not needed. There is enough without it for our purpose. He then draws a line thru the Synoptic Gospels. On one side of this line is the true Jesus, he thinks, and on the other are all the accumulations of tradition which loving tho misguided disciples have added to the picture. And here we have a marvelous thing. How was it that men who loved Jesus and who were so profoundly influenced by him were unable to tell the truth? He was to them the Truth. From him they derived a horror of falsehood and insincerity. And yet they proceeded immediately upon his death to exhibit a carelessness about the truth which resulted in the course of a generation and a half in its utter defeat!

And so it comes about that what we celebrate at Christmas time is—nothing. There was no miraculous conception, nor any birth in Bethlehem. The visit of the Magi and the flight into Egypt are alike impossible. The miracles of Jesus are rejected *en bloc*. The transfiguration goes likewise. Jesus did not eat the Passover with his disciples and so, of course, could not have instituted the Lord's Supper. His betrayal by Judas is not likely. Neither was he crucified by the Roman authorities. The resurrection never took place. He did work some cures by psychic power. He did relieve some nervous sufferers who were thought to be possessed by demons, which belief he shared. But many men can do these things now. But he never raised the dead or walked upon the water or fed the 5,000. Jairus's daughter was in a deep comatose sleep. Jesus was calm and collected in a storm, and this probably became distorted into a belief that he walked upon the water. In some of his cures he was not permanently successful. (Does he himself not tell the story about the demon coming back with seven others?) In other cases he failed altogether; for instance, in his own country, where he could do no mighty works.

And so we have left us the figure of a man—a prophet who protested against the prevailing Pharisaic ideals of religion and morals, and who died a martyr to his convictions.

So much for the portrait of Jesus. His teaching is subjected to the same rigorous criticism. The sermon on the mount is probably his, but it must be much reduced in size and diluted in strength to comply with the critical requirements. Many of Jesus's isolated sayings are taken from him. His apocalyptic discourses are almost wholly the creations of later days. We have left his parables, and these yield a body of ethical teaching about two great themes—the Kingdom of Heaven and the Father in Heaven.

We have left so much therefore of the person and teaching of Jesus. The suspicion did not escape Professor Schmidt

that perhaps even this much was not salvable, but he was able to allay it. He is sure that there was a person named Jesus.

But the methods by which he eliminates so large a portion of the Gospel narratives must interest every one. We cannot be satisfied to hear that he has methods. We must ourselves test them.

And first, there is the principle already referred to, tho it is not expressly stated by our author, that the presence of the supernatural is a cause for suspicion. Second, there is the presupposition that the disciples, tho they were constantly with Jesus, did not understand him before or after his death. Consequently, if we can gather from their writings what they understood Jesus to be or to say, the truth is just the opposite. This is, of course, Schmiedel's famous principle.

But when these two canons have been applied for example to the words of Jesus there is left a considerable number of passages which have hitherto been understood in a Messianic sense. Among these are the "Son of Man" passages. Not all of them, however, for most of them, according to Schmidt, were added to the original Gospel material by the disciples of a later age. They come from a time when Christians believed that the term was Messianic. Finding an old Jewish apocalypse referring in certain passages to the Son of Man (derived from Daniel vii), and thinking erroneously that the allusion was to Jesus, they added the apocalypse to the Gospel record. But we may ask how they came to think that "Son of Man" referred to Jesus, and how did the disciples begin to think that Jesus was the Messiah if he never thought so and combated the idea so strongly during his life. If the traditional notions of Messianic prophecy were accepted we might account for these supposed facts, but Professor Schmidt has swept all these into the discard. The very term "Messianic prophecies" should be banished, he says. If there had been a belief current in Jesus's day that a personal Messiah was to come it might have come to pass that popular belief attributed Messiahship to Jesus even against his will and belief. But we are allowed no such way out. The misinterpretation of Jesus's words, the misinterpretation of so-called prophecy, the growth of misinterpretation into Church opinion and the promulgation of such belief in the Gospels must all have taken place in the interval between Jesus's death and the First Gospel's date of composition. This date was, according to most critics, about the year 70 A. D. Forty years for such a reversal of facts! Professor Schmidt agrees that this is too short a time and so is forced to push the composition of his First Gospel (Matthew, not Mark, as most think) down to about 100 A. D. This Gospel contained a genuine kernel due to its Aramaic source, but, in addition, misinformation, misinterpretation and misrepresentation of the facts about Jesus which had developed in sixty or seventy years in a Church devoted to his memory and believing all the while that it was possessed of his Spirit. Even if we could accept the heroic measure of dating all the Gospels after 100, to render this possible, the supposition would be utterly incredible.

But in that original Aramaic source which Professor Schmidt values there are certain references to the Son of Man which we have always thought Messianic. What shall we do with these? There are not many left, to be sure. Only four out of sixty-nine are genuine, we are told. But even four are four too many if they are against us. Professor Schmidt does not find them troublesome, however. He finds nothing Messianic in them. Jesus used the term, when he did use it, neither as a designation of himself nor as a Messianic title. The phrase meant nothing more than "the individual of the human species." Genuine words of Jesus must be translatable into Aramaic, and the only Aramaic term possible here was *bar nasha*, and that meant "man." So we have "Man is lord of the Sabbath," "Foxes have holes, but man has not where to lay his head," "Whosoever shall speak a word against man it shall be forgiven him," etc., "Man has power to forgive sins." The first and the third of these interpretations might be possible if the theory was otherwise workable. But the second and fourth texts mean nothing at all. A man comes to Jesus desiring to follow him, and Jesus must answer with a word that fits the situation. No general comparison between

foxes and men will do. The best that our author can do here is to interpret: "The beast is not deprived of his home and hearth by his convictions; . . . whereas man's life is full of danger and uncertainty."

Likewise, in the case of the fourth of the instances cited it is difficult to conceive of a man winning favor as a prophet among the Jews who could declare that man and not God alone has power to forgive sins. So that, allowing the principle, it is impossible to apply it. But must we allow it? Did Jesus never speak Greek? Of course, Aramaic was his mother tongue, but must he not have known Greek, and might he not have used it on occasion in speaking to his disciples? Admit the possibility and the whole *bar nasha* argument is crippled, if not disabled. Then again, it is extremely doubtful what the Aramaic equivalent of the Greek words translated "son of man" would have been. Scholars are divided on the question whether this term *bar nasha* was in use at all in Galilee in the time of Christ. Professor Schmidt builds his theory on the unproved supposition that it was impossible to make any distinction between "man" and "son of man" in the language spoken by Jesus. Dalman calls this a grievous error and says a careful observation of the biblical Aramaic alone would have rendered it impossible. And Dalman asks very pertinently why it is, if Jesus said "man" and not "son of man," we never have the Greek phrase "son of man" in any passage where the sense is manifestly "man." It might be expected, for example, in just that passage in Mark from which one of Schmidt's illustrations is drawn. "The Sabbath was made for *man.*" Considering the presence of the phrase "son of man" in the following clause, we ought to expect it here, and read, "The Sabbath was made for the son of man, therefore the son of man is lord even of the Sabbath."

Still further, even if the phrase was used which in common speech meant simply the man or man, it is not unlikely that Jesus, who frequently put new meanings into old phrases, and whose ministry might be described as the revelation of the unsuspected content of the old, may have used such a phrase with an emphasis all his own. At any rate the four passages containing "son of man" which Schmidt allows to remain in the Gospels are the only ones in which "man" is at all possible as a translation, while in all the others rejected by him it is impossible. His theory rests on the very difficult contention that *all* of these are spurious. If one should be adjudged genuine on other grounds the whole theory falls. Or would Professor Schmidt say it could not be genuine just because it contained the expression "son of man" in a distinctly Messianic sense? We hope not, and we believe not.

In this way, by means of a wholesale discrediting of all Messianic prophecy, by means of his Aramaic *bar nasha,* by additions and interpolations, he succeeds in eliminating the direct references of Jesus to his Messiahship. It is true that with so corrupt a source as he conceives our Gospels to be almost anything may be done. But nevertheless, even after such a radical treatment, there remains a subtle, intangible, pervasive something about the Gospels that is of the very essence, and that something is unquestionably Messianic. To take this away is impossible without destroying the Gospels. Professor Schmidt has left a prophet Jesus, whom he describes in glowing terms and whose ethical teaching he deems sufficient to redeem the world. But after he has reduced his material by so large a proportion of its bulk, how are we to insure the salvage that he offers us against the opinions of the next ingenious scholar? The criteria which Professor Schmidt employs are subjective. It may appear to another that even the prophet is a mythical figure. A text ought to be known by the company it keeps. Even the genuine passages which are left to us by one scholar as innocuous to his theory are decided to be of the accidents and not of the essence by one with another critical axe to grind. It surely is not too much to say that historical suspicion of the New Testament such as this will wait long before acceptance by serious biblical critics.

In conclusion, it may be said that tho the spirit and temper of the writer of book and article have been very justly praised by all schools of theological thought, nevertheless, none of his dis-

tinctive positions has won acceptance by any considerable number of scholars. Some of his reviewers may have done him injustice—this one may unconsciously do so—but these two quotations from scholars of widely different points of view may be sufficient to show the characteristic attitude of theological learning toward his attempt.

Wernle, in the *Theologische Literatur Zeitung*, says:

"The entire narrative of the Gospels as we have them is immersed in the Messianic . . . he who will adopt Schmidt's hypothesis must conceive that Jesus was totally misunderstood by the disciples in spite of his efforts to the contrary, and that the oldest picture of Jesus in the Gospels has everywhere been transformed into the opposite. And this . . . is in the highest degree improbable (seltsam)."

Vos, in the *Princeton Theological Review*, says:

"The problem is not to explain away certain Messianic elements in the sources, but to wipe out the pervasive Messianic character of these sources, and that in such a way as to retain of the de-Messianized material something substantial enough out of which to construct a lifelike, plausible plan of the life and teachings of Jesus. We do not believe that with all his critical acumen, historical grasp and literary skill the author has succeeded in doing it."

EASTON, PA.

A Little More About Saloons

[The article, entitled "What I Know About Saloons," in our issue of September 10th, has provoked so much discussion that we are glad to reopen our columns to the author so that he can clear up some misunderstandings and relate some further experiences.—EDITOR.]

IN your issue of September 10th you were good enough to publish some amateur observations of mine on saloons. By "amateur" I mean amateur as regards writing, not as regards saloons. I know a good deal about saloons, and I know a little more about writing now than I did before you published my article. I was sincerely surprised to see the attention which these random jottings of mine called forth, and to find that I was supposed to be advocating Sunday baseball as a substitute for Sunday closing and a solution of the saloon problem generally. Every notice of the article, without exception, I think, gave this interpretation to my remarks. One Brooklyn clergyman, who seemed irritated, wrote for my name and address, adding: "I would like to look him up and see whether he is competent to be an unprejudiced instructor in morals to Christian people." I an instructor in morals to Christian people! The Lord forbid! I wouldn't presume to instruct a cat in morals, let alone a Christian. I only presumed to write on saloons because, from long acquaintance, I thought myself competent to do so. In the course of so doing I happened to devote about one hundred words out of over five thousand to the effect of Sunday baseball on Sunday saloons. I feel that I must have exprest myself very badly to give the impression I did. My original statement was:

"In combating the saloon I want to register my sincere conviction that there is nothing that will take a saloon bunch away from the saloon except baseball. The masses are crazy over baseball. They like it better than the theater, better than any show, better than the saloon. On Sundays all thru summer when baseball games are running, the saloons are emptied. And the men are not only not drinking, they are also saving money and sitting out in the open air. I believe Sunday baseball is the strongest enemy the saloon has got among saloon habitués. The churches fight Sunday amusements, and are particularly earnest against Sunday baseball, and I confess that baseball makes a lot of noise. Nevertheless, baseball is a perfectly clean, decent, innocent amusement, and I solemnly register my belief that among drinking workingmen it is the saloon's only competitor."

By reason of this, numerous newspapers and magazines quoted me as favoring Sunday baseball in place of Sunday closing, and the clergyman wrote that I was probably connected with the saloon business or the Sunday baseball business any way.

Now, I never for one moment advocated Sunday baseball as a substitute for Sunday closing or a solution of the saloon problem. I offered no solution of that problem. I left that to my betters. I believe absolutely in Sunday closing. I did not suppose there was any person of sense or decency who did not. I not only believe in Sunday closing, but I would be glad to know that every drop of alcoholic drink had been eliminated from the face of the earth. The appetite for it has been a handicap which I have had to carry all my life. It has injured my health and my prospects; hurt me socially, financially and physically; saddened the lives of the women of my family. I suppose that alcohol is useful in medicine. But I think the good it may do there is so greatly overbalanced by the harm it does elsewhere that it would be a benefit to the world to have it swept out of existence.

Now that I have stated my personal position, we may discuss things as they are. The manufacture of alcoholic drinks will not be prohibited yet awhile, so the only thing to do is to deal with the question locally, while the breweries and distilleries pour out their products in other localities.

Sunday closing will not stop Sunday drinking. Men will drink at home, in clubs, in secret drinking places. It will, however, very greatly reduce it, as I know personally that it has done in Essex County, N. J., under the administration of the "bishop's" law by Sheriff Frank H. Sommer. In my article I emphasized midnight closing more than Sunday closing, because many people who are convinced of the evils of the latter do not at all understand the dangers of the all-night saloon, particularly the Saturday all-night saloon. Now, as to Sunday baseball. The clergyman already mentioned says that:

"In Brooklyn the saloons near the baseball fields, whenever the professional games are played, reap a rich harvest. I know of one saloon open on Sunday which was the headquarters of a baseball team for Sunday games. That did not look as if Sunday baseball were an enemy of its business."

This is true superficially, but shows how a person not thoroly familiar with his subject may misunderstand surface conditions. A saloon near a ball field reaps a harvest whenever there is a game. But that is from the crowd coming and going. The men do not sit there all day drinking. They only stop in for a drink and then go on to the grounds. There are so many of them that it makes a harvest for the saloonkeeper, but it is not nearly so injurious to the men themselves as their ordinary Sunday sessions. Saloons at a distance from the grounds which during winter are crowded all day with men who sit there from morning till night, are emptied on baseball Sundays. About half way between Orange Valley and Mountain Station, N. J., on what is called the Swamp Line trolley, there is a ball field where semi-professional games are played every Sunday in summer. In the days before Sunday closing saloons all thru the "Valley"—a factory section—were emptied on these days, and it is a fact, known to me personally, that some Valley saloonkeepers voluntarily closed their saloons such afternoons because they had no business. This ball ground is so far from the center of population that nobody would establish a saloon there for the sake of the ball-day patronage alone. In other cases, where city ball grounds are surrounded by saloons, I don't see why ordinances could not be past prohibiting a saloon within a certain distance of a ball ground, just as is done with churches. It would be more reasonable, for the churchgoers are not likely to be tempted by the saloons, while the baseball patrons are.

Take, for instance, a great professional game, like that between New York and Chicago, at the New York Polo Grounds, attended by 35,000 people. Half an hour before the game begins the seats are a solid mass of humanity, and still the people pour out of the elevated road chute in countless multitudes. These people do not descend to the street at all; they come straight from the elevated into the grounds. They cannot go into saloons. Immediately after the game, it is true, saloons in the neighborhood will be found crowded. But half an hour later they are not crowded. And those who stop in for a drink are only a drop in the bucket. Fifty would "crowd" one of those saloons. These games are of course

on weekdays, but it would be the same on Sunday, only that more workingmen would be present.

Amateur and semi-professional baseball are more effective than professional in emptying the workingmen's little neighborhood saloons, because the men know the players, and many who would not care enough for the game itself to leave the saloon will go thru friendship or local pride.

In endeavoring to elevate any section of the population, it seems to me that you have got to find their highest level, the highest thing in which they are interested, and work from that. I believe every elevating thing, libraries, museums, lecture halls, should be open on Sunday. It is the workingman's only day of leisure, the only day on which they can become acquainted with these accumulated treasures of civilization. Such places will doubtless attract a certain percentage of boys and young men and keep them from drifting into the saloon on Sunday. But the "saloon bunch," the element which has already formed the habit of sitting around a saloon all day Sunday, will not go to the library or museum any more than they will to church. They are not interested in such things. They are, however, wildly interested in baseball, which is harmless and to a certain extent elevating and beneficial. Therefore it seems to me it is the part of good sense to foster and cultivate this interest, not suppress it. In places like the Oranges all that is necessary is to let them play; not forbid it by law. In the large cities every open space set aside and used on Sunday is an enemy to the saloon. The only objection is the noise of their yelling. I have observed that when I myself am at a game the yelling does not annoy me at all; but when I want a quiet Sunday afternoon on the porch, it annoys me somewhat. By a Sherlock Holmes mental process I conclude that it may be the same with other people. People who want a quiet Sunday have their rights as well as saloon bums and baseball fiends. In this, as in other things, the greatest good to the greatest number is the only right rule. The elevated roads in New York are a great annoyance to the people who live beside them. But their interests had to be subordinated to those of the whole city.

The human race can be elevated thru its amusements as well as its work and education, and amusements are perhaps the nicest gage of the grade of civilization. Roman civilization, with all its greatness, is definitely stamped by the fact that its people found their greatest amusement in watching human beings killed. It seems to me that any country in which even the habitual frequenters of saloons find an absorbing interest in so clean, healthy and manly a sport as baseball is to be congratulated, and that that interest should be fostered, even by the government.

It is interesting to note in this connection that since the appearance of my former article—not that there is any relation between the two—Gen. George W. Wingate, chairman of the athletics committee of the New York Board of Education, has started a movement to open the playgrounds of the New York schools for Sunday athletics. To my mind society has got to come to the point where it will take official cognizance of the amusement and entertainment of the people, as well as their education. It now provides libraries. They are useful. In the Stickney Memorial Library, in Orange, N. J., I have seen Italian boys, sons of the steerage, sitting in the children's room absorbed in a book. But there are large numbers to whom these things do not appeal, and it would be no more unreasonable to provide amusement for them than for the bookishly inclined. The New York street kids love the nickelodeon, for instance. Why shouldn't the school board give free houseroom to these shows in the schoolhouses evenings and Sundays, only providing that no moving picture be used which is not first submitted to some educational authority? Here society would catch the street kid on a thing that he is crazy over, but with everything objectionable eliminated. The present evening lectures of the school board do not exactly fill this field. Some of them in certain neighborhoods, as in the American Museum of Natural History, are largely attended. Others, in what might be called saloon territory, I have seen very slimly attended, indeed. Why

shouldn't there be free dancing classes evenings and Sundays in the New York schoolhouses? The dancing halls in the slum quarters are packed, and many of them are run in connection with saloons, in some cases the use of the room being given in consideration of a certain amount of drinks being ordered. Dancing can be made very good physical training if it is taught in an educational way. But that should be only incidental. The point should be to let the kids amuse themselves with all danger removed.

I am inclined to agree with the Prohibitionists that local option is not much good unless the dry territory extends for a considerable distance. Greeley, Col., the town founded in response to Horace Greeley's injunction, "Go West, young man," is the only perfectly dry town I ever happened to strike. I could not find anything to drink there, and they told me there really wasn't anything. But two and a half miles away there is a little village (Evans) which seemingly exists merely to serve the vices of Greeley. Nearly every building in the place is a saloon, and the place is full of disreputable women. Colorado City, as is well known in Colorado, used to serve the same function for Colorado Springs, tho it is now much toned down, its distinctively high rolling character being submerged under more recent industrial and residence features. In Colorado Springs itself, long a nominally dry town, one can get a bottle of whiskey as easily as a bottle of medicine in any drug store—or could when I was there. The drug stores sold so openly and lavishly that the saloon people in Colorado City raised a great public outcry against them for cutting into the saloon business without paying a saloon license. In Fort Collins, a dry town, I was taken to a "club" upstairs in a hotel. I was introduced and made a member of this club on the spot. The "club" was purely and simply a barroom, and men were lying about drunk in it. In a Fort Collins restaurant, also, I walked thru a door pointed out by a waiter and found myself in a little box of a place where bottled stuff was on sale. In Des Moines, a dry town, in the '90s, a good and respectable citizen took me back into the prescription room of a drug store, and we bought drinks the same as in a saloon. Drug stores often sell drinks in their prescription rooms in license States. I have bought drinks in the back rooms of drug stores in New York State towns which had saloons, the saloons paying license money into the city treasury, while the drug stores did not.

Passing to Kansas, a Prohibition State, in Kingsley, Larned and other small towns I found the blind pig in the livery stable. It was always in a box stall, where one found a plank across some packing cases, and bottled beer and whiskey for sale. Nothing is sold by the glass here. The stuff in these blind pigs is always more poisonous and higher priced than anywhere else. They buy the cheapest and poorest stuff, doctor it, and then sell it at an outrageous price. The blind pig also encourages whiskey drinking, as does every species of secret and illicit drinking that I ever encountered. As they cannot handle keg stuff and ice, which would be too noticeable, the bottled beer they sell is warm and undrinkable.

At Topeka I found saloons wide open, running without a pretense of concealment, just the same as anywhere. It was saloons of this kind that Carrie Nation smashed, and it was because every one of them was illegal that the old lady could go on smashing with so much impunity. Carrie is a joke, of course, but one can understand her wrath at seeing these things wide open, absolutely illegal, and no one paying the slightest attention. Also it cannot be denied that Carrie had sand. It's a wonder she hasn't been killed.

All such facts as these will be seized by friends of the saloon to show that prohibition is a failure. To my mind, however, the proof is just the contrary. My common sense tells me that drinking is less in the blind pig than in the wide open town. All that social side of saloon life which I depicted in my other article, all those features which make the saloon the "poor man's club," all the sitting about for hours at cards, and the almost continuous treating which makes these long sessions so productive of drunkenness, all those late hours in the saloon, with fights, killings and thefts, are eliminated in the box stall of a livery stable or the prescription room of a drug store.

There is no attraction in any such place except the drink itself. The social side of the drink problem is practically eliminated, and only the physical one remains. Knowing as I do that the treating described in my other article is responsible for a very great part of all drunkenness, my reason tells me that wherever drinking is forced into the blind pig that intoxication must be reduced.

It is not law, but law enforcement, that counts. Essex County, N. J., has not been a dry county for the last two years, but it has been a thoroly well regulated county. So far as the law went it was enforced absolutely. Saloons were closed Sundays and at midnight. There was no fake about it. It was done. There was no selling to minors unless the minor was so near twenty-one that the barkeep couldn't tell the difference. When a whole county goes dry on Sunday it means something. Men can be found in every county to enforce the laws as Sheriff Sommer has done if the voters want them bad enough. Demand invariably creates supply. Whenever the mass of respectable people want the laws regulating or closing saloons enforced they will be enforced. Up to the present, with the exception of a few men in the Prohibition party and a considerably larger body of women, the American people have never been in earnest against the saloon. Late advices from the South and West seem to indicate that people down that way are getting earnest. If the public can keep saloons out of the neighborhood of schools and churches, as it does; if it can prevent its sale to Indians, as it does, it can do anything else it likes with the business. An Indian filled up with firewater is not at all a nice person to meet. He commonly starts out to recover the land of his fathers, and some white man is apt to get hurt. Therefore, in certain border towns frequented by Indians, the saloonkeeper knows that if an intoxicated Indian starts on the warpath, the man who started him will be hunted down and punished, if possible. Consequently, the law forbidding sale to Indians is obeyed in towns where no other saloon regulation receives any attention.

There will be drinking just as long as the stuff is made; but that is no more reason for stopping efforts against it than the possibility that tuberculosis can never be entirely eliminated is a reason for stopping the present world campaign against the white plague. And just as a radical consideration of tuberculosis will lead one into industrial conditions, into housing conditions, congestion of population, underfeeding, so a thoro consideration of the drink question leads one back and back to the very roots of civilization itself.

I read an interview in a New York paper the other day with a cooking teacher, in which the good woman said that drinking was due to bad cooking, and that she didn't blame a man for getting drunk when his wife couldn't cook. The naïve, childlike way in which some women will shoulder the responsibility for masculine sins off on their own sex is amusing; tho, to be sure, in this case the lady's opinions advertised the wares she had to sell, so there may have been method in her madness. Doubtless much drinking comes from under nourishment, whether from poor cooking or poor quality of food. But in that case why do not the women of the working class drink as much as the men? They certainly do not, and I suppose they live on the same cooking. And why do not lower class American women drink as much as women of the same class in England, which they certainly do not? I suppose English cooking is not worse than American. And why do not Italian men drink as hard as corresponding classes of Americans and Irish, which they certainly do not? The drink problem is only partly a physical question; it is also a social, industrial, economic, mental, moral and racial question. That's what makes it so complicated.

Why is it that in Sicily, commonly reckoned the most ignorant and poverty-stricken portion of the Italian kingdom, drunkenness—as I know from personal observation—is very rare; while the abuse of liquor increases as one travels toward the more prosperous and intelligent North? Why is it that the Latin and Oriental races generally are less subject to drunkenness than those of North Europe and their descendants in America, while on the other hand the negroes and Indians are worse than the latter? I

think the only theory that explains this is that the older the civilization the less its members are subject to drunkenness. We know that when wild tribes are first brought in contact with the white man's drink its ravages among them are frightful. The ancestors of the Latins and Orientals were living in cities when ours were running wild in the forest. The North of Italy has, all thru the centuries, received heavy infusions of Teuton blood, while the race in the South has remained much more purely Greek and Latin. The older the civilization the longer it has been evolving members who can carry their liquor, and the longer the inexorable pressure of economic conditions has operated to crush the drunkard type out of existence. Drunkenness is the most peculiarly economic of all vices. A man can gamble and still make money. He can live an immoral life and do the same. But if he is habitually intoxicated he loses the power of self-support, and, of course, the power of providing for his family. That is the reason why society interferes, and has the right to interfere, with the custom of drinking. The drink evil is a handicap for any race to carry, just as tuberculosis is a handicap, or yellow fever. It impairs vitality, reduces efficiency, energy, initiative, working power.

There is no reason to think that the Anglo-Saxon race, at least, has got to wait till its civilization is as old as that of the Latins to eliminate the drinking type as largely. The Anglo-Saxon race moves very quickly, compared with the old races. Less than a century ago it was the custom in polite society in England for every dinner party to finish with the men dead drunk under the table. "Drunk as a lord" is a simile which has come from that time, like the habit of women leaving the dinner table before the men. It wasn't fit for them to stay till the end, more than it is fit for them now to go into saloons. The shifting of civilization to a commercial basis, largely in England and almost entirely in America, is the reason for the great and rapid change in these habits. A drunken man cannot do business. He joins the down and out club.

Perhaps some tactless person, seeing me talk so wisely, may think to ask why I continue to drink. A wise lady said, a long time ago:

"I would rather tell twenty what were good to be done than be one of the twenty to follow mine own teaching."

An intellectual perception of a fact is a very different thing from ordering one's life in accordance with that fact. The world is full of people who eat more than they ought to, and things that they know will disagree with them; who ride when they know it would be better for them to walk; sit up nights when they know they ought to be in bed; practice a thousand obscure self-indulgences which impair their vitality, efficiency, business success and domestic happiness. The act of the man who drinks too much is exactly the same *per se;* the only difference is in the consequences. Should the fat old pod who habitually overeats respond virtuously that he wouldn't do it if the consequences were those of overdrinking, let him recollect that he hasn't, not by a thousand degrees, the same temptation; that he does not know and cannot tell what he would do were the drink habit once fixt upon him.



On Becoming an American Citizen

BY JOHN SPARGO

Author of "The Bitter Cry of the Children," Etc.

MY occult and clairvoyant friend volunteered the information that I should soon receive a paper of importance—"a document of very great value," was the way she put it. What could it be? To say that I wondered would be a useless misstatement, for I have never invested any of my faith in occult stocks. But when, about a week later, I received my certificate of naturalization as an American citizen, I remembered the prophecy. My "document of very great value" had come.

Value and price must be sharply distinguished, so the economists have told us, and I desire to be accurate. Naturally, I hope the document will prove to be valuable, otherwise I would not have troubled to obtain it. At present, however, I can best testify to its cost price, to use a term which haunts the memory from the reading of some dry-as-dust economics. This inartistic and unimposing square of engraved paper ought to be good as a security for a considerable loan, judging by its price. It is, however, not negotiable.

Still, I am proud to own it, quite apart from its value as a warrant entitling me to the privileges of American citizenship. I value it as one values a trophy won in a golf tournament or a long-distance race. It is a diploma, a token of successful endurance in a contest with bureaucracy, officialism and red tape. I look upon it and am thrilled with pride. I congratulate myself as the winner in a sort of moral Marathon, a long-distance-patience-endurance test.

Eight years ago I came to America from England, my native country. For centuries ancestors of mine had shared in its political and ecclesiastical government, leaving their names respectably enshrined in its history. In turn, I prepared to follow the family trail to respectable glory—either the trail leading to some quiet bishopric or archdeaconry, or that leading to the solemn shades of the House of Commons. But Fate led me away from these to seek literary fame and fortune, first in company with the shades of Fleet street—Dr. Johnson's and the rest—and then in New York City.

At first New York was cold, neglectful and heartless. No cheer came during the first year or two. Then suddenly her great heart seemed to warm with a kindly glow, and I was no longer a stranger, friendless and homesick in a strange land. New York had become a foster-mother to me. So I would have the adoption made formal and decided to take out my "first papers."

I went, early in 1904, to the Supreme Court in New York City, and made my application. I stood at the end of a long line of human beings such as one sees nowhere else, a cosmopolitan line in which every nation on earth seemed to be represented. I heard men renounce allegiance to all the governments, princes and potentates of the world, I think. They made their renunciations upon oath, glibly enough, tho I had a suspicion that there were many who answered in the affirmative without knowing in the least what the cud-chewing Irishman with the finely developed Galloway brogue was asking. But they knew in a general way that they must say "Ya" if they would become foster-sons of New York.

To get "first papers" was easy enough. There was a long wait, to be sure, but it was mildly interesting, and, since smoking was not forbidden, I could endure it with philosophic calm. I guessed rather than understood what the Irishman with the Galloway brogue asked, and answered each question promptly. At first he was brusque and rude, evidently regarding me as one of "thim dagoes," his name for all the timid applicants for citizenship. But I won his homage and respect by volunteering to fill out the official blank for him; not even the centuries' old hatred of Ireland for my England could survive that shock of admiration. Most of his "dagoes" could barely write their names, much less fill out a blank. We shook hands, and there was an Irish-

English alliance immediately effected. I paid a dollar for the first paper, officially styled "a declaration of intention to become a citizen of the United States," and went out. I was now on probation for at least three years. After that time I might hope for my "second papers."

I let the year 1907 pass without finishing the process of becoming a citizen. Not living in New York City any longer, it was necessary to appear at the Supreme Court of the county in which I reside, and that involved a good deal of trouble. Then, too, there was no election of very great importance that year, and naturally, I wished my first vote to be historic. So when 1908 came there began to stir political ambitions. I wanted to become one of the sovereign electors, to cast a vote in the great quadrennial Presidential contest. To find out what step I should take next, I consulted a legal friend and discovered that I would have to attend a hearing at the County Clerk's office, taking with me two witnesses who could testify to having known me for at least five years.

Accordingly, one morning in March of this year, I attended such a hearing with my two witnesses. These were men whose time was valuable, one being an employer of labor, with a considerable business. I, too, am an unusually busy man, and my time is rather more valuable than that of most men who appear in the naturalization court. We hoped, therefore, to get thru in good time and to avoid a long wait by being at the court office a little while before the opening hour, which was, I had learned, nine o'clock. Others had reasoned in a similar manner, evidently, for even at that time there were ten applicants standing in line before me, their witnesses being seated around the room. I took my position as the eleventh in line, consoling myself with the thought that in an hour at most my turn would come.

Being an Englishman by birth and training, I have always been accustomed to regard government offices of all kinds as examples of punctuality. If an English court or government office is scheduled to begin business at nine o'clock, it begins at nine o'clock, and not five minutes past nine. But in America this is not the case, as I have found to my sorrow upon more than one occasion. It was five minutes past ten when a young. insolent clerk came, and ten minutes later when he got to work, having first to rid himself of a thrilling story of a riotous spree the night before by recounting its incidents to a fellow clerk. Evidently a naturalized Italian, this young man of a class closely related to the yahoo and the hoodlum was most offensive in his attitude toward the applicants for citizenship before him, regarding us all as his inferiors, to be mocked by him at will. I felt angry—all the more because I knew that an indictment for participation in election frauds loomed before him. And I could not help thinking that in the land whose citizenship I was relinquishing there would have been no possibility of such disgraceful conduct toward applicants for anything.

Each applicant had to fill out an immense blank, making the petition a pretty comprehensive summary of his personal history. Most of them were actually filled in by the clerk for the simple reason that few of the applicants could read and write English. He had to translate the questions into Italian very often and then write down the answers. In the case of other nationalities than the Italian, it seemed to me that there was danger of much inaccurate work defeating the purpose of the record. I wondered why it would not have done just as well to have had the blank forms printed in various languages, letting each applicant fill out his own. I took the trouble to time the clerk as he filled out the blanks. Once it took forty-seven minutes, another time forty-four minutes, and another time thirty-nine minutes. I am certain that I could have filled out the form in duplicate in his books in less than ten minutes. To fill out my own form took me less than three minutes.

In addition to the questions which referred to one's opinion of anarchism and polygamy, there were others which one had to answer more or less at random. Had one known what the form was like beforehand he could have refreshed his memory a bit. But what man ever remembers the exact dates of his wedding, his wife's birthday, and the birthdays of all his children? It seems to me that all

that waiting in line while these blanks are filled out is quite needless. The procedure needs to be simplified. Why could not each applicant fill out his form at his own convenience, signing it together with his witnesses, and then go to the proper official and take the necessary oath?

It was twelve minutes to four in the afternoon when my turn came. I had waited for seven hours and my witnesses had done the same! To say that each of us valued that time and the extra time spent in travel at $20, making a total of $60, would be a very conservative statement. Of course, we were all three enraged, but nevertheless we were fortunate as compared with half a score who stood behind me, some of whom had waited just as long. For when I got thru, at eleven minutes past four, the clerk announced, "No more to-day!" closed his books with a bang, and hurried out. Here were half a score of men, all of the laboring class. Each man had brought two witnesses and each of these had lost a day's wages in all probability, which the applicants in most cases would pay. Figuring their wages at $2 per day, each of the half score of disappointed ones had been taxed $6 that day for nothing at all, and would have to come again and make the same sacrifice. And all merely to *make application* for citizenship!

When I had handed over $4 to the clerk, that being the fee prescribed by law, my petition was filed and I was free to go. I had no receipt for my money, and even my precious "first paper" had been taken away. Yet I was proudly conscious that I was advanced a long way toward citizenship. But my pride was dulled a bit by the things I had seen; by my consciousness of great shortcomings in our manner of conducting public business. Why should it be possible for a young ignoramus to insult and browbeat honest workingmen when they come knocking at the door seeking citizenship? Why should it be possible for a whisper in the ear from a politician to get the last man in line attended to before the first man? Why should I have been treated so deferentially when my turn came and the clerk, who had been so insolent a moment before, glanced at my application? I had answered the question concerning my occupation by writing "Author and journalist." That was all. Ordinarily I write something much less boastful, but the insufferable conduct of the clerk led me to so describe myself. I wanted to see whether he would dare treat me as an ignorant and helpless creature to be made sport of and the result disquieted me.

After ninety days, I was told, my two witnesses and myself would be required to attend the Supreme Court and appear before the judge for examination. Then, if nothing prevented, I should get my certificate of naturalization, enabling me to vote in the coming election. Meantime, my name would be posted at various places thruout the county, so that any person interested in the matter would be able to protest against my admission to citizenship. There can be no objection to such posting of the names of applicants, of course, but it seemed to me that unless some person entered objection to my application I ought not to be compelled to bring two witnesses to the court again when they had already sworn to all that the law requires. It seems to me now that after filling out that formidable petition and having it duly witnessed, then having my petition on file for ninety days, during which any person could enter any objection he might have to my admission, I should have been admitted at once, as a matter of course, upon satisfying the court or some responsible body that I understood enough of the political government of the country to be an intelligent voter. Only in the event of a protest, it seems to me, ought it to be necessary for one to appear in court with witnesses whose testimony is already recorded.

Before the ninety days expired I received a notice that I must appear with my two witnesses for a "preliminary examination" at the city hall in my own town on a given day. Grumbling, we went and spent another couple of hours each. I was asked all the questions I had answered in my petition and many supplementary questions, which were for the most part ridiculous. For example, I was prest to fix the date and manner of my first meeting with each of my witnesses: What was the exact date when you first met Mr. B——? Where did

you meet him? Who introduced you to him? What was the nature of the public gathering at which you first met Mr. C——? In what year and on what date in the year did you move from the house you formerly lived in on Myrtle street into your present house on Ivy Terrace? Such were the questions with which one was plied by a very harmless little assistant from the office of the Attorney-General at Washington, a fussy little fellow, overwhelmed with consciousness of his dignity, but courteous to everybody.

He read the main questions from printed sheets; they were not of his invention. He had hardly originality enough to change a syllable in the questions to make their meaning clearer. And such questions! Some of them absolutely horrified me. I had been in lands where one had to have passports to travel, and where life is spent under very strict government surveillance, but never where the lines were more tightly drawn round one's personal liberty. I thought of Russia and then of the England I had already renounced. Did I really want to give up English freedom for citizenship in a land where I could not be free to read what books I liked, or to attend public meetings of all kinds? "Are you an anarchist?" I was asked, and, as upon the former occasion, I answered that I was not. "Do you ever read any anarchist books or papers?" I was then asked, and I stood for a moment dumfounded. I ought to have said: "I decline to answer that question here," but I did not. I parried it by saying: "I *do* not read anarchist papers," laying some slight emphasis upon the present tense. It was perhaps a cowardly answer. I despised myself for making it. For of course I *have* read anarchist books. I have read my Thoreau on the "Duty of Civil Disobedience"; I have read much in Herbert Spencer's pages which the anarchists claim to be good gospel. I have read Tolstoy and Kropotkin. But that pompous little representative of the United States Government would never have been able to get into his head that a man could read such books and be other than an "undesirable citizen."

Then I was asked whether I ever attended anarchist meetings. To this I could truthfully enough give a negative answer. Still, the answer shamed me somewhat. Why should I not attend an anarchist lecture if I should feel disposed to do so? What right has the Government of the United States to ask what kind of meetings I like any more than to ask what kind of pudding I like?

The anarchist bogey has evidently frightened the authorities at Washington. Their representative looked very solemn and spoke with a comical attempt at impressiveness: "What do you think of anarchy?" It never entered the poor fellow's stupid brain that if a man never read anything about it, nor listened to expositions of it, his opinion of anarchism could not be of any value to himself or anybody else. He was a man without a sense of humor, representing authority at Washington likewise without a sense of humor.

I smiled at the question. "How much space have you for that answer, Mr. Attorney?" I asked. He showed me just one short line. My opinion of anarchism must be comprest into a single line therefore. So I said: "Mr. Attorney, you will please record my opinion that anarchism is 'a very foolish proposition.'"

I doubt whether the attorney has yet wondered that one who never read any anarchist literature could have such opinions as my "unofficial" opinion of anarchism above quoted! Quickly he past to the next question. "Explain why you desire to become an American citizen," he commanded. I replied to the effect that I believed it to be my duty to the country in which I reside to assume my fair share of civic responsibilities. In the mind of the attorney this answer was translated in the following words, which he wrote in his report: "Because I want to vote." But I let it go at that.

Why on earth that examination should have been held no one has been able to inform me. It did not save any applicant or witness from attending the Supreme Court, for each person was told that it would still be necessary to appear in court. It did not save a single moment in court so far as I have been able to learn, for every bit of the performance had to be gone over again.

About a week later, in company with my two witnesses, I attended the court as directed. The courtroom was almost

full of applicants for citizenship and their witnesses. Arriving promptly at nine o'clock we were among the first present and hoped that we might get away in reasonable time. Fifty minutes we waited for the judge to appear, and then when he came in at ten minutes to ten we were shocked to see the jury seats begin to fill up. A moment later our fears were realized: the judge announced that there would be no naturalization hearings until one o'clock, an officer of the court repeated the announcement and came to where we were packed together and practically ordered us to leave the courtroom. I was desperate. One of my witnesses had an important engagement at one o'clock twenty miles away and to miss it would mean a loss of hundreds of dollars perhaps. Striding up to the judge I explained the situation, and he was good enough to agree to "swear in" that witness and take his testimony, so that he could leave. My other witness and myself must return at one o'clock.

That was a small mercy, but we were grateful enough. My second witness and myself, with three hours to kill, took a drive into the country and luncheon at a well-known road house, returning to the courtroom five minutes before one o'clock. The court was still in session, but we were informed that there would be no naturalization after all; that a few minutes after all the applicants and witnesses had been sent out of the courtroom another judge had appeared, and, having nothing else to do, decided to take the naturalization cases! Nearly thirty applicants had gone away as ordered and would return at one o'clock, but there were two or three belated arrivals in court. These applicants were disposed of, and no others being present at the time the hearing of naturalization cases were declared finished for the day, the judge going home. There we sat, thirty applicants with witnesses, about ninety persons in all, stunned and enraged.

Again I went up to the judge who had been so obliging in the morning and asked if he could not dispose of my case under the circumstances. He was very cordial and polite, apologizing profusely for the manner in which I had been hounded from pillar to post. "You have a right to kick," he said. "It is not a fair deal. I would like to help you out and hear your case if I could. But I am helpless. The representative of the Federal Government (the same who had examined us in our city hall) must be present to do the examining, and he has gone away. Moreover, there are no books and no records of your previous examination. It's too bad, but I cannot help you." Then, over the protest of the clerk of the court, he agreed to "swear in" and examine my second witness, in the hope that the United States representative would accept that in lieu of further appearance at court.

The examination was conducted by the clerk amid much confusion. Perhaps because the irritating turn events had taken had irritated him, my witness became confused, and in reply to the question "How long were you in this country before you got your certificate of naturalization?" answered "About two years." Immediately the clerk turned to the judge, who had been attending to other matters, and asked that my petition be dismissed, on the ground that the witness himself had, by his own showing, no legal right to his citizenship, having obtained his papers before he was in the country five years. Here was a pretty kettle o' fish! At first the judge agreed to the request for a dismissal of my application, but changed it to an adjournment in response to my plea.

What had happened was that my witness in his excitement had misunderstood the drift of the question and supposed that it referred to his "first papers," his declaration of intention. As a matter of fact, he had been in the country almost ten years before getting his final papers, as he was able later to prove by various deeds to property in his possession. But I had had a very narrow escape!

Acting on the advice of the judge, we hastened back to our home town and sought out the United States attorney, explaining the situation to him. He was in no good humor, apparently resenting the action of the judge in taking it upon himself to examine my witnesses in his absence. He promised to see that I received notice to appear at the next session of the court at which naturalization

cases would be taken up, intimating that the previous examination of my witnesses would not be taken into account at all, and that they must both reappear. Progress to citizenship was exceedingly slow!

No notice came of that next hearing. Luckily, however, my witnesses and myself had decided to be present. I was determined, if possible, to force a hearing this time. Again we were present at nine o'clock, the scheduled opening time, and again the judge was late, appearing a few minutes after ten o'clock. I saw with relief that the judge was an old friend, and knew that if I could only get my case called, success was assured. But to get called was not easy. Not having been notified, my name was not on the list. Further, there were many applicants, and most of them were brought by machine politicians. Men holding political offices, party leaders, swarmed within the enclosure reserved for counsel. They went up to the clerk and dictated the order in which names were to be called, and themselves acted as witnesses in all these cases. I observed that in these cases the examination was almost a farce, practically all the questions relating to the applicant's knowledge of our form of government being omitted.

Evidences of "pull" were abundant. To say that I was disgusted is to describe my feelings mildly. Again I was asking myself whether citizenship was, under the circumstances, worth striving for. I appreciated the feelings of the old Scotchman who, the week before, appeared in the office of the representative of the United States and threw down his certificate of citizenship in disgust, saying: "Take this paper. I do not want it, for I am sick of the corruption and favoritism shown everywhere. I don't want to be a citizen in a land where there is no justice."

The attitude of my friend, the judge, interested me. The unimaginative attorney asked an Italian laborer if he believed in polygamy, and the poor fellow sat helpless and puzzled, wondering what he should say. Finally, when the question was repeated, he answered, "Ya." Just then the judge was listening and he broke in sharply: "What's the use of asking him if he believes in polygamy, when he does not understand the word?" Then, turning to the applicant, he said: "Do you think one wife at a time is enough for a man?" and the applicant understood. He fairly shook with laughter as he replied: "Ya. One wife trouble enough for any man." Another man was asked if he believed in anarchy, and likewise failed to comprehend. "Ask him whether he believes in burning down a man's house," directed the judge, and again the reply was a very certain negative. It was rather a queer definition of anarchy, but I am sure the judge got far nearer to the real man in the witness chair than did the hidebound representative of the United States.

At last, after nearly four hours' waiting, I reached the witness chair. The judge was chatting with a group of lawyers and quite unconscious of my presence, otherwise I should have had an easier time. As it was, the examination was by no means a severe ordeal. All the questions I had twice before answered were repeated, and I replied to them as patiently as possible, once more swearing that I did not believe in polygamy or anarchism, once more testifying about myself and my family. A few questions about the government of the United States and I was past, subject to a satisfactory examination of my witnesses. I stept up to sign my name in a big book at the judge's desk and was at once warmly greeted by my friend and engaged in a chat. I am inclined to think that I thus unconsciously enjoyed the benefits of a "pull," for my witnesses were both rushed thru, and instead of being treated roughly and rudely by every minor court functionary, I was at once the object of marked courtesy and deference.

Officially, I was now a citizen of the United States, but there were still some formalities to go thru. Before I could get my certificate I must wait for all the other applicants to get thru with their hearings. Then I must stand in line and wait for my turn to get such particulars as the color of my hair and eyes, the shape of my nose, my height and weight, entered in my certificate. I say I had to "wait my turn," but that is not quite correct. One does not object to taking one's turn in line upon the principle of "first come first served," but rebels against

having the last man come first because of a whisper from some politician. First the fortunate possessors of "pull" were attended to by the little clerk with an indictment for fraud menacing his future. How long I should have had to wait I cannot say, but quite early a prominent member of the legal profession came along, and, after a word of greeting, upon his own initiative, spoke my name in the ear of the little clerk. The effect was magical! I was attended to, even before the favored protégés of the political bosses, and left at once, followed by the envious and angry glances of the wronged crowd. Thus, by a strange fate, my first experience of citizenship in a republic was the enjoyment of undue privilege obtained by "pull."

That the present naturalization law is unconstitutional I have been assured by eminent jurists. There is good reason to believe that the States themselves have a right to determine the terms upon which they will grant citizenship to the alien, and grave doubt of the right of the Federal Government to assume sole jurisdiction in the matter. However that may be—and I am not a constitutional lawyer—I believe that this simple record of personal experience will show that the present method of naturalization involves a great deal of quite useless red tape. The whole procedure is unnecessarily tedious, irksome and costly to the applicant for citizenship, and well calculated to deter the most intelligent and self-respecting from becoming citizens.

I do not hesitate to say that the present method is a grave scandal and should be changed as speedily as possible. Like all Englishmen, I have ever enjoyed the right to grumble. In England I should have written a letter to *The Times* about such abuses, or insisted that the member for my division "ask a question about it" in Parliament. I have abandoned my English allegiance, but cannot so readily abandon my English instinct to protest against what seems to me a crying evil. As an American citizen with the English instinct for justice and fair play, therefore, I protest against the present ridiculous and unjust methods of naturalizing aliens.

YONKERS, N. Y.

Let Not the Vision Fail!

BY MARIAN WARNER WILDMAN

IF but the Vision fail not, I can bear
  That petty duties fill my passing days,
  Too full for golden tasks of song and praise;
That I must chain swift thought to lowly care;
That I must keep me house-bound who would fare
  By breezy hill and grassy meadow ways;
  That I must fix on earth eyes I would raise
Unto the stars and let them linger there.

What matters it? If but the Vision falls
  Sometimes across my commonplace; a gleam,
A shaft auroral o'er the daylight pale,
A sudden, mystic splendor that recalls
  My plodding spirit to the Hights of Dream
Where Beauty bides! *Let not the Vision fail!*

NORWALK, OHIO.

Literature

Studies in the Constitution

MANY years since Dr. Woodrow Wilson published a book on "Congressional Government," in which he described the method of Congressional legislation by committee. His present book* shows an advance from the more technical method that he then followed, and he deals free hand with the broad subject of "Constitutional Government in the United States." His chapters have much of the life of the spoken word; indeed, they were lectures, and stimulating ones, before Columbia University.

From his initial question, "What is Constitutional Government?" thru his discussion of its various phases in President, Congress and courts, and in the inter-relation of State and nation, to his remarkable review of the present condition of "Party Government in the United States," he maintains the simple and often neglected proposition that the government of the country is of vital importance to the citizens and is vitally affected by them. The relation of the various branches of the Government to the people is always in view. The word "academic" is to be applied to no part of the book.

Usually Dr. Wilson is optimistic and he loves to find in the relation of State to nation an example of the federation of the world, but he has no fear of obliteration of State lines. Now and again he puts in a nutshell and answers a question that fills volumes of discussion. Of the Philippine Islands he says, "Self-government is not a thing that can be given to any people, because it is a form of character and not a form of constitution."

The perennial accusation that justice is not as accessible to the poor man as to the rich (indeed, nature seems as unable as society to treat all men equally, tho granting them equal rights) is stated at length, but a solution of the difficulty, if indeed there really be a governmental difficulty in it, Dr. Wilson does not give, but leaves it with somewhat destructive criticism. He decries also the too practical tendency of our legislation that leads to the makeshift escape from temporary inconvenience. He deals also with the experimental legislation we have had as to cities, that we fear has been thrust upon us by unprecedented conditions.

The real worth of the book, and for this we hope it may be widespread, is that it often answers the cry for law to correct this or that iniquity. "Moralization," he says, "is by life and not by statute"; and then in his chapter on party government, in which he shows anew the necessity for party government and for politicians and even for political methods as we generally know them, he gives a really splendid challenge to political activity.

Dr. Wilson's lectures are clearly intended for the thoughtful citizen not necessarily learned in the law—a popular treatise.

Prof. Frederic J. Stimson, on the other hand, has prepared an extremely useful and needed volume[2] which analyzes more technically the composition of the constitutions of the United States and of different States. Chiefly by inference he deals with their workings, altho he offers criticisms and suggestions of great value.

Professor Stimson is already known as a thoro student of the Constitution and of statutory law and methods, and his present work deserves immediate standing. It is introduced by a group of essays on the origin and growth of the American constitutions, dealing with the right to law, to liberty, to labor, the Injunction Order Government organization and allied topics. These pave the way and define the field which the professor then occupies by citations arranged chronologically showing the principles in

[1]CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT IN THE UNITED STATES. *By Woodrow Wilson, Ph. D., LL. D.* New York: Macmillan Co. $1.50.

[2]THE LAW OF THE FEDERAL AND STATE CONSTITUTIONS OF THE UNITED STATES—With a Comparative Digest of the Constitutions of the Forty-six States. *By Frederic Jesup Stimson.* Boston: Boston Book Co. $3.50.

English charters and statutes since the Conquest, and in our American constitutions and statutes, the principles that indicate the liberties and limitations, the rights and duties of the State and of the citizen. The important steps in social legislation are similarly grouped. He classifies exclusive Federal powers; powers favored by State and nation; powers reserved by the States and those forbidden to the United States; those forbidden to the States and those rights that are reserved or retained by the people.

All this is prefatory to the masterly comparative analysis of the Federal and forty-six State constitutions which gives title to the book. The trend of constitutional government shows out very clearly in this comparison. The wonder is that he could indicate and tell so much in so little space.

Here we mark the increased attention to the rights of labor, to insurance, to railroads and mining, and the reader must remember that the comparison is not a comparison of all the laws of the various States, because all the States have laws on these matters, but it is significant that in many States they are dealt with as primary. The unfortunate distrust of the people in their own representatives in the various legislatures appears in a tendency to increase the scope of the constitutions which supposedly spring from the people and to multiply the subjects dealt with in detail by them. Whether or no this distrust is justified is not the sole question, for it certainly is one of the very worst tendencies of the present day and one that has been only half considered by the people at large. We say only half considered, otherwise why do the people permit the bosses to elect their own men and dicker at the capitol? Why is not the boss compelled to be the servant of the people, as certainly he should be, volunteer as he is, however much he may tyrannize inside the machine?

So we find in recent constitutions and amendments matter that should be simply statute, and that because it deals with secondary, not primary, principles, or deals with principles in a transient instead of permanent manner, is carried to its extreme in the last constitution adopted in the country, namely, that of Oklahoma. The question naturally arises, If the people sleep now, what will they do when they have fixt, or think they have fixt, laws encroaching even on police regulation in what they call a constitution, contained in upward of two hundred close-printed pages as in Oklahoma's case?

In a broad sense Professor Stimson gives us a view of the political or constitutional life of the country—an almost indispensable thing to the investigator of today.

The Greatest Heroine

THE title of this novel* sounds ironical, but it is not ironical, it is felicitous. Miss Driver is the greatest woman created in recent fiction—not the best; no one knows who the best woman is anywhere—but the greatest. Here is a difference that is not merely a distinction, for one may be very good indeed without being great, and, like Miss Driver, one may be great without being altogether good. "Great" is an unharnessed adjective that has more native descriptive force when applied to power than to morals. And it is in this sense that the heroine of Mr. Hope's new novel is great. She is a woman of power rather than of righteousness. The story thru which she moves is splendid and written with that spirited charm which always enables Anthony Hope to take the top rail of the reader's imagination with so much ease. But the incidents of it would fail of their shining significance without the amazing heroine to star them. She makes the book, mars it, mends it, and sums it up at last in her own personality, which is both plebeian, brilliant and noble, destructive and creative, whimsical and steadfast.

She is the daughter of one Richard Driver, a rich, forceful man of the middle class in England. She is the issue of an unhappy marriage, her mother dies and her father has that kind of antipathy for her which makes it impossible for him to bear the sight of her. He therefore "farms" her out, so to speak, while she is growing up and getting the strength of her head and spirit. There is a scandalous episode in her early girlhood with

*THE GREAT MISS DRIVER. *By Anthony Hope.* New York: McClure Co. $1.50.

an adventurer, and the reader is surprised at the assurance with which the author presents what appears to be the ordinary type of the commonplace, rich young vixen. There is something challenging in the way he refuses to conceal or condone her faults, as if she could afford the expense, morally speaking, and as if they were the prerogatives of a great nature in the process of development.

After the death of her father Miss Driver comes to Breyswater, accompanied by her governess, very much as a worldly woman sometimes preserves and cherishes an old battered doll thru affectionate sentimentality. Here she meets her father's lawyer and secretary. She accepts both in their respective capacities, and some of the best passages in the book are the comments of these two men upon her character. Austin, the secretary, has been telling the story all along, and from this point he tells it better, as if he had been both stung and stimulated. She takes possession of her great fortune, and at once begins to develop those qualities which entitle her to be called great, without showing the slightest feminine finickiness for virtue, taken as the wizened personal attribute for what we sometimes call little good women.

Now, when a woman wears the world as if it were a feather in her cap or the dust beneath her feet, when she makes her own will law and takes possession of all her powers, she is abler than a man, because by nature she is less scrupulous. Miss Driver had this invincible use of herself and her resources. She pressed every issue of life to the danger point and then stept over it, not because she was reckless, but because she was able, and must go to the limit before retrieving the situation with infinite wisdom and tact. She finally elopes with a big, gracious, eccentric, irascible man, to the great mortification of her friends and the confusion and disgust of her aristocratic lover. And she elopes, not because any one could or would oppose her marriage, but because she would not risk the yoke of marriage even with the man she loved.

And while she is away, out of the narrative, so to speak, bent upon this adventure, the author achieves a curious and daring triumph in his art. The light goes out of his pages, purposely. And the gloom of her absence is the first overpowering intimation the reader has of her fascination for him also, of her bigness and beacon brightness in the life about her. It is a new experiment in literary art and explains in a measure Mr. Hope's fitness as an interpreter of a character like that of Jenny Driver. He also has *insouciance* of courage, which carries the issue to the danger point in experiment.

After the tragic death of her lover in Paris she returns to Breyswater with the determination to reinstate herself in the favor of a respectable and scandalized community—not on account of any desire for forgiveness, exactly, but because the difficulty of the undertaking appeals to her indomitable spirit, and because she is determined to have the approval of people about as another might set his heart upon a certain investment in real estate. What she achieves may be read in the book. It is all good, brave, witty, and of a bigness in keeping with her own nature, and it is accomplished with some of the dignity of a queen, the insolence of a common woman, and the humor and toleration of a philosopher.

By this time the reader is asking himself, "Where have I read before of just such a woman?" Suddenly the great Miss Driver stands out luminous against the background of history, with eyes that mock and challenge memory. Mr. Hope himself reveals the secret in the last pages of the book. It is the character of the great Queen Elizabeth that he has dramatized in the life of his heroine.

The ease and politeness of manner with which the story is told may be compared with that of an intelligent, cultivated man who tells a story fascinatingly, yet with a certain deprecatory air, as if he said, "But do not let me tire you!" and the reader's response is, "Pray go on, sir; you could not tire me if your tale lasted till morning."

The Psychology of Advertising. By Walter Dill Scott. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. Pp. 269. $2.00.

Dr. Scott is one of the pioneers in the movement for applying the principles of psychology to advertising, his previous volume, "The Theory of Advertising,"

published in 1904, having contained much of the substance of the present work. Since 1904, the principles and theories enunciated by Dr. Scott have been widely adopted and practically applied, and if, as Dr. Scott indicates, a further study of these principles will lead not only to the elimination of ugly and offensive advertising and of advertising that offends our esthetic feelings, but also to a gradual elimination of sensational and yellow journals, the warm good wishes of the community will go with him in his campaign. Sooner or later, asserts Dr. Scott, sensational journalism will be discovered to be poor business. Sensational journals cannot command confidence, hence such journals are not valuable as advertising media. Sooner or later publishers will discover this fact, and, as from 50 to 90 per cent. of their income is derived from their advertising pages, anything which makes these pages more valuable will be preferred, even tho the policy adopted may reduce the circulation. The same principle, Dr. Scott believes, will gradually eliminate unreliable patent medicines, questionable financial offers and all fake schemes from advertising columns, while a similar regard for psychological effects will convince billboard and other advertisers that to associate their goods with a feeling of irritation is the poorest method of bringing them to public notice.

A Star of the Salons. By Camille Jebb. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.

We published a review of Mademoiselle Lespinasse's Letters some years ago when Mrs. Humphry Ward's novel, "Lady Rose's Daughter," first appeared, based upon the life of the famous Frenchwoman. At this time the identity of her father was still unknown, and it has only been a little more than a year since M. de Ségur discovered that Gaspard de Vichy was the man. He was the lover, first, of Mademoiselle's mother, and afterward married the unfortunate girl's elder sister. The revolting revelation is the only thing added by her new biographer to what we already knew of this brilliant star of the salons whose orbit was too erratic to be computed according to any moral law. The curious thing is that whether her biographer is a man or a woman, all excuses are made for her sweetly tender departures from virtue, which indicates that a woman whose spirit can still defend her so far down the ages must have been extraordinarily good as well as fascinating. The chief feature of interest in this new biography is not, indeed, the comparatively brief account it contains here and there of Mademoiselle Lespinasse, but it is the minute study it contains of the times in which she lived.

Historic Ghosts and Ghost Hunters. By A. Addington Bruce. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.25.

Now that ghosts are again in fashion after having been under a cloud for thirty or forty years, this volume is timely, for it shows how little their habits have changed from Dr. Dee to Dr. Hyslop. They manifest the same aversion to light, the same reluctance to give definite answers to direct questions, the same fondness for rapping on furniture and moving it around. Nor have the labors of the Society for Psychical Research made much improvement in the character of the evidence for the supernatural. It is, as ever, convincing to those who wish to be convinced or have had striking personal experiences; unconvincing to the world at large and scientists in particular. Mr. Bruce tells in a popular style of devils of Loudun, the haunting of the Wesleys, the visions of Swedenborg, the Cock Lane ghost, and a half dozen other celebrated manifestations. We do not see the reasons for his arrangement or selection, why, for example, the most remarkable of all, the Fox sisters, Katie King, Eusapio and Mrs. Piper, should have been omitted, but the ghost stories he has told us are interesting and not easily attainable.

Browning and the Dramatic Monologue. By S. S. Curry, Ph. D., Litt. D. Boston: Expression Company. $1.25; to teachers, $1.10 postpaid.

It is still considered proper to jest of Browning's unintelligibility. Dr. Curry points out very clearly that the difficulty which is generally found in understanding him is certainly not due to intentional obscurity, nor even so much to his naturally elliptical mode of expression, as to

the inevitable form of the dramatic monolog into which almost all of his work is thrown. With a very large part of the dramatic vividness and rapid movement of the stage, with its unexampled power of suggesting to the imagination an actual scene, and its keen psychological analysis of a speaker talking to and conditioned by the man who listens to him, this literary form was the one possible mode of expression for such a mind as Browning's, and he brought it to its greatest perfection. Hence the loyal enthusiasm of those who have the zeal to penetrate the inevitable difficulties which such a method binds itself up in. Dr. Curry makes a lucid analysis of the form of the monolog—the speaker, the hearer, the place, the suggested action, the dramatic unfolding of the character of the principal actor, and he furnishes for every teacher or public reader a valuable commentary upon the bodily and vocal rendering of these monologs, their relation to their meters, dialects and properties. All of this is done in connection with a running use of a number of Browning's best pieces as examples, with a clearness and detail which are most excellent.

Confessions of a Railroad Signalman. By J. O. Fagan. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.00.

In the Twenty-first Annual Report of the Interstate Commerce Commission, issued December 23d, 1907, the following arraignment of American railways is given place:

"Accidents to trains on the railroads in the United States continue to occur in such large numbers that the record, as has been repeatedly declared by conservative judges, is a world-wide reproach to the railroad profession in America."

Mr. Fagan, in his present book, forcefully discusses, with more than ordinary intelligence, some of the problems in American railroading. He writes as one having authority and from personal experience. His investigations have been carefully made and his contribution to the literature relative to railroads is highly important. His conclusions will tend to antagonize the railroad unions, but if his book should happen to be the means of saving a single life he will not have written in vain. The conditions prevailing on American railroads as set forth by Mr. Fagan are, it must be said, far from hopeful. The time is coming when the management of our railroads must be less hampered than is now the case. There is sad need for more discipline before our railways can compare with European railways in point of safety in operation. There are other reforms that cry out for institution, and the Fagan volume will do good in directing attention now lukewarm to many of these reforms.

The Bible and the Problem of Poverty. By Samuel M. Godbey. 16mo, pp. 193. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.00

The title suggests correctly that this is not a theoretical or practical investigation of the problem of poverty, but simply an elucidation of the biblical treatment of property and poverty. More than half the volume is devoted to the Old Testament data, and the rest to the New Testament and the subsequent history of the Christian Church. It is a full and careful discussion, and at times illuminating, as where we are told that the Jewish system of titles of land produce substantially agrees with the single tax theory, being really a tax on the value of the land. It is shown that Judaism solved the great social problem of progress and poverty more satisfactorily than it had been solved in any other nation, inasmuch as the laws which were designed to modify the inequalities in fortune were inwrought into the requirements of religion. Jesus put brotherly kindness before religious service, and James said that pure and undefiled religious service was to show brotherliness to those in need. The author's conclusion is that Christianity's faith in the brotherhood of man offers the only basis for meeting the problem of poverty, but that this is far from being realized in Christian nations, and remains a prophecy of better things. The book does not go beyond its topic, and leaves us to doubt how that prophecy is to be fulfilled. We take note occasionally of the influence of studies not always welcomed in the Southern Methodist Church, of which Dr. Godbey is an honored member, as where it is said that

some of the Mosaic laws may have originated at a period much after the time of Moses, and that laws based on desert needs were not later obligatory.

Literary Notes

....The translation into Swedish of Arthur Stringer's fascinating tale, *The Wire Tappers,* is now to be followed by its translation into Danish. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

....Owing to the serious illness of Gertrude Stiles, the publication of her book on *Elementary Bookbinding,* recently announced by The Manual Arts Press, of Peoria, Ill., has been indefinitely postponed.

....Henry Clews, LL. D., the well known banker, who delivered an address at the annual meeting of the American Institute of Banking, held at Baltimore, Md., on October 13th last, has now issued his address in pamphlet form. It bears the dual title, *No Government Guarantee of Bank Deposits, and No Ownership of Railroads by the Government.* Copies of this pamphlet may be obtained by addressing Mr Clews at 15 Broad street, New York.

....The field of mental speculation is always full of interest. In this connection we cannot help wondering if Theodore Roosevelt had happened to have been cast away on a desert island would he have been paid for his Scribner material at the rate of one dollar per or would he have been offered $30,000 for a year's editorial connection with a magazine. Without further dalliance with such speculation it may truly be said that literature hath her victories no less renowned than commerce, always provided——

....One would naturally think that the duties of a college president would be enough to take up most of his time. There is a very general impression prevailing that undergraduates are not the most easily managed individuals in the world. The burdens of his office seem to rest lightly upon the shoulders of William DeWitt Hyde, president of Bowdoin College, however, for he has somehow or other found time to write a book of everyday philosophy or meditation under the title of *Abba Father, or the Religion of Everyday Life,* which is issued through the Revell Company.

....Two little volumes of verse are by contributors to THE INDEPENDENT, Charlotte M. Packard and Grace Denio Litchfield. Miss Packard's title is *From the Foothills of Song,* and many of them have appeared in the magazines. They are short, tender, with a touch of the religious spirit, and reach the heart. Miss Litchfield is the author of a dozen volumes of verse, of which this is named *Narcissus,* after its leading poem which occupies forty of the sixty pages. It is the Greek story of the youth who perished from longing for his own image in the water, "for love of that which he had failed to be," and is told with grace and skill.

....In *The Ladies' Pageant* as edited by E. V. Lucas there has been gathered much that is very interesting. Prose as well as poetry has been included so long as the eternal feminine has been the *motif.* Woman in many phases flits thru the pages of the volume, and no man can take it up without obtaining more or less inspiration. It will also interest female readers to find how far some of the poets have gone afield in their imagination. (Macmillan, $1.25.)

Pebbles

ARTHUR—They say, dear, that people who live together get to look alike.

KATE—Then you must consider my refusal as final.—*New York Sun.*

A MAIDEN at college named Breeze,
Weighed down by B. A.'s and M. D.'s,
Collapsed from the strain.
Said her doctor, "'Tis plain
You are killing yourself by degrees!"
—*Success Magazine.*

SUITOR—Your daughter, sir—well, er—that is—she told me to come to you—she says you——"

Pater—Quite so—I understand. Let's see; are you Mr. Bronson or Mr. Wibbles?

Suitor—Why, I'm Mr. Hotchkiss!—*Cleveland Leader.*

THE young college girl was proudly exhibiting a diploma from a well known university, when the fond parent asked what she thought of the political situation. Whereupon she enthusiastically replied: "O! I am for Chafin, he invented the chafin dish.—*From a subscriber of thirty-five years standing.*

STORY OF THE GAME,

(Third Inning.)

TINKER tickled the clouds with a beautiful Wilbur Wright and stopped off at Devlinville to get the view. Kling ripped one through the grass that sounded like a hired man eating celery. His ticket only read to first, but in the meantime Tinker returned, bronzed by the southern exposure, and glad to be back home once more. Brown made a short approach on first with a hoopsy-day-day and changed his mind about making an extended trip. Kling insinuated himself as far as second and stopt to discuss the Balkan war cloud with Herzog. John, of Troy, got free transportation to Tenneyville after a little desultory firing by the mighty Matthewson.

Bang! A twelve pounder by Schulte out in the left field hinterland, which gave Kling a franchise for the right of way from keystone to home, sweet home, via Devlinville, also a stopover for himself and friends at the half way house. The Trojan paused on third because it was unconstitutional to proceed onward. Cap. Chance doubled to right field, scoring Evers and Schulte. Two in the casket and Steiny died an unnatural death, surrounded by the home folks. The vampire handed him a dish of arsenic. His last words were: "Better luck next time."—*Chicago Tribune.*

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Japan and America

JAPAN'S welcome last week to the American fleet has touched the heart of the nation.

Here are a people who were brutally insulted only a short time ago by our Pacific Coast, a people we call "heathen" and send missionaries to Christianize, actually teaching us a lesson in Christian ethics. Then they were all but driven from California; now they literally strew our path with flowers. Then they were excluded from the schools of our greatest far Western city; now they suffer their little children to greet us singing our national hymn. President Roosevelt, by his indirect stand at the Algeciras Conference in favor of a result which ultimately made the Anglo-Japanese treaty less valuable; by his advocacy of a lock instead of a sea-level canal, so as to get our battleships as quickly as possible from the Atlantic to the Pacific; by his settling the Russo-Japanese War to the advantage of Russia, and by his sending the fleet to the Pacific, has created a chain of circumstances that have led some people to think that he is not Japan's best friend. Yet the Emperor of Japan, the very Son of Heaven, breaks his sacred seclusion to meet our sailors as man to man, and tells them to convey to President Roosevelt this message:

"The historic relations, the good understanding, and the genuine friendship of the United States I count as a valued heritage of my reign, and it shall be in the future, as it has been in the past, my constant aim and desire to weld ties of amity uniting the two countries in indissoluble bonds of good neighborhood and perfect accord."

Surely there is no nobler object lesson in history than this story of how Japan, by returning good for evil, gained a moral victory over us greater even than her physical victory over Russia. Hobson, Beveridge and Lodge should hang their heads in shame.

We rejoice that from now on our ancient friendship for these modern Greeks will be renewed and quickened. Certainly no American will again challenge Japan's friendship for us and get a respectful hearing.

In 1854 the American fleet under Perry opened Japan to the world; in 1908 the American fleet under Sperry reopened Japan to America.

Business and the Election

THERE is proof of encouraging progress toward complete recovery from the depression which followed last year's panic. It is seen in the increase of railroad gross earnings, the steady growth of iron output, immigration statistics, the advance in the price of standard securities, the rehabilitation of embarrassed banks, growing foreign trade, resumption of work in mills that have been idle, and in reports recently obtained from several thousand manufacturers. How will this upward movement be affected by the result of the approaching election? Complete recovery is greatly to be desired, especially in the interest of wage-earners. A large majority of the American people would suffer loss or injury if the movement should be checked, if progress should give way to stagnation.

"They tell you," said Mr. Bryan, last week, "that if I am elected business will be bad. Let them give bond that business will be good if I am defeated." Mr. Taft asserts that the election of Mr.

Bryan would retard recovery and be a menace to prosperity.

It is true that a large majority of business men see in the election of Mr. Taft no menace to American business interests, but hold that it would promote full recovery from depression. They expect that, if he should be made President, public confidence would not be shaken; that the course pursued by the Government during the last few years for the suppression of abuses would be followed without interruption; that regulation of the conduct of great corporations would be sought, instead of destructive attack upon them; and that the methods used would be those which have been tried and approved, rather than those which are radical, untried and probably impracticable. Replying a week ago to a series of questions concerning the condition of their branches of business, the 3,000 members of the National Association of Manufacturers reported a considerable increase of activity. More than nine-tenths of them were optimistic as to future improvement. They had been asked "to make any suggestions that might serve to better conditions." All answered this by saying that much help would be given by the election of Mr. Taft, while many of them exprest also the opinion that the election of Mr. Bryan would exert a very unfavorable influence upon business.

Why is it that the election of Mr. Bryan would be regarded as a misfortune by so many manufacturers and other business men?

First, they believe he is still an enemy of the gold standard. They have seen no evidence to the contrary. After his defeat in 1896 he said, in a formal address:

"The friends of bimetallism have not been vanquished; they have simply been overcome. They believe that the gold standard is a conspiracy of the money changers against the welfare of the human race, and until convinced of their error, they will continue the warfare against it."

His attitude toward the gold standard was unchanged in the campaign of 1900. Some months earlier that standard had been definitely establisht by the statute of March 14th. His speeches in the convention of 1904 showed that he was still the foe of this standard. And in July, 1906, he said:

"I am more radical than I was in 1896, and have nothing to withdraw on economic questions which have been under discussion."

During the present campaign he has carefully avoided the subject of currency standards.

Many business men are unwilling to see a foe of the gold standard exercising the veto power of a President. Such a man in the White House, they say, might at least use this power effectively against legislation designed for the further support of this standard. His Secretary of the Treasury would probably be in accord with him, an advocate of silver coinage or bimetallism. Thus the administration of existing gold standard laws would not be in friendly hands. This would be a cause of apprehension and disquiet.

Again, it is seen by many representatives of business interests that the election of Mr. Bryan would probably be accompanied by the election of a Democratic House, and that tariff agitation in Congress might continue thruout his term. For two years, at least, and possibly for four, there will be a Republican majority in the Senate. With a Democratic House there could be, for at least two years, no revision of the tariff, but wrangling over tariff bills might continue thru those years. Obviously, the effect upon manufacturing industries would not be beneficial and stimulating. On the other hand, the election of Mr. Taft and a Republican House would insure prompt revision, and revision of a kind that would not greatly change present tariff conditions.

It is pointed out that Mr. Bryan's plan for dealing with the great incorporated combinations, if an attempt to use it should be made, would greatly disturb industrial corporations capitalized at several billions and employing more than 1,000,000 persons. An important part of this combination interest would be outlawed and the remainder would be harassed. While the plan is believed to be impracticable there is a conviction that the election of the candidate and the party advocating the use of it would check industrial development by causing alarm and discouraging further investment in great industrial corporations. Such also would be the effect, it is predicted, of the success of a party com-

mitted to the policy of withdrawing all tariff protection from the products of great incorporated combinations.

While the exprest policy of Mr. Bryan and his party concerning the railroads does not differ widely and fundamentally from that of the Republican party and Mr. Taft, it is recalled that supporters of Mr. Bryan have been prominent in procuring severe State legislation for a reduction of rates, and it is predicted that the election of Mr. Bryan and a Democratic House would open the door for attempts to obtain similar legislation in Congress, as well as for discussion that would tend to discourage investment in railway projects, and might affect unfavorably the interests of 1,500,000 employees and the many persons who own railroad securities.

Manufactures and commerce, it is said by the opponents of Mr. Bryan, would watch with some trepidation not only the course of Mr. Bryan's Secretary of the Treasury and Comptroller of the Currency, but also the action of Mr. Bryan's Attorney-General. The recent loud complaints of Mr. Bryan's intimate political friends about Attorney-General Bonaparte's alleged failure to accomplish anything by proceedings under the Sherman act show that the Department of Justice under Mr. Bryan would set out to surpass speedily the long list of prosecutions made while Mr. Roosevelt has been President. These complaints indicate that the Democratic interpretation of the Sherman act would permit a more general attack by Mr. Bryan's Attorney-General and district attorneys upon incorporated combinations than has been made by Mr. Knox, Mr. Moody and Mr. Bonaparte. Such an attack, it is predicted, would cause alarm, confusion and financial restraint.

These are the chief reasons why it is thought by many who are engaged in manufactures, the railway industry or general trade that the election of Mr. Bryan would retard the country's progress toward recovery by checking the growth of that public confidence without which prosperity cannot be restored. We think that, on the whole, they are sufficient to warrant a belief that such would be the effect during at least the earlier part of his term. On the other hand, it seems to us that if Mr. Taft becomes President the upward movement will not be interrupted.

More Archbold Letters

THE ethically and politically worst of all the Archbold letters yet published by Mr. Hearst are those which he read last Saturday, addrest to ex-Governor Stone, of Pennsylvania, and his Attorney-General, John P. Elkin. They strike at the very foundations of law and justice.

One of Mr. Archbold's letters, that of December 5th, 1902, asked that Judge Morrison, of the Court of Common Pleas, be appointed to the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. The reason given by Mr. Archbold, of New York, for this Pennsylvania appointment was that it was "a subject in which, both personally and in behalf of my company, I am greatly interested"; also, "his great familiarity with all that pertains to the great industries of oil and gas." Judge Morrison was appointed by Governor Stone a member of the Superior bench of Pennsylvania. A previous letter of September 5th, 1900, asks Governor Stone to appoint Judge John Henderson, also of the Court of Common Pleas, to the Supreme bench, and assures the Governor that if it can be done "it will be a matter of intense personal satisfaction to me." Judge Henderson occupies a position on the Superior bench of Pennsylvania, but not by Governor Stone's appointment.

Then follow four other very peculiar letters and a telegram which require explanation. The first is a simple announcement accompanying a letter of introduction from Mr. William Rockefeller to H. McK. Twombly, one of our multimillionaires, which he "hopes will be of service." Next is a telegram of March 15th, 1900, in which Mr. Archbold tells Mr. Elkin that he "will do as requested" in the telegram received. On the same date, "in accordance with your telegraphic request of today," Mr. Archbold encloses "certificate of deposit," not a check, and impossible to trace, "to your favor for $5,000 in fulfilment of our understanding." But this was not the first time that Mr. Archbold had sent a handsome certificate of deposit to Mr. Elkin. On February 5th, 1900, in answer to a

telegraphic request, Mr. Archbold sent him a certificate of deposit for $10,000. A letter of a year later asks Mr. Elkin to see to it that a bill before the Legislature be killed.

Governor Stone offers no defense for himself. He simply says that he appointed one of the men and did not appoint the other. But he does defend Judge Elkin, saying that probably these payments made to him by Mr. Archbold in February and March on telegraphic request were contributions for political campaign purposes. Perhaps so, altho it was rather early in the year; but here are other illustrations of the corruption involved in corporations making large contributions, in this case to the State's legal adviser, for contributions which would give force to a succession of requests for the Standard Oil's control of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, and for influence in killing bills. We have the further information that the general counsel of the Standard Oil Company actively urged the appointment of these two men as judges. It is thoroly bad, and we are glad that our States are by law forbidding such contributions.

Now who was and is John P. Elkin? He was at this time Governor Stone's principal legal adviser. He was the Attorney-General of the State of Pennsylvania; and he has been a member of the Supreme Court of that State since 1904. We do not know that there may not possibly have been some innocent financial transaction in which the Attorney-General of the State may have received $15,000 within seven weeks from the managing head of the Standard Oil business, a business which had its chief productive center in Pennsylvania, and as to whose legal interests, as well as to the Supreme Court appointments in that State, the Standard Oil confest to a very great interest; but we admit that any such relation is subject to the greatest suspicion, and ought to have been avoided under all circumstances. Indeed, the effort to secure these appointments shows a freedom of relation and advice which makes one question whether the Standard Oil's interest was not secured in other ways. That at this same time when the Standard Oil was in 1900 asking Judge Henderson's appointment, the Attorney-General of the State was under late obligations for the receipt of $15,000 is a very ugly feature. Such facts as these give color to the charges, generally false, we believe, and which even President Roosevelt has seemed to support, that the courts are liable to be timid in the presence of powerful financial interests.

We have said that these letters are ethically and politically worse than those previously publisht. It is bad to try to buy legislation; it is worse to try to corrupt the courts or to control them by the appointment of prejudiced men. The courts are the last defense of either justice or liberty. They stand between the poor and the rich. They should show no favoritism. When confidence in the courts is lost the only defense is revolution.

Professor Schmidt's Jesus

We have ventured this week to give our readers the view of Jesus held by one of our ablest American biblical scholars, Professor Nathaniel Schmidt, of Cornell University, and we accompany it by a more conservative view by Professor Crane, lately of Chicago Theological Seminary. We take the liberty to add a few remarks of our own.

Professor Schmidt denies that Jesus was more than an extraordinary man. He does not believe that he performed miracles, or was raised from the dead, or that he was the Messiah, or even claimed to be such. When Jesus used the term "Son of Man," applied to himself, he meant nothing more than *man,* because that, in the Galilean Aramaic which he spoke, *bar-nasha, son of man,* was the regular word for *man* and would mean nothing else; and so when used by Jesus himself it could not mean *Son of Man,* that is the *Messiah.* Indeed, Professor Schmidt says that this is "the only Aramaic term which Jesus can have used." We have no literary Galilean Aramaic preserved earlier than a hundred years after Christ, but we have the Aramaic of Daniel, supposed to be perhaps two centuries before Christ, and in the seventh chapter we have *bar 'anash,* son of man, once, and *'anash,* man, several times. There is not the

slightest evidence that in our Lord's time the simple *man* was not used, as well as *son of man.* But Jesus seems to have used "Son of Man" in a peculiar and Messianic sense, that is, unless the critic cuts it out every time as not genuine.

But we cannot discuss these two articles at length. Let us add a word to what Professor Crane has said. In order to sustain Professor Schmidt's contention it is necessary to reverse the whole sense and feeling of the Synoptic Gospels as well as of John's Gospel. In order to accomplish this Professor Schmidt puts their date very late, as late as 100 A. D., so as to allow time for the accretion of myth, and holds them to be full of interpolations. But he cannot do this for Paul. Paul was the contemporary of our Lord, altho he never saw him, being in Tarsus. He came to Jerusalem to study under Gamaliel, and there he met the disciples of Jesus. He got his facts directly from them before there was time for legendary accretions. He talked freely with Peter, James and John. He repeats in First Corinthians the words with which he was told that our Lord instituted the last supper, the same as we have in the Gospels: "This cup is the new covenant in my blood"; and Paul adds: "As often as ye eat this bread and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death till he come." Paul learned from the disciples themselves that Jesus would come again, that he was the Messiah, that he rose from the dead. There is no question of this, and with this the Synoptic Gospels agree. One who is going to eviscerate the Gospels and leave Jesus as nothing but a mere human teacher has got to deal first with Paul and then with the disciples, from whom Paul learned the story and the teachings of Jesus. He must explain how it happens that the contemporary Paul got all this from Christ's own contemporaries, who were with him for three years, and who were present at his death, and who believed they saw him alive after his passion. With Paul agree the Four Gospels. To get rid of all this and reduce Jesus to a teacher who claimed nothing and did nothing but repeat a cycle of beautiful and noble parables, is a psychological problem which passes our solution.

Duties to Our Non-Contiguous Possessions

Non-contiguous is the word under which we now include, in legal parlance, Alaska as well as Porto Rico, Hawaii, Samoa, Guam and the Philippines. All these, except Alaska, we speak of as our *insular* possessions.

For these we have very different forms of government. Hawaii is autonomous, making its own local laws, but subject, thru a Governor, to the United States. The same is true of the Philippines, except that the Council, or Senate, is appointive, and consists of four Americans and three natives. Porto Rico has a similar appointive Council, consisting of five Americans and four native members. In both Porto Rico and the Philippines the Assembly is wholly elected, and no law can pass both houses that is not approved by the natives in the Assembly and the American majority in the Council. On the whole, this works well. Alaska is under the government of all but one of the departments at Washington, and, as might be presumed, there is confusion and delay in the administration of affairs which concentration of responsibility would have prevented.

The Mohonk Conference has been spending three days in the study of the needed reforms of administration in all these our dependencies as well as among our American Indians. There were present a large number who have had the closest knowledge of affairs either at Washington or in these our dependencies. The recommendations arrived at we give on another page. But to understand the full meaning of these recommendations one should have heard the discussions there.

Here is an example. The platform adopted recommends for Hawaii that Congress give relief for the ill working of the Coastwise Navigation Act as far as passenger traffic is concerned. Who has known that if an American visitor in Hawaii has a cable dispatch telling him that one of his family is dangerously ill, he cannot return by the next steamer, if it is British, or Japanese or German? He must wait for an American steamer, which may not sail for two weeks. To do it is illegal and involves a fine of $200,

while the regular fare is $75. The law is intended to protect American shipping, but it is an unjust nuisance, and its great evil is that it prevents easy intercourse both ways between Hawaii and our mainland. We here are allowed to travel when we please between Boston and San Francisco; but we cannot go as we please between San Francisco and Honolulu, just because there is no railroad between the two cities.

Here is another ridiculous wrong suffered by the Porto Ricans. A Porto Rican young man graduated at Cornell, studied law and asked to be admitted to the New York bar. He was refused because he was not an American citizen. He was told he must renounce some foreign government. "What one?" he asked. He was told, the Government of Spain. "But," said he, "Spain has not governed Porto Rico these eight years. Porto Rico is governed by Americans, by American courts, under American laws." Nevertheless, he was required to renounce the King of Spain, and he added, "The Emperor of Germany as well," and he might as well have added, the world, the flesh and the devil. It is a great wrong that Porto Ricans have thus far been refused American citizenship.

The principle under which we govern all our non-contiguous possessions is substantially altruistic. We are governing for their interests, not our own. That may in a measure be said of Great Britain's government of her Eastern colonies. But the difference is that we are educating our colonies into absolute self-government, and at a rate that to Englishmen seems recklessly rapid. But our theory is that these our colonies, particularly Porto Rico and the Philippines, must become as soon as possible self-governing and independent. This independence may come in three ways: The Philippines may, when ready, be cast off, left to their own rule, a separate nation; or these our colonies may become independent States in the Union, and we hope this ere long for Porto Rico and Hawaii; or they may be granted independent self-government under such a freedom as Great Britain gives to Canada—independent and yet protected. Which of these will be wise in the end time must determine, but independence in some sort they ought to have, as well as we, as soon as they are fitted for it.

The Farm Commission

We have waited for some authoritative announcement of what President Roosevelt's commission proposes. We already have three pronouncements, besides the Presidential outline, and these are succeeded by a circular from the commission itself. This last is a thoroly digested and orderly invitation to "farmers, teachers, ministers, business men and any others acquainted with country life conditions" to send in suggestions to the commission. Twelve questions are specifically asked, including the condition of farm homes, of farm schools, the returns from farm crops, transit accommodations, the service from telephone and post office, farm organizations, farm rents, farm labor, conditions of farm labor, farm accommodations for banking and insurance, farm sanitation, and opportunities for social intercourse. This certainly is comprehensive enough, and cannot fail to end in the accumulation of a good deal of important data.

For the most part the agricultural papers are meeting the proposition with more or less resentment or quizzing. Professor Bailey has accepted a place on the commission with some hesitation. It has been a problem why agriculture should be interviewed in this specific manner, any more than manufactures. The President seems to overlook the fact that for the last twenty years agriculture has been decidedly more prosperous than its rivals. His implication of the benighted farmer leaves out the fact that the trade balance, which began to be in our favor a little over ten years ago, was due almost entirely to the agricultural enterprise of the country. Up to present date that trade balance remains in our favor, owing almost as largely to the products of the land and the trade push of our farmers. Without this farm achievement the United States would be today practically bankrupt; that is, we should be a nation deeply in debt to our

neighbors. Within that same period of time the farmer has gained the trolley, which is substantially a rural acquisition, in the way of transit. It is backing up to his farm gate and taking his "trolley wagons" directly to market. The rural telephone is rapidly linking together all the farm houses in America. It is a very exceptional case where the telephone cannot be had at the almost nominal service of one dollar per month. Free rural mail delivery, it is estimated, will within four years have completed its mission of serving the whole American people. Did the President also forget that the manufacturer has been crying for high tariff protection during these years while the farmer has shrugged his shoulders at the suggestion of Mr. Lubin that he demand a compensative export duty? He demands only an equal chance.

More than all, the President seems to have overlooked the fact that the great system of national schools, or agricultural colleges and experiment stations, belong strictly to the farmer; that these schools are working a revolution greater than the world ever before saw; that they are literally enabling two blades of grass to grow where one grew before; and that all the people of the United States are being organized, inspired, and industrialized by these institutions, and that they are gradually becoming more efficient and powerful than all the universities the world ever knew, and that this power and influence and knowledge are making all the sciences contributory to farm work. It is a very narrow conception of agriculture, or of the farmer, that looks upon him as benighted, or behind this age. It is true that there are backwoods farmers; but even deserted farmhouses mean the determination of our land tillers toward betterment.

Frankly, we do not see why most of the propositions embodied in the circular of the commission do not apply more aptly to town life. Farm buildings are *not* notably behind the times. Go up and down the land where you will, and the farmers' houses shine out from the hillsides and valleys conspicuously well built and comfortable, while their barns are capacious and very suggestive of bulging crops. Farm schools must be delivered from bondage to an old and worn out conception of education. They must be freed from the idea that the farm boy must be stuffed with a lot of memorized facts before he can be pronounced worthy of carrying a diploma, his hands meanwhile being totally uncared for, indeed, despised. But industrializing education is rapidly coming about. The commission is well constructed to consider this question. As for farm crops, it is a question of the census, and transit accommodations are mostly a matter of local enterprise. The farmer does need better postal service in the way of parcels and savings banks, and these are to be had just as soon as Congress ceases to be a political organization and undertakes to obey the will of the people. The question of farm roads is, of course, open to investigation, and it is no light matter when we consider that good roads will reduce the cost of haulage at least two-thirds. The States are taking up this matter with a good deal of zest, and possibly the commission may be of some value in stimulating the movement.

The help problem is something that can hardly be mended by governmental interference. It is a matter to be solved probably by the change of power from steam to electricity, and the increased social and economic conditions of the country. Farm sanitation is getting a pretty thoro overhauling by the health departments of the States, and increased social accommodations must depend upon improved postal and telephone service. When the President says that the farmers have had hitherto less than their full share of public attention along the lines of business and social life, he is talking somewhat at random. This question of farmers' woes may or may not be one of the really important affairs, requiring governmental examination and aid. But the cry of paternalism does not end all consideration of the proposition. We can endure a stretch or two more along the line of social co-operation without disturbing individualism. Yet after looking the matter all over we are strongly of the conviction that what the farmer wants is mostly fair dealing. The conditions under which the farmer lives at present are: (1) Steam power, which is

concentrative, the servant of town life rather than farm life. This condition is rapidly changing, with electricity as a distributive force. (2) Isolation; a difficulty rapidly vanishing before telephones and trolleys and free mail delivery. (3) Big farms and extensive culture; a system of farming steadily passing away in favor of small farms, intensive culture, and more room for homes. (4) Schools facing away from the farm; a condition that must be absolutely swept away. (5) Lack of banking facilities; a lack which should be immediately negatived by postal savings banks. (6) Extreme protection for manufactures, a false economic principle, which has cost the United States billions of money, to the removal of which both parties are pledged.

The Government can be fairly called upon for a let-alone system, with these exceptions: (1) Give the farmer and country life in general postal savings banks, as recommended by nearly every Postmaster-General for the last thirty years. (2) Lower taxation, and build up internal waterway systems and improve highways. Let the money that is spent upon war preparation be largely deflected to the improvement of internal transit. Let us comprehend our own country and make it immensely powerful by developing its wealth and its people. (3) Remove favoritism in dealing with the industries; in other words, let the Government cease to meddle with partiality in our industrial development. (4) Let the Government do what it can to advance the industrialization of education.

The farmer does not wish to be "molly-coddled," and asks for nothing else from the Government but fair equality. He wants the parcels post, and he wants cheaper telegraph and telephone service, and he wants to get out from under a tariff that was granted in the first place for his rival, the manufacturer, on a 20 per cent. basis, and now stands at a far higher basis for the same rival. If faithful to the farmers' interests the commission can be of real service. It will need to do more than pile up statistics about bad roads, lack of help and unstable markets. We know these things now.

Humorists and Physicians

THE physician has always been the butt of the humorist. From the oldest times he has furnished abundant material for wit and humor. When the mother-in-law joke was still young and the widow's anxiety to get another husband still a novelty in literature, and this means almost in paleontological times, the physician was doubtless a favorite subject for jokers. "Life," as some one has said, "is a dangerous thing at best and very few of us get out of it alive." The physician was always handicapped by the fact that his patients would die in spite of all that he could do. Old age and weakness would come on anyhow, and so his work was doomed ultimately to failure. In France particularly the jokes on the physicians have been frequent and bitter. Long before Molière castigated them they were the favorite target for witticism. As medicine has progressed—and no one can doubt its progress—the wits have not found less material for their shafts to play about, but rather more. French comic journals have made a commonplace of the physician and not a number appears without its bitter joke on him. It is no wonder that they have provoked an answer and it is of the fitness of things that the man who takes up literary arms in the cause of the physician and his calling is well worthy of the difficult task he essays.

In one of the recent numbers of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* Prof. Charles Richet, the distinguished professor for many years at the University of Paris of Physiology and the Allied Sciences, writes his rejoinder under the title "Medicine, Physicians and Medical Education." Professor Richet, however, is much more than a teacher of physiology and an investigator in the biological sciences. He is a well known literary man, has written a successful novel and is a recognized authority on esthetics in Paris. There are many other phases of his accomplishment which show the breadth of mind of the man. He is one of the leaders in France of the movement against the free consumption of alcohol. In this very article he does not hesitate to say that it is absurd that a man cannot

buy many harmless medicines without a prescription, tho he can purchase thousands of gallons of absinthe and dispense it to millions of consumers at great profit without any regulation by the state, or any hindrance on the part of the authorities, tho there we have in one of its worst of forms a poison that is destroying civilization. Professor Richet is also one of the distinguished investigators in the biological and physical sciences who, like Alfred Russell Wallace and Sir William Crookes and Sir Oliver Lodge, in England, and Lombroso, in Italy, are convinced that there is something in spiritism.

He does not hesitate to confess that many of the objections against medicine and physicians which form the basis of humorist sallies are not without an element of truth. It is still true that most maladies have a definite tendency to get better of themselves and that this is the most important therapeutic element in many cases. On the other hand not a few diseases are surely fatal, and medicine can do nothing for them. For some maladies very many remedies are recommended. The greater the number of drugs thus recommended the more certain is it that drugs mean little or nothing for the cure of that particular disease, since if there is a definite remedy that and no other will do the work. It is indeed in the matter of treatment that medicine is weakest. Homeopathy still maintains its place in spite of a hundred years of contradiction by regular medicine and every decade sees the invention of some new method of treatment, which gains a foothold and sometimes maintains itself for several generations. Nothing proves more completely the imperfection of medical therapeutics than the vogue which certain new remedies enjoy for a time even at the hands of scientific physicians, yet afterward come to be entirely neglected. The remark of the humorist sceptic, "Hurry up and take that new remedy now while it still cures," is as applicable at the present time as it was twenty or forty years ago. The remedial measures of the olden times are amusing and amazing in their absurdities. The history of medicine so far as regards therapeutics is eminently discouraging Almost none of the remedies that men employed even a hundred years ago maintain themselves, and the important lesson of the history of medicine seems to be that our methods of treatment will be laughed at quite as freely by the generations that come after us as we laugh at those of two or three generations ago. Admitting all this, however, Professor Richet has found much to say in favor of physicians and modern medicine and brings out very clearly what has actually been accomplished.

He says that most of the objections urged against modern physicians are due to ignorance. One of the most frequent sources of criticism, for instance, is the number of diagnoses that a patient will receive if he goes to a series of physicians. Professor Richet points out that this is true only if the physicians he goes to are not serious, up-to-date students of medical science. Many of the physicians whose names are best known would not be listened to at all if they aired their opinions in medical society meetings with regard to the ailments which they are supposed to be most successful in treating. The best known physicians are, as a rule, simply those who know best how to advertise. Young physicians are now examined for hospital positions by submitting a patient to them for diagnosis. In nine cases out of every ten, tho the diagnostic problem is a difficult one, there will be entire agreement among the members of the staff of the hospital as to what the ailment is, and practically always the successful candidates will reach this same diagnosis. If people go to unscientific physicians, they must expect to get unscientific diagnoses, and they will usually be told that they are suffering from something that comes in the special department of the man they consult.

While physicians have not and will never put death out of the world, they have nearly succeeded in eliminating pain. Pain used to be the awful fact in human life. The rôle of the physician is not to cure disease that depends on nature's power, but "he cures sometimes, he often brings relief, and he always brings consolation." The modern physician may well say with regard to diseases, "I shall make many of them disap-

pear; I shall lessen the virulence of all of them; I shall be able to cure some of them." It is only the healthy who make fun of the physician. The more one has been ailing the greater is the confidence in the physician and the greater the respect for what medicine has accomplished. There is a feeling of natural aversion with regard to the man who must be appealed to when sickness and death come, as if somehow he were associated with these ills of humanity, but once the ills have come his soothing care is one of the great consolations of life. To lessen confidence in the physician by bitter recrimination is to diminish the sources of comfort for the ailing and either to exhibit one's own ignorance of the genuine progress in medicine or a personal animus against a great philanthropic profession.

Charles Eliot Norton

For quiet, but large, personal influence there is no position superior to that of a professor in a college, if one has the gifts and grace to deal with impressible young men. Professor Norton imprest himself on the Harvard students as few men have ever done, and they almost gave him worship. He died last week, having past his eightieth year. He was professor of art, but with him art connected itself with all culture and all morals. Perhaps nothing else shows his strong yet attractive character better than the names of his friends. He was a little younger than Ruskin, but Ruskin, who traveled with him over Europe, in his "Praeterita" speaks of him as his "first real tutor," "who saw all my weaknesses, measured all my narrownesses, and from the first took seriously, and as it seemed of necessity, a kind of paternal authority over me, and a right of guidance." And they remained close friends, and when Ruskin died in 1900 it was our Norton who became his literary executor and edited his letters and works. Thomas Carlyle was another of his friends, and on his death Professor Norton was called on to edit his correspondence with Goethe and Emerson, and his "Letters and Reminiscences." The same service he did for his friend Lowell and George William Curtis. He was editor of *The North American Review* during the Civil War and helped found *The Nation*. He was for twenty years from its beginning the president of the American Institute of Archeology, and wrote much on the history of art. He was a special student of Italian literature, and particularly of Dante, whose works he translated. But it was his personal influence over his students that is his greatest claim to honor, and that is embodied in character, not in visible memorials. Harvard University is rich—the country is rich in such a large and good man.

Municipal Nickelodeons

One suggestion of our correspondent who writes about saloons elsewhere in this issue deserves especial endorsement. He urges that our school boards give free houseroom to nickelodeon shows evenings, providing that all moving pictures used be approved by some educational authority. The People's Institute and the University Settlement have already proved that these moving pictures can be made popular without sensationalism, vapidity or indecency. The children are "crazy" over them, and even the old people attend in crowds, while the usual admission price of five cents is within the reach of all. Hundreds of New Yorkers attend the public lectures under the able directorship of Dr. Leipziger, but thousands would attend nickelodeon performances of the right sort. The People's Institute have already organized a representative committee of public-spirited citizens, who pass upon all plays produced in town, and those approved are offered to wage earners, shop girls, teachers and school children at reduced rates. Some similar scheme might be adopted for the nickelodeon. THE INDEPENDENT suggests, therefore, to the Boards of Education in New York City and elsewhere that they open their schools for automatic piano concerts and nickelodeon performances in addition to the more serious lectures that have already proved so successful. Thus the children will be reached as well as a class of older people who do not now attend the lectures, and the city will begin to redeem itself for having failed to provide for its citizens parks, playgrounds and other

means of innocent recreation and enjoyment.

Dr. Hanna's Heresies

We have taken pains to see the issues of the *Analecta,* the official publication at Rome in which the documents issued by the Pope and the Congregations appear, and in which the editor, the Most Rev. Alexius M. Lépicier, Procurator-General of the Servants of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and Professor of Dogmatic Theology of the Propaganda, denounces the heresies of Dr. Hanna, of Syracuse, whose name is now held up after he had been nominated as Coadjutor Archbishop of San Francisco. The criticisms we here quote appear in the numbers for May and July. As the *Analecta* is entirely in Latin we translate. Speaking of Immanence he says:

"The prudent reader will judge how dangerously Dr. Ed. Hanna has written:

"'It is with the apologetic of Duns Scotus and Cardinal Newman that the Catholic writer to-day meets the agnostic position, . . . and brings the good old doctrine of immanence to the help of intellectualism in his campaign against unbelief.'"—P. 209.

Again:

"They wander far from the truth who say with Père Lagrange that we are not obliged to accept statements as to things in Scripture bearing on the order of nature, since, they say, these cannot be objects of faith; for, even if they do not pertain chiefly to faith, yet they are so closely connected with faith that if they are denied conclusions will follow contrary to faith. This same erroneous opinion Edward J. Hanna has propounded:

"'No one can compel acceptance of truths [contained in the Holy Scripture] of the profane order, because there is nothing to prove that such things are imposed on us as articles of belief, for the simple reason that, being of the profane order, they cannot of themselves be objects of faith.'"—P. 213.

Once more:

"Hence that is false which the same author writes:

"'The Roman Catholic religion . . . may be considered as a theology representing the adjustment of divine revelation to the growing intellectual needs of mankind.'"—P. 30.

The above quotations from Dr. Hanna are from *The American Journal of Theology.* The next is from the "Catholic Encyclopedia" and is thus repudiated:

"They wander far from the truth to whom it seems that the Church in the first centuries timidly and as if uncertainly made trial of what it ought to teach; or under that law of evolution which we have repudiated above, had come to the full acquisition of revealed truth. . . . Thus the language of the writer above cited is to be reprobated (Catholic Encyclopedia, Vol. I. Art Absolution):"

"'It is one thing to assert that the power of absolution is granted to the Church, and another to say that a full realization of the grant was in the consciousness of the Church from the beginning.'

"Wrongly has the same writer added further on, speaking of the exercise of the power of the keys:

"'At first this power is timidly exercised against the rigorist party,'" etc.

"A De-Christianized Nation"

Bishop Paret, of the Episcopal diocese of Maryland, has published a brief reply to Cardinal Gibbons's recent articles in *The New York Times,* in which he declared that ours is becoming "a de-Christianized nation"; that the reason for this is "because of our public schools, from which Christ is debarred," and for this asserted evil he proposes the old remedy:

"Let the State appropriate funds, so much *per capita,* to support the parochial or other schools equipt and operated by Catholics, Protestants, Jews, or those of any other belief."

Bishop Paret has no difficulty in showing that ours is not "a de-Christianized nation," nor is it at all likely that it will become such. It is one of the two or three most pervasively and believingly Christian nations in the world. Even the too numerous divorces the Cardinal recounts in contrast with Canada are no proof of his claim that parochial schools are the only safeguard against unbelief. We are willing to match the morality of this country against that of Italy, Spain, Austria or any other country which has depended on ecclesiastical education. As to the plan proposed by the Cardinal, that the State support parochial schools, let us see how it would work. The Catholic Church has a million parochial scholars, while all others put together—Jewish, Lutheran and Episcopalian—would probably not reach a hundred thousand. Thus, at the estimated cost of $20 a child, the Catholic Church would receive from the State $20,000,000 for its support, while all the rest would not get over $2,000,000; hardly an even show, and an utter denial of our accepted principle of separation of Church and State, which

the Cardinal glories in when he is abroad. That principle is settled. Bishop Paret recalls that in 1893 this claim was actively made in Maryland, and warmly discussed, and eminent Catholic laymen opposed subvention to their schools. Said Judge McSherry, the Chief Judge of the Maryland Court of Appeals:

"I am bitterly and intensely hostile to the whole scheme. I am a Roman Catholic; but because I am it does not follow that I approve or endorse very wild or visionary measure which religious zealots choose on their own responsibility to inaugurate. . . . When it comes to the point that this is attempted, it is time for every Catholic layman to raise his voice in vigorous protest. I believe that Catholic laymen of the country are almost a unit in opposition to this proposed interference with the school fund; and I feel an abiding conviction that they will never tolerate the diversion of a single dollar."

That most of our colleges do not succeed in making their pupils able to read Latin with any ease, not to speak of writing or talking it, is a fact well known. But we had hoped the Catholic colleges do better. Yet we read in *The Catholic Fortnightly Review* that the Rector of the Baltimore Seminary says, that their colleges do not give their students "the ability to give the sense of any ordinary piece of Latin after an attentive reading and a little reflection, to explain it grammatically, and to express simple thoughts in correct Latin, with the help of an English-Latin lexicon." This is not much to ask. He adds that many of the papers handed in for examination for admission by young men holding a certificate of A. B. graduation from Catholic colleges "would have been thoroly discreditable to any bright boy after one good year of Latin." If the righteous Latinists can scarcely be saved, where shall the ungodly Protestants appear?

Governor Patterson, of Tennessee, is quoted as favoring a conference of the Governors of Missouri, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, Kentucky, Tennessee and other States in which night-riding marauders have been doing murder and committing acts of incendiarism. The object of this conference would be to arrange concerted action against the assassins and marauders. The good citizens of all these States would heartily support a vigorous suppression of these acts of violence, which seem to be spreading. But Governor Patterson is doing more than talk; fifty night-riders have just been arrested in Tennessee.

A curious letter in the *Yale Alumni News* written from a father to his son entering college is going the round of the college press. He gives his son parental warnings not to gamble except very moderately, as, of course, the boy will play cards; but he must not cheat, and he must not take money from those who cannot afford to lose. He would like to have him to take a religious position, if he can. He would have his son take part in athletics, and when on a team never quit; but he has not one word to say as to the one purpose for which a boy goes to college, hard study and mental culture.

In his appeal to the country in behalf of the Democratic party, as published in THE INDEPENDENT last week, Mr. Bryan speaks strongly for the political independence of the eight million Filipinos but has not one word for the enfranchisement of eight million negroes in our own country, to whom the right of suffrage and equal civil privileges are denied.

From the memorial sermon in honor of "Uncle Remus," Joel Chandler Harris, preached by his intimate friend. James W. Lee, D.D., we take this very characteristic passage. It was very shortly before his death that his son asked him: "How are you this morning, father?" "Well, I am about the extent of the tenth of a gnat's heel better."

Three negroes lynched during the last week, one of them a negro by negroes, the other two for murderous assault on white men; and in each of the three cases a legal trial and conviction were certain.

Insurance

Mr. Dunham's Speech Before the Board of Casualty and Surety Underwriters

THE fifth annual meeting of the Board of Casualty and Surety Underwriters was held at the Hotel Astor last week. Representatives from many of the big casualty companies of the United States were present. The convention closed with a dinner. Sylvester C. Dunham, president of the Travelers Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., also the retiring president of the board, in a notable address spoke in part as follows:

"The disclosures made by the inquiry into the management of life insurance companies in New York in 1905 were of such a nature that the Legislature deemed it necessary to place definite restrictions upon the expenditures of the New York companies, chief among which was the compensation they might pay their agents. But to do this would expose them to competition by companies of other States in which like excesses had not been shown to exist and in which such restrictions had not been found necessary by the Legislatures, whose duty it was to regulate their affairs. To meet this embarrassment the New York Legislature incorporated in the bill for the government of its own companies a provision that no company of another State should be permitted to do business in New York unless it should adopt, not only in New York, but everywhere, the New York method of compensation. This was a novel disregard of the comity that has always prevailed and should prevail between the several States of the Union.

"No State can prescribe and enforce regulations for the government of corporations of another State, but it can exclude them, unless they shall comply with its enacted requirements, which may be arbitrary and capricious. But such depredations invite reprisals, and it is not surprising to find that Texas enacted a law expelling companies of other States from Texas, unless they should make Texas investments, which forced the retirement of twenty-six life companies, and that Wisconsin enacted laws requiring specific apportionment of dividends, with which twenty-three companies were unable to comply, so that they had no choice but to withdraw from Wisconsin. Nor is it surprising that in many other States various measures were proposed, of which the most original and significant were bills limiting the compensation foreign companies might pay to their officers under penalty of expulsion, in retaliation for the limitations placed by the New York statutes upon the compensation of agents.

"Forty-one Legislatures are to convene the coming winter, and it is to be hoped that they will not continue the policy of retaliation and expulsion, but will afford substantial relief from the embarrassments the companies now suffer by the repeal of laws intended to have an extra territorial effect and open the way to uniform laws by the several States, each acting within its proper jurisdiction. While such a reform should be promoted as a palliative of present irritation, I still believe that the ultimate healing is to be found in Federal control of corporations that are National in their activities."

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Edson S. Lott, president of the United States Casualty Company, of New York; vice-president, William B. Joyce, president of the National Surety Company, New York; secretary, William F. Moore, president of the New Amsterdam Casualty Company, New York; treasurer, Eugene F. Winslow, president of the Metropolitan Casualty Insurance Company, New York.

The executive committee is composed of George F. Seward, Thomas A. Whelan, H. G. B. Alexander, Francis B. Allen and F. H. Kingsbury.

SUPERINTENDENT KELSEY'S report, issued last week, deals with the decrease of life insurance business during the year covered by it. It appears that 159,303 less policies were written than during the corresponding period of 1906. During 1907 the insurance written fell off $241,496,308. The panic in October doubtless exercised some influence in bringing about this decrease, but other agencies were at work along the same lines, some of which were the legislative enactments relating to insurance that were past in April. Many of the laws now in force are not popular with insurance executives, some instances of this having been very forcibly noted by Mr. Dunham in his speech in this city at the Hotel Astor last week, to which reference is elsewhere made in this department. Hostility to Governor Hughes on the part of insurance men is one of the features of the present campaign, in regard to the causes for which the present Kelsey report is illuminating.

Financial

Banking Recovery

About one year ago the public first heard of those reckless and unlawful transactions in certain New York banks which precipitated the panic. Fifteen banks and trust companies in New York City closed their doors, nine in October and six several weeks later. The depositors in these institutions either have received all of their money or soon will have it. Two banks have wound up their affairs. One of these has paid its depositors with interest; the other will soon pay a last instalment of 10 per cent. Settlements have been effected in some other cases on a basis of deferred payments, but a considerable number of these payments have been anticipated. Five instalments have been anticipated by the Knickerbocker Trust Company, whose deposits were about $50,000,000. Reorganization has so strengthened several of the institutions that they have regained a large proportion of their old deposit accounts. Morse is on trial, F. A. Heinze is under indictment, and the Thomases have been eliminated from the banking business. One result of the failures was the enactment of a series of excellent laws at Albany, in the interest of banking reform, under the direction of the new Superintendent of Banks, Mr. Williams. In the year that has elapsed much has been done which worthy bankers and the public can regard with satisfaction.

Short Term Notes

In the financial columns of the newspapers there is printed daily a list of short-term notes, with quotations. These securities deserve to be considered by investors who are not seeking those which have long terms. The list contains more than thirty issues, and nearly all are those of railroad companies. It will be remembered that, during the last two or three years, when the public had no appetite for new railroad bonds, the companies made large borrowings on such notes. A majority of the notes are soon to mature, about half of them in 1910, but there are some which run until 1912, and a few have terms that are two or four years longer. As to some, the name of the issuing road is an ample guarantee. Almost without exception, the interest rate is 5 per cent., payable semi-annually. Current prices (to which must be added the interest accrued since the last interest day) yield a return not much below 5 per cent. For example, several of the strongest issues are selling at from 101 to 103, and it is not probable that, in the life of the note, they will go below par. But if the return to the investor is higher than that which is yielded by the bonds of the same companies, there is an offset in the shortness of the term. The buyer of notes maturing in 1912, for example, should realize that he must be ready within a comparatively short time to shift his investment and seek another security, or, perhaps, to accept another which the company may offer. Of course, the notes of our leading railroad companies are perfectly safe. They are easily convertible and are quite stable in market value. As a rule, such notes are better adapted for the uses of business men and of financial institutions than for those of the small investor, but exceptional conditions may make them attractive to the latter. Appreciation in value is not to be expected. Bankers should be consulted. They will carefully estimate the return to the investor for the full term of the note.

....The number of idle freight cars continues to decrease. During the two weeks ending on October 14th it declined from 125,678 to 101,837.

....Speaking of the Great Northern iron ore lease to the United States Steel Corporation, James J. Hill said recently that at the end of the present year the Corporation would have expended about $6,000,000 without taking out a ton of ore. The terms of the lease will call for nearly $2,000,000, and about $4,000,000 has been spent in exploration work, in drilling, in stripping the surface, and in other preparations for rapid mining. This work has shown that the ore deposits are much larger than they were estimated to be when the lease was made.

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Survey of the World

Last Days of the Campaign

In the closing week of the campaign both Mr. Taft and Mr. Bryan were in New York. Mr. Taft's last speech in the East was made at Rochester. In his address at Buffalo he denounced the agreement or compact alleged to have been made by Mr. Bryan and Mr. Gompers. He predicted that New York would give a majority of 100,000 for the Republican national ticket. Secretary Root spoke in Ohio, considering mainly the relation of the two party programs to business. Ex-Governor Black, in an elaborate address at New York on the 30th, attacked the President by implication or innuendo, while advocating the election of Taft. His references to Mr. Roosevelt were not acceptable to the greater part of his audience. Governor Hughes was hard at work in his own State. A parade of 55,000 Republican business men in New York, on Saturday, was reviewed by Mr. Sherman and Secretary Root. Mr. Bryan asserted that the Republicans, with a large fund, intended to buy every vote that could be bought. At Albany he was introduced by ex-Senator David B. Hill, who said that Mr. Bryan was absolutely right on all the contested questions. Many additional contributions to the Democratic fund were published, among them $10,000 from Treasurer Herman Ridder and $9,000 from each of his three sons. Mr. Bryan summed up the arguments of his speeches in a brief "final appeal," which was published on the 1st. The most interesting feature of the closing days was the discussion excited by Mr. Rockefeller's announcement of his intention to vote for Taft and by the additional Standard Oil letters given to the public by Mr. Hearst. Newspapers reported that the betting was 7 to 1 in favor of Taft.

John D. Rockefeller Will Vote for Taft

For the second time in fourteen years, John D. Rockefeller visited the Standard Oil Company's office in New York on the 29th, and there prepared the following statement, which, dated October 29th, he gave to the press that evening:

"Mr. John D. Rockefeller was found this afternoon at his office on the fourteenth floor of 26 Broadway, which he was visiting after a long absence, and consented to talk upon the Presidential situation. He seemed to be in good health and condition and spoke as follows:

"'It seems to me at this time when the question is put directly to any American citizen which candidate he will support by his vote for the Presidency, he should be manly enough to answer it just as directly. I therefore say that I expect to cast my vote for William H. Taft.

"'If for no other reason, I support Taft because on comparing him personally with Mr. Bryan, his chief opponent, I find the balance of fitness and temperament entirely on his side. The election of Mr. Taft will, I believe, make for law and order and stability of business. He is not a man, I judge, to adventure with rash experiments or to impede a return to prosperity by advocating measures subversive of industrial progress.

"'The question of candidates seems to me peculiarly a personal one in this campaign, as the leading orators on both sides have not succeeded in drawing party lines, as based on platforms, with any great clearness. I do, however, support the general Republican position on the tariff and the currency. I have always been a Republican.

"'I feel the more impelled to answer this question because it cannot be said that the present Administration has in any way whatever favored the special interest to which my life has been devoted. That, however, does not excuse me from publishing my opinion and doing what I consider my duty as a citizen.'"

This caused some surprise, because it had not been Mr. Rockefeller's custom to publish his political views. By the Republican leaders it was regarded as an attempt to injure and defeat Mr. Taft. That this is Mr. Roosevelt's opinion was shown by the prompt publication at the White House (on the 30th) of the following statement:

"At the White House the announcement of Mr. Rockefeller, thru the press agent of the Standard Oil Company, was regarded with some amusement, in view of what the Administration has done to the Standard Oil Company and of the bitter hatred borne by the Standard Oil Company to the Administration. It is a perfectly palpable and obvious trick on the part of the Standard Oil people to try to damage Taft—a trick so palpable that it can deceive no one."

Mr. Bryan (then in Ohio) at once made use of the Rockefeller statement, asserting that Mr. Rockefeller was for Mr. Taft because Mr. Taft was for him and because he had reason to expect that Mr. Taft would not enforce the laws against the Standard Oil Company. If the Republican party were honest, he continued, it would admit that it had made arrangements with the Trusts to finance its campaign and had undertaken to shield them from punishment. That party's real master had now stepped forth and asserted his claim. No one should longer be deceived as to the indissoluble tie that bound the Republican organization to the predatory interests. Mr. Taft was in Buffalo. There, on the 30th, he said:

"Mr. Bryan is greatly troubled about my attitude toward the Trusts, and by the announcement of Mr. Rockefeller that he is for me. If the Standard Oil Company were really anxious to bring about my election, I think the last thing it would have done would have been to advertise its support of me. Therefore this publication which Mr. Bryan is now making so much of seems to me to have little significance in the attempt to show that the Standard Oil or any other Trust, because it hopes for immunity from me, is supporting me in this campaign. That is not the way support is tendered when the desire is to bring about such results in an election."

He also asserted that neither the Standard Oil Company nor any one connected with it had contributed one cent to the Republican campaign fund, and that, if elected, he would carry out the Roosevelt policies concerning this Trust and other combinations. On the 31st the following announcement was made from the White House:

"The President has received numerous letters and telegrams showing that this trick of Rockefeller, doubtless made by agreement with the Democratic party, will fail absolutely. It is self-evident on its face, as Mr. Taft has said, that if Mr. Rockefeller had really wanted him elected, he would have kept quiet about it, and that he has come out for him as being the way in which he can damage him most."

Senator Lodge said in Boston that the Rockefeller indorsement was an eleventh-hour trick to defeat Taft. The Republican committee, he added, had evidence that the Standard Oil Company had ordered its 60,000 employees to vote for Bryan. "It is a cheap campaign trick, and will fool no one," said Secretary Garfield; "it was intended to aid Bryan. Rockefeller has everything to gain by his election." It was asserted that Standard Oil influence had been exerted against Taft in Ohio and Indiana during the campaign. In a speech made Saturday night, Secretary Straus said that Mr. Rockefeller, "the greatest enemy the country has ever had," hated the Republican party for obvious reasons and was seeking revenge, his announcement being positive proof that he was working for Bryan. Chairman Mack of the Democratic committee asserted that Mr. Rockefeller had held back until he got his terms, and that with the statement he had given $1,000,000 to the campaign fund. The statement, in his opinion, would turn 250,000 votes to Bryan. Chairman Hitchcock at once said that not a cent had been received from Mr. Rockefeller or any other person connected with the company. The remark of Mr. Carnegie that the election of Bryan would be a tragedy was resented by the latter. Mr. Carnegie, he said, had amassed great wealth by special privilege and was under obligations to the Administration because Mr. Roosevelt had consented to the absorption of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company by the Steel Corporation, whose first mortgage bonds for an enormous amount Mr. Carnegie held.

More Archbold Letters

Mr. Hearst has given to the public several additional letters written or received by John D. Archbold, vice-president of the Standard Oil Company. On the 29th ult., in New York, he asserted that Congressman Gardner, of New Jersey, as chairman of the House Commit-

tee on Labor, had opposed labor bills. He read a letter, dated December 20th, 1899, and addressed to Senator Sewell, in which Mr. Archbold, after speaking of a forthcoming preliminary report of the Industrial Commission concerning industrial corporations, said:

"It seems very important that this report should be wisely and conservatively shaped. Representative John J. Gardner, of Atlantic City, N. J., is a member of that commission and we think it very desirable indeed that you should have a word with him on the subject. We have no doubt from what we know of him and coming from the locality he does that he will treat the subject judicially and sensibly, but, as I say, it seems very desirable to be as sure as possible."

Mr. Gardner says that he has had no communication with Archbold, that Senator Sewell did not speak to him about the report, and that during the Commission's inquiry he brought out facts which the Standard wanted to conceal. There was another letter in which Mr. Archbold thanked Senator Sewell for his "prompt attention to the matter" and said he would be glad to see Mr. Gardner, "as suggested." On the 31st ult., in New York, Mr. Hearst read nine letters. Pointing out that Mr. Archbold had said that Judge Morrison had no knowledge of his commendation of him to Governor Stone, and that the judge had spoken to the same effect, he produced a letter (August 3d, 1899) written to Judge Morrison by Mr. Archbold, in which the latter, acknowledging "receipt of your favor of August 1st," said he had urged Senators Quay and Penrose to support Morrison "for the Supreme judgeship." Mr. Archbold's letters of the same date to the two Senators were also read. The next letter, addressed by Mr. Archbold (October 10th, 1902), to R. H. Edmonds, Baltibore, was as follows:

"Responding to your favor of the 9th, it gives me pleasure to enclose you herewith certificate of deposit to your favor for $3,000, covering a year's subscription to the *Manufacturers' Record.*"

Remarking that the regular subscription price of the *Record* was $4 a year, Mr. Hearst read the following, addressed (December 18th, 1901) to Thomas P. Grasty:

"DEAR MR. GRASTY—I have your favor of yesterday, and beg to return you herewith the telegram from Mr. Edmonds to you. We are willing to continue the subscription of $5,000 to *The Southern Farm Magazine* for another year, payments to be made the same as they have been this year. We do not doubt but that the influence of your publications thruout the South is of the most helpful character."

The regular price of the magazine, Mr. Hearst said, was 50 cents a year. Next came a letter addressed to Prof. George Gunton, New York:

"MY DEAR PROFESSOR—Responding to your favor it gives me pleasure to enclose you herewith certificate of deposit to your favor for $5,000 as an additional contribution to that agreed upon and to aid you in your most excellent work. I most earnestly hope that the way will open for an enlarged scope, as you anticipate."

To W. A. Magee, of the Pittsburgh *Times*, January 17th, 1899, Mr. Archbold sent a certificate of deposit for $1,250. In a long letter, dated March 7th, 1905, Congressman Sibley suggested to Mr. Archbold "a permanent and healthy control of the Associated Press." Sibley had been talking with "an important 'official'" who wanted to start a "back fire," but whose hands and tongue were tied because he was "a member of the reigning family." Public sentiment must be educated. Sibley had explained matters to Senator Long and Representative Curtis, "the strong men of the Kansas delegation." "This agitation" had "started from the top" and would run its course. There should be delay until temperate action could be secured:

"An efficient literary bureau is needed, not for a day or a crisis, but a permanent and healthy control of the Associated Press and kindred avenues. It will cost money, but it will be the cheapest in the end, and can be made self suporting. The next four years is, more than any previous epoch, to determine the future of the country. No man values public opinion or fears it so much as Roosevelt. No man seeks popularity so much as he. Mild reproof or criticism of his policy would nearly paralyze him. Today he hears only the chorus of a rabble and he thinks it is public sentiment. I don't know whether the industrial corporations and the transportation companies have enough at stake to justify a union of forces for concerted action. It seems to me necessary."

The longest of all the letters was one from Thomas P. Grasty (December 4th, 1903) to Mr. Archbold. Referring to an article in the *Manufacturers' Record* in which J. Pierpont Morgan had been commend-

ed as the leader in rescuing transportation properties, Mr. Grasty said:

"Now, while it is expedient under existing conditions to do all that we can to turn the tide of anti-Morgan sentiment, nevertheless I want to say to you that I think it would be a good thing if Mr. Morgan could be peacefully and quietly supplanted as the most conspicuous representative of financial power."

Mr. Archbold could scarcely realize, he continued, how much harm had been done by "that great man's loss of the public confidence," or by what people considered the exposure of his methods. The effect of the discredit which had befallen him had been to make the public take seriously sensational stories concocted for demagogic effect. "Interests of such immeasurable magnitude as Mr. Morgan is supposed to dominate ought to be under the control of wiser men—men with sense enough to see and avoid such palpable pitfalls as surrounded the shipbuilding deal":

"A substitution of controlling power—a change of generals—seems to me the only way to escape the consequence of and head off public distrust of our great organizations and to stop the supply of fresh ammunition to the 'trust busters.' Now, among the latter I put Theodore Roosevelt and W. R. Hearst in the same category—and Hearst today has an organization of immense efficiency, made up of first-class, high-priced brains—backed not by a barrel but by a hogshead, and is liable to be the Democratic nominee for the Presidency. That Roosevelt will be the Republican nominee is a foregone conclusion. Now in times of depression the slogan 'Anything for a change' goes a long way. If a change be even possible—in my opinion it is probable—people who stand for the maintenance of American institutions and for 'the greatest good to the greatest number' ought to be arranging to prevent the possibility of such a disaster as Hearst's election to the Presidency."

The San Francisco Bribery Cases

The story of an attempt to bribe a juror in the interest of Abraham Ruef was told last week in a San Francisco court. E. A. S. Blake, a contractor, was recently tried for attempting to induce John M. Kelly to qualify on the jury which was about to try Ruef, and to vote for Ruef's acquittal. He was convicted. On the 29th ult., when sentence was about to be pronounced, Blake made a full confession. Having declared under oath that there had been no promise of immunity, he said that A. S. Newburgh and F. J. Murphy had employed him to bribe Kelly. The latter had refused his first offer of $500, but had accepted $1,000. This transaction led to Blake's arrest. Whereupon (Blake continued) Murphy promised to pay him $10,000 if he would say nothing, and, if he should be convicted, to pay his wife $100 a month during the term of his imprisonment. Notes in his favor for $10,000, purporting to be signed by Ruef, were placed in the hands of Martin Stevens, who had been employed as counsel for Blake by Ruef's attorneys. Blake was to receive the money before going to prison. When asked by the District Attorney to explain, Stevens declined to do so. The case against Blake was continued for two weeks. In an adjoining courtroom the twelfth member of the jury to try Ruef had just been accepted. In selecting this jury more than two months had been consumed.

The Election in Canada

At the general election of members of the House of Commons in Canada, on the 26th ult., the Liberal party was again victorious, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the present Premier, will remain in office for another term. He has given notice of his intention to retire from public life at the end of it. In the last House the Liberal majority was 66. This is slightly reduced in the new House. The latest available reports show a majority of 56, and it is probable that in seven remote districts where the elections were deferred the Liberal candidates will be successful. All the Ministers were re-elected except William Templeman, of Victoria, B. C., who lost his seat by five votes. R. L. Borden, Conservative leader, was elected in Halifax, where he was defeated four years ago.

Cleveland's Street Railways

The United States Circuit Court has been asked to appoint a receiver for Mayor Johnson's street railway company in Cleveland, and a temporary restraining order has been issued forbidding the company to contract new obligations or to pay out money except for labor and the maintenance of the

property. Suit was brought by several creditors whose claims were for small amounts, but the application to which first place will be given is that of the Central Trust Company, of New York, trustee for the bondholders under mortgages upon the property amounting to a little more than $8,000,000. This company asserts in its petition that the Municipal Traction Company is insolvent, that it has been insolvent from the beginning of its existence, and that its liabilities permit no hope of solvency hereafter. It alleges also that those controlling the company have sold much stock upon an agreement that it shall be redeemed at par. The situation is so complicated that there is a wide diversity of opinion as to the outcome. A recent vote in the City Council shows that the Mayor has lost nine members who had supported his policy, but he still has a majority of three.

Kaiser William's Interview

On Wednesday of last week the London *Telegraph* published an authorized interview of the Emperor of Germany with an unnamed Englishman who has past from public to private life, and with whom the Emperor had talked freely on public affairs. The purpose given was to show the English that it is a great error to suppose that the German Emperor is hostile to Great Britain. The interview, which has excited all Europe, is authenticated in Germany, and has caused the resignation of the Prime Minister Von Buelow. It is made up of the substance of various conversations, and was published by the Emperor's permission. In it he said:

"You English are as mad, mad, mad as March hares. What has come over you that you are completely given over to suspicions that are quite unworthy of a great nation? What more can I do than I have done? I declared with all the emphasis at my command in my speech at the Guildhall that my heart was set upon peace and that it was one of my dearest wishes to live on the best terms with England. . . . This is a personal insult which I resent; to be forever misjudged, to have my repeated offers of friendship weighed and scrutinized with jealous, mistrustful eyes taxes my patience severely. I have said time after time that I am a friend of England, and your press, or at least a considerable section of it, bids the people of England to refuse my proffered hand and insinuates that the other hand holds a dagger. How can I convince a nation against its will?

"The prevailing sentiment of large sections of the middle and lower classes of my own people is not friendly to England. I am, therefore, so to speak, in the minority in my own land, but it is a minority of the best elements, just as it is in England respecting Germany. . . ."

When reminded that the German people and newspapers were hostile to England in the Boer War, the Emperor asked:

"But what of official Germany? What brought to a sudden stop, indeed to an absolute collapse, the European tour of the Boer delegates, who were striving to obtain European intervention?

"They were fêted in Holland. France gave them a rapturous welcome. They wished to come to Berlin, where the German people would have crowned them with flowers, but when they asked me to receive them I refused. The agitation immediately died away and the delegates returned empty handed. Was that the action of a secret enemy?

"Again, when the struggles was at its hight, the German Government was invited by France and Russia to join them in calling upon England to end the war. The moment had come, they said, not only to save the Boer republics, but also to humiliate England to the dust. What was my reply? I said so far from Germany joining in any concerted European action to bring pressure against England and bring about her downfall Germany would always keep aloof from politics that could bring her into complications with a sea power like England.

"Posterity will one day read the exact terms of a telegram, now in the archives of Windsor Castle, in which I informed the sovereign of England of the answer I returned to the Powers which then sought to compass her fall. Englishmen who now insult me by doubting my word should know what my actions were in the hour of adversity.

"Nor was that all. During your black week in December, 1899, when disasters followed one another in rapid succession, I received a letter from Queen Victoria, my revered grandmother, written in sorrow and affliction and bearing manifest traces of the anxieties which were preying upon her mind and health. I at once returned a sympathetic reply. I did more. I bade one of my officers to procure as exact an account as he could obtain of the number of combatants on both sides and the actual positions of the opposing forces.

"With the figures before me I worked out what I considered the best plan of campaign in the circumstances and submitted it to my general staff for criticism. Then I despatched it to England. That document likewise is among the state papers at Windsor awaiting the serenely impartial verdict of history.

"Let me add as a curious coincidence that the plan which I formulated ran very much on the same lines as that actually adopted by General Roberts and carried by him into successful operation. Was that the act of one who

wished England ill? Let Englishmen be just and say. . . .

"Who can foresee what may take place in the Pacific in the days to come, days not so distant as some believe, but days at any rate for which all European Powers with Far Eastern interests ought to steadily prepare?

"Look at the accomplished rise of Japan. Think of a possible national awakening in China, and then judge of the vast problems of the Pacific. Only those Powers which have great navies will be listened to with respect when the future of the Pacific comes to be solved, and if for that reason only Germany must have a powerful fleet. It may even be that England herself will be glad that Germany has a fleet when they speak together in the great debates of the future."

The interview is coldly received in England, where the Emperor's famous telegram to the Boer President is remembered. In Germany it has created consternation and indignation. It seems that the Emperor, as was proper, sent it to Von Buelow, who sent it to the Foreign Bureau. But the Emperor, Von Buelow and the Minister of Foreign Affairs were all absent in different directions for a holiday, and it went to a subordinate, who did not dare to offer any criticism of the Emperor's action, but simply did his duty in certifying to the correctness of the historical statements made. It then came back to Von Buelow with other documents, and his secretary did not call his attention to its important nature, and Von Buelow did not read it till it appeared in print. This revelation of blunders has compelled Von Buelow to give in his resignation, which the Emperor refuses to receive, but the Minister of Foreign Affairs, Von Schön, is reported sick, which may mean that he will be made the scapegoat. The Reichstag, which meets on Wednesday of this week, may force Von Buelow's resignation. The press has with extraordinary freedom denounced the Emperor's interview.

The Suffragets and Laborites

The suffragets have again invaded the British House of Commons. Certain of them were admitted to the ladies' gallery, which is protected by a lattice, called a grill, from the gaze of the members below. One of them shrilly demanded that the women of England be allowed to vote, and thrust thru the grill a placard on which the precise demands of the suffragets were emblazoned. The member speaking was compelled to stop, as the cries continued from the gallery, and a man threw down a bundle of papers from the visitors' gallery, at the same time crying: "I am a man, and I protest against injustice to women." He was soon ejected with little tenderness; but when the attempt was made to eject the women, it was found that two of them had chained themselves to the grill. They continued to cry: "We demand votes for women!" while the members watched the proceedings with great interest. Eventually the attendants, who were unable to release the women from their self-fastened chains, were obliged to remove a portion of the grill and file the chains before they could eject the suffragets. The women were Muriel Matters and Helen Fox. Meanwhile, thirteen women were arrested for haranguing the crowd outside the Parliament building. After this interruption Minister Asquith asked the Speaker to take measures to maintain its dignity and order. Ex-Premier Balfour seconded the request. When the loud and general approving cheers had subsided the Speaker said that, in consequence of the decencies having been violated and privileges grossly abused, not for the first time, he had reluctantly decided that the strangers' gallery and the ladies' gallery should be closed until further notice.——James Keir Hardie, a Socialist member of Parliament, in a speech in the House of Commons, spoke passionately of the measures taken for relief of the poor as inadequate, and declared there were 2,250,000 workmen unemployed, of whom 750,000 were skilled artisans. He declared he would go to the country and take the responsibility for the advice he would give them, as the country must be shocked out of its lethargy. Then John Burns told what the Government was doing, organizing public works at a cost of $15,000,000, besides municipal work. He told his Laborite opposers that the average British workman spent more than five shillings a week for liquor. He declared that these Laborites were no friends of the workmen if they did not tell them where the responsibilities for their miseries lay. If the millions wasted by workmen in the time of their prosperity were spent in insurance and trade

societies, their position would be far different. He added:

"Indiscriminate charity, mistaken philanthropy at other people's expense and relief works badly organized would lead to universal bankruptcy and universal loaferdom."

Mr. Burns's statements that the American workmen spend much less for liquor, and are better drest and save more money, has greatly angered the Laborites, one of whose speakers, lately in America as a delegate, declared that drinking had much increased of late years among American workmen, and that the American delegates drank more than the British.——The unemployed are giving the British Government much concern. The number is increasing, and the winter will create much suffering. The mayors in many great towns are abandoning the mayor's banquets at their inauguration and giving the money for poor relief.——After a long conference the delegates to the trades unions interested in shipbuilding have advised their members to accept experimentally the partnership offers made to the men by the great shipbuilding firm of Furness, Withey & Co. They had announced to the men that work must stop unless there were an end of strikes. The firm offered to sell out the business to the unions, or to take the men as partners on a profit-sharing basis. The scheme provides that the men buy 4 per cent. shares, the payment to be made by deducting 5 per cent. from their wages.

The Balkan Situation

There has been during the past week no very important development in the Turkish and Balkan situation. The question of a Conference of the Powers is yet undetermined, but is under consideration awaiting the agreement as to what shall be considered, or as to whether the questions cannot be settled in the ordinary diplomatic correspondence. Austria still refuses to go into a conference unless her absorption of Bosnia and Herzegovina is admitted, and Germany backs Austria. But Bulgaria has receded from her determination not to pay any pecuniary compensation to Turkey for the loss of the Rumelian railway and, it is reported, will consent to a reasonable lump sum of $13,500,000 to be paid in lieu of the annual tribute of $800,000. Prince George, of Servia, has been most cordially received at St. Petersburg, but the Government did not allow any popular demonstrations that might give offense to Austria. A meeting in his honor which had been allowed, and was in session, was dispersed by Government orders. The action of Austria, regarded as hostile to Slav interests, is being discussed in the Duma which met last week. This is a new step for the Duma, which is the first Duma to reach a second session. Austria has seized war material belonging to Servia going thru her territory, including 40,000 rifles. The Servian Parliament has sent to the President of the Russian Duma an appeal to prevent the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina, and begging that Russia will not leave Servia alone in her misery. There have been threats of disorder in Turkey created by the reactionaries, but they have thus far done little damage. The Imperial Guard has not been in sympathy with the revolution, and was to be replaced. Three battalions which were to leave Saturday for Jeddah, in Arabia, and were being replaced by loyal Salonica and other troops, opened fire on Salonica battalion who were proceeding to their barracks. They were immediately attacked and fifteen were killed and six wounded, and the others put under arrest.

The Moroccan Question

The German reply to the Franco-Spanish note insisting that Mulai Hafid should be required to accept the Algeciras convention before his recognition by the Powers is said to be conciliatory in tone and to admit the main points, altho with some reservations. Germany agrees that the new Sultan must accept the conditions and obligations determined upon by the Powers at Algeciras, but insists that these must be applied "in accordance with Moroccan law," an ambiguous phrase that gives the French an excuse for suspecting that Germany's concession is not as complete as it appears. The German reply does not dispute the reimbursement of France and Spain for their military expenditure and compensation for the murder of their citizens, but it hopes that these Powers will consider in connection with

these claims Morocco's financial position, the improvement of which is important to all. It agrees that the new Sultan ought to recognize the obligations and engagements of Abd-el-Aziz with the Powers and with individuals, but none of the agreements with individuals and no debts should be regarded as binding unless contracted in accordance with the Algeciras convention. This is obviously directed against the supposed secret treaty which France is suspected of having made with the ex-Sultan.

Various Items

French interest is still taken up in dirigible balloons and aeroplanes. A very successful flight of a military balloon is reported. Wilbur Wright had an accident with his aeroplane, caused by the explosion of the motor, but no serious injury resulted. He has since continued his flights at a hight of 150 feet, giving lessons to Count de Lambert, according to his contract. M. Farman has made a very successful flight of 18 miles in twenty minutes from Mourmelon to Rheims, where he landed without mishap.——Cardinal Mathieu, a French Academician, died October 26th. He was Archbishop of Toulouse. A Spanish Cardinal has since died, and there is an old belief that Cardinals die in batches of three.——On February 1st of this year King Carlos, of Portugal, was assassinated by Manuel Silva Buissa. His will, dated three days before his act, has lately come to light. He said he had no property to leave his children other than "my name, my respect and my compassion for those who suffer. I beg that my children be brought up in the principle of liberty, equality and fraternity, for which they will soon become orphans."——Portugal finds itself unable from its income to pay current debts, the usual deposits in foreign banks being exhausted. It is reported that funds will be raised by leasing the Lourenço Marquez railroad in Portuguese East Africa to a South African syndicate. That syndicate would be British, and this recalls the proposition of some years ago to sell Portuguese East Africa to Great Britain, which fell thru from popular opposition. The Transvaal has no outlet to the coast except thru this railroad to Lourenço Marquez.——Interesting finds are reported from Pompeii, consisting of two sepulchral monuments, one of the Edile Vestorius Priscus, decorated with frescoes, and the other of a woman named Septima. The latter is a marble inscribed tablet and a semi-circular seat around a column surmounted with a sun dial.——The Russian Duma opened last week for its autumn session, which is expected to be very important. Two measures which will have priority are connected with the agrarian problem, namely, the law permitting the dissolution of communes and the transfer of lands to individual ownership, and reform of the local courts among the peasantry. The new university statute, the law governing religious freedom and that relating to local self-government are also on the calendar for this session. The relations between the various parties have been greatly improved of late, and the conscientious manner in which the Social Democrats and the Reactionaries are working together in committee has given great encouragement to the leaders in the Parliament. The Poles have appealed to the Duma in connection with the closing of all the private schools in retaliation for the frequent attacks made by Polish upon Russian university students in the streets.——M. Nicholas Tchaykovsky, the Russian revolutionist and writer, has been liberated on payment by English and American friends of $25,000 bail. But he is not yet allowed to leave the country. He had been in prison eleven months and five days. ——Altho the Japanese Exposition has been put off till 1914 the American commission remains in Japan, and Mr. Loomis, formerly Minister to Venezuela, and his party, are reported as being splendidly entertained.——The French Government made complaint against China for the incursion of Chinese soldiers into Tonking and the killing of French soldiers. The Chinese Government has ordered that two officers responsible for the act be beheaded and seven others severely punished.——The Russian troops in the Chihli province, including the legation guard at Peking, are to be withdrawn. Japan has also ordered the withdrawal of half of her force of 800 men guarding the railroad in that province.

Much Needed Legislation

BY GEORGE VON L. MEYER

Postmaster General of the United States.

THERE are at the present time 1,453 savings banks in the United States, with deposits distributed as follows:

New England (6 States)	$1,257,537,895	
New York	1,378,232,780	
New Jersey	92,631,487	
Pennsylvania	160,638,670	
Maryland	78,469,584	
Ohio	53,930,291	
Illinois	181,361,054	
Iowa	132,748,558	
California	254,695,083	
In 14 States	$3,590,245,402	—98.4%
In remaining 32 States and all Territories	70,308,543	— 1.6%
	$3,660,553,945	

Therefore, in thirty-two States, with their vast territory, there is but 1.6 per cent. of the total savings bank deposits of the United States. This shows that adequate facilities are not being provided for many of our people to deposit their money. This need can be met most thoroly and extensively by means of postal savings banks. There are 61,000 post offices in the United States, located in every section of the country where people are located; 40,000 of these offices already do a money order business, and there can be no question of their ability to serve as postal savings depositories. Reports from postmasters show that during the last fiscal year $8,104,447 in money orders were purchased, payable to the buyers themselves, thus indicating that this sum was deposited with the post offices for savings purposes. It shows that there is a timid class which has only faith in Government institutions, and that there are people who are so anxious to have a Government depository for their earnings, that they are willing to pay the Government for keeping it. As a matter of fact, this sum purchased represents about $25,000 in fees paid to the United States Post Office. During the last calendar year about $100,000,000 were sent abroad thru the postal money order system, much of it going to postal savings banks, notwithstanding that the savings banks in the United States as a whole have a record of which the banking fraternity may well be proud. Many of the foreigners are ignorant of our language and institutions, and have no knowledge of the standing of our banks, and will not deposit in private banks here.

That they would deposit great sums in the aggregate with the postal savings bank is evidenced by the fact that they buy money orders payable to themselves, and also that they frequently call at post offices and ask the postmasters to take care of their money for them. That the postal savings bank institutions have proved successful is satisfactorily attested by the results attained in England and in other countries, as the following table demonstrates:

	Year established.	Depositors.	Deposits.	Average.
United Kingdom	1861	10,692,555	$766,474,125	$72.00
Austria	1883	1,967,998	104,762,446	53.00
Belgium	1869	2,088,448	146,996,000	70.00
Canada	1868	230,216	62,158,450	270.00
France	1882	4,577,390	246,703,726	54.00
Hungary	1886	577,554	27,006,459	47.00
India	1882	1,115,758	45,396,741	39.00
Italy	1876	4,689,669	233,735,421	50.00
Netherlands	1881	1,259,681	56,153,000	45.00
New South Wales	1871	254,331	38,702,715	152.00
New Zealand	1867	276,066	42,153,735	153.00
Russia	1895	1,488,432	99,649,925	67.00
Sweden	1884	567,032	14,648,559	26.00
Japan	1875	6,658,758	33,713,037	5.06

The statistics also show that in most of these countries the deposits have about doubled in the past eight or ten years. In Germany there is a system of municipal savings banks which is controlled by the Government.

The Republican platform commits the Republican party to the adoption of a postal savings banks law; the President, in messages to Congress, has urged its enactment, and Mr. Taft is strongly advocating its adoption. Hearings were had at the last session by the Senate Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads, and, as a result, there is now before the Senate a bill which received the unanimous favorable report of the committee. The Department has had assurances that more than a majority of the Senate will support the bill. General debate on it has been set for December 14th,

which will be continued until a final vote is had. Senator Carter, of Montana, is championing the measure.

Whatever opposition there may be to the proposition by banking institutions is from a misunderstanding of its purposes or from purely selfish motives. Instead of injuring present financial institutions, as some would profess to believe it, it would be a great benefit and would act as a feeder to existing savings banks. Any depositor who at present has dealings with a savings bank and is getting 4 per cent. interest would not be likely to take his deposit away and thereby reduce his income one-half by placing it in the post office.

The individual who opens an account with a national or State bank or a trust company has the advantage of a check book, enabling him to pay his bills in a convenient manner and to have his paper and that of his customers or clients discounted. None of these advantages accrues to a depositor in a postal savings bank. Again, when the depositors had accumulated money to the amount of two or three hundred dollars they would, in all probability, withdraw it and place it in a savings bank, where they could obtain much larger returns. Furthermore, in times of nervous fright, such as have existed in the past, it would be a benefit to banking institutions (should the depositor place it with postal savings banks instead of withdrawing it for the purpose of putting it in hiding), as it would be deposited by the Government immediately with the local national bank, thus strengthening that institution and the community with new money.

It it believed that eventually fully $500,000,000 now in hiding or otherwise withdrawn from circulation by the people would be brought to the postal savings banks, and that no other agency could restore this money to the chanenls of trade. Also, the money that is carried in the pocket of the boy and girl and others who now have no bank account and who "throw their money away" would be attracted to the postal savings bank. The post office is common ground, practically always open; thus the wage-earner or laborer returning home with his week's earnings finds the banks closed, but the saloon wide open. Certainly some of his money would reach the post office bank. Many people going to the post office to purchase stamps, to call for a general delivery letter, to buy a money order, or to register a letter, would be reminded that *there* was a secure place of deposit for their spare dimes.

By the terms of the bill, accounts may be opened by any person of the age of ten years or over, in his or her name, and by a married woman in her own name and free from any control or interference by her husband. No person shall have more than one postal savings account, except that a trustee, parent, guardian or other person may have an individual account and an account in a representative capacity for any other person. Each depositor will be given a passbook, in which his name and other memoranda for identification will be entered and entry of all deposits will be made. One dollar or a larger amount in multiples of ten cents will be necessary to open an account, but deposits of ten cents or multiples thereof will be received after an account is opened. Upon receiving the deposit the postmaster is required to enter it in the passbook of the depositor and immediately to notify the Postmaster-General of the amount of the deposit and the name of the depositor. The Postmaster-General, upon receipt of such notice, is required to send an acknowledgment thereof to the depositor, which acknowledgment will conclusively show the making of such deposit and serve as a check on the postmaster.

Not more than $200 can be deposited in any one month, and interest will be allowed at the rate of 2 per cent. per annum on an account not exceeding $500. A deposit may be allowed to accumulate up to $1,000. Thus it will be seen that the design is not to get large deposits, but to encourage saving.

The system will be self-sustaining, as the money is to be redeposited in the national banks in the neighborhood of the post offices where it is first received, the banks to pay to the Post Office Department interest at the rate of 2¼ per cent. per annum.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A Story Which Will Never Be Finished

BY LEONID ANDREYEV

[Leonid Andreyev, Russia's most popular writer today, was born in 1871, in the government of Oryol. He studied law and starved while he studied. His first story was about a starving student. "I cried when I wrote it," he said in his autobiography," and the editor, who returned the manuscript, laughed. That story of mine remained unpublished. . . . In 1894, in January, I made an unsuccessful attempt to kill myself by shooting. As a result of this unsuccessful attempt I was forced by the authorities into religious penitence, and I contracted heart trouble. . . ." In 1898 he wrote his first story which was published and which attracted considerable attention. His first volume of short stories called forth a vehement attack upon the young author from Countess Sophie Tolstoy, wife of Count Leo Tolstoy. This served to make the young author's name. His short stories were eagerly sought by the Russian reading public, and were even translated into other languages. Maxime Gorky, in a recent interview, said: "Can you mention in all European literature a more interesting writer than Leonid Andreyev? I regard Andreyev as the most interesting writer in Europe, both for his choice of subjects and for his manner of writing." Among Andreyev's strongest and most striking works are "The Lie," "Once Upon a Time," "Red Laughter," "The Life of Father Vassily," "To the Stars," "Life of Man" and "The Seven Who Were Hanged." This latter, one of his latest works, which has created a sensation in Europe, is believed to have influenced Count Tolstoy to write "I Cannot Be Silent," that powerful denunciation of the wholesale executions committed daily in Russia. "The Story Which Will Never Be Finished," Andreyev's latest short story, has been translated especially for THE INDEPENDENT by Herman Bernstein, author of "Contrite Hearts," "In the Gates of Israel," etc., who recently returned from Russia, where he visited Leonid Andreyev in his home in Finland.—EDITOR.]

EXHAUSTED with the painful uncertainty of the day, I fell asleep, dressed, on my bed. Suddenly my wife aroused me. In her hand a candle was flickering, which appeared to me in the middle of the night as bright as the sun. And behind the candle her chin, too, was trembling, and enormous, unfamiliar dark eyes stared motionlessly.

"Do you know," she said, "do you know they are building barricades on our street?"

It was quiet. We looked straight into each other's eyes, and I felt how my face was turning pale. Life vanished somewhere and then returned again with a loud throbbing of the heart. It was quiet and the flame of the candle was quivering, and it was small, dull, but sharp-pointed, like a crooked sword.

"Are you afraid?" I asked.

The pale chin trembled, but her eyes remained motionless and looked at me, without blinking, and only now I noticed what unfamiliar, what terrible eyes they were. For ten years I had looked into them and had known them better than my own eyes, and now there was something new in them which I am unable to define. I would have called it pride, but there was something different in them, something new, entirely new. I took her hand; it was cold. She grasped my hand firmly and there was something new, something I had not known before, in her hand clasp.

She had never before clasped my hand as she did this time.

"How long?" I asked.

"About an hour already. Your brother has gone away. He was apparently afraid that you would not let him go, so he went away quietly. But I saw it."

It was true then; the time had arrived. I rose, and, for some reason, washed myself for a long time, as was my wont in the morning before going to work, and my wife held the light. Then we put out the light and walked over to the window overlooking the street. It was spring; it was May, and the air that came in from the open window was such as we had never before felt in that old, large city. For several days the factories and the roads had been idle; and the air, free from smoke, was filled with the fragrance of the fields and the flowering

gardens, perhaps with that of the dew. I do not know what it is that smells so wonderfully on spring nights when I go out far beyond the outskirts of the city. Not a lantern, not a carriage, not a single sound of the city over the unconcerned stony surface; if you had closed your eyes you would really have thought that you were in a village. There a dog was barking. I had never before heard a dog barking in the city, and I laughed for happiness.

"Listen, a dog is barking."

My wife embraced me, and said:

"It is there, on the corner."

We bent over the window-sill, and there, in the transparent, dark depth, we saw some movement—not people, but movement. Something was moving about like a shadow. Suddenly the knocks of a hatchet or a hammer resounded. They sounded so cheerful, so resonant, as in a forest, as on a river when you are mending a boat or building a dam. And in the presentiment of cheerful, harmonious work, I firmly embraced my wife, while she looked above the houses, above the roofs, looked at the young crescent of the moon, which was already setting. The moon was so young, so queer, even as a young girl who is dreaming and is afraid to tell her dreams to anybody; and it was shining only for itself.

"When will we have a full moon? . . . "

"You must not! You must not!" my wife interrupted. "You must not speak of that which will be. What for? *It* is afraid of words. Come here."

It was dark in the room, and we were silent for a long time, without seeing each other, yet thinking of the same thing. And when I started to speak, it seemed to me that some one else was speaking; I was not afraid, yet the voice of the other one was hoarse, as tho suffocating for thirst.

"How is it going to be?"

"And—they?"

"You will be with them. It will be enough for them to have a mother. I cannot remain."

"And I? Can I?"

I know that she did not stir from her place, but I felt distinctly that she was going away, that she was far—far. I began to feel so cold, I stretched out my hands—but she pushed them aside.

"People have such a holiday once in a hundred years, and you want to deprive me of it. Why?" she said.

"But they may kill you there. And our children will perish."

"Life will be merciful to me. But even if they should perish——"

And this was said by her, my wife—a woman with whom I had lived for ten years. But yesterday she had known nothing except our children, and had been filled with fear for them; but yesterday she had caught with terror the stern symptoms of the future. What had come over her? Yesterday—but I, too, forgot everything that was yesterday.

"Do you want to go with me?"

"Do not be angry"—she thought that I was afraid, angry—"Don't be angry. Tonight, when they began to knock here, and you were still sleeping, I suddenly understood that my husband, my children—all these were simply temporary . . . I love you, very much"—she found my hand and shook it with the same new, unfamiliar grasp—"but do you hear how they are knocking there? They are knocking, and something seems to be falling, some kind of walls seem to be falling—and it is so spacious, so wide, so free. It is night now, and yet it seems to me that the sun is shining. I am thirty years of age, and I am old already, and yet it seems to me that I am only seventeen, and that I love some one with my first love—a great, boundless love."

"What a night!" I said. "It is as if the city were no more. You are right, I have also forgotten how old I am."

"They are knocking, and it sounds to me like music, like singing of which I have always dreamed—all my life. And I did not know whom it was that I loved with such a boundless love, which made me feel like crying and laughing and singing. There is freedom—do not take my happiness away, let me die with those who are working there, who are calling the future so bravely, and who are rousing the dead past from its grave.

"There is no such thing as time."

"What do you say?"

"There is no such thing as time. Who

are you? I did not know you. Are you a human being?"

She burst into such ringing laughter as tho she were really only seventeen years old.

"I did not know you, either. Are you, too, a human being? How strange and how beautiful it is—a human being!"

That which I am writing happened long go, and those who are sleeping now in the sleep of gray life and who die without awakening—those will not believe me: in those days there was no such a thing as time. The sun was rising and setting, and the hand was moving around the dial—but time did not exist. And many other great and wonderful things happened in those days. . . .



LEONID ANDREYEV AND HIS WIFE.
Photographed by Herman Bernstein during his visit to Finland, 1908.

"Comrade," said I.

"Yes, comrade."

In the open windows came the breath of the fields, and silence, and from time to time, the cheerful strokes of the ax, and I sat by the table and looked and listened, and everything was so mysteriously new that I felt like laughing. I looked at the walls and they seemed to

And those who are sleeping now the sleep of this gray life and who die without awakening, will not believe me.

"I must go," said I.

"Wait, I will give you something to eat. You haven't eaten anything today. See how sensible I am: I shall go tomorrow. I shall give away the children and find you."

me to be transparent. As if embracing all eternity with one glance, I saw how all these walls had been built, I saw how they were being destroyed, and only I alone was always and always will be. Everything will pass, but I will remain. And everything seemed to me strange and comical—so unnatural—the table and the food upon it, and all outside of me. It all seemed to me transparent and light, existing only temporarily.

"Why don't you eat?" asked my wife.

I smiled:

"Bread—it is so strange."

She glanced at the bread, at the stale, dry crust of bread, and for some reason her face became sad. Still continuing to look at him, she silently adjusted her apron with her hands and her head turned slightly, very slightly, in the direction where the children were sleeping.

"Do you feel sorry for them?" I asked.

She shook her head without removing her eyes from the bread.

"No, but I was thinking of what happened in our life-before."

How incomprehensible! As one who awakens from a long sleep, she surveyed the room with her eyes and all seemed to her so incomprehensible. Is this the place where they had lived?

"You were my wife."

"And there are our children."

"Here, beyond the wall, your father died."

"Yes. He died. He died without awakening."

The smallest child, frightened at something in her sleep, began to cry. And this simple childish cry, apparently demanding something, sounded so strange amid these phantom walls, while there, below, people were building barricades.

She cried and demanded—caresses, certain comical words and promises to soothe her. And she soon was soothed.

"Well, go!" said the wife in a whisper.

"I should like to kiss them."

"I am afraid you will wake them up."

"No, I will not."

It turned out that the oldest child was awake—he had heard and understood everything. He was but nine years old, but he understood everything—he met me with a deep, stern look.

"Will you take your gun?" he asked, thoughtfully and earnestly.

"I will."

"It is behind the stove."

"How do you know? Well, kiss me. Will you remember me?"

He jumped up in his bed, in his short little shirt, hot from sleep, and firmly clasped my neck. His arms were burning—they were so soft and delicate. I lifted his hair on the back of his head and kissed his little neck.

"Will they kill you?" he whispered right into my ear.

"No, I will come back."

But why did he not cry? He had cried sometimes when I had simply left the house for a while: Is it possible that IT had reached him, too? Who knows? So many strange things happened during the great days.

I looked at the walls, the bread, at the candle, at the flame which had kept flickering, and took my wife by the hand.

"Well—till we meet again!"

"Yes—till we meet again!"

That was all. I went out. It was dark on the stairway and there was the odor of old filth. Surrounded on all sides with the stones and the darkness, groping down the stairs, I was seized with a tremendous, powerful and all-absorbing feeling of the new, unknown and joyous something to which I was going.



The American University and the College President

BY DAVID STARR JORDAN, LL.D.

President of Leland Stanford, Jr., University.

JUST now, in academic circles, there is a strong disposition to question the necessity and the usefulness of the president in American colleges and universities. It is claimed that this official as now existing is an anomaly in academic development. He is a monarch in what should be a democracy. While our universities are growing at an amazing rate, in wealth, in influence, and in population, the position of the individual professor in the university is not improving. In dignity and in freedom his condition compares very unfavorably with that of his colleagues in Germany or England. It is claimed that one prime cause of this evil condition is found in the exaggerated importance attached to the university president, who holds a monopoly of public attention on the one hand and of academic power on the other. If all authority of the president, and most of that of our boards of trustees were relegated to the university faculty, it is claimed that these evils would disappear.

In this statement there is considerable truth. The university president is an anomaly. He represents a temporary stage in the development of the democracy of science, of the republic of letters. The university as such requires no leader. Its executive should be its servant, and as time goes on scientific eminence will more and more outbalance administrative skill. The university president of the next century, should the title continue, will stand in relations to the university faculty very different from those which now obtain. All this we may admit, but in the institutions of higher education, as they now exist in America, the practical need of a continuous and firm-handed executive cannot be questioned. In my judgment the president ought not to stand alone in this responsibility; no appointment in the faculty and no single act of importance, as related to academic work, should be accomplished without the consent and approval of the academic faculty. The president should represent his colleagues in all forward movements. But the initiative should rest somewhere, and as things now are it should rest with the college president. I use the term "college president" advisedly, not "university president." A university actually organized needs no central controlling authority, but a college takes its individuality, its color and its movement from some master spirit. To call our colleges universities does not make them such. To draw the line between "college" and "university," terms which with us still mean the same thing, is now the most important matter in our higher education.

The existing necessity for the college president in America rests on three main facts:

Our American institutions are not universities.

Their professors are not university professors.

It is no conceivable part of the work of a university to teach elementary grammar in any language, nor the fundamental conceptions of mathematics, nor the beginnings of science. These belong in Germany to the gymnasium or high school. In America, they belong to the high school, or to its continuation, the college. Half the so-called university students of America are engaged in just such studies. The teacher or the drill-master is required for their discipline, not the university professor. They demand personal attention, not the freedom of research. If, for example, we were to add to any German university of two thousand students as many boys from the last two years of the gymnasium, the student body thus formed, if under common control and administration, would not be a university student body. If to the two hundred professors as many more were added from the gymnasium staff, these teachers having an equal vote

in all faculty councils, the resultant would not be a university faculty. The American university president is in the main a representative of the collegiate side of the institution. He is a college president, in fact, as he is in popular language. The American assistant professor represents in a general way the instructor of the gymnasium. In the university a man should be a professor or nothing. The assistant professor belongs to the college. As matters are he is everywhere subject to the double criticism. He is on the one hand reproached because he is too completely a teacher, without university ideals or ambitions; on the other hand he is reproached for neglecting his students in pursuit of his ambition for research. But in any case half our academic staff are in the nature of things shut out from *Lehrfreiheit* as half the students are not ready to attach any real meaning to *Lehrfreiheit.* To let freshmen and sophomores choose their own studies does not make university students of them. To subject them to the discipline identical with that which university students receive is in every regard whatever unjust to both. To entrust university matters to a college faculty is to curtail university ideals. To entrust college matters to a university faculty may mean carelessness as to detail in the training of boys for manhood.

It is claimed that inequality of salaries among college professors represents a great evil. For this evil the college president is held responsible. He claims the skill that fits salary to performance, to know that one man's services are worth three hundred dollars per month, while those of another deserve no more than two hundred and ninety. But this function is that of trying to do the best it can for the money. No American college has half the money it needs for the adequate prosecution of the work it tries to do. For this reason equality of salaries may be a greater evil than inequality. Waste may harm as much as stinginess. Equality of salaries among college men has always tended to the elimination of the ablest professors. These are drawn to richer institutions where the average of financial support is higher.

In such cases some one must decide what is the best way to use the money at hand. The question is rarely "What is the ideal?" but "What is best under the circumstances?" To take the initiative in such decisions is one of the least welcome tasks of the American college president. Some one must take it. The president is in a better position to do this than are the members of a financial board. The members of the faculty cannot deal with matters personal to themselves and to each other; and the worst possible system is the one general in Europe, of determining the professor's stipend by the fees his students pay.

The salary of a college president is greater than that usually paid to professors in the same institution; not that executive work is more important than the work of a scholar, but that it involves more difficult, more costly and less pleasant duties, and under far greater risks. Only scholars of high degree are fitted for such work, for only scholars can understand a scholar's business. It is a rare man who can hold his place among scholars, with all the burdens of action, noble and petty, which fall on a college president. The fact that by taking an executive position a scholar can help other men to do the work he has abandoned, is frequently the chief motive which leads a scholar to accept this sort of promotion. Moreover, the expenses of living are doubled by executive responsibility, and the chances of failure, and possibly enforced inactivity, are tenfold increased by the necessity of dealing with the multitude of varying interests now the work of the college president.

In passing also we may note that it is easy to criticise the operations of the American university trustees. Sometimes, thru ignorance or perversity or partisanship, these boards do very strange or very reprehensible things. On the whole, however, they have rendered most faithful and intelligent service, not usually in the line of university development, in which most of them are not experts, but in the line of the intelligent control, investment and expenditure of endowment funds. This work is not a function of a university faculty. In Europe it is usually the duty of some minister of state. It is nevertheless a work which must be done, if endowments are to persist, and it is best done by just such men as are chosen to the boards of our stronger institutions.

The formation of boards of control, made partly of professors, partly of alumni ,and in part of outside business men and men of leisure, as known in England and Australia, is in every way less satisfactory than is the American adjustment at its best. Such boards seldom handle investments to the best advantage, while they are likely to occupy themselves to the more interesting labor of meddling with the individual affairs of the college faculty.

In a university as finally organized, the professors are equal. Their position in science and in education is assured. They are chosen by their fellows on the strength of well-established reputations. It is not necessary to introduce on short notice a dozen new instructors to meet an incoming class of unusual size. Such assistants as there are are personal helpers of the professors, below whom there is a great gulf fixt, and administration is divisible among two score heads instead of being centered in one office. Each professor is the head of his own department of *Anstalt,* and quite independent in most of his affairs. He is his own president, and the university is no more than the sum of all its parts.

The American universities are not yet universities. They are destined to become such, but not until as a first step the first two years, the students and the teachers of the junior college are relegated to the high school, or the college. To abolish the president, or to cut off his salary, to change his powers materially, or to find some other type of man, would not affect the case materially, so long as teaching of boys is regarded as university business. This is college business. The college is a co-operating organism far more than the sum of all its parts. It has moral duties, more vital than its duties to research. So long as the institution tries to carry this double function of college and university in the same buildings, with the same staff, the present difficulties must persist. In this same period we must bear the double criticism that our professors do not do their part in the advancement of science, and on the other hand that they talk too much of research and give too little attention to mental drill, and to the moral and social development of boys under their charge.

Besides all this, all our universities or colleges are still in process of creation. Not one of them is an existing institution. The president must furnish the initiative, set the pace, mark the color of a growing institution. He must consider relative values, what expenditure of money will count for most in the long run, and the ways and means by which the necessary money can be obtained. The Duke of Wellington once observed that an army may be commanded by a very ordinary man, but "not by a debating society." "An institution is the elongated shadow of a man."

Taking any of our great State universities as an illustration, can we believe that any one of these has reached its final status? Do we not feel sure that every one of these will have in another ten years double the resources, double the equipment, double the prestige it has now? Do we believe that in any case this change would be possible unless the university had the service of individuality in its executive relations? The people pay for the university, and the people in America pay not because the maintenance of universities is a function of government, but from the feeling that the university is doing their work and that there is no better use to be made of their money. The universities on private foundation depend equally on public appreciation, and in equal degree they are forced to appeal to their own public.

So long as no single institution of higher learning in America has its permanent form, so long as its administration is a struggle, not a function, so long as we all agree that each school must and should die if it cannot progress rapidly and toward some ideal, every college or university will recognize some leader, and this leader will have most of the functions of a college president. This fact will not justify all the things any college president may do, not even most of the things some individuals among them do. Still on the whole their operations have been marked by wise patience and well considered action. We cannot do without them yet. No one will look forward more eagerly than they to the time when they and their kind will be found unnecessary in the higher education of America.

PALO ALTO, CAL.



HENRY AUGUSTUS GARFIELD

MR. GARFIELD, the son of James A. Garfield, the twentieth President of the United States, was installed as president of Williams College on October 7th. He was born at Hiram, Portage County, Ohio, on October 11th, 1863. After graduating at the college of which he is now president in 1885, he studied law at the Columbia Law School, Oxford, England, and Inns of Court, London. He was a member of the law firm of Garfield, Garfield & Howe in Cleveland from 1888 to 1903, when he was called to Princeton University as professor of politics, where he remained until his election to his present office of president of his alma mater. Dr. Garfield was president of the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce, 1898-99, and has been very active in municipal affairs, economics and in civil service reform. Our readers will perhaps recall an article from his pen publisht in our columns entitled "The Remodeling of the Consular Service."

The Rightfulness of Happiness

BY BOLTON HALL

Author of "Things as They Are," Etc.

THE longing to be happy is universal, but the puritanic or Calvinistic influence makes most of us either distrust happiness or despair of it. When a little girl was asked, "What is sin?" she said, "Anything that I like to do." Thus we have been taught that "these things have I spoken unto you that your joy may be full," can refer only to some other world, and that here it is even not quite right to be happy.

When we say we have any happiness we knock on wood (probably a relic of the Druid worship of the oak) to ward off the jealousy of the gods; when some one says he is happy we think it an objectionable assumption of superiority or vain imaginings. In our hearts we distrust the statement; we have known so little happiness. Yet we know that to say that the divine law of Nature, if we obey it, would not or could not give us happiness, is to charge God with folly or to impute unto the Almighty lack of understanding. We hesitate to do this, so force ourselves to accept conditions, fearing to investigate.

Happiness is natural; it is the will of Nature; pain is a sign of something wrong, and when it appears we should begin at the beginning, to find where the trouble is. If we have a toothache we go to the dentist, that he may find the diseased part and remove it. What should we think of him if he said: "Toothache is the common lot of man, discipline sent by God. You must wait for Heaven before you can be rid of it"? We should say: "I know that the ache is sent by Nature, in kindness, to warn me of something wrong which it is your business as a physician to find and remove, and then to show me what kind of care is necessary to avoid its return."

If, when people come to us with their difficulties, we cannot show them how to be happy, there must be something wrong with us—unless, indeed, as many do, they wish to hug their misery because they need it.

When we are not entirely and continuously happy, we should examine ourselves to find what we or our fellows (for we are of one flesh) are doing that is wrong. The body: The kind of food; do we chew it enough; do we eat when we are not hungry or eat too much; do we take those things that affect the nerves, coffee, tobacco; what are our habits of body exercise? and so on. The mind: Do we read too much, or take in much sensation that does not result in action; are we "engaged in gainful occupation," that is to say, in something we like to do? and so on. The "soul": Do we dislike any one, or want to run the world ourselves; have we set our affections on things rather than on heaven, the heaven of the spirit within us?

But how can one be happy while so many, like the Russian exiles, are suffering frightfully? If we had no pain except on account of others' woes there are few who would be unhappy; and even those few would find that to relieve the woes of others would assuage their own.

Some one will say: "My affections are set on some person; it is that which worries me." To satisfy ourselves with any love less than the love of God, the Universal Love, is to invite pain and to insure disappointment. That is the commonest of troubles, and being in the innermost part of our nature, affects all the rest.

"Is it wrong, then, to love those who are closest to us?" We are always confusing ourselves with those words, "right" and "wrong." "He that loveth, knoweth God." Does that mean, loveth his wife or his children only, or does it mean, He who is Love? The question answers itself; it means, he who loves in the broadest and most inclusive sense, as God loves, as Jesus loved, the prostitute and the coward and the thief; tho, maybe, even He had not learned to love the Pharisee; or, more likely, the Pharisee was the only one who, tho he was really poor and miserable and in need of all things, thought himself rich, and so refused to accept love, the pearl of

great price, and turned to rend the hand that offered it.

My brother, there is no other message given to us than this—to learn and to proclaim that the simple, open secret of happiness is to know in our bodies and minds and souls that nothing is worth doing but loving.

Hear now a parable and try it on the children (for parables that the children do not understand are no good).

Love Is of God.

This is what happened to me, Pietri Pietro, as I sat alone in the chapel; and this is the reason I no longer stay within my cell:

A great light shone upon me and the Angel of the Lord came from the altar and mounted the pulpit stairs, and preached to me of God—to me alone; and I listened very carefully to what he said, and as sometimes I painfully scratch with my nails a text upon my cell's hard walls, so, painfully, I wrote the message on my heart.

But mostly I looked at him, my Angel of the Lord, and because I have great skill with the brush, I made a picture of him, wonderful, strange, with the message in his eyes; so that those who saw it wished to look at it all day long because of the love that was written in the angel face, "for we needs must love the highest when we see it."

And all thought I would put the picture in the chapel, but I am weak and old and cannot often go to prayers, to see the Face. So I kept it for myself. Because I wished always to see that Face I put it in my cell. Night and day I looked upon the Face. For in the Face I saw the eyes of God and felt Him near. Such joy! Such pleasure! Such happiness—happiness? Nay, alas! I saw it always, yet it did not make me happy.

But as I sat in the chapel yesterday there came a little child and asked me why I hid the picture in my cell. So I told the child, and then he asked me what was the message that the angel brought. And, because I thought he could understand plain things alone, I told the child that the message was only Love, Love, Love! He danced for joy and said, "What is it that you see in the Face?" I answered, without thinking, "Only Love." But when I had spoken, I knew that I had answered right, for you remember it is written, "He that loveth knoweth God, for God is Love."

And so I put the portrait on the chapel wall.

Now I see Love in every face.

New York City.

Meteorological Researches in the Higher Atmosphere

BY THE PRINCE OF MONACO

[The author of this article has devoted much money and labor to oceanographic studies. At Monaco he has created a most valuable museum which illustrates the whole vast subject, and a year of two ago he endowed a school of oceanography at the University of Paris. The following article is based, with the Prince's permission and the help of one of his aids, on two addresses, one delivered in Edinburg and the other in Paris. —Editor.]

METEOROLOGY is a science which is much less advanced than many others. This is due to two principal causes. In the first place, it is only quite recently that it has been the object of experimental research; and, in the second place, the field of this research has been the latitudes of Europe and North America, in the so-called temperate zone, where the conditions are those of transition from the simple conditions obtaining at the Equator to the equally simple, but opposite, conditions obtaining at the Poles. The meteorology of Northern Europe, the most complicated and difficult problem in the science, has been attacked first, and the reason of this is obvious, because it was there

that the means of attack were first furnished.

Meteorological observatories, at first, were confined to the centers of population, but further progress soon made clear the necessity of extending the researches into unpeopled and higher strata, with the result that observatories were installed on the tops of many mountains. In the last few years, the improvements effected in the manufacture of steel have made it possible to fly kites at great hights, carrying self-registering instruments and held by a wire, as light as it is strong. Now, the india-rubber industry renders it possible to send to altitudes hitherto inaccessible by any other means balloons also carrying self-registering meteorological instruments.

The first experimenters who used kites were Americans. Guided by Edy in 1891 and by Rotch in 1894, their instruments attained a hight of about 13,000 feet. Shortly afterward the French Hermite and Bezancon, in 1892, launched the first *ballons-sonde* (captive balloon): a much more independent class of instruments which very soon attained hights above the land up to 65,620 feet. Quite recently the scientific spirit of the Germans, supported by the liberality of the Emperor William, has created at Lindenberg, in Prussia, a magnificent establishment where meteorological researches in the higher regions of the atmosphere are pursued regularly with both systems. These researches are necessarily restricted to the air over the land. There remained the atmosphere over the ocean, a much greater region, and its exploration appeared to be of paramount importance. It was Professor Hergesell, of Strasburg, in the year 1904, who first interested me in the subject, and I decided at once to attack it.

In the spring of the same year I was able, after making some alterations in the sounding machine of my ship, the "Princesse Alice," to use it for sending kites to a hight of 15,000 feet in the northern region of the trade winds between Portugal and the Canary Islands.

In order that the kite which carries the recording instruments—a combination of barometer, thermometer and hygrometer, weighing 600 grams, shall ascend to any great hight it is necessary to attach to the line or wire a series of kites at intervals varying from 1,500 to 5,000 feet. Each of these, by adding its effort to that of the one which precedes it, contributes to the ascensional force of the system at the moment when the



THE PRINCE OF MONACO.

weight of the wire in the air would stop further upward movement. By successive relays it is possible to send a kite with instruments to a very great hight, provided that no layers of calm are met with, or if they exist, that the speed of the ship is such that the kite can be towed at a minimum speed of 15½ miles per hour.

Owing to the difficulties attending the dispatch of kites on board ship, and the complications which arise from the fact that the upper currents travel in directions which generally vary irregularly from one level to another, a hight of 20,000 or 22,000 feet is the greatest that can be reached. In a recent experiment at Lindenberg, in which the kite reached a hight of 19,500 feet, it was necessary to use 55,000 feet of cable, and the final strain on the wire was 187 pounds.

The launching of a kite from a ship is always a delicate operation, and one which demands experience on account of the vortices found in the aerial wake of the ship: of which those visible in the aqueous wake are the image. Often when the apparatus has reached a hight where it appears to be out of danger it may be caught by one of these risky vortices and precipitated into the sea. In stormy weather such a catastrophe may occur even after the kite has risen to a hight of several hundred meters.

When the kites have reached the greatest altitude permitted by the circumstances, the paying out of the wire is stopt, and, either by increasing the speed of the ship, or by heaving in the wire as quickly as possible, a little final augmentation of hight is obtained.

A kite operation, at a hight of 3,000 or 4,000 meters, lasts almost the whole day, and the ship, which must at times steam full speed in order to enable the kites to pass thru zones of light wind or of calm, may easily cover a distance of 50 or 60 miles during the operation.

I have made use of these instruments in the investigation of the counter-trade of the northern hemisphere and with the following results: The kites sent to a hight of 15,000 feet have not furnished any indication which permitted Professor Hergesell to recognize the existence of the counter-trades in the regions explored, altho their existence has often been reported by observers. As to the observation of Humboldt of a southwest wind at the summit of the Peak of Tenerife, it is to be explained in another manner. This wind is due to a purely local cause; but it would not occur to any one to pretend that the counter-trade does not exist. The masses of air drawn into the tropical regions by the trade winds of both hemispheres must regain the regions abandoned by them, but the path which they follow is still unexplored.

After a season's work with kites in the Atlantic, I resolved to apply to the meteorological research of the atmosphere at great altitudes above the ocean, the system of *ballons-sonde* which had already been giving excellent results on the continents. Two very light india-rubber balloons were inflated, one to a slightly greater extent than the other, with hydrogen, of which a supply was carried in steel cylinders. The less inflated balloon carried the registering instrument, enclosed in a small basket, an instrument analogous to that used with the kites, but more complete, as well as a float suspended at the end of a line 50 meters long. The more inflated balloon was connected with the other by a line also 50 meters in length. Its function was, first, to facilitate the ascent by rendering the necessary assistance to the other balloon and, afterward, to facilitate its descent with the registering instrument by quitting it at the altitude determined beforehand by the degree of inflation given, on which depends the hight at which the balloon burst. The first balloon, now become a simple parachute, brought the instrument back toward the sea, above which it remained floating so soon as the float at the end of the stray line touched the surface of the water. In this way, the basket containing the instrument was kept clear of the waves, and the balloon remained visible at a distance of 8 to 10 miles. During the ascent it was necessary to make observations as often as possible with the sextant and the compass so as to fix the altitude and azimuth of the balloons at different instants with a view to establishing the route followed thru the air, and thus to obtain the elements for arriving at a knowledge of the strength and direction of the aerial currents in the different layers traversed. It must be understood that the ship was following the system at full speed, in order not to lose sight of it, a result which was obtained, thanks not only to the excellent prismatic glasses used, but also to the keenness of sight of some of the observers. An operation of this kind was possible only in very clear weather, because the disappearance of the balloons behind a cloud would have made very doubtful the discovery of the place where they fell.

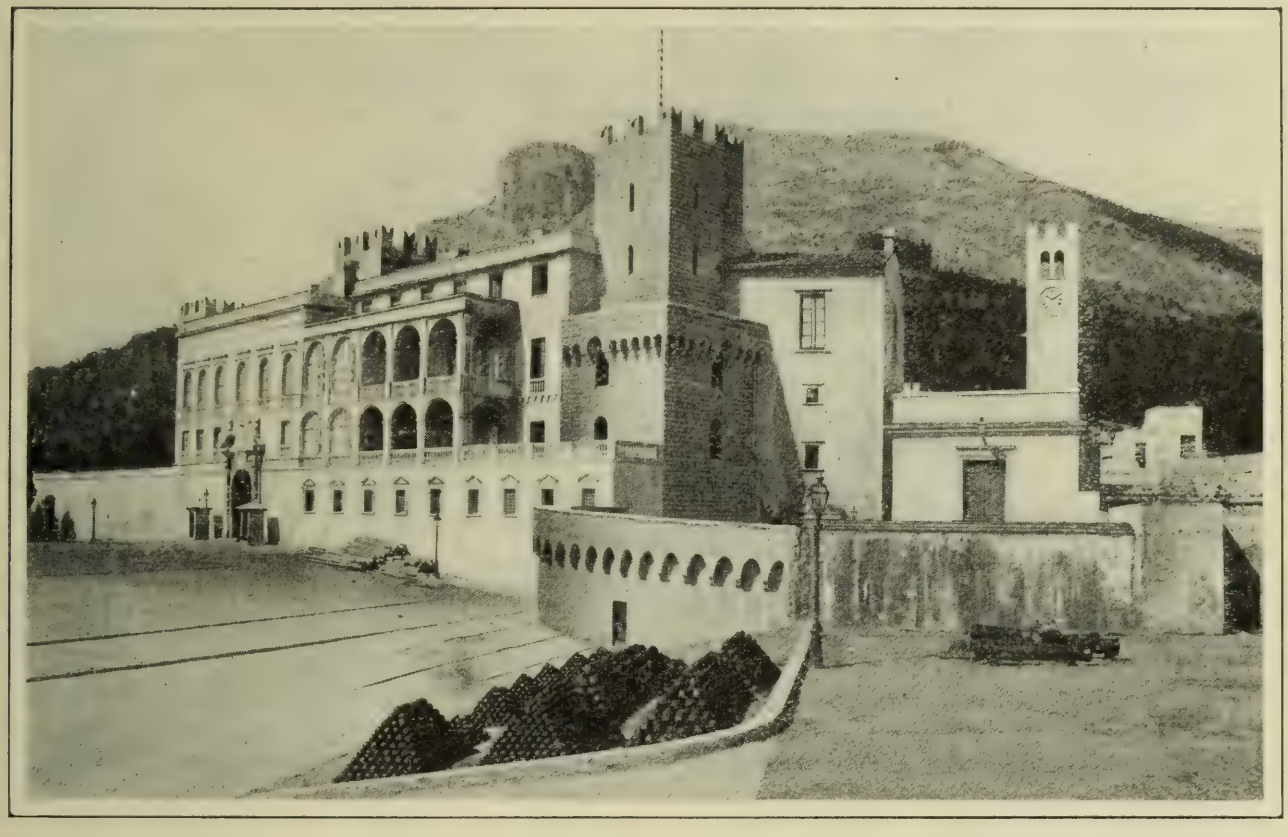
But this method presented various grave difficulties; first, the recovery of the balloon if it had been sent to a great hight, and second, the exact fixation of the point where the ascent of the balloon would be stopt by the bursting of the subsidiary balloon. In fact, any fault in the india rubber of which the balloon was made might advance or retard the time of

explosion. We have been able to remedy these difficulties. The subsidiary balloon is now detached from the system altogether at the desired hight by the action of the electric current furnished by a small dry cell on a spring, which takes effect the moment the pen of the recording barometer touches a conductor set for the desired altitude.

But the *ballons-sonde* are not the only apparatus which we have employed, along with kites, for investigating the phenomena of which the high atmosphere is the seat. In certain circumstances, for instance, when the sky is covered with clouds, or if the vicinity of inhospitable land makes it unlikely that balloons would be recovered, we have used captive balloons, sent to moderate hights. A *ballon-sonde* was fixt to the end of the very light wire of the kites, and when it had reached the greatest elevation which its ascensional force, diminished by the weight of the wire, permitted, a second balloon was allowed to slip up along the wire, which, when it arrived near the first, gave the system a fresh charge of ascensional force and permitted it to rise higher. In this way we sent a group of three or four balloons.

We have also launched pilot balloons, which sever all connection with those who dispatch them. They rise to prodigious hights and disappear for ever. They carry no instruments, but they furnish valuable information regarding the direction and the violence of the aerial currents in the highest regions of the atmosphere. The following is the manner of their employment:

The weather being clear and otherwise favorable, three observers—forming a triple alliance—land on the shore of a continent or of an island. They take with them a small balloon inflated to a diameter of not more than one meter, and a theodolite, the telescope of which is especially powerful.



THE PRINCE OF MONACO'S PALACE AT MONTE CARLO.

The theodolite permits the observer to follow the balloon without losing sight of it, while his two assistants read and note, every half minute, the angles furnished.

Our best results have been realized with pilot balloons. These instruments, which are small enough to be embraced by the arms of a man, have been followed with a special theodolite to the extraordinary altitude of 97,700 feet, or, at the very least, to an altitude of 82,000 feet. Further, the one which attained this hight

was, at the moment of its disappearance, at a distance of 49½ miles from the observers. So remarkable a result is explained by the transparence of the atmosphere in th Arctic regions, a transparence which, under other circumstances, permitted us to follow distinctly, on the snow of a glacier, at a distance of 24 miles, the movements of a party of four persons whom I had sent on a mission of exploration in the interior of Spitzbergen.

The information furnished by the pilot balloons, which carry no instrument because they are sacrificed, concerns questions of capital importance for meteorology; the direction and the velocity of the upper currents. Our pilot balloons have taught us that there exists in the Arctic regions, in the neighborhood of the 80th parallel, at a hight of about 44,000 feet, certain winds of 132 miles per hour, a force for which we have no equivalent at the surface of the globe. Their direction was S. 68° W.

If the principal states of the world were willing to diminish a little the expense of international quarrels by submitting them to the judgment of a tribunal less costly than that of war, and if they preserved more of their resources for the veritable interests of humanity, it would be possible, with powerful means, very soon to ascertain the laws of meteorology, the key of which seems to be found in the higher atmospheric regions.

THE PALACE, MONACO.

The Woman and the Master

BY HENRY FLETCHER HARRIS

THE Master paused a space with eyes uplifted,
And then the crashing keys,
Under his fingers, broke into a tumult
Of sudden harmonies.

Shading her eyes, a woman mused and pondered
Beside the driftwood blaze;
While, in the music's wake, her memory journeyed
How many ways and days!

Again she seemed to see in fairer heavens,
White with diviner fire,
A young moon, hoary as the bleachéd samite,
Herself in gold attire.

And the wide sea, made weird with dusky moonlight,
Broke into stormy snow;
While up the deep-vined wall's romantic blackness
Rose pleadingly and low:

"O queen, whose hair is colored like wild honey,
And lips like moon-shot wine,
Lean down, lean down, athwart the odorous darkness
And lay thy heart on mine!"

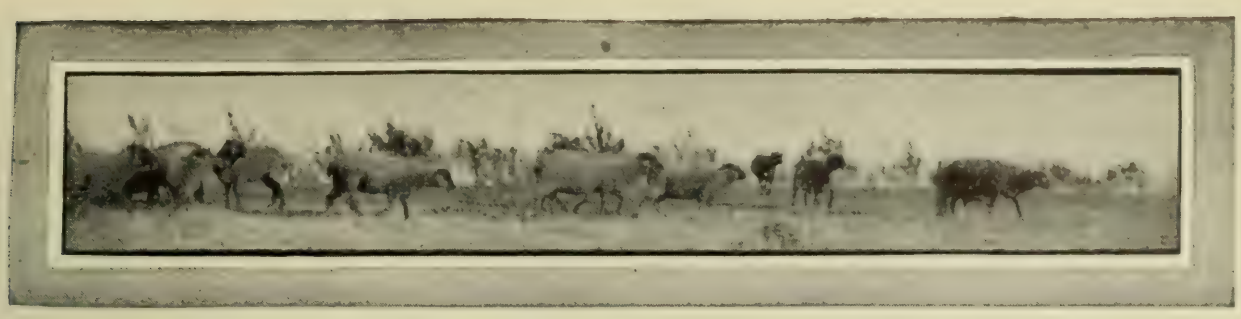
But hark, the music grows more dim and eerie;
It seems to float along
A star-white shallop with a Dream for pilot
Thru shadowy coves of song.

And now she sees within a cloistered chamber,
All faint with bridal spray,
A young girl sleep, while ever thru the darkness,
Draws on her marriage day.

And now in dreams she wanders with her lover
Past many a silent fold,
With hand in hand, once more grown little children,
Chastened of God, and old.

But as the music dies to depths profounder,
With Voices heard from far,
She sees the vision of her love re-risen
In some untraveled star!

OAKLAND, FLA.



A Little Holiday Drive

BY POULTNEY BIGELOW

MALDEN on Hudson is the center of the earth—to me. There are other places claiming this distinction, but an article in THE INDEPENDENT must be brief and we shall therefore drop a consideration of Rome, Paris, Boston and other hubs in order to start our pair of Morgan horses, harnessed to a light road wagon, heading from the foot of the Catskills on the Hudson River, bound for Long Island Sound by way of West Point and the Croton watershed. It is October, and we travel from Malden along the river thru Saugerties, fifteen miles, over the newly opened State road to Kingston, once the capital of the State and now chiefly known as producing periodical scares of typhoid and smallpox owing to politics in the health department and sewage in the aqueduct. This State road I found little better than an ordinary one, with two heavy ruts resulting from heavy teaming and local neglect.

In parenthesis, whilst touching on State roads, let me note another State road opened only four years ago from Saugerties ten miles to the Catskills at Woodstock. This road also I traveled this month and found it as bad as a neglected highway of Spain—heavy ruts, heavy dust, stones loosely scattered about to the danger of horses, and the fencing already tumbling to pieces at the sides of embankments.

Patches of State road I passed over at various points of my 350-mile drive, and the lack of strategy was obvious—that is to say, there were bits here and there, but apparently no general plan of connecting important centers, or of maintaining the roadways in passable shape.

Much has been done and praise is due to the engineers, but we can never hope for permanently good roads anywhere until the State road is treated like the railway, with permanent employees watching sections of it from day to day, and making the needed repairs immediately, rather than, as at present, waiting until the road has fallen into a scandalous condition. From Kingston to Newburg the road offers beautiful glimpses of the Hudson and is thruout fairly well maintained, here and there patches of macadam.

At the Newburg ferry were two gorgeously drest policemen whom I watched while they in turn watched two partially drunk citizens who were in their turn watching over a comrade who was hopelessly intoxicated, and who fell to the ground and was then hoisted on to his wobbly legs to again sink into alcoholic helplessness.

It was a beautiful Sabbath morning, and the trio were evidently from a neighboring saloon which had been transgressing the law regarding sale of liquor on the Sabbath.

The waiting passengers appeared to be accustomed to the two policemen and their ways of enforcing the law, and on my inquiring, was told that the policemen, no less than the saloonkeeper, had "political pulls," and therefore there would be no arrests.

When the ferry to Fishkill came in, the ferryman attempted to stop the drunken party from boarding the boat, but the two handsomely drest policemen interfered and helped the drunks to get beyond the limits of their jurisdiction.

The ferryman exposed himself to dismissal for taking a helpless drunk as

passenger; he was exposing himself to a clubbing if he irritated the policemen; the club was close at hand, the dismissing officer further off. And thus we reached the northern slopes of the highlands and skirted them thru Fishkill village, eight miles east of the river, and so on over beautiful country roads until high noon, when, horses being hungry, and no town or livery offering, we halted at a little crossroads called Shenandoah. Not a soul appeared to live here, but on shouting loudly a gentle old lady opened a door and informed me that everybody was in church and so soon as service was over Deacon Smith would let me have some feed for my nags, and another neighbor would probably let me have some milk for Colon and Panama, my two greyhounds.

Out streamed the little congregation from the crossroads meeting house, and now we learned true hospitality, Deacon Smith opening his grain store and letting me have a feed for my cattle, and, moreover, the freedom of his stable as shelter from the storm approaching from the southeast. Then another neighbor not only offered milk to the dogs, but invited me in to the family dinner, where he and his wife and six children made a happy group 'round a well-laden table. So I munched my sandwich in good company, whilst they went on with their meal, and we discussed the crops, and the tariff, and the high rates of transportation, and other burdens which farmers alone fully appreciate.

From noon on it rained steadily; the roads grew heavy, sticky. It was dark when I reached Croton Falls after passing many patches of water which are part of the supply for New York. My objective was the home of an illustrious fellowcraftsman at Bedford—a man of truth, and yet successful. I mean Stephen Bonsal.

The darkness grew more so. I had to steer by the telegraph poles and the overhead arching of the trees; finally even these failed me, owing to dark becoming black.

At length I saw a lantern; hailed it; a female voice answered. I asked where I was; she informed me I was far out of my way; also that the nearest livery was some miles back; she lived near there. Then in desperation I said I would follow her lantern, for I had none nor could I see anything but her little far-away light.

Then she said something unintelligible in a frightened voice, her light was extinguished, my dripping self was obviously taken to be a bandit, and on we squdged in the mud away from this scared and stony-hearted woman. On and on we plodded. The horses did nobly, for have I not said that they are of the Morgan breed—of Middlebury, in Vermont — the ideal American horse. They plodded nobly, with fifty-five miles of up and down hill behind us since morning. The greyhounds whined pitifully in the sleety rain. Our pace could not have been more than two miles an hour, for there was now nothing to guide me save the consciousness of being in the ditch now on one side and then on the other.

Finally, another light, again far away, for of wayfarers there were none that sad Sabbath night.

We all stopped automatically and I hailed the hopeful sign. A gruff voice returned my greeting, and with that my two horses burst forward and pulled me into black vacancy, stopping only when their two noses were flattened up against the doors of a huge barn.

As I discovered next morning, they had turned straight from the road thru an entrance in a stone wall and unerringly taken the nearest way to their adopted home.

At the barn door the gruff voice informed me that there was no room. "Then," said I, "you will pass a bad night, for I shall sleep here where my horses have landed me, and my ghost will torment you all night long!" At which Colon and Panama whined still more, the horses pushed their noses at the barn door, and the burly farmer consulted with two burly sons whilst the water trickled down the inside of my collar and into my boots.

To cut this tale in two, that night my horses slept happily in the barn of good Farmer Dickinson, who pushed out two of his own beasts in order that those of the stranger might have their places. He took me to his house, his grown-up daughter turned out and gave me her

room. The head of the house (I mean Mrs. Dickinson) treated me as a long-lost son returned from a voyage—and, in short, when it came to parting time next morning, it was a parting of those who hope to meet again.

The Dickinson family are of the old landed aristocracy, whose ancestors have farmed these acres for more than two centuries. They are now being driven out by the new aristocracy of Wall Street, who buy ancestral crests from the proceeds of yesterday's deal in copper and steel. The newcomers look down upon the original settlers, and nod to them on the road as to such as may be useful in the way of day labor, but not to be thought of as social assets!

And thus is social evolution paving the way for political revolution! This episode with the good Dickinson family is but typical of what you, dear reader, may meet with if you push out fearlessly on the broad highway of this country in search of fresh air and health. You will find immense variety, but need never lack for wholesome and elevating society among those who outwardly lay no claim to fame from the "social register."

This same experience was mine in some of the most unpromising districts of South Africa when I went in search of information regarding the social and political life of the Boers. I have found it true in many parts of Europe, notably in remote sections of Spain, and therefore to intending students of a country let me whisper—go alone, and throw yourself trustingly upon the people of the soil.

Now, then, once more on the way. And this reminds me that for the most part my way carried me among people who spoke only Italian. Every country place appeared to be an Italian colony; every railway line appeared to be strung with Italian track-workers. When I sought to ask my way in English I was stared at as tho I had been in Piedmont or Sicily. What is to be the next generation?

Take a circle of fifty miles 'round New York and within it I find today more of Italian than any other labor, and whilst much of it returns to Italy and buys a little estate or shop, the majority remains and sweetens our national life by the sunny admixture of a population that has not yet forgotten how to sing and to dance and to play harmless games without spitting tobacco juice, without getting drunk and without the smashing of heads.

Westchester County is now almost all a park, and in parks the driving is monotonous, so let's cross the Hudson from Tarrytown to Nyack and drive up the west side thru Haverstraw and 'round by Stony Point, that grand old fortress of the Revolution, one of the notable battles decided by cold steel.

Need I repeat that not a foot of the whole journey down or up is devoid of scenic or historic interest, altho of it all maybe the most romantic is that stretch along under the Donderbergs, from Stony Point to West Point, passing Iona Island (where the navy has a powder depot), past the dilapidated revolutionary ramparts of Fort Montgomery and Fort Clinton, at the mouth of the Popelo Kill.

Before this little tale sees the light the State road will probably be in fit condition for motors, for it lacks only a short mile or two to give an excellent driveway between New York and the military academy. It is like the so-called cornice road which runs from Nice along the sea to Genoa, chiseled picturesquely from the side of the rocky mountains and winding along by waters offering every variety of outlook.

But the American road has more of beauty than that of Europe, for on this road we have the mountains on the other side of the river—Anthony's Nose above Peekskill, the beautiful sweep up the Hudson with Sugar Loaf in the middle ground, and the majestic mountains above Cold Spring closing the picture at the north.

Let us stop for a chat whilst wallowing thru the section under construction beneath Doodletown, where an interesting engineer—and what engineer can but be such—is in charge of an Italian army blasting rock and dragging material to the new roadbed.

He tells me that yesterday two deer came down the mountain side and tried to swim across the river, but were killed—wild deer within forty miles of the Central Park!

Bear, too, there are in these mountains, also wild cat, twin cousin to the tiger.

This is the neighborhood selected for the new State prison—and a worse selection can hardly be imagined, unless it be the purpose of our lawmakers to cause needless expense to the taxpayer.

This is a magnificent national park, from Stony Point all the way to West Point, and from the river all the way back to the Ramapo. It is a country about ten miles in each direction, watered by charming little streams tumbling over granite boulders. The land is worth next to nothing for agricultural purposes, else it would not be still the home of beasts who shun human habitation.

It is readily accessible by steamers in summer for excursionists, and eminently a splendid health resort for parties desiring to camp out during the summer holidays and restoring their city-sapped vitality among these rugged mountains.

West Point needs a vast park of this kind, over which the cadets might make summer maneuvers and acquire practice in field exercises for which the "Point" itself is somewhat cramped.

We cannot linger at West Point; it is too sad to those who like myself grew up within the shade of those old academic buildings and have learned to venerate every stone about the place.

The contractor now reigns supreme; it is a scene of derricks and monstrous piles of brick and stone. The noble old building where the "hops" used to be held and where cadets learned their first lesson in flirtation 'round the ice-water tank—all this has vanished, and now there goes up a horrid mass, shutting out air and sunlight, a street running between tall buildings. The section rooms will be so noisy that the professors will have to teach by aid of the megaphone. The poor little parade ground will look like the back yard of a city complex, and the cadets will soon have a campus suggestive more of Columbia University than the breezy point where Benny Havens blossomed into sainthood.

The man responsible for the present desecration of West Point deserves to be linked in Hades with that other who cut down the college fence at Yale. But this article deals only with natural beauty, so let's climb the mountain again, skirting old Fort Putnam, now happily restored, and push on over the prospective national park, up the Eagle Valley, to the Ramapo, and so to Tuxedo—all the way lovely and rugged scenery, tumbling streams, charming mountain lakes; just the place for lovers of Nature who can afford neither the time nor the money for luxuriating at Saranac.

The road is rough, to be sure—very rough for the man of motor—and the two or three houses along this trail speak nothing but Italian! But what of that? The slower the better in such a paradise.

From Tuxedo is an admirable road up to Newburg, and thus we have completed our circuit and once more reach Malden on Hudson, the horses fresh as the day they left their barn, the greyhounds in even fitter form, and the driver with renewed health and richer experience.

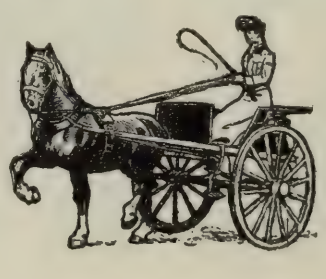
My little sermon is now done, and I hope it will encourage others to attempt similar trips.

Never be in a hurry and always trust the farmers. The smaller hotels are pretty sure to be unfit for civilized folk—bad food badly cooked and still more badly served.

Better chance it at any fair-looking farmhouse than at the average tavern, which you can discover in the dark from its odor of bad whiskey and stale spittoons.

Of course, there are exceptions, and again, therefore, I say, travel slowly; talk with the sideway folks as you move along, and from them you will learn many useful things.

MALDEN ON HUDSON.

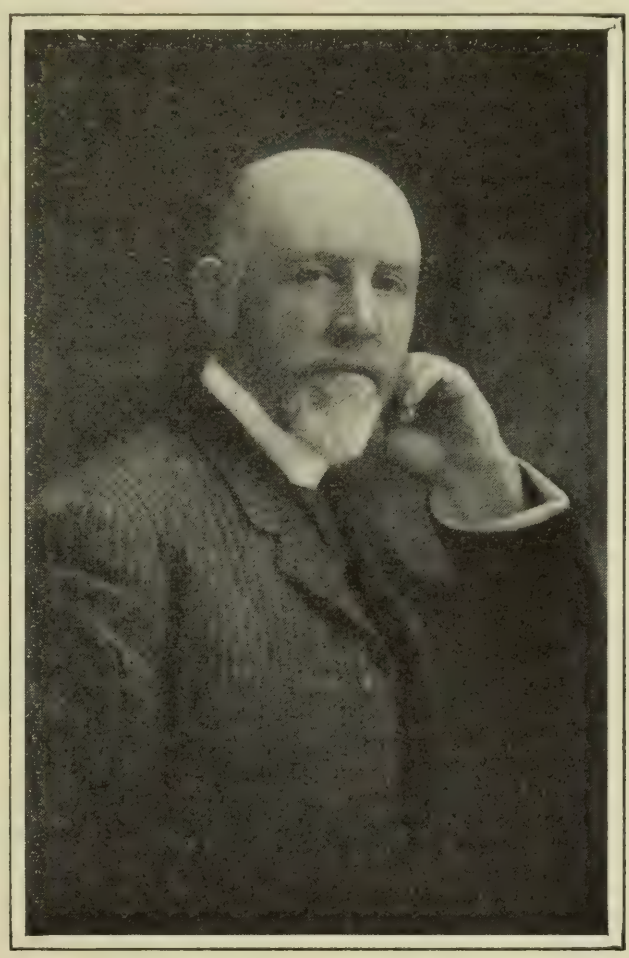


Canada's Labor Disputes Act

BY W. R. GIVENS

[The Labor Disputes Act of Canada is attracting a great deal of attention from economists and students of politics. President Eliot has said it is one of the most promising Acts for the settlement of the labor question ever passed by a legislature.—EDITOR.]

IN the comparatively few months that the so-called Labor Disputes Act has been in force in Canada—it was assented to by Parliament on March 22d, 1907—it has accomplished so much and in so effective and peaceful a manner that it is perhaps not to be wondered that a representative from the United States, commissioned directly by President Roosevelt, has recently been in Canada following closely the workings of the Act with a view, apparently, of patterning an American Act after it, in so far, that is, as in the United States it will be possible legally to follow the Canadian Act. That the measure is a very excellent one, enforcing an arbitration that is nevertheless not compulsory and, pending a final settlement, preventing either a strike or a lockout, is borne out by the numerous cases already happily settled under it and by the appeals for settlement now pending or pressing. A short time ago a serious strike on the Grand Trunk Railway was averted by a resort to the provisions of the Act, and only quite recently serious threatened labor entanglements involving marine shipping, at that time opening up, were straightened out under the happy supervision of the board appointed under the Act, with Prof. Adam Shortt, of Queen's University, Kingston, Ontario, as chairman—a position that, tho the Act provides for no permanent chairman, seems nevertheless to have fallen to him more or less permanently by reason of his great force and ability. All his life Professor Shortt has been a student in the field of labor and economics, so that now, without doubt, he is one of the foremost authorities in Canada on these matters, while to his knowledge is added a judicial temperament that makes him an eminently fitting person to preside over the deliberations and investigations of the Board of Conciliation provided by the Canadian Act.



PROFESSOR ADAM SHORTT,

Of Queen's University, Kingston, Ontario, who, as chairman of the Conciliation Boards appointed under the Labor Disputes Act in Canada, has helped settle many important labor controversies and avert serious labor troubles. Professor Shortt is regarded as the foremost authority in Canada on labor and economics.

Considering what the Act has accomplished in the one short year of its existence — not one but many disputes having been happily settled — its simplicity is really remarkable. All told, it contains only seventy clauses, and of these more than half are explanatory or, so to speak, non-enacting. The strength of the Act, moreover, lies not alone in what may be done under it but in what may not be

done. Under it certain threatened disputes may be settled; under it, as well, certain threatened strikes or lockouts may not be carried into effect. More: the measure not only enacts but it accomplishes. It has not been put on the statute books merely to be there; it has been put on to be observed and enforced, and observed and enforced it certainly has been.

As has been said, it not only enforces but it prevents. That is to say, it not alone affords a means for the settlement of disputes but, pending that settlement, it prevents absolutely any possibility of strikes or lockouts, as witness these enacting clauses:

56. It shall be unlawful for any employer to declare or cause a lockout, or for any employee to go on strike, on account of any dispute, prior to or during a reference of such dispute to a board of conciliation and investigation under the provisions of this act, or prior to or during a reference under the provisions concerning railway disputes in the Conciliation and Labor Act. Provided, that nothing in this Act shall prohibit the suspension or discontinuance of any industry or of the working of any person therein for any cause not constituting lockout or strike.

57. Employers and employees shall give at least thirty days' notice of an intended change affecting conditions of employment with respect to wages or hours; and in every case where a dispute has been referred to a board, until the dispute has been finally dealt with by the board, neither of the parties nor the employees affected shall alter the conditions of employment with respect to wages or hours, or on account of the dispute do or be concerned in doing, directly or indirectly, anything in the nature of a lockout or strike, or a suspension or discontinuance of employment or work, but the relationship of employer and employee shall continue uninterrupted by the dispute, or anything arising out of the dispute; but if, in the opinion of the board, either party uses this or any other provision of this Act for the purpose of unjustly maintaining a given condition of affairs thru delay, and the board so reports to the Minister, such party shall be guilty of an offense and liable to the same penalties as are imposed for a violation of the next preceding section.

58. Any employer declaring or causing a lockout contrary to the provisions of this Act shall be a liable to a fine of not less than one hundred dollars nor more than one thousand dollars for each day or part of a day that such lockout exists.

59. Any employee who goes on strike contrary to the provisions of this Act shall be liable to a fine of not less than ten dollars nor more than fifty dollars for each day or part of a day that such employee is on strike.

60. Any person who incites, encourages or aids in any manner any employer to declare or continue a lockout, or any employee to go or continue on strike contrary to the provisions of this act, shall be guilty of an offense and liable to a fine of not less than fifty dollars or more than one thousand dollars.

To begin now at the beginning it may be said that the Act—the costs of all proceedings under it are borne by the Government, thereby relieving the disputants of a charge that might be deemed by them unnecessary or excessive—applies to all disputes involving ten or more persons owning, operating or employed upon any mining property, agency of transportation or communication or public service utility, including railroads, steamships, telegraphs or telephone lines, gas, electric light, water or power works. The issues that may be determined are wages, hours, sex, employment of children, dismissal of or refusal to employ any particular person or persons or class of persons; preference to certain classes, materials used or supplied, established customs or usages, and the interpretation of any agreement or clause thereof. When any matters of this kind in these lines of business are under dispute such dispute may be referred under the provisions of the Act, application for such reference being made to the Minister of Labor, who within fifteen days after the date of such application shall establish a Conciliation Board as provided for. This board consists of three members appointed by the Minister, but of the three members one "shall" (not "may," be it observed, but "shall") be appointed on the recommendation of the employer and one on the recommendation of the employees who are parties to the dispute, and the third on the recommendation of the members so chosen, this last named to be the chairman. When no recommendations are made or the two first named cannot agree on a third the Minister names the men, and thus it is that Professor Shortt has come to be practically a permanent chairman, tho, as has been set forth, no regular permanent chairman is provided for by the Act and any third person may in fact be chosen. The chairman receives $20 a day and expenses for each full day's sitting, and $10 for half a day, while the other members receive each $15 and expenses for a full day and $7 for half a day—clearly not an extravagant allowance.

The board appointed, sittings are held as soon as possible, and for the purpose

of the inquiry, the board, in respect to its power to summon witnesses, compel testimony, enforce the production of books, documents, etc., has all the power vested in any court of record in civil cases; while if the dispute be one involving a railroad company any witness summoned by the board is entitled to free transportation over any railroad on his way to and from the meeting of the board. Incidentally it may be said in this connection that before the board begins its work the members must take an oath not only to do their work well and conscientiously but "except in the discharge of their duties" they must not "disclose to any person any of the evidence or other matter brought before the board." Of course, once a decision is reached it is made public, but before this is done the parties to the dispute must sign a memorandum of agreement as drawn up by the board. If a settlement is not arrived at the board is to draw up recommendations and submit them to the Minister, but it is a noteworthy fact that up to date a settlement has been effected in each case that has been considered. To help it in arriving at the best settlement the board, while it has all the powers of a court of record, nevertheless "may accept, admit and call for such evidence as in equity and good conscience it thinks fit, whether strictly legal evidence or not," while, of course, it may make whatever inspection it may think fit of any premises, property, etc., etc., and any one who undertakes to prevent or interfere in such inspection is liable to a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars. Experts also may be employed by the board, and each party, at the discretion of the board, may be represented by three or less than three persons as counsel. It is also provided that no Provincial or Dominion Court "shall have power or jurisdiction to recognize or enforce or to receive in evidence any report of a board, or any testimony or proceedings before a board, as against any person or for any purpose, except in the case of the prosecution of such person for perjury."

These, then, are the salient provisions of this Canadian Act that has worked so well and that seems to safeguard all concerned. While, considering the present temper of the American people, it is hardly possible that all the provisions of the Act would be acceptable in the United States, nevertheless there is little doubt that when President Roosevelt's commissioner returns from his trip of investigation in Canada his recommendations for any Labor Disputes Settlement Act that may be adopted in the United States will follow the lines as laid down in the Canadian Act, which is regarded by economists as a model one. It remains to be seen how serious a stumbling block the limitations of the constitutional powers of Congress will be in this connection as compared with the powers of the Canadian Parliament. Certainly, if the people of the United States want an effective law to settle labor disputes and avoid strikes and lockouts, they cannot do much better than pattern after this Canadian measure that has been found to work so simply, so expeditiously and so smoothly.

In conclusion, it is only necessary to set out in some detail what actually has been done under the Act. A return, which was handed down to Parliament up to February 15th of the present year, shows the results very clearly. From March 22d, 1907, to February 15th, 1908, the work done under the Act shows as follows:

	Concerning mines and smelters.		Concerning transportation and communication.		
	Coal mines.	Metalliferous mines.	Railways.	Shipping.	Street Rys.
	15	3	8	2	1
Strikes averted or ended	13	3	8	2	1
Strikes not averted or ended...	1	0	0	0	0
	14	3	8	2	1

There was settled also a dispute that threatened at one time to tie up a great part of the coal mining industry of Nova Scotia. Between 7,000 and 10,000 men of the Dominion Coal Company were directly affected, the matters in dispute covering a very broad range, from wages and hours down to the rates to be paid for different kinds of work in different mines, for working pillar coal, for running machines, and for the employment of mechanics and boys. Every worker stuck to his post while the board was considering the matter, not a man walking out. The upshot of it was that in two weeks' time an agreement was amicably reached—an agreement so satisfactory to both sides that Professor

Shortt, the chairman, has today in his possession letters from the laborers, letters from the mine owners, and letters from the Government, thanking him for the excellent and satisfactory work done. Indeed, the laborers even past a formal resolution of thanks to the board, and everybody was happy.

In the railway field the success of the Act has been pronounced. For instance, a year ago September, all lines of the Canadian Pacific were affected by a threatened strike of railroad telegraphers. In exactly thirteen days, according to the memorandum, the "differences were adjusted and an agreement concluded before the board, dating from October 1, a strike being thereby averted." Similarly, a strike of the railroad telegraphers of the Grand Trunk Railway was averted, while in respect to a disagreement between the Intercolonial Railway of Canada and freight handlers in its employ, in Halifax, N. S., there is this memorandum:

"On June 29th employees went on strike, and when informed that the provisions of the Act applied, both parties agreed to refer the differences under the Act, and employees returned to work. On the request of the parties, proceedings were subsequently adopted under the Conciliation and Labor Act, and a settlement effected, the terms of which were made applicable to the company's employees at St. John, N. B., as well as at Halifax, N. S., and further cessation of work was thereby averted."

In respect to the dispute not coming under the Act, but referred to the board nevertheless—one between the Montreal Cotton Company and its 2,200 employees—there is this memorandum:

"The employees went on strike on August 13, and the good offices of the Department were requested with a view of effecting a settlement. Mr. F. A. Acland, Secretary of the Department, and Mr. V. DuBreuil, Fair Wages Officer, visited the scene of the dispute and explained the provisions of the Act to the parties with special reference to the sections enabling a dispute in any industry other than that of a mine or public utility to be referred by mutual agreement between the disputing parties to a Board of Conciliation and Investigation. As a result of the explanations and efforts at conciliation on the part of the officers of the department, an application for a board was forwarded to the minister, the employees in the meantime returning to work on August 26. The board was duly established, with the result that the differences were adjusted, and an agreement concluded before the board, dating from September 17, 1907, to be effective until May 4, 1908, and thereafter until either side was given a written notice of cancellation of the same. A feature of the agreement was the establishment of a permanent Committee of Conciliation. to which it was agreed that all subsequent disputes should be referred."

And thus it has been from the beginning to the end—conciliation and a satisfactory settlement.

If Canada might offer any advice to the United States on the labor situation, it would undoubtedly be, "Read our law and go then and do likewise."

KINGSTON, ONTARIO.

Apples

BY MARGUERITE OGDEN BIGELOW

APPLES russet, apples red,
Flesh of sweetest, firmest white,
Hang from boughs above my head,
All a harvest of delight.

Prisoned rain and prisoned sun,
Treasures of the healthy earth,
Kisses of the wind were won,
Ere an apple had its birth.

Deftly did the mother tree
Gather all things for her need;
On her life, most lovingly,
Did the fair, pink blossoms feed.

Then they withered, but at last,
When the air is crisp and tart,
And the summer fires have past
Into golden autumn's heart,

Ruddy, in the loaded trees,
We may find the summer's wealth;
Ay, and stored with nature's ease,
For the coming winter, health!

GRANSTON, ILL.

Loan Slaves and Their Emancipation

BY LEWIS EDWIN THEISS

[Mr. Theiss is a newspaper man who has made a first hand study of the "loan sharks" and their iniquitous practices. His solution of the evil deserves serious attention—EDITOR.]

INTO the office of District-Attorney Jerome there came one day a grief-bowed, broken-hearted old man. For twenty-five years he had lived happily with the wife of his choice. Then came disaster. His gray-haired sweetheart lay near to death, and, neglecting all else, the aged lover gave himself up to nursing his dear one back to health. Naturally his business suffered. In an evil hour he sought relief by borrowing from a usurer. And now, unable to pay the exorbitant interest demanded, he was about to lose thru foreclosure of a chattel mortgage his printing plant—the one thing that stood between himself and the poorhouse. Fear of the future, and the certainty that the knowledge of the foreclosure would kill his wife, had driven the helpless old man into a frenzy of despair. When he found relief at the hands of the District Attorney his gratitude was touching.

Pitiful as was his case, it was, nevertheless, an ordinary occurrence; for the old printer is but one of thousands, who, forced by pressing necessity, have sought relief in a usurer's loan, and found themselves only the more deeply enmeshed. Despite the crusades waged against them, the loan sharks of America have continued to thrive, and the system of usury has steadily become more remorseless.

The rates of interest charged by the usurers range from 50 to 400 per cent. per annum. The aged printer already mentioned paid $7.50 a month interest on each $100 of his loan—exactly 90 per cent. Another case on record in the courts of New York is that of a man who paid $125 interest for five months' use of $225, or 133 per cent. a year. At the rate of 150 per cent. a year two other men borrowed jointly $200, to pay for an operation on the bride of one of the borrowers—an operation necessary to save her life. Yet before they could secure the loan, they had to sign promissory notes for $300, payable in four months, and give chattel mortgages on $1,500 worth of personal property.

It is upon the very poor, however, that the burden of the loan shark falls heaviest. The sums these people are able to borrow are small, and the rates of interest increase as the size of the loan diminishes. Twenty-five dollars is an ordinary loan. For this the usurer compels the return of $33 at the end of one or two months. In the latter case the borrower is paying 197 per cent. interest a year. In the former 384 per cent. And small loans constitute the bulk of the usury business.

Recently a New York clerk got into financial straits and was lured into borrowing $25 from a usurer. His need was so imperative that he agreed to pay $14 a month interest— an annual rate of 672 per cent. At the end of the month he was not able to pay back the loan. The usurers began to hound him. He extended the loan another month and agreed to pay $14 more interest. By the most rigid economy and self-denial he got free. But for two months' use of $25 he paid the usurer $28 interest.

What this man escaped, many who borrow from loan sharks are unable to avoid. The poor live so close to the danger line that the slightest necessity for unusual expenditure puts them hopelessly in debt. Many who take out these $25 loans earn only $40 or $50 a month, and some even less. To save $33 in one month, or even in two months, out of such small sums is obviously impossible. When the day of reckoning comes, the borrower is unable to pay his indebtedness. So he pays the interest and lets the principal stand. At the end of the second month the borrower is just where he was at the end of the first. Once more the interest is paid and the loan renewed. Again and again this happens

until the borrower loses hope of ever being free from debt and becomes a loan slave.

Incredible tho it may seem, these wretched people continue to pay tribute to the usurers month after month and year after year. And at every new emergency requiring money they sink deeper into the loan shark's toils. Recently a woman came into a New York police court hysterical with fear. Her furniture was about to be seized. For six months she had toiled early and late to save it. Worn out at last, she had defaulted in the payment of her interest, and now her furniture was to go—because she owed the paltry sum of $25, altho she had paid back $48 in interest.

Among the papers in the District Attorney's office are the records of two policemen. The first one paid $7 interest every two months on a $100 loan. At the end of five years the usurers pushed him so hard for the principal—wishing to put their money out at a higher rate of interest—that he sought relief thru the public prosecutor. The second policeman paid $12 interest a month for three years on a similar loan. Then he died. He had paid $432 interest, but still owed the $100. Immediately the usurer came to seize the widow's furniture; and her few possessions were saved to her only thru payment by friends of her husband's of the usurer's demands.

Even more pitiful is the case of a telegrapher, the father of twelve children. With an income of only $18 a week, it was necessary, whenever there came a demand for unusual expenditure, for him to resort to the loan sharks. He could save nothing from his salary to repay these loans. So he borrowed from Peter to pay Paul. But every new loan put him more hopelessly in debt. His furniture was mortgaged, his salary assigned, and a default in payment meant loss of both his chattels and his employment. Obviously it was necessary for him to do extra work. As his financial burdens increased, so did his hours of labor. For months now he has been working nearly eighteen hours a day. Yet his family profits little by his extra efforts. Almost half of his earnings goes to the loan sharks—as *interest*. The principal of his indebtedness he can by no human probability ever repay. He is sold for life.

What is true of these men is true of hundreds of thousands of others in the United States today. To be sure, not every one who falls into a usurer's hands is deserving of pity. Some borrow money to spend it foolishly. Usually these are wayward young men. Men of family are really the pillars of usury. Necessity drives them to the Shylocks. So small are the wages of the average worker that the slightest call for extraordinary expenditure often necessitates the borrowing of money. Thus legions of the unfortunate, before they see how they are to meet the obligations they contract, bind themselves with the usurer's chains.

That is because they do not realize that their agreements are chains. The entire business of usury is conducted in a cunning, sugar-coated manner that completely deceives the uninitiated. The borrower sees only the velvet side of the usurer's claw. He does not realize what rending claws are beneath the velvet. The usurer's advertisements are typical of his whole manner of business. Here is a typical sample:

LOANS QUICKLY MADE.

Money brought to your home.
Our rates lower than others.
We defy all competition.
Every man in New York getting a salary call at our office and get all the money you want on your plain note. A written guarantee will be given not to enforce payment through your firm.

We Must Get Our Money Out.

Hence, every one come and get it.
Easy payments—lowest rates. Kindly call.

SOUND CREDIT CO.

In similar vein are couched the advertisements of the others. They sound attractive, do they not?

"But how," you will naturally ask, "is it possible for men thus to be held in slavery when the entire system of usury is illegal?" The answer is simple: Thru the bondage of fear.

From the borrower the usurer always requires a complete personal history, a promissory note and a salary assignment, and frequently a chattel mortgage and the signing of what is called a "misappropriation of trust funds" clause.

What a galling chain these various links compose the borrower little dreams until he is unable to meet his obligations.

Unwittingly employers are often the usurer's strongest ally. When an employer forbids transactions with loan sharks under penalty of loss of employment, the usurer has only to threaten to file a salary assignment with a defaulting debtor's employer to bring the borrower to terms. Rather than permit his dealings with the usurer to be known, the borrower will submit to the utmost limit of self-sacrifice and deprivation. Thus unconsciously employers often place in a usurer's hands a club that is used with terrible effect.

How dreadful may be the fate of one who cannot meet his obligations is shown by what befell a Philadelphia clerk last February. To furnish a flat at the time of his marriage he borrowed $75, agreeing to pay back $125. For a time things went well. Then came a baby. The wife remained sick. The clerk could not keep up his payments. The usurer, altho he had already received $113, seized the borrower's furniture and filed his salary assignment. The clerk was discharged. Worn out, penniless, burdened with a sick wife and child, the unfortunate man sought employment—and no man in the city of Philadelphia would hire him because he had borrowed money from a usurer. In utter despair this frail clerk dug ditches, hoping thereby to feed his dear ones. Of course he fell sick, and had not kind-hearted people learned of his plight and assisted him, he might have died and his family starved to death.

When the employer stands by his men the usurer resorts to the chattel mortgage to force payment. That usually covers all the borrower's possessions. No man is willing to sacrifice his all to avoid paying a small debt, and so the money is forthcoming. Were it not, the borrower's family would be reduced to a condition of abject misery.

No less terrifying is the "misappropriation of trust funds" clause—an agreement whereby the borrower agrees to handle his own salary merely as an agent of the usurer. Tho no court of justice would uphold the usurer, the ignorant borrower who has defaulted is made to believe that he can be imprisoned unless he pays.

Should all these methods fail the usurer hounds the borrower into payment, sending to his home loud-mouthed harpies to discredit him among his relatives and neighbors, and cut off his credit with the local tradesmen.

Flight is useless. All over the land the loan sharks have their agents to spy out defaulting debtors, and lawyers to frighten them into payment. I know a telegrapher who was driven out of Chicago by the usurers, and who for months has been living in New York the furtive life of a fugitive, fearful lest he be discovered and again persecuted. His life is a hell on earth.

To evade the law the usurer resorts to many expedients. He avoids unfavorable notoriety by subsidizing the newspapers with advertisements. He makes it difficult to produce proof against him by never parting with incriminating documents. His papers are so made out, also, as to make it appear that the borrower received nearly as much money as he pays back. Thus a complaining borrower has only his own word to prove his statement as to excessive interest, whereas the usurer has his doctored receipts to disprove such statement. When usury was forbidden in Missouri, the loan sharks ceased lending money, and thenceforth bought salaries. In New York State they had the usury law changed so as to make salary assignments legal security for usurious loans.

It is not on account of laws, or lack of laws, however, that the loan shark has continued to exist and grow more prosperous. It is because he has supplied a need. Continually we are raising our standard of living without an adequate increase in wages. In consequence the poor have been unable to get away from the danger line. Sooner or later the day of need comes to most of them, and the loan shark is the only man who welcomes a needy borrower. So long as economic conditions remain as they are the poor will continue to need periodic loans. The only way to put the loan shark out of business is to compete with him and underbid him.

Already many movements are on foot

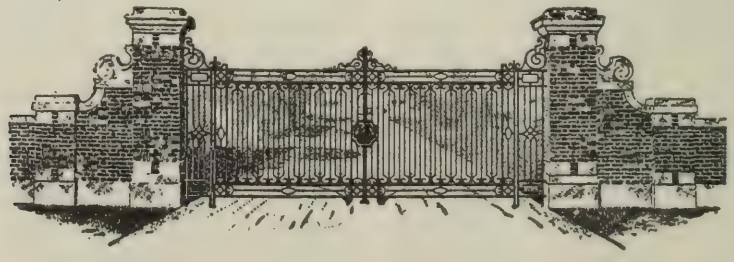
to accomplish this end. In New York we have the Provident Loan Society, started with a gift of $100,000. It lends money at the rate of 1 per cent. a month, and cuts that rate in half for prompt repayment. Last year it made 286,000 loans. The Hebrew Free Loan Association is a similar organization. It lends money to any Hebrew who can get good endorsement. Then there are the St. Bartholomew's Loan Bureau of New York, the Collateral Loan Company and the Workingman's Loan Association of Boston, and similar organizations in other cities. Their object is not only to help the poor over slippery places, but also to teach them thrift and economy.

Better yet, as showing an active interest in one's employees, is the system of lending money that a New York department store has instituted. Small sums are advanced to employees without interest, the money advanced being deducted from the borrowers' pay envelopes in ten weekly deductions. Slight as is this assistance, it is just the help that is needed—and it is assistance without price. Many employers now help their employees in this way.

Best of all is the movement toward self-help in the form of mutual loan associations that is spreading everywhere among the poor. A typical organization of this kind can be found in a New York newspaper office. Each member of the staff may carry three shares of stock. For each he pays $1 a week. From the sum so collected he may at any time borrow an amount equal to his equity, and non-members may borrow upon endorsement of a member. A slight weekly charge is made for these loans. At the end of the year the money in the treasury is divided among the stockholders. Each share is then worth about $75. Thus the borrowers have made money by lending themselves money. Organizations somewhat similar to this are springing up all over the country, bringing timely relief without an accompanying penalty. When they come the usurer goes.

To establish such a charity as the Provident Loan Society is within the power of few people. But it is within the power of many people to help others by establishing, or helping them to establish, loan associations of their own. Every employer has employees who at times are prest to make both ends meet. A very little assistance will tide them over their difficulties. The average amount of the 286,000 loans of the Provident Loan Society in 1907 was $37. Wherever the idea of a mutual loan association is suggested employees take to it readily. Workingmen are fully competent to run their own societies, and even to organize them. But in many cases they have not thought of the possibility of such societies. So long has the workingman lived as an individual that the possibilities of combination percolate but slowly thru his brain. Recently he has learned to organize to secure better wages. In future he will organize to furnish himself at low rates the assistance he now secures from usurers at high rates. When that day comes the usurer will vanish from the land. In accomplishing this happy end the workingman will increase his self-respect and manliness. At the same time he will become a better and more efficient employee. Thus the employer who assists toward the accomplishment of this end will not only help his employees, but will at the same time benefit himself.

New York City.



The Anti-Trust Crusade in Texas

BY HERBERT N. CASSON

Author of "The Red Light," "The Crime of Credulity," "The Romance of Steel," etc.

DURING the past year the legislative experiment station of the United States has unquestionably been Texas. Other States, notably Oklahoma, have attracted attention by the manufacture of new laws; but the Texans, who are more serious and determined than any other of our forty-six American tribes, have not only enacted a brand-new set of laws, but they have done something vastly more difficult—they have enforced them.

At the present time the Texas branch of the Standard Oil Company has not only been fined $1,623,900, but it has been delivered bag and baggage into the hands of a Federal receiver. The International Harvester Company has been fined $35,000, not because of any oppressive practices, but merely for the formal offense of being a "combination in restraint of trade." The money has been collected, and the Harvester Company is now an exile from the State.

Also for the crime of being combinations, the express companies have paid fines amounting to $40,000, the Cassidy Southwestern Commission Company has paid $7,500, and the United States Fidelity and Guarantee Company, $12,000. Twenty-three of the largest life insurance companies have voluntarily shaken the sand of Texas from their feet, because of a law which required them to invest three-fourths of their Texas earnings in Texas. And a suit is now in full swing to break in pieces the flour millers' union, which has more than a hundred members.

In Texas the railways are wholly under the control of a State commission, a condition which exists nowhere else in the United States. This commission is not at all a mere inquisitorial or advisory body. It issues its decrees—six thousand of them in 1907—and compels the railroads to obey. It fixes rates on all manner of freight, from squabs to automobiles. It decides where a new depot shall be built, how much it shall cost, and what the style of architecture shall be. It compels the five or six different railway systems to compete, and prevents them from issuing any new securities without its official consent.

This harsh supervision has so cowed the railroad kings that they lack the courage to make any open resistance. Their dividends in 1906 amounted to less than $40 per mile of road—$472,000. The total earnings averaged less than 5 per cent. Yet one of the Harriman railroads meekly testifies, in one of its latest folders, that Texas has "equitable laws, rigidly enforced."

Taking the Sherman Anti-Trust Law as a starting point, Texas has developed a code of unparalleled severity against combinations. It defines a "trust" as "a combination of capital, skill or acts by two or more persons, firms, corporations or associations of persons, or either two

or more of them, for either, any or all of the following purposes

1. To create, or which may tend to create, restrictions in trade or commerce, or *aids to commerce,* or in the preparation of any product for market or transportation, or to create restrictions in the free pursuit of any business.
2. To fix, maintain, increase or *reduce* the price of merchandise, produce or commodities, etc.
3. To prevent or lessen competition, etc.
4. To fix any figure whereby the price of an article, etc., shall be in any manner affected, controlled or established.
5. To fix or limit the output of an article.
6. To abstain from engaging in or continuing business, or from the purchase or sale of merchandise.

And so forth, and so forth, for half a dozen pages of the most irascible anti-trust legislation that has ever been, anywhere, enacted. According to the letter of this law, so I was informed by an eminent judge in Dallas, no sort of combination is legal, not even the simplest partnership.

The penalty for the violation of these laws was at first a sufficiently severe one. The culprit was fined at the rate of from $200 to $5,000 for every offense, and *each day of violation* constituted a separate offense. This made it possible to levy a fine of a million dollars upon every combination that is eight months old, and there are several hundred such combinations in Texas. But this was not nearly drastic enough for the Legislature of 1907.

An amendment was passed which enacted that every offender against the Anti-Trust Law should not only be fined, but imprisoned as well, for "not less than two nor more than ten years." Also, it was decreed that any agent, member, employee, officer, director or stockholder of any combination should be held directly responsible and punished by fine and imprisonment. The Attorney-General was given power to pounce without warning upon any suspected company and investigate its books and papers. If he brought suit against any corporation, the State was to have an immediate lien upon the corporation's property. And upon the collection of the fine, the prosecuting attorney was to receive a liberal share of the money, varying from 10 to 25 per cent.

Because of this machinery of enforcement there has come, not only a general feeling of alarm among business men, but also a very serious disarrangement of commercial plans and enterprises. Railroad building has completely stopped, altho a number of new lines had been projected. Two-thirds of the flour mills are inactive. The building of a hotel de luxe in Houston by the Equitable Assurance Company has been abandoned. The trade of the International Harvester Company, whose rice binders are indispensable in Texas, has been forced upon a most unsatisfactory basis, so far as the farmers are concerned. In all probability, Texas will pay in 1908 about $150,000 more for its farm machinery than it would if it had not broken up the Harvester Company's finely organized system of agencies.

To use a Rooseveltian phrase, Texas has deliberately "carried to an extreme the national virtue of self-reliance." Her lawmakers have wholly ignored the evils and wastes of competition, and have begun a campaign of violent disintegration. "We prefer to pay a higher price, or to use a poorer quality, rather than to put ourselves in the grip of a trust," said the president of a business league in Austin.

The Texan's creed is that every man shall "paddle his own canoe." He knows little, by experience, of the advantages of consolidation, or of the big unit of production which now rules in the manufacturing world. He cannot realize that a modern iron furnace has become the equivalent of a million dollars, or that fully five millions would be necessary to establish a well-equipped harvester company. The one big thing of which he has personal knowledge is the cattle ranch; and that, he knows, can be broken up into small farms with the best of results to the State. Naturally, therefore, he asks, Why not break up the giant organizations of business?

The animus against "trusts" is as bitter as was the hostility to railroads in the Granger States in 1876. It is not mainly a political *motif,* as it is in Kansas. It is deep seated and uncompromising. In one State report I found "trusts" alluded to as "freebooters," and in the last year-book of the Bureau of Statistics there is a newspaper account of the enormous wealth of John D. Rockefeller, sandwiched in between tables of figures.

The basic reason for this hatred of

"trusts" is to be found, in my opinion, in the history of Texas. The fact that this immense State—226,000 square miles of desert and fertility—was for ten years an independent republic has had great influence in shaping Texan character and Texan policies. It has naturally taught the Texan to resent the compulsions that inevitably follow an era of organization. He sincerely prefers the hit-or-miss methods of free competition to the orderly methods of organized industry. He believes that the systemization of business has gone too far, and he has virtually become a seceder from the interdependent scheme of things, which has been developed during the past twenty years.

As yet, this policy of industrial disintegration and secession has not done what it was intended to do. A few small local factories are being built, but the whole swing of the anti-trust movement is at the present time having the extraordinary result of committing Texas to a program of public ownership. In theory, Texas is the land of uncompromising individualism, but, as a matter of actual performance, it has already become the most socialistic State in the Union.

Texas now makes iron on the socialistic plan at the Rush Penitentiary, and has recently bought three large sugar plantations, 20,000 acres in extent, so that the convicts of the latter prison can make sugar in competition with the Sugar Trust. The endowment of its public schools with a fifty-million-dollar tract of land was in itself an act of unparalleled socialism, tho it is not recognized as such by the Texans themselves. The income from this vast area of school land was last year very nearly two millions of dollars.

By the formation of its effective railroad commission it has gone much further toward government ownership of railways than any other American State. It has deprived the railroads of practically every feature of private ownership except the risk. Texas believes, and with good reason, that it has the right to dominate its railways, because it has given them 35,000,000 acres of land—enough to make four States as large as Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Jersey and Rhode Island. And the Texan statesmen have already laid a solid basis for public ownership by making a State valuation of railways.

Also, the Texans prove that they can make exceptions, when necessary, to their general policy of "trust busting." They have inconsistently inserted an exemption clause, for instance, which forbids their anti-trust law to operate against trade unions, and they openly encourage the farmers to organize "combinations in restraint of trade." The most conspicuous "trust" in Texas is the "Farmers' Union," which has been formed to hold cotton until the price is raised to 15 cents a pound. Meetings are being held to strengthen this combine. Warehouses are plainly marked with its name. Its promoters are regarded with general favor. Every one knows that if the anti-trust law were impartially enforced, these organized farmers would be fined $5,000 a day and imprisoned for at least two years; but in the present state of public opinion in the Southwest there is no prospect whatever of any such prosecution.

So, while the Texas laws are elaborately designed to push the State backward into a state of primitive industrialism, the attempt to enforce them has placed Texas in the same class with Belgium, New Zealand, Australia and other socialistic countries. The Lone Star State is the most striking example, at the present moment, of that irresistible drift, whether for good or for evil we do not yet know, toward the public control or ownership of all organized industries.

New York City.

Literature

A New Encyclopedia*

THE experience of Dr. Hastings in editing his "Dictionary of the Bible" has fitted him to undertake this immense and important work. It is promised in "about ten volumes," but as this volume only goes as far as "Art," it will take fourteen volumes if we can judge from the space occupied thus far in the "Encyclopædia Britannica," unless more compression is adopted. The scope of the plan is immense, and everything embraced in or related to religion or ethics seems to be included. Indeed there are articles in which the relation to either subject is very slight, if anything at all, such as "Amazons," in history, and "Abiogenesis," in biology. But we are grateful even for these admirable studies.

Of American scholars invited to this work the first recognition is given to Dr. Louis H. Gray, who has read every page and contributed articles on Persian and Avestan topics. Prof. A. V. W. Jackson has also written on Persian religion; Prof. G. A. Burton on "Altar," Prof. G. A. Coe on "Adolescence," Prof. D. B. Macdonald on "Allah," Prof. A. C. McGiffert on "Apostolic Age," Prof. W. J. McGlothlin on "Anabaptism," Prof. A. H. Newman on "Æons," Prof. Mary M. Patrick on "Anaxagoras," Prof. E. Riess on "Alchemy," Prof. K. F. Smith on "Ages of the World," Prof. J. M. Sterrett on "Antinomianism," besides others that might be mentioned; but the majority of the writers are Europeans, as might be expected.

Some of the important articles are developed to great length and distributed among several writers. Among these are "Alexandrian Theology," "Adoption," "Adultery," "Ages of the World," "Altar," "Ancestor Worship," "Anointing," "Architecture" and "Art," some of which might make sizable volumes. A very few, such as "Ægean," "Ainus" and "Architecture," are illustrated, and we wish it for others, such as "Altar," and gods like "Agni" and "Ahriman." Under "Animals," the bison is treated of entirely as American, forgetful that it is the bison which Gilgamesh fights in the earliest art, as it is the buffalo in the next period. In this same article the relation of other animals to Egyptian worship is mentioned, but not of the lion to Ishtar and Nergal in the Babylonian and Assyrian religion, of the scorpion to Ishkhara, the bull to Adad, or the ram and the tortoise to Ea; nor, in Phenicia, of the cow to Ashtoreth.

Perhaps no article in this initial volume is of more interest than that on "Alexandrian Theology" by Professor Inge. Its relation to Neo-Platonism is less close than has often been supposed, and the distinction is here closely observed; and it deals chiefly with Philo, Clement and Origen. As precursors of Philo the Septuagint, the Sibyllic Oracles and the "Wisdom of Solomon" are treated of, but we miss a discussion of the relation of the highly developed personification of Wisdom in the book of Proverbs to the Logos of Philo and of John's Gospel. We are told that in the Wisdom of Solomon "the influence of Greek philosophy appears chiefly in the conception of a harmonious and beautifully ordered world directed by an immanent principle (Wisdom)." But this is precisely the conception of Proverbs, from which directly the idea was drawn, altho how much of that conception in Proverbs came from Greek philosophy may be questioned. So when Professor Inge comes to discuss Philo he draws the word *Logos* from Greek Stoic philosophy, but its attributes from Plato. Yet why not from Proverbs? Philo called the Logos the chief of the "powers," and next to God. But that is precisely what Wisdom says in Proverbs:

"The Lord possessed me in the beginning of his way,
Before his works of old. . . .
When he marked out the foundations of the earth,
Then I was by him as a master workman;
And I was daily his delight,
Rejoicing always before him."

Philo did not like the word *Wisdom* as applied to the chief divine principle, be-

*ENCYCLOPÆDIA OF RELIGION AND ETHICS. Edited by James Hastings, A.M., D.D.; with the assistance of John A. Selbie, A.M., D.D., and other scholars. Vol. I A—Art. 4to pp. xxii, 888. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Sold only in sets. $7.00, in cloth.

cause the Greek *sophia* is feminine, and so he chose the masculine *logos,* but it is Wisdom all the same; and from Philo's choice of the word as personifying the wisdom of God has come the Logos of John's Gospel.

This new encyclopedia will be an essential for the library of every student of religion and ethics, and it will provide the material for much theology. We need it for the study of comparative religion, and comparative religion affects Christian theology.

Booth Tarkington's Happy Discovery of the Scientific Process of Regeneration

ONE would as soon expect to find metaphysics in a bird's song as in one of Booth Tarkington's stories, but that is what we discover in his new novel—metaphysics, subjected to the alchemy of a genius's imagination, freshened with the immortality of hope, sweetened with the phenomena of love—metaphysics applied, you will find, with the grace of an archangel (who had but recently been a sinner himself) to the unholy life of a man and the dainty goodness of a woman. The process of moral amalgam makes the story.

For a very long time the world, in its sober, repentant moments, has been worrying to know how a bad man could be made perfectly and entirely good. The philosophers have been too academic in their theories to be of much assistance. The humanitarians are impractical; they could make him healthy and prosperous under ideal conditions, but not good. The Christians have made the highest pretensions, but their methods are so drastic and require such incredible qualities in the applicant that very many fail by nature to come up to the standard. And all the time it was a mere matter of surgery and proper mental condition during the convalescence of the patient. So Mr. Tarkington demonstrates in his new story.*

Larrabee Harmon is the most dissolute rake in Paris, a putrefying young American millionaire, who forsakes a good and beautiful young wife for a scandalous creature of the dancing harpy type. He is now merely a brute with some of the mental faculties of a man, but with the spirit of him so "overlaid" with transgressions that, while not dead, it is useless to him. In an automobile accident he is nearly killed, and a certain part of his brain is scattered by the roadside. When he recovers physically he has lost all recollection of his past life. His *memories* are faded, but not the *faculty* for remembering. His Pandora box is gone, but not his motor power for filling another. A German psychologist, who is an idealist, believing in the immutable goodness of man's spirit, takes possession of Harmon, hides him in the Tyrolese Mountains while he is educating him again. His purpose is to store his innocent, empty but very brilliant mind with *good* memories in place of the bad ones he has lost in the automobile accident. Mr. Tarkington's theory is that a man is controlled, degraded or elevated by his own personally made memories, not, it appears, by his will. The will itself is enchanted by them. The effect of the experiment upon Harmon is remarkable. He becomes a perfect specimen of physical beauty and health. His instincts are as normal as Adam's before he saw Eve or tasted the apple, and as innocent. When he reaches this stage of Kingdom-of-Heaven-nativity, he is suddenly brought into contact again with his wife. He not only falls in love with her at once, but, when occasion arises, he shows the most horrified antipathy for the woman who had been his mistress and the partner of his sinful days.

The story ends happily and leaves the reader smiling friendly questions in the face of Mr. Tarkington's psychological optimism. The brain is composed of two hemispheres, just as the world is, only there is more in the brain than in all the worlds put together, and when you come to the actual business, you might have to search thru both hemispheres (one of which is said still to be unexplored) in each man's head to find the swamp spot where he keeps his iniquity treasure of bad memories. Only the traveling phrenologists are absolutely certain of the topography of this strange country, and a surgeon might easily lose his way in it. And this makes Mr. Tarkington's meth-

*THE GUEST OF QUESNAY. *By Booth Tarkington.* New York: McClure Co. $1.50.

od almost as impractical as Christianity. However, Harmon would have been saved from his evil courses even without the auto accident if he had remained in Mr. Tarkington's story. He would have been rescued by some good woman. The peculiar charm of all this writer's fiction is the sweetness, fidelity and goodness of his womenkind. And when nearly every other writer in the country is inserting the original Serpent into the character of his heroine, the moral fairness of Tarkington's "leading ladies" is gratefully received. This quaintly adoring, poetic ideal of them as guardians of what is good in men is one of his deepest convictions, apparently, and he dramatizes it as if it were a part of his last forlornly enthusiastic hope of redemption. Deprived of this inspiration, his books would lose their tearful, smiling, tender radiance, their caroling hopefulness.

A Story of the Efficacy of Sin in the Moral World

CHRISTIAN charity is getting very weak in fiction, and it is spreading until it can cover a multitude of sins without a qualm. That is to say, it is a charity which has the noble manner and the great language of Christianity, but it idealizes men and women who have been guilty of the worst crimes as the victims of respectability, and pities them with a lofty compassion which places mere righteousness among the vicious, narrow-minded tendencies of this age. Here is the "running theme" of Anne Douglas Sedgwick's new novel. Amabel Somebody marries Lord Channice because she is "brought out" and told to marry him. She does not love him, but she resents his neglect and his lack of love for her. She becomes infatuated with a young novelist, elopes with him, discovers at the end of a week that he is offensive as a lover, and elopes away from him. She is given sanctuary, so to speak, by her husband in a remote country house, where her illegitimate child is born. She lives here alone for twenty years, devoting herself to her son, receiving formal visits from her husband. He is a dissolute man, with many mistresses, whom he supports with his repentant wife's money. When he is cast off by his last mistress he returns to make love to his wife and to claim her. And in this capacity she conceives the same horror of him that she had had of her lover.

The author commands sympathy for Amabel from the beginning. It is not a moral awakening that makes her fly from her lover, but it is the revolt of a fastidious lady who cannot endure even a genius in the privacies of life because he is not quite a gentleman. She "flunked" because she did not have the nerve to play the game that many another woman plays in social vice to a brilliant finish, and she has, therefore, made a "mess" of things from the worldly point of view.



ANNE DOUGLAS SEDGWICK.

This is the author's representation of the case. Henceforth Amabel moves thru the dull and pathetic scenes of her isolated life like a nun, elevated, purified, made fine and good by what, according to average experience, casts a woman down, degrades and coarsens her nature. Now, there are men and women of the spirit—always, whether good or bad, they are of the spirit, rather than of the fiber of the world. Amabel belongs to this type. And we are given to understand that her fault has resulted in more loveliness of character than the virtuous lives of most decent people ever develop. The inference is that a sin is more conducive to the highest moral perfection, accepted in the proper penitential manner, than a good

*AMABEL CHANNICE. *By Anne Douglas Sedgwick.* New York: The Century Co. $1.50.

deed. And some of us are willing to admit that the process of getting out of evil *is* the higher mathematics of the soul. The point is that so few of us are capable of making this grade. And when all is said, adultery does not have the effect upon character that our author represents; the *rule* is quite the contrary to that of Amabel's life. It springs from an immoral toxic condition of the mind. It does not awaken, but deadens or renders desperate what we call the "better nature." It does not incline women or men to repentance, but to remorse, madness and death. A wife in real life who has eloped with another man cannot voluntarily renounce the world and the distractions in it, live the life of a saint in an isolated and desolate house for twenty years. She would have too exclusively the comradeship of a dreadful memory. Madness is the only logic of such an environment — not extended youth, health, peace and beauty, which we are told Amabel obtained and kept.

The danger of such novels is that they present ideal spiritual conditions resulting from evil actions, and so they tempt real people to risk the evil with the toxic delusion that the ideal purification will be possible later, will follow easily when desired. But purification under the best conditions provided in life is a drastic and terrible process, to say nothing of the martyrdom it entails when the moral nature has been outraged and partially destroyed.

It goes without saying that the book is written with that fine discrimination for which Mrs. Sedgwick is so justly famous. She knows how to give spiritual definitions to all that is stupid and commonplace with an efficacy that is entirely too celestial to be veracious.

Two Plays

Dr. Van Dyke is very careful to indicate by a footnote that the second scene of his third act is not intended for the stage; we have a right, therefore, to infer that *The House of Rimmon*[1] was written to be acted. Yet, as a typical example of the so-called "poetic drama," this new play, just issued, is little suited to the theater. The story of the Damascus captain, seized with leprosy, and the captive maid of Israel, who cares for him in the stead of a faithless wife, is told in a slow-moving, narrative fashion, with not sufficient action to raise it much above the pictorial scene, on the one hand, or above the contemplative dialog (fraught with many feeling lines) on the other.

The House of Rimmon is built according to conventional models, and its pre-Christian setting is sympathetically imagined; the psychology of character is bound up in some haunting poetry; but when that is said, all is said. Dr. Van Dyke has fallen into the error of all "poetic dramatists"; his scenes are fragmentary and his material is shaped for imaginative effect, not for externalizing. The plot is dramatic, but the execution narrative.

Entirely different in scope and medium is the sparkling, deliciously satiric comedy by Mr. Mackaye, which was published simultaneously with its New York stage production. If the piece failed to have a wide appeal in the theater, there were two apparent reasons outside of the true literary and prescribed dramatic merits of the dialog. Drama never turns back to pick up lost threads let slip by the audience; therefore drama must keep pace with the average grasp of the people. "Mater" is so pulsing with wit, with a mixture of light motif and deep maturity, that it is hard to follow on the stage. Therefore, the printed book brings this remarkable *genre* play to a closer view and to a slower and surer appreciation.

It is remarkable for two reasons: first because satire is applied poignantly to American conditions in the guise of charming fancy and poetic allegory; second, because it subjects American life, as portrayed on the stage, to a literary treatment that adds to Mr. Mackaye's poetic reputation—a sense of humor that sinks below situation and touches character.

The dialog does not forsake the realm of poetic imagery, despite its prose and despite its quick conversational style. It points to a hopeful future, and will redound to Mr. Mackaye's credit in the bulk, even tho its stage career be short. It is almost as difficult to act comedy of

[1] The House of Rimmon. *Henry Van Dyke.* Scribner, $1.00.

this kind as it is to define comedy of this kind. The author's title-page bears the line: "An American Study in Comedy," and *Mater*,[2] with two overserious children, is the human mold into which love, laughter and tears are mixt. Is there a problem? Yes, chiefly intent upon showing how a politician is changed, how a son is put into public office, how a daughter is brought to her senses thru the cleansing effect of laughter. Mater, therefore, is an intricate rôle to act: there is infinite depth below the delicate crust of humor. It is this fine balance which was lacking on the stage, but which one should obtain from the reading text.

The stage career of "Mater" should bear some meaning for Mr. Mackaye; a caviare drama that is caviare because of certain sharpness of technique—a tendency to "talk" on one hand, a tendency to lose the thread for the sake of a thrust on the other—needs certain pruning. And after reading the play, we are still doubtful whether its democratic ideas are quite clear, and whether or not its levity is sufficiently under control. But the book is an achievement to the decided credit of Mr. Mackaye.

The House Dignified. Its Design, Its Arrangement and Its Decoration. By Lillie Hamilton French, Author of "Homes and Their Decoration." With Seventy-five Original Illustrations. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

This work is designed for the use and guidance of people of large wealth. Its aim is to check elaborate outlays, suggested by fashionable upholsterers, and to restrain rich Americans, of untrained taste, from following each new craze in building and furnishing, the end whereof is chaos in the house. The book treats of interiors, tho a few exteriors appear among the sixty (not seventy-five) illustrations. Nearly two-thirds of these, thirty-eight, to be exact, are drawn from the residences of well-known American millionaires, and nearly half of the houses selected for illustration were designed by the firm of McKim, Mead & White. The various chapters discuss entrances and halls, stairways, dining-rooms, salons and drawing-rooms, libraries, bedrooms, bath and dressing rooms, boudoirs, dens and smoking-rooms, windows and doors, fireplaces, methods and appliances of lighting, mirrors, ceilings, servants' quarters, nurseries and play-rooms. Miss French constantly and wisely urges simplification and restraint, and her suggestions, tho



written for the rich, can profitably be read and followed by any householder who has the large happiness "to be seated in the mean"; and, if not on the visiting list of multimillionaires, he can here find an easy way to satisfy his natural curiosity to "see these handsome houses where the wealthy nobles dwell." The volume is an attractive one, carrying out the suggestion of luxury, not in its pictures of palatial dwellings alone, but in its presswork, paper, wide margins and tasteful binding.

The Mills of the Gods. By Elizabeth Robins. New York: Moffatt, Yard & Co. $1.00

Satanuccio, the unheroic hero of this story, is an Italian. He has in youth had his "fling." "Even the spending of a mysterious revenue with princely generosity, even laying waste the lives of sundry fair and noble ladies, had come to pall on him," and, at the opening of the story, he is in the mood of finding, if he can, and winning, some fair—yes, the fairest and most lovable girl in the world—and settling down to enjoy at leisure a soft repentance. The leisure he has, and he gets the girl, and the repentance—but just how it would spoil the interest of the story if we told. The interest centers in three persons—the girl, in

[2] MATER. *Percy Mackaye.* Macmillan. $1.25.

Satanuccio, whose real name was Renzo Bellucci, and in the mother-by-accident, Madame Paravicini. The background, painted with much skill, is chiefly the half-furnished, ancient, somber palace of the Counts Bellucci, remote in the Lombard Alps, the atmosphere of which, as depicted by Miss Robins, is comparable to that of the plague in New York, as painted in the early part of last century by Charles Brockden Brown. There is plenty of shadow, relieved only by other shadows. The realism is that of romance —the realism of somber, half imaginary, diseased mental life, conceivable, but exaggerated, like the realism of Balzac, of Hawthorne, and the school that finds moral government, not precisely as it is found in the world, but as the sterner spirits would have it if the government of the world were placed in the hands of —say, Jonathan Edwards or Increase Mather.

The River-Man. By Stewart Edward White. New York: The McClure Co. $1.50.

This is a new story in the sense that the author has chosen a situation almost unknown in fiction. The scenes are laid



STEWART EDWARD WHITE,
Author of "The River-Man."
The McClure Co., publishers.

on a river in the timber belt of Michigan. The life of the "river jacks," hardy, rude, half-amphibious men who follow and drive the logs down stream after the thaw in the spring to the various saw mills at the towns and cities below, is depicted in colors as somber as they are suggestive of the strength and sullenness of the characters portrayed. The author has familiarized himself not only with the life, but its vernacular, and his story is enriched with a freshet of slang phrases that belong to the river jack's vocabulary. He goes with them into the town and gives scenes from their orgies in "Hell's Half Mile" with the same vim of words that he employs in describing their courage among the logs on the river. He selects his hero from this group and touches the figure of him with the fine light of romance by showing him at rest in a home of refinement when he is away from the gang on the river. And as he takes the hero from the brawn and bone and spirit of the river-bred manhood, so he thrusts the villain into it, a thin-faced, gray-coated young man, whose nature the reader never suspects till it is revealed in a big swindle. The incidents of the drive of logs on the river, incidents bristling with pioneer temper, the love affair of the big River-Man and a New York girl, and the attempt of the gray-coated scamp to get entire possession of their joint property make the story, and it is a good one if you free Mr. White from observing the usual canons of literary construction; he has ignored these to the bewilderment of the reader. The fact that he develops a series of apparently important characters is no sign that you will meet them in the next chapter, or anywhere else in the book. He portrays four such persons in New York and drops them without so much as an epitaph to account for them afterward. His purpose is to show all the possibilities of his really admirable hero, quite independent of the needs of the story. In short, the book is like the river that flows thru it, log laden, flooding here and dammed there, full of heroic obstructions that must be overcome. Mr. White deflects his singularly vivid tale time and again with similar obstructions for the pleasure he takes in having the River-Man demolish them. And there is one big simple sentence uttered out of the forest stillness of his great nature by way of concluding a difficult matter that is worth quoting in these tremendous days when every honest man is wondering what his duty is: "I think a fellow ought always to act as if he were making the world. He ought

to try not to put things into it that are going to make it an unpleasant or an evil world. We don't always do it, but we ought to try." There is many a muck-mad, socialistic-talking prophet among us who does not get as much as that said in a lifetime of streaked eloquence.

The Point of Honor. By Joseph Conrad. New York: The McClure Co. $1.50.

This is a story of duelling in Napoleon Bonaparte's army. The principals of the tale are two young cavalry officers. The occasion of their first encounter was trivial, but since they never divulge it, it was regarded as very serious and mysterious. Thruout the course of the imperial wars they fought upon



JOSEPH CONRAD,
Author of "The Point of Honor."
The McClure Company, publishers.

every possible occasion, and in every possible fashion. When one was promoted, the other strove also to be promoted that he might continue to enjoy the privilege of fighting his enemy, which was impossible so long as they were of different ranks. They grew old, the army was disbanded, Napoleon was banished to St. Helena, but they continued to challenge and to meet one another here and there at daybreak with pistols for the most deadly purpose. The end is more fortunate than one might expect for two men who have sought each other's lives for many years. And the charm of the tale consists in the lightness and humor with which it is told.

The New Schaff-Herzog Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge, Embracing Biblical, Historical, Doctrinal and Practical Theology, and Biblical, Theological and Ecclesiastical Biography from the Earliest Times to the Present Day. Samuel Macauley Jackson, Editor-in-Chief, with the assistance of Charles Colebrook Sherman and George William Gilmore, Associate Editors. Volume I: Aechen-Basilians. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. $5.00 per volume.

For over fifty years the standard Protestant religious encyclopedia in Germany has been one or another edition of Herzog's "Realencyklopädie für protestantische Theologie und Kirche." A third edition has recently been completed, under the editorship of Dr. Albert Hauck, Professor of Church History, at Leipsic. Many years ago Prof. Philip Schaff, who imported so much German knowledge into America, was the editor of an English edition, in much condensed form, of the German work. This has had wide circulation, but for many years has been out of date. The present edition of Dr. Jackson is brought abreast of the times and will be much more complete and thoro. It is founded upon the recent third German edition, but the German articles have been revised, condensed and adapted to the needs of English readers. It will be a useful addition to any religious library. In the field of church history and Christian biography it possesses high merit, and the painstaking and elaborate bibliographies at the close of each article, prepared by Mr. Gilmore, alone render it invaluable as a work of reference. Honorable mention should also be made of Mr. Gilmore's valuable articles on Babylonia and Assyria. In a work of so many hands unevenness is bound to appear, and, as a matter of fact, both good, bad and indifferent articles are here to be found. In general the historical articles, mostly by Germans, are superior, while the treatment of biblical themes is scant, and the encyclopedia will by no means displace the Bible dictionaries of Hastings and Cheyne. An interesting and instructive feature is the different stages of opinion manifest in the treatment of a topic upon

which more than one hand has labored, as in the article "Ark of the Covenant," where Volck, a deceased scholar, presents the priestly description of the ark as historical, and Professor McCurdy calls attention to the different views of the ark which prevailed at different literary periods. The twelve volumes of the completed work will be a credit to the editors and a useful addition to the equipment of any student of religion.

Documentary Source Book of American History, 1606-1898. Edited with Notes by William Macdonald. New York: The Macmillan Company, 1908. $1.50.

Professor Macdonald has employed, with much success, the processes of omission and condensation in preparing his new collection of American documents. For several years his three volumes of "Charters," "Documents" and "Statutes" have been in constant use upon the reference shelves for students of American history, while the place which they have made for themselves has not been threatened by any other compilation. Reduced in size to one volume, the most significant of the documents included in the three are now brought within the purchasing power of the individual student, so that the work may now have a wider use as a textbook. One is not called upon to approve of every document that is either included or omitted. In the aggregate the collection will meet the need of most students. We can only regret that the editor has not extended the period of his compilation, in order to include some of the commoner documents of the last ten years.

The Christian Method of Ethics. By Henry W. Clark. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.25.

It is perhaps unfortunate that the title of Mr. H. W. Clark's new book is one that is not likely to appeal to many who might find its chapters most helpful. Mr. Clark sets out to examine how the Christian religion may be brought into living touch with the multifarious and complex problems of modern life, to answer the question as to what course a Christian ought to pursue when faced by any of the thousand problems which clever dialecticians are always ready to propound, and which do recur quite frequently in the experience of individual Christians. It is not as a dialectician, making fine distinctions, that Mr. Clark would solve these problems. There is no easy road for Christians in his scheme of life. Christianity to be real must possess a modern man in these twentieth century days as it possest St. Paul or St. Ignatius. A man's religion, it is Mr. Clark's conviction, is something transcending in importance worldly prosperity and comfort, and of more value than earthly or heavenly happiness, and as nothing of any value can be gained without cost, so the man who really desires to be a Christian must be ready for effort and sacrifice. Life for him on many sides will be austere and strenuous, just as life must be for the athlete in training who greatly desires to win the prize, or for the man who has set his heart on becoming a millionaire, and who therefore cannot afford to take cheaper pleasures on the way. This presentation of religion as something worthy of supreme effort, rather than the easing down and popularizing of Christianity which is now the fashion with many Churches, is Mr. Clark's message, and such a message makes a really far stronger appeal to young men and women than can be made by any easy-going demands on their spiritual natures.

Lee and His Cause; or, the Why and the How of the War Between the States. By John R. Deering, D. D. New York: and Washington: The Neale Publishing Company, 1907.

The list of authorities upon which Dr. Deering bases his recent defense of secession and the seceders shows but thirteen entries, all of them highly partisan in character and including only one title that a competent historical scholar could regard as really a source. The book belongs to that increasing group of works by Confederate veterans in which, thru iteration and allusion to the perfect character of General Lee, the attempt is made to save the South from infamy in history. Dr. Deering, like most of his class, has no knowledge of the literature of the Civil War, and is unaware that the cause of the slave-holding South is to-

day much safer in the hands of modern Northern historians than in those of its zealous apologists. He writes in the spirit of Bishop Pierce, whom he admiringly quotes: "We are fighting against robbery and lust and rapine; against ruthless invasion, a treacherous despotism, the blight of its own land and the scorn of the world; mongrel armies whose bond of union is plunder, and whose watchwords are but delusion and falsehood; a fraud against the African, a lie to the North, and an insult to the South." History cannot come from an attitude like this.

The State and the Farmer. By L. H. Bailey. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

This is a specially timely book. We have very soon to solve the problem how far the state can encroach wisely on the individuality of the land tiller. Mr. Bailey does not believe that interference on the part of the Government is needed on account of abandoned farms or farm values running down. Between 1900 and 1905 all medium farms advanced in value 18 per cent. Dairy farms went from $46 per acre to very nearly $60; fruit farms from about $70 to $85; truck farms from about $70 per acre to over $80. We know that farm values are still increasing, and that the ratio of increase is more rapid. As for abandoned farms, it is mostly false reading of the census. There has been considerable consolidation of farms, but in one township where there were forty-five vacant farmhouses, it was found that not an acre was out of cultivation. There are a few deserted houses here and there, and these stand for families who have sold out, while their lands are merged in neighbors' possessions. The real difficulty just now is nothing that the Government can properly meddle with, but will be cured by natural evolution. It was no small thing for the farm population of the United States to shake off old methods and readjust itself to new tools, new methods, new ideas all around. You will have to give the farmer time, and it will take a full generation yet before he can work in the bulletins, showered upon him by the National and the State governments, to make them tell in the way of small farms beter tilled and every way up to date. It is very questionable whether President Roosevelt's commission can find anything else to do than advise the Government to keep its hands off. Professor Bailey insists that every governmental factor that touches agriculture should aim only at developing personal initiative and local community feeling. You cannot impose on our rural communities a system worked out by a commission. What the farmer does specially need, according to Professor Bailey, is a better banking system. Our present banks do not touch the farmer except to drive him to the usurer. Professor Bailey also counts out the fairs, which have been supposed to stand for agriculture. These huge and costly concerns are utterly meaningless so far as the land tiller is concerned. They exhibit prodigies and get lost in horse racing. The rural church and the rural school each get their required and frank discussion at the hands of the author. The book needs and deserves a very wide circle of readers. It must not, however, be cursorily read and laid aside. The problems discussed are very deep, and we close our review with an endorsement of the statement that we must have a new sort of statesmanship as well as a new sort of farmers.



PROF. L. H. BAILEY.

Literary and Biographical Essays. A Volume of Papers by the Way. By Charles William Pearson. Boston: Sherman, French & Co. $1.25.

Literary and Biographical Essays forms a first of three volumes by the same author, all treating in popular manner subjects suited to the lecture platform. While the essays lean a little to the pulpit treatment, they are wholly and wholesomely adapted to the general reader who may happen to take a lively interest in the best literature of our time. Following three topics—"Poetry as It Should Be Defined," "Poetry as It Was a Century Ago in America," and the "Art of Verse-making"—is a treatise on the English language, that language which, in the making, was a form of poetizing. The author thinks the language is yet far from finished, and incidentally he enters the field which Mr. Carnegie has made his own, of putting quite to sleep certain dumb consonants, which, like the dumb, appeal too much to the eye, as he seems to think, and get much in the way of little boys and of foreigners, who, but for these dumb stumbling blocks, would take kindly to English as the universal language. This theme is, however, with him only "by the way." He treats very handsomely and *in extenso* Alexander Pope—"a name never to be pronounced by me," he says, "without reverence," tho many in these days find little to reverence in the little man of Twickenham, and none would think of writing in his manner. Other themes are "Macaulay," "Tennyson," "Browning," "Ruskin," "James Martineau," "Longfellow," "Washington," and our "Lincoln." There is room enough for genuine reverence among these names, and the author does not spare the honors. The poets, particularly—both the art and the heart of them—are considered from all points of view, and the viewpoints illustrated in felicitous quotations in great abundance. The unversed but willing reader will find much to enlighten him as to a successful pursuit of the art of verse-making.

There is here and there an oversight in the proofreading—or was it a malicious moment in the mood of the printer's "devil" that left the following sentence unreconstructed?—"Pope was the favorite poet of the greatest of metaphysicians, Kant, and the eminent Scotch professor of moral philosophy asserts that the 'Essay on Man' is 'the noblest specimen of philosophical poetry which our language affords,'" etc. There is nothing in the context to tell us who that eminent Scotch metaphysician was, if not Kant, and Kant, it is generally supposed, "never in the whole course of his life traveled above seven miles from his beloved Königsberg." John Milton, too, would have shed bitter tears over that unlucky "do" that has crept into the marvelous lines of his "Nativity":

"Apollo from his shrine
Can *do* no more divine
With hollow shriek the steep of Delphos leaving."

Mr. Pearson, with his fine sense of true poetry, would, next to Milton himself, have shrunk from the "do"-ings of the "devil."

The Winter's Tale. Edited by F. J. Furnivall, with introduction and notes by F. W. Clarke. [The Old Spelling Shakespear.] Duffield & Co. $1.00.

The reviewer who has to consider any new edition of Shakespeare has little scope, unless he enter minutely into the technical details. That edition is best which allows none of the essentials to pass, but which unerringly discards the useless. Lay open before you copies of the three or four "First Folio" editions, recently published, and the character of the editor is denoted by the varying styles of type used on a page. Each style represents an editorial idea. Dr. Furnivall's edition of *The Winter's Tale* is but another example of how bold-faced type and italics and other printers' devices may convey or symbolize the differences in folio texts. In no way does it add to the spirit of Shakespeare, but it simplifies the matter of notes. Such editorial condensation demands respect, not only because of the established scholarship of the editor, but also because of the mechanical law and order which it exhibits on the surface. We have had occasion to mention in these columns the excellent pocket "First Folio" edition of Shakespeare, edited by Charlotte Porter and Helen A. Clarke. Between this and the one being issued by Dr. Furnivall

and Prof. I. Gollancz, there is small difference in choice for the average scholar. It is only the expert who might hesitate. After all, the best "First Folio" of any of Shakespeare's plays will be that which photographs each page of a *bone fide* folio edition. This has already been done in a clumsy fashion; it has yet to be done well.

The Physical Basis of Civilization. By T. W. Heineman. Chicago: Forbes & Co. $1.25.

This extraordinary book purports to be a demonstration that "Two small anatomical modifications determined physical, mental, moral, economic, social and political conditions." After this sort of an introduction one hastens to learn what these two exceedingly potent "anatomical modifications" were. It turns out that, according to the author, "When sexual reproduction among mammalian creatures resembling the quadrumana produced a variation in the ento-cuneiform bones of their posterior extremities and shifted the occipital foramen magnum to a position a little back of the center of the base of the skull, then was the birthday of the human race." It comes as a good deal of a shock to learn that cuneiform bones and foramina magna form together the physical basis of civilization, including economics and politics. We are repeatedly assured by the author, however, that he has demonstrated that such is the case. The difficulty is that there is room for a difference of opinion as to the force of this "demonstration." This book would delight the soul of a biological De Morgan, if only he existed, and would make a "Budget of Biological Paradoxes."

The Little Brown Jug. By Meredith Nicholson. Indianapolis: Bobbs, Merrill & Co. $1.50.

It is said that after Mr. Nicholson wrote his first novel, "The Main Chance" (and still his best novel), he was shortly induced to migrate from his native State, Missouri, where the scenes were laid. He carried his pen and his comedy-making wit with him, and now we may hear that an injunction has been taken out to keep him from setting foot in either North or South Carolina; for his last story is a sort of summer opera in fiction written at the expense of the dignity of two of the most sensitive of the Southern commonwealths. Two Governors, one of North, the other of South Carolina, neither of whom dares take the personal and political risk of arresting a famous outlaw, who is dancing a sort of criminal jig on their borders, disappear to avoid the responsibility. Their daughters undertake to manage the affairs of state until they choose to come home. This is accomplished with ludicrous and exaggerated adventures, and thru the advice they get from two young men who are the heroes of the tale. One is an eminent jurist on a vacation, the other is a frivolous millionaire, whom the reader would naturally associate with the Biltmore estate in North Carolina. The "little brown jug" is simply a sign past about in the night, with a message, more or less sanguinary, tied up in the corncob stopper. When the wrong man gets the jug, the story begins in earnest and continues the reader's smile to the end. The author has incorporated with diabolical waggishness all the Southern airs and struts. And if he does not write after the manner of George Barr McCutcheon, he takes a certain whimsical quality of imagination from a very similar source.

Waldo Trench and Others. By Henry B. Fuller. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

A collection of Mr. Fuller's Transatlantic tales, *Waldo Trench and Others,* has a double-edged effect upon the reader—it charms and it exasperates. The people of the American colonies in Rome, Florence, Venice and other Italian cities are apparently living in, yet not breathing, the air of Italy. It is not an atmosphere—it is a vacuum. There is a touch of humor in the sketches of intense young Americans who are "more cultivated than culture in culture's most cultivated moments," and who go about Italy in a state of strained and gasping adoration, and who are of a priggishness intolerable to endure. We would die of their society were it not for Madeline K. Pritchard, who "had been around the world twice, and seen everything." This delightful lady was "reverting," and was

tired of the past and wanted to live in the present," and so do we after some 300 pages of art-mad, antiquity-crazed folk. Yet, in spite of the humor, the technical skill in the manipulation of words and phrases (Mr. Fuller has not read his Henry James in vain), we are left cold and critical. The author can do better work than this; he has done it. There was red blood in "The Cliff Dwellers" and "With the Procession," published several years ago, and we wish Mr. Fuller would return to America, even to Chicago, in his next book. Waldo Trench and the other Americans of these tales are not at home and ill at ease in Italy, let him write of them never so cleverly.

And So They Were Married. By Florence Morse Kingsley. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.00.

This little volume is a sermon against the extravagance of brides and young wives written in the form of a love story. And in the story the young wife comes to her senses in time to save her husband from bankruptcy, but in real life too many of them never do. For the average woman "society" is as good an attraction as "Congress" is to the mediocre politician. They both live and strive and ruin themselves under a delusion. The woman wants to get into "society" because she thinks it is the "higher order," and the politician will barter his honor as a citizen to get into Congress because he thinks Congress has something to do with governing the country. What both need is not exhortation, but enlightenment.

Shakespeare—Life and Work. By F. J. Furnivall and John Munro. 18mo, pp. 279. New York: Cassell & Co.

This charming little book is sold in England at the ridiculously low price of ninepence. No man knows his Shakespeare better than Furnivall, and a lively, picturesque story he has made of the early life of the great dramatist, the conditions about him, followed by a careful exposition of his successive plays. A better manual for Shakespeare classes or for private reading cannot be found. One thing is noticeable; that this is the first literary volume that we know of published in England which uses to a considerable extent the simplified spellings. On one page we see *spannd, reckond, culld, flowd, opend, lovd,* and on others *thru* (but *though*), *curteous, humor* (but *neighbouring* and *honourd*), *fixt, notist, motly* (but also *motley*), *kist, past* (the preterit). If these are oversights, like that which puts *"Shakespeare"* on the title page, while it is consistently *"Shakspere"* in the text, that may be pardoned as an oversight to a man in his eighty-fourth year, but who is yet able to row, with streaming white hair, a party on the Thames.

Old Andover Days: Memories of a Puritan Childhood. By Sarah Stuart Robbins. 16mo, pp. xi, 189. Boston: The Pilgrim Press. $1.00.

Mrs. Robbins lingers in her ninth decade, a daughter of the famous Andover scholar, Moses Stuart. He was an extraordinary man, one who had the flavor of heresy, who was of the first to introduce German learning, was yet the strongest defender of the faith against the rising Unitarians. More than one of his children and grandchildren have achieved distinction. Mrs. Robbins's delightful reminiscences cover mainly the period before the reign of Professor Park and Professor Phelps, who married Professor Stuart's "Sunny Side" daughter, whose daughter, in turn, was the author of "Gates Ajar." Professor Stuart died in 1852, and it is the men and women of the two decades before that whom Mrs. Robbins recalls. Dr. Woods, Dr. Murdock, Dr. Porter, Dr. Codman and many other ministers, merchants and gracious women. It is a quaint picture —sternness and smiles, catechism and cakes. No one who has learned the fascination of Andover Hill and the Indian Ridge and Pomp's Pond can lay it down unfinished. Mrs. Robbins's practised pen has found a dear subject. We only regret that her memory of the Shorter Catechism is faulty. Exactness was the merit in those days, and she quotes three answers, and two of them wrong. Why did not the proofreader for the religious Pilgrim Press correct her slips? Ah! we see—the presswork was done in Cambridge.

Literary Notes

....Dr. John Finley, president of the College of the City of New York, has in preparation an authorized "Life of Grover Cleveland." He has appealed to persons having letters or pertinent documents in this regard for data. The volume will be issued thru the Houghton Publishing Company.

....An epic poem on Lincoln entitled *The Burden Bearer,* by Francis Howard Williams, in book form, is announced by George W. Jacobs & Co., of Philadelphia. The edition is limited to three hundred numbered copies. The text is printed on hand-made deckle-edge paper, with an artistic *format,* and is bound in half vellum, stamped in gold. The approaching centennial anniversary of Lincoln's birth makes the appearance of this book exceedingly timely. (Price, $2.50.)

....Webster's International Dictionary is a book that contains within its pages the substance of all books. That is to say, by taking of its word units and combining them the words of any and all other books may be duplicated. Such a book is a constant source of knowledge. It makes a very acceptable gift book, and one in which the substance never grows old. In spite of the other dictionaries that have been published in recent years, Webster's continues to be standard. (G. & C. Merriam Co., Springfield, Mass.)

....Notwithstanding the fact that Secretary Garfield has approved the application of San Francisco for a reservoir in the Yosemite National Park to furnish the water supply of that city, the Sierra Club of California is keeping up its fight against the project. Our readers who have become interested in the protection of the Hetch Hetchy Valley thru the article by Dr. Wm. F. Badé, published in our issue of May 14th, will find a more detailed discussion of the question in the two latest numbers of the *Sierra Club Bulletin,* San Francisco.

....One of the incidents of the political campaign just closed was the publication of a biography of Candidate Debs, together with some appreciations of him. The book was bound in color conformity with the "red special" used by Eugene V. in campaigning. It was entitled *Debs: His Life, Writings and Speeches,* and was duly authorized. It contains a photogravure of Mr. Debs as a frontispiece. The volume bears the following copyright note, viz.: "Copyright protection is taken upon this volume for the sole purpose of protecting the work of Comrade Debs from prejudicial misuse by pirate Capitalist publishers, and will not be invoked against Socialist and Labor publications and Comrade publishers, they giving us notice." (*Appeal to Reason,* Girard, Kan.)

....There is a movement now on foot to honor the memory of Whistler. This will probably lead to the establishment of a Whistler memorial at the painter-author's birthplace in Lowell, Mass. The Whistler home has been acquired by the Lowell Art Association and the house will be made an art center and a memorial worthy of the distinguished artist. The people of Lowell have already given a generous sum, but efforts are now being put forth to increase the memorial fund by $10,000. The Whistler memorial matter is in charge of the following committee, viz.: Joseph A. Nesmith, president, 229 Andover street; Charles T. Billings, vice-president, 73 Mansur street; Mrs. Frederick A. Wood, secretary, 295 Pawtucket street; Arthur T. Safford, treasurer, 30 Talbot street, Lowell, Mass., to whom contributions and communications relative to this memorial may be sent.

Pebbles

"FIFTH grade next year, Johnny?" "Yes, sir." "Ah, you'll be in fractions or decimals then, no doubt?" "No, sir; I'll be in beadwork and perforated squares."—*Pittsburgh Post.*

"So he praised my singing, did he?" "Yes, he said it was heavenly." "Did he really say that?" "Well, not exactly; but he probably meant that. He said it was unearthly."—*Melbourne Weekly Times.*

A CONVENTION of crooks is to be held in New York, according to a news dispatch. They will need to keep their eyes open or the natives will have their pocket-books.—*Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.*

AN Irish tenant who had just bought under the purchase act boasted to the agent that his landlord was now "God Almighty" and that he need fear nothing.

"Don't you be too sure, Pat," was the reply. "Remember God Almighty evicted his first two tenants."—*The Christian Advocate.*

APROPOS of vanity, Secretary Root told at Yale about a politician who, the day before he was to make a certain speech, sent a forty-one page report of it to all the papers. On page 20 appeared this paragraph: "But the hour grows late, and I must close. ('No, no! Go on! Go on!')"—*Argonaut.*

THE brave ship was wallowing in the waves that threatened to engulf her at any moment.

Hastily the captain ordered a box of rockets and flares brought to the rail, and with his own hands ignited a number of them in the hope that they would be seen and the passengers and crew rescued.

'Mid the rockets' red glare, a tall, thin, austere individual found his way with difficulty to the rail and spoke to the captain.

"Captain," he said, "I must protest against this dare-devilishness. We are now facing death. This is no time for a celebration."—*Success Magazine.*

THE following was written to a Tokyo business man by one of his clerks requesting a few more days' holiday because of sickness:

Honored Sir—Having been amputated from my family for several months, and as I have complaints of the abdomen, coupled with great conflagration of the internals, with entire prostration from all desire to work, I beg to be excused from orderly work for ten or nine more days, and in duty bound I will pray for the salubrity of your temper and the enlargement of your family.

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By-Products of the Campaign

In things minor, as in things major, a political campaign makes changes in the life of a people that may be of more than passing importance. While the fight is on we think of great issues of policy that seem to be involved and of the personal fitness of candidates. After it is all over we do well to look back upon it and to interpret it by the philosophy of Æsop's fable of the orchard in which was hidden the treasure that at last was discovered in the fertility which persistent digging for it drew forth.

The campaign just ended has been, we think, highly productive of moral values. Things have been brought to light which, we rejoice to believe, have caused the popular conscience to recoil. Our readers do not need to be told that we have loyally supported the administration of President Roosevelt, and have been foremost in our praise of the brave and excellent things he has done to defend the rights of the people against unscrupulous aggression. We have not on that account, however, refrained from dissent and criticism, and we do not refrain now. Therefore, we have no hesitation in expressing the hope that certain things which have played a large part in the political strife of the last three months will not again be resorted to.

To speak quite frankly, we believe that a finer moral sense will govern political conduct four years and eight years from now, just as it has, in the eight years now past into history, prohibited some things that were tolerated a generation ago. The President of the United States is the minister and representative of an entire people, and not of a party, or of a faction. On what ground, then, can he or his supporters justify strenuous partisan activity by the Administration? Even if constitutionally justified, it lacks seemliness.

For the first time in our history a real check has been put upon the secret and unscrupulous collection and expenditure of enormous campaign funds. A beginning only has been made, but even a beginning is an enormous moral gain. Best of all is the certainty that the people are thoroly aroused upon the imperative necessity of this reform. They will insist upon going forward, and, with more definite legislation and severer penalties to aid them, they will vigilantly guard their liberties from that most base of all attacks, the offer of purchase—the mess of pottage in exchange for a birthright.

A sure indication of sound moral feeling in the nation was the impression made by the publication of the Archbold letters. Usually, such an episode in a political campaign would have amounted only to a bitter controversy over the actual facts. Were the letters genuine? If genuine, were they stolen or obtained by treachery? Was the purpose of their writer actually accomplished? Were legislatures and courts corrupted? Did they actually deliver the goods which corruptionists stood ready to pay for? These are the questions which, ordinarily, would have been asked, and, one way or another, answered with much heat of passion. But to these details the public gave curiously little heed. The attitude of the popular mind seemed to be: "What is the difference? We know that such things have been done. Whether these

particular things were done or not we do not care. Our present determination is to put an end to them from this time forth. We propose to have in this country a government by ourselves, the people. And hereafter things will happen to men and interests that venture to assail the national life by such means as these letters represent." This way of looking at the whole subject is the only healthy one, the only practical one, and it contains the promise and potency of cleaner political conduct.

Finally, the attitude of both parties, provoked by Mr. Rockefeller's declaration of political intentions, was the natural and proper resentment of a sane and healthy minded public. Republicans instantly construed the declaration as a sly and cunning attempt to defeat Mr. Taft. Democrats as promptly repudiated the Republican contention. These were moves in the game of politics, of course, and in themselves of no moral value. But they made known the conviction of the politicians that the American people has made up its mind to put an end to government, political and economic, by privileged and unscrupulous corporate power. And what a spectacle, what a text for the moralist was the man who put both parties to embarrassment! He was not merely the prostrate Cæsar, whom none was poor enough to honor; he was the unwelcome political guest, to whom both political parties would have denied the elemental American right of admission, if they could have done so.

The Standard Oil Letters

THERE is a real art in the way the stolen Archbold letters are doled out to the public. The previous batch was concerned with the effort to secure the appointment of such Supreme Court judges in Pennsylvania as would be satisfactory to the Standard Oil Trust, a matter regarded as important because the oil is produced in that State. Whatever has been said or may be said in defense or avoidance, declaring that the letters were only a few among letters written by a multitude of men interested, and that never, never has the Standard Oil tried to bring the least influence to bear on the courts, the correspondence yet remains very suspicious.

John P. Elkin, justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, admits that in 1900, when he was Attorney-General of that State, he received $15,000 from Vice-President Archbold, of the Standard Oil Company, in response to his request forwarded by telegraph. Both of these gentlemen have attempted to explain this transaction. Mr. Archbold said on the 26th ult.:

"My letters to General Elkin referring to accompanying drafts related entirely to contributions to the Republican State Committee, then engaged in the campaign preliminary to the renomination of Mr. McKinley."

It was in February and March, 1900, that the money was paid. It could not have been needed for the expenses of a "campaign preliminary to the renomination of Mr. McKinley." There was no such campaign in Pennsylvania. The renomination of Mr. McKinley was not opposed there. Not a cent of this $15,000 could have been used in promoting the election of delegates who would vote for that renomination, or in preventing the election of delegates who would vote against it.

Justice Elkin knew that such an explanation would not be accepted by the public. He had another one. On the same day he said in a signed statement:

"While the drafts mentioned were forwarded to me, they were not intended for my use. They were contributions for political purposes, and were by me immediately turned into the campaign fund. The money was principlly used in helping to liquidate the indebtedness of the State Committee incurred in prior campaigns."

The two explanations do not agree. Mr. Archbold, who gave the money, understood that it was to be used by the committee in the work of promoting the renomination of Mr. McKinley. That appears to have been his understanding of the matter for a little more than eight years. Now he is told by Justice Elkin that it was expended in paying debts incurred by the committee "in prior campaigns." Much larger sums might conveniently be accounted for in this way. The word "prior" covers a considerable lapse of time. Did Justice Elkin, then Attorney-General, tell Mr. Archbold that the money was needed and would be used in promoting the renomination of Mr.

McKinley? Did he thus obtain the money by false pretenses? Was there not at the time "a preliminary campaign" for the election of legislators who would vote for Senator Quay? Is Justice Elkin sure that no part of the money was used in Quay's interest? Will Mr. Archbold, upon reflection, say that he paid the money with the understanding that it was to be used to procure McKinley delegates?

Mr. Elkin is a justice of the highest court of a great State. He was chairman of the committee. If the money was expended in paying old debts, he can easily produce the record evidence that it was so used under his direction. He should now lay this proof before the public or resign from the bench.

When letters were read showing that Mr. Archbold had urged Governor Stone to appoint Thomas A. Morrison to the place on the bench made vacant by the death of Judge Mitchell, Mr. Archbold said on October 26th:

"I am sure that until Hearst read the letters neither Judge Morrison nor Judge Henderson had any knowledge of my having written Governor Stone in their behalf."

On the preceding day, Judge Morrison (who received the desired appointment in 1902, three weeks after the date of Mr. Archbold's urgent recommendation) was equally confident about this. He said:

"I never knew that Mr. Archbold wrote such a letter or that he favored my appointment. I have not seen him in thirty-five years. I knew him as a boy, but I have not seen him since or had any dealings with him."

But Mr. Hearst read, at a meeting last Saturday night, a letter in which Mr. Archbold, writing to Morrison, acknowledged the receipt of his request for his (Archbold's) influence, and said that he had asked Senators Quay and Penrose to help him. He also read Mr. Archbold's letters to the two Senators. It may be inferred that Morrison, in his letter, had suggested that the Standard Oil vice-president should thus address these gentlemen. Further remarks from Judge Morrison are now in order. His memory appears to be defective.

The latest exposure of the means used to secure desired influence is less startling in its nature than that of the attack on the judiciary, but yet illuminating. Every one knows that newspapers and other journals are established or bought or subsidized to represent certain principles or interests. That may be perfectly right. THE INDEPENDENT has its views and principles. It was established to represent those principles, and it still represents them in religion and the rights of men; and it has added some things to them, as the rights of women. But THE INDEPENDENT has never been secretly subsidized by outside parties so as to support editorially their financial interests. This is what has been done by the Standard Oil in the case of several journals as shown by these letters. A letter previously published showed how fifty thousand dollars was sent to Senator Foraker by the Standard Oil to help him get the control of a paper in his interests, the purpose and result of which aid must have been to secure the support of that paper for that corporation. The deal did not go thru and the money was returned, but the Senator asked for it and the money was sent, and the purpose is clear. Now the public journals are the main source thru which the public and the voters are instructed as to what they ought to know and to do. If a financial interest secretly buys the silence or support of the papers against the interests of the people, and thus by deception secures, or tries to secure, selfish interests instead of the interests of the people, it is not only a sad condition, but also a dangerous one. It is bribery and treason against the State.

Now something like this is shown in the letters last published. *The Manufacturers' Record,* of Baltimore, is supposed to represent manufacturers' interests, particularly in the South. John D. Archbold does not want it to be criticising his company, but would rather purchase its defense. Accordingly, he sends a certificate of deposit to Mr. R. H. Edmonds, its editor and general manager, "for $3,000, covering a year's subscription to *The Manufacturers' Record.*" That is a generous yearly subscription price. But we presume it was good policy, if not good morals, for it was intended to head off criticisms in the South.

Then comes another subscription, this time of $5,000 a year, to *The Southern*

Farm Magazine, and the letter accompanying the payment ends with this courteous statement:

"We do not doubt but that the influence of your publications thruout the South is of the most helpful character."

We do not doubt that the Standard Oil would find their influence helpful.

Then here is another, *Gunton's Magazine*, published in Washington and edited by George Gunton. It is devoted to the defense of the industries protected by the tariff. The uninitiated reader supposes that it is supported by its ordinary subscribers. Not at all; it is supported by its extraordinary subscriptions; for here is the letter to Professor Gunton which says, in reply to a request:

"Responding to your favor, it gives me pleasure to enclose you herewith certificate of deposit to your favor for $5,000 as an additional contribution to that agreed upon, and to aid you in your most excellent work. I most earnestly hope that the way will open for an enlarged scope as you anticipate."

After reading of this "additional contribution" we should hesitate to accept on its face value any good word that journal might have to say in praise of the Standard Oil. We should consider it as an advertisement paid for at high rate as "reading notice."

One more letter contains a subscription "as per understanding" to W. A. Magee, of the *Pittsburgh Times,* which we will only mention, for nothing is said as to the purpose of the grant. We can only guess from the other cases, and it is in line with other letters written to Mr. Archbold. Congressman Sibley, of Pennsylvania, writes, under date of March 7th, 1905, to tell him that he ought to get "a healthy and permanent control of the Associated Press and kindred avenues." To do this will, he says, "cost money, but it will be the cheapest in the end." What he wanted was, to smother the press and thus deceive the people. This, we repeat, is in essence both bribery and treason. Nevertheless it cannot succeed. A great corporation can do much, but it cannot control the appointment of the judiciary of the country, nor can it buy the independent press with all its money.

And there is Mr. Archbold himself. He sees no impropriety in such acts of his as are revealed by these letters. But are they approved by the directors and stockholders of his great company? Suppose that these were the letters of the president of a great bank. Would he be permitted to retain his office? But, so far as we know, the directors of Mr. Archbold's company have not censured him or even exprest the opinion that he has been indiscreet. Is it because they are all of his type and see no impropriety where he sees none?

Cruelty to Candidates

Mr. Taft began by planning a front porch campaign. He was to remain in dignified composure at his brother's house in Cincinnati, and await the visit of deputations and make to them careful and statesmanlike speeches, to be read rather than heard. There was a stately, self-respecting reserve in that policy. It did not smack of too great eagerness for office. He would be called as Cincinnatus from his plow, in this case his parlor and porch, but would do no whirlwind solicitation of voters.

We wish it might have been so, but it was impossible. The old order has past away. To think of George Washington or John Adams or even Abraham Lincoln as tied to the tail-end of a whizzing railroad train and shouting hoarse urgency to successive crowds as the train whizzes by the serial stations is past one's picturing.

But it had to be done, for there was Bryan! He is the practised magic speaker. It is his profession. He has vocal cords that pulsate sweet music. His glottis and epiglottis are resonant with melodious vibrations. His throat has been toughened to the consistency of whitleather. His sentences flow in capturing cadence, and so seductive are his siren songs that Ulysses himself would have bound himself again to the mast to escape the thrall. The crowds follow him as the children followed the Pied Piper of Hamelin. Something had to be done.

So, to save the situation, Mr. Taft was required to sacrifice his dignity and his ease. There was no escape. It would not do to let the election go by default and be lost. To be sure, Mr. Taft had not a larynx of leather; he had

been exercising his cerebral tissue, and had not annealed his throat. But go he must; he must be seen, and, if possible, heard, to break the spell of the Orpheus who had enchanted the Democratic ass and was drawing after him the elephant of the Grand Old Party. So, with lesser larynx, if larger brain; with ruder music, if better experience and wisdom; with splendid presence and frazzled voice, he flung himself into the campaign, Roosevelt and the rest of his managers hoping that if enchantment failed, by the rout and hideous roar of his *entourage* the wiles of the Orphean charmer might be broken and those that were following might be delivered from the witless fascination. It could not be helped; it had to be done.

But it is cruelty to candidates—not cruelty to Mr. Bryan, for that is his art, his profession, his support, his joy. He can't be blamed for using his chief asset. Yet is it really so that there was no escape? Governor Brown has been chosen to succeed the eloquent Governor Hoke Smith in Georgia, and he made not a speech, but wrote multitudinous letters from his secluded home. Cannot a President be chosen in that way? The wise men thought not.

Yet it is fearfully hard on other candidates than a professional talker, who can no more be worn out than can the flare of a trumpet. Fortunately for the next campaigners, Mr. Bryan can hardly run a fourth time, and it is possible that a gentlemen's agreement may, four years hence, be entered into by the leading candidates, under which they may be able to save their strength for the duties of office, and not wear themselves out, and blunt the edge of their modesty, by flying indecorously all over the country begging dullards to wake up and vote for them. To be sure, that is too much to ask of the minor candidates, who cannot be elected, and who need to practise no verecund reserve, and whose only business is to educate the people; but let us spare our dignified old men. They don't like it; they are often not fitted for it. Let them settle down on the front porch, and let the torchlight clubs that love to march and spend the campaign funds go and visit them.

The Kaiser's Indiscretion

We credit Kaiser William with nothing else than a good purpose in the interview which he allowed to be publisht in an English journal, but the result is quite other than he expected. It must humiliate him that, with all his goodwill, his judgment has proved so faulty, and that he has utterly failed in his purpose to secure the kindly response he wished from Great Britain, and has at the same time raised a storm of protest at home. He must have learnt this time that, however good his heart may be, his head cannot be trusted.

We wonder that the Englishman who put the substance of various free interviews together could have failed to see how indiscreet it was to publish them. No one could have read it, we should think, without seeing what an absurd and impertinent thing it was, how indecent under the circumstances, for him to send on to London a carefully worked out plan for the campaign against the Boers. With that he, as ruler of Germany, had no right to meddle. To have not only meddled, but to have told of it years afterward, is almost incredible. The Englishman who advised so foolish an act must be greatly mortified by the result.

Still more mortified than he, tho less than the Emperor, must be his chief adviser, Von Buelow, whom it has driven to present his resignation. This is meant to emphasize the fact that, while he did not know what was done till after the event, he was responsible, for he ought to have known. For, if the explanation given is true, he was given the opportunity to know. The Kaiser sent it to Von Buelow for his approval, but quite as likely with the statement that he intended to give it out and wanted to be assured simply that the facts were correct. Then Von Buelow, or his secretary, sent it to the Foreign Office, where it was read by another clerk, who declared the statements true. Probably none there dared to criticise it. Then it came back, and as a matter of routine was initialed as all right, and returned to Emperor William, while Von Buelow had never seen it. So goes the story,

and Von Buelow resigns, and the Kaiser refuses to accept the resignation.

William has proved himself the most impulsive of men. He must be a great trial to his Prime Minister. This William, who was sending a draft for a campaign to London, is the same William who had sent a cable message of encouragement to the Transvaal. He was equally sincere in both. Just now he is friendly to England and anxious to have the English people know it; but at other times he has spoken just as strongly against England. It is his nature to be frank and extreme, but not to be self-restrained, prudent or consistent.

His purpose to placate England is a complete failure. England is more suspicious than ever. She does not forget the telegram to Oom Paul. She observes his admission that the German people as a whole are hostile to England. If so, England will build more ships. And France likes it no better, while Russia asks if the Kaiser will claim to have sent also to Japan a plan of campaign for the late war in the East. The triple alliance is the stronger for this monumental and inexplicable blunder. The suspicious ones are asking what astute purpose is hidden behind this utterance. We think there is none; that it is simply the expression of the feeling of the day.

What we most fear is that it will exasperate the feeling of both Germany and Great Britain against each other, while meant to conciliate. Each country will build more battleships, strengthen its army and be ready for war. But it will all expend itself in noise less noxious than cordite, and in the waste of revenues and the increase of already intolerable taxation, something that Germany, at least, will find it not easy to endure. The only benefit from the *faux pas* that we have observed is that it has been proved that it is not an impossible *lèse majeste* for the German press roundly to criticise their Emperor.

The British Amazons

SCHOLARS doubt the derivation of the name of the old Amazons. The Greek writers declare that it means *without breasts,* and that these feminine warriors used to cut off the right breast that they might the better draw the bow. They were the first suffragets, man-fighters, tho so beautiful that Achilles fell in love with Penthesilea after he had wounded her in battle, and Theseus won Antiope to be his bride. German scholars reject the derivation, and suggest that the name comes from their neglect of the wifely duty to knead bread. We choose the former derivation, as its more pronounced unfemininity better befits the British Amazon.

We believe in female suffrage, and it may be that half our intelligent women believe in it; but they are disgusted and ashamed at the performances of these militant suffragets. Thank Heaven, we have had nothing like them here in this country. They are little less than an abortion, an abomination, a gross parody on womanhood and disgusting to manhood. Think what they do, and all in the interest of woman! They announce that they will burst on the streets, and they call for the assistance of the "unemployed," which in this case means the rowdy boys and the street loafers. They get thus a crowd of hooligans, and then they try, by physical violence, to rush the police. They besiege the House of Parliament, trying to burst upon the floor, and when they succeed, they scream a demand for women's suffrage under the Speaker's face, while the members look on in horrified amazement, and they are carried out struggling and bawling. They get admittance behind the screen where women visitors are allowed, and then begin to scream their demands, interrupting the orderly proceedings, and when the officers try to remove them, they are found to have chained their waists to the grill, so that it has to be broken to remove them, thus anticipating the balls and chains of a prison cell. The Amazon Hippolyte, whose girdle Hercules captured, was not so strongly cinctured. They stoned the Premier's house and broke his windows, and when they had done all this for the sake of being arrested they went to prison for from ten days to three months rather than pay a fine, and much good may it do the Pankhursts and all their tribe. Their crazy blood needs the cool quiet of solitude.

Their insanity is only another illustration of the mob infection. What no one would do by herself the conflux in-

spired each to do. Weak men or women, who have no power to look beyond the thing presented, will catch any distempered fancy that is authoritatively prest upon them. Hence crazes in religion and reform, no matter how extreme and ridiculous, and hence riots and lynching.

But seldom has a good cause suffered such wrong as these ladies—supposed otherwise ladies, now made termagants—have inflicted on the cause of the political rights of women. The best known parallel in history is the Mænads, respectable Greek matrons all the year till the annual Bacchanalia crazed them to delirium with cries of "Io Bacche." Wo, then, whether to Orpheus or Asquith that crosses their path!

We sincerely hope that the infection may not cross the Atlantic. We had in the seventies a little bevy of extreme women, Pantarchian rebels against marriage law, whom the Boston school of women's rights, led by Lucy Stone, rejected, and who were hardly allowed by the New York school, led by Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony, but even to them it never occurred to constitute a mob and smash windows and invade Congress as a means of conciliating the public. These are English ladies, if ladies they are, for their conduct better befits the lower cockney type represented by the woman who went to a London hospital to be treated for a bite on her arm. "It does not look like the bite of a dog," said one doctor to another. "No, nor like the bite of a cat," was the reply. She looked up contemptuously: "No; 'twas another *lydy.*"

Are We Socially Decadent?

In the *Hibbert Journal,* which represents advanced thinking, a French writer of distinction asserts with a profusion of argument that we are passing into an age of intellectual mediocrity and moral decadence. He thinks that utilitarianism has become the gospel of the world; that for the crowd the idea of happiness never extends beyond a limited circle of immediate and tangible satisfaction, purchasable with money. Success, of a brutal sort, purchasable with money again, is the exclusive object of modern endeavor. In fact, utilitarianism has become a sort of moral dogma. It rules in politics and in society, in family and in private life. He thinks that the lowering of the better class of society to a level with all the rest is only the more palpable aspect of affairs; and according to this writer there always should be an aristocracy, a governing force in the community, whose sole superiority to the masses is something entirely apart from money.

Mr. Gerard, for that is his name, recalls with vividness many of the Federal writers of the early part of the nineteenth century in this country. The leaders of the Republic in those days were very far from being levelers. They believed with all their might in a government of the better class; and it was no light struggle by which Jefferson and his followers overthrew this English inheritance, and created a government of the people by the people and for the people. Mr. Gerard bemoans that education, having become the property of all ranks, has ceased to be a weapon in the daily struggle for existence. In other words education has no longer for its main object the production of a learned class.

This is true emphatically in America, that our colleges and universities have gone over to the populace; and what of it? The contention which we have is not so much with the facts as with the conclusions. We do not believe that either Europe or America is showing at the present day any signs of intellectual or moral enfeeblement. The evolution of conscience thru the nineteenth century was the one characteristic that will forever mark that century in history. At its beginning England was practically a member of the Holy Alliance and submissive to the restoration of Bourbonism. Twenty-five years later, thru Canning, the Monroe Doctrine was proclaimed in America, and in England it was announced by the great Minister that English institutions are based on the great principle that "all power belongs with and originates in the people." In 1835 Asa Mahan, at Oberlin, gave us the first collegiate advantages for women as well as men, and for black as well as white. In 1854 the law of conscience was proclaimed by Seward as higher than the Constitution—higher than all statute. American conscience was grappling with

duelism and slavery and the respectability of drunkenness.

War of today is not the war of one hundred years ago, and we have a Hague Conference, which is a long stride toward universal peace. The Book of Instructions of the United States Army tells us that "men who take up arms against one another in public war do not cease on this account to be moral beings, responsible to one another and to God." Prisoners are no longer shut up in prison ships or treated with vindictive atrocity. In the case of war private property is exempt from capture on the high seas. In fact the oceans of the world, instead of being a vast area of piracy and slaughter, are governed by an international constitution of good-will. Emperor William is quite right in saying that the consciences of civilized nations are growing very pronounced in their demand for peace.

Corrupt legislation, political plunder and commercial warfare survive in force, but by no means with the same power that they exercised one hundred years ago. In the eighteenth century tables were set in public, in England, with the price for voters openly displayed. The Sedition Act of 1798, imprisoned twelve editors for criticizing the President and Congress. There is not a public man of character today who would pen or publish such a lampoon of scurrility as that with which Hamilton attacked President Adams. There is a deal of conscience getting behind the enormous presses that turn in paper pulp and turn out a printed newspaper.

Equally remarkable is the development of the social conscience. The air is full of the conviction that we must learn to co-operate more fully for the common good. It is beginning to cover the art of distribution as well as the science of production. This is Christianity of the right sort, and not decadence at all. "No man lives to himself and no man dies to himself"—a maxim of the Golden Rule sort. The problem now is how to conserve to the full individualism, while developing a social fellowship. Religion has been compelled to open its creed wider than mere God worship. Jesus lives today because he had a world-soul. He began with "Thou shalt love God with all thy heart"; but He saw farther, "Thou shalt also love thy neighbor as thyself." Our politics begins to apprehend and apply the Golden Rule socially and politically as well as piously. The platforms ring with a spirit of better humanity.

Our new conscience insists also that a few shall not accumulate for their own sole use the means that nature intended for the comfort of the many. Cooperative industries and old-age pensions are typical of English life today, and American life is turning on a struggle with corporate greed. In France, Colonel Esterhazy testified in court that "a soldier should place his conscience, as well as his sword, at the disposal of his superior officers." France has been doing her best to erase these principles not only from her army life, but from her social life everywhere. Europe altogether presents a frontage of higher purposing and humaner instincts than ever before. Not until recently has any large portion of Christendom reached a moral development whose equation is international good-will. There is no evident reason for asserting that utilitarianism has become our gospel or that money has any more power than formerly. It does not rule either in public life or in private life with anything like the vicious arrogance shown even fifty years ago. Intellectually and morally the world is palpably progressing. However, we must expect a periodic revival of pessimistic despair of the world.

The New Farm

THE INDEPENDENT has before called attention to the fact that the centralization of our population has been changed, so that not over one-third of the increase drops into congested city life. We doubt, however, if any one has placed sufficient emphasis on the fact that the new drift toward country life has temporarily affected the country home inharmoniously. Suburbanism has drawn, up to the present time, at least nine parts of well-to-do people, and as a consequence it has increased largely the demand for labor while it has not increased the supply, the relative supply being greatly decreased,

and wages have gone up to the city level. These wages a farmer cannot pay, and, as a consequence, there is a great deal of defective work done by the cheapest and poorest sort of hired help.

This is, of course, a temporary difficulty, and we call attention to it because in several ways it is productive of positive good. It is driving the farmer to a more thoro study, not only of production, but of mechanics. He is devising and using more machinery of a labor-saving sort. Among these are the milking machine and the gasoline engine. The repair shop is becoming quite as essential as the stable and the barn. The time is not far off when work will be so in hand—or you might say, so in machine—that but one laborer will be needed in the place of four or five. This is no novelty, because at the present time one man in the field is doing what used to require from five to ten men in the days when grain was reaped with the sickle and cradle. This alliance between mechanics and agriculture is in every way beneficial. It broadens home life and makes the farm able to retain those boys—and girls, as well—who have a natural taste for machinery. As a matter of economy there is a great saving, both in the construction of tools and in the repair. The saving in time and money is equally valuable.

Quite as important is the influence on our schools, an influence that has grown so strong that it cannot be resisted. The demand has become imperative that the school shall not turn the boys and girls away from the farm, but that it shall positively fit them for the country home. Notwithstanding the outcry of a few classicists, the schools are steadily becoming industrialized. Superintendent Draper, of New York State, voices the drift of the times when he says that we must expect "a new sort of school." The intellectual problems connected with agriculture are such that they must be systematically handled. Study will hereafter consist very much less in memorizing and very much more in investigating. The practical side of knowledge is coming to the front; that is, we no longer believe in mere erudition, but in that sort of knowledge which can be applied to the betterment of our conditions.

This is bringing about a new way of looking at some of our statutes which seemed to be entirely beneficent. Legislation should be very carefully considered that decrees an eight-hour day for the mechanic while the farmer positively requires ten or twelve. The logic may be good that shows how, even then, the farm boy has the advantage, because of his sanitary surroundings and the open book of Nature for a study. But this logic cannot tell very strongly on the young people until the schools themselves have completely faced nature study. To industrialize education, while it disburdens toil and broadens life, will open to the pupil a new sort of existence—teaching sonship with the Creator. To some extent this is being done. The farm is becoming idealized and farm life filled with enthusiasm. We owe such men as Burbank national thanks, not so much for their new plums and vegetables and grapes as for the fact that we can use their work as an illustration of the charms of the new agriculture.

The change is overwhelming. The farmer of today is a new sort of man; a creator instead of a destroyer. It has dawned upon him, with astounding emphasis, that he can obliterate all the forests of a continent inside a hundred years; can exhaust the oil wells and the coal mines; can not only make a garden of a desert but turn a garden into a desert; can even use up the nitrogen of the air. The new agriculture teaches him that he has all this to reverse, and that reverse it he can. The future farmer will subirrigate his land, and defy drought as well as floods. He will become a scientific forester, and every farm will produce wood and lumber as well as wheat and apples. A single acre will produce what ten acres yield now. Women will work out of doors as heartily as men; in fact, they will be the horticulturists and the truck gardeners. There will be a closer relation between the producer and the consumer, ignoring a horde of middlemen who frequently waste more than is destroyed by ignorant help and insect foes combined. Under the alliance with the school the farm will be valued not only for its gross weight of products, but for its poems and its education. As our schools become

places for applying as well as acquiring knowledge, our farm homes will become integral parts of the garden school and the school farm. The alliance between the home and the school will become very close. A valley full of farms is already the nearest to Paradise that we have, but the future will ten-fold its wealth and one hundred-fold its delights.

Even the name should be changed from agriculture to aericulture, for in reality it is the air that we are cultivating today far more than it is the soil. If you plant a tree in a pot, and grow it there until it weighs fifty pounds, you may weigh the soil and find that it has been reduced only by a few ounces. The tree has derived its body and its strength from the air. Farming for the future will consist in devising some better method for stealing fertility from the atmosphere, and embodying it in the soil and the plant. The future great wheat and corn and fruit crops of the world are blown about our ears today by the winds. Only recently the farmer has learned that the leguminous plants alone can extract these aerial elements, as they are needed; and he has learned to plow these legumes into his soil. He must call down the nitrogen and catch the winged phosphates, and turn them into food. In other words the farmer has come to a day when he must be a scientist. With all the rest he must be a biologist. The red letter day in American history was when the American Congress decreed the agricultural college.

Mr. Rockefeller's Bomb

Mr. John D. Rockefeller's announcement that he favored the election of Mr. Taft is a joke or a blow. He must have known, for he has not been thought a fool, that this announcement would be a serious damage to Taft, and why he made it we do not see, unless, as Secretary Bonaparte and others have declared, it was an effort to beat Taft and help Bryan. Yet what advantage he could get from Bryan's election is not clear, unless, as has been suggested, by having a deadlock between a Democratic President and a Republican Congress he could hope to block unfavorable legislation which might be enacted if both President and Congress were of one party. This declaration came at the right time to do damage just before election; as Dr. Burchard's alliterative "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion" in an address of ministers in the presence of Mr. Blaine just before the election killed his chance. Mr. Blaine did not happen to be listening and did not disclaim the attack on his Irish supporters, who fled from him in a flock. Mr. Rockefeller's pronouncement for Mr. Taft is of the same injurious, if not hostile, nature, and it is very hard to meet. It seems almost past credibility that Mr. Rockefeller should desire the election of the candidate who represents the policy which has attacked and seriously restrained and fined the companies which he represents.

A Quiet Campaign

Of course, it has been on the whole a quiet campaign, because neither party had any great amount of money to spend. The noisy enthusiasm costs money. It is made by torchlight processions, paid clubs of voters, who repay in noise the cost of their banners and beer, and purchased halls and back rooms of saloons, and armies of unnecessary spellbinders. All this display of manufactured enthusiasm has been conspicuously absent in this campaign, much to the advantage of the morals of the people, and to the impoverishment of grafters. For this the laws forbidding political gifts by corporations and requiring the publication of receipts is in part responsible, and the credit must go to the party which has enacted such laws. Partly the credit belongs to Mr. Bryan, who challenged the Republicans to publish their subscriptions before election, which was not accepted. These enormous expenditures, with all the corruption involved, began with the second election of President Lincoln, and have been continued up to 1904. After this we may hope that by laws against corrupt acts, forbidding subscriptions by corporations, requiring publication, and limiting expenses, we may have more serious and honest and less noisy elections. We may well consider President Roosevelt's suggestion that the Government, State or national, should pay all necessary expenses of the campaign as well as of the elections. In the matter of the expenses of referendums some Western States of-

fer suggestions that may be of value if carried into elections.

Civil Service in Philadelphia

As a result of the upheaval in 1905 a splendid civil service law was put on the statute books, and, under Mayor Weaver, it was well executed, but under the present administration the attempt has been made to circumvent it. For example, one of the commissioners was asked by a political leader for a set of the questions in advance, so that his applicants might study and pass a good examination. According to the secretary of the Civil Service Reform Association the members and secretary of the commission have been utterly inefficient and unsympathetic. The Chief Examiner, Mr. William D. Earnest, has fought to prevent the lowering of the standards, but he has been removed. The secretary of the Civil Service Reform Association further declares that the commissioners themselves deliberately raised the marks of those taking the examination, in some cases of applicants whose marks were too low for admission. Now that Mr. Earnest has been removed the commissioners will find it easier to get "proper" ratings. Nevertheless it is quite likely that thru the efforts of the Civil Service Reform Association these efforts to beat the law will not be finally successful.

Independent Journalism

That the Protestant Episcopal press in this country is free from Episcopal dictation appears from the successive issues of *The Churchman* criticising the Pastoral Letter and Syllabus of Resolutions adopted by the great Lambeth Conference. They are sharply, and we must admit justly, charged with weakness and unwisdom. As an example take this action of the Conference:

> "In the judgment of the Conference it is our duty as Christians to make it clear to the world that purely secular systems of education are educationally as well as morally unsound."

In England the expression "purely secular systems of education" is used to apply to such a system of free public undenominational education as prevails in this country. It is incredible, says the editor, that the American bishops should have given their consent to such a dictum. A "purely secular" education by the State does not forbid purely religious education by the Church, nor does it forbid all the education in good morals which the State may wish to give. What our system provides is what all agree is necessary, education in secular learning and in morals. In religion our citizens cannot agree, and they will not consent that any one set of believers shall dictate what religion shall be taught at public expense. We are glad that *The Churchman,* which talks so independently, is edited by a layman, Mr. McBee, and not by any ecclesiastical board. We regret the growing tendency to ecclesiastical ownership of religious papers. We observe that in one week it has been announced that Catholic papers in Boston and Newark, N. J., have past into the ownership of the bishops.

Fonctionnaires and Clergy

A French *petit seminaire* is a school in which boys destined by their parents to be priests are put at the age of twelve, and are trained apart from the world thru their studies until they graduate as priests from the *grand seminaire.* The number of pupils is gravely diminishing. A superior of two *seminaires* that existed ten years ago in a very religious diocese says that then there were 350 pupils, while now there are in the one that is left but 135. In another Breton diocese the number is only one-third of what it was. The reason is in good part the fact that since the separation of Church and State the priest has ceased to be a *fonctionnaire,* entitled to a steady support from the public funds. The priesthood has been recruited almost wholly from the peasant class, who were glad to have an assured, tho modest, support for one of their sons. The boy's will was not considered, it was simply a matter of a career. Now that this is cut off, parents are less willing to subject their sons to a doubtful career. Even the *grands seminaires* have felt the blow. In one Breton diocese, out of thirteen seminarists who were on the point of entering for their final examination for the subdiaconate no fewer than ten departed to take up lay callings. At present the more intelligent and serious of the older candidates are held back also by the extreme ultramontane policy of the present Pope, with its policy of espionage

and informings. The recent condemnation, not only of so advanced a man as the Abbé Loisy, but of such "moderates" as Professor Menocchi, Professor Ehrhardt, Mgr. Battifol, M. Dimnet, M. Paul Burean, M. Brugerette, M. Naudet and M. Dabry, do not encourage vocations.

National Differences

The Japanese have the good rule that all diplomats sent to represent the Empire abroad shall speak the language of the country to which they go. We have not reached that degree of culture; but Japan is civilized. A curious incident illustrates another difference between the two countries, perhaps in our favor. Prof. H. T. Terry, of Tokio University, having reached his sixtieth birthday, his colleagues and students gave an entertainment in his honor. A Japanese paper, not having a reporter present, represented the professor, in replying to words of praise, as speaking of himself in terms of extreme depreciation. "Mr. Terry in replying," its readers were told, "declared that he was altogether unworthy of such a distinction, and that he felt ashamed rather than gratified when he looked back to his comparatively useless career. He said that, having now reached his sixtieth year, he was legally entitled to retire. But he had no intention of doing so. He hoped, on the contrary, by his labors in the future, to atone in some degree for his defects in the past." Now, that is about what Japanese courtesy would have required, but it did not please Professor Terry, for even modest Westerners do not talk so about themselves. So when he saw this quoted from a Japanese paper into a paper in the English language he repudiated it, saying that he hoped he was reasonably modest, but to use such extravagant self-depreciation would be ridiculous:

"I did not even go so far as to say that I was unworthy of the distinction. Whether I was or not is for others to judge; I exprest no opinion. Certainly I have neither thought nor said that I looked back upon my career at the University with shame or any feeling resembling shame, or that it was 'useless,' or even 'comparatively useless.'"

The better way is to know and accept one's merits and successes as well as one's faults and failures, and extreme depreciation is rather a mark of pretense and conceit.

We have been called in question for a few words in our comment on the North Carolina Armament and Arbitration program in our issue of October 8th. It appeared to us that the purpose of the Peace and Arbitration League was to promote a big navy more than arbitration and peace, the navy being the club to ensure peace, and we called it "a suspicious program," and we said:

"It would almost seem as tho this movement for 'adequate armament' and 'effective arbitration' is a scheme to pull the wool over the eyes of peace-workers."

This language has given offense; and we are glad to say that we believe a man may honestly and without fraud believe and urge both a big navy and arbitration, and that it is not dishonest to press the combination with a view to meet and defeat those of us who hold that a big navy is provocative of war more than of peace. Of the officers of the Peace and Arbitration League we give Mr. Hayne Davis full credit for his labors for peace, and Captain Hobson for a vast navy ready for war.

The General Council of Isère, to whom was confiscated the world-renowned Carthusian Monastery near Grenoble, France, has turned the estate into a school, in which State teachers will train the youth into the secret of making appetizing cheese from the milk furnished by the cows upon the place. The vote was unanimous in favor of the school, which will prove a great help to the people of the neighborhood. The clericals alone regret that milk will now flow where formerly monks distilled the yellow and green cordial known as Chartreuse.

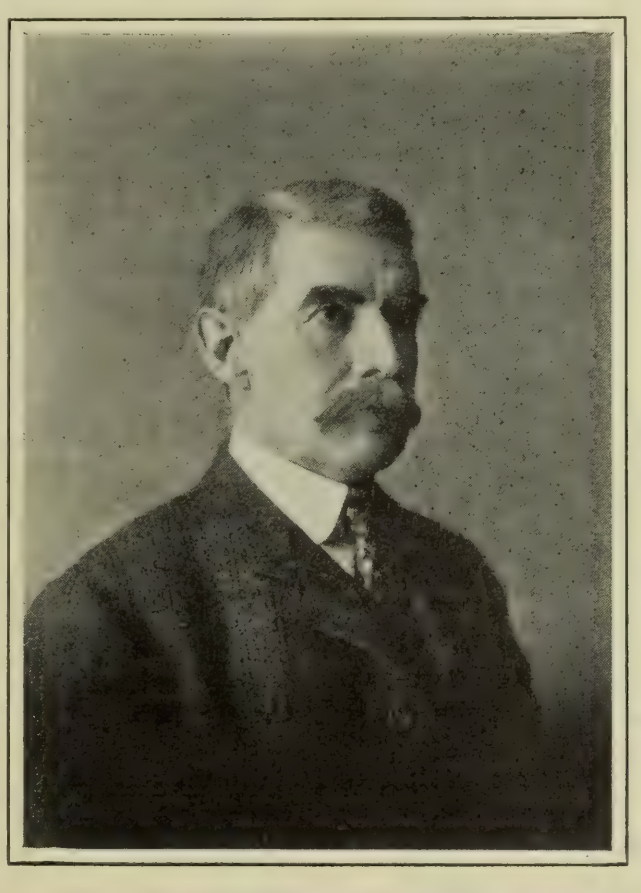
The number of Catholics in this country is going up fast. Archbishop Ireland, in a late address in St. Louis, said there are seventeen million of them, about five millions more than we have ever before heard of, unless by counting in our new possessions.

Mahomet's coffin was suspended between heaven and earth. We go to press just at that time when the campaign is over and the result of the election not yet announced. Our readers will all know the result while this issue is in the mails.

Insurance

The Massachusetts Mutual's New Officers

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Springfield, Mass., held last week, Mr. William W. McClench, second vice-president and general counsel for the company, was elected president, succeeding the late John A. Hall, who died suddenly at the Hotel Victoria in London on September 3d last. Mr. McClench was born in Chicopee, Mass., in 1854. He attended Tufts College, from which institution he was graduated with honors in 1875. From the time of his graduation until 1878 he was engaged in teaching school, meanwhile studying law in his leisure moments. He was admitted to the bar in 1878, and engaged at once in general law practice in Springfield and vicinity. In 1893 he became associated with the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company as associate counsel. In 1898 he became general counsel of the company, succeeding Judge Gideon Wells in the office. He was elected a director of the company in the following year. Early in January, 1905, the office of second vice-president was created, and Mr. McClench, having been the unanimous choice of the board of directors, took on the duties of the office in addition to those of counsel. His experience as a member of the finance committee and the close intimacy which his position as counsel necessarily signified in regard to the company's finances and investments has been an excellent equipment for him by way of preparation for the duties of president. Mr. McClench is popular with the agencies and has a very pronounced personal following in the field. His relations with the home office employees are cordial, and with his mastery of life insurance law, investment and of other insurance technique, gained from some fifteen years of service in the home office, and from a close study of the technical sides of life insurance, he enters upon the presidency with every prospect of success. In addition to his qualifications as an executive, he is a scholar in taste, and he has been a very wide and careful reader in many fields. He is an accomplished public speaker, and his ease as an after-dinner speaker will make him in much requisition with the insurance fraternity at social gatherings. Under the leadership of William Wallace McClench it can reasonably be expected that the excellent traditions of John A. Hall will be preserved and the company will continue to be the same progressive and growing concern that it has so long been. The other new officers elected simultaneously with Mr. McClench are as follows:



WILLIAM W. McCLENCH.

William H. Sargeant, second vice-president and director. Mr. Sargeant was born in Springfield in 1868, and after a public school education entered the service of the company in June, 1884. He has been particularly connected with the policy, death claim and supply de-

(*Continued on next page.*)

Financial

Steel Corporation's Report

A DECIDED and encouraging gain is shown by the report of the United States Steel Corporation for the quarter ending on September 30th. Net earnings were $27,106,274. There has been a steady rise since the beginning of the year, but while the June quarter's earnings exceeded those of the March quarter by only $2,000,000, the increase for the September quarter over the June quarter was nearly $7,000,000. The tonnage of unfilled orders on hand is but slightly enlarged, but the increase is the first since December, 1906, and marks the turning of a corner. There has been a considerable addition since September 30th. Net earnings and unfilled order tonnage for a series of quarters are shown below:

	Unfilled orders.	Net earnings.
Sept. 30, 1908.....	3,421,977	$27,106,274
June 30, 1908.....	3,313,876	20,265,756
March 31, 1908.....	3,765,343	18,220,005
Dec. 31, 1907.....	4,642,553	32,553,995
Sept. 30, 1907.....	6,425,008	43,804,285
June 30, 1907.....	7,603,878	45,503,705

In the June quarter of 1907 the highest point for net earnings was reached. During the reaction of 1904 the September quarter's net earnings were only $18,773,932, and those in the March quarter were less than $14,000,000. Additional evidence of steady progress toward recovery during the recent quarter is seen in the growth of earnings by months, as follows: July, $8,599,630; August, $9,152,311; September, $9,354,333.

Business Improvement

LAST week's reports of gross and net earnings for the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific in September were quite acceptable to those looking for evidence of improvement in business conditions. The Union Pacific's net was larger than in any other month of the company's history, and its gross had been exceeded only once. Comparisons with September, 1907 (a month not affected by the panic) show very large gains for both roads. The increases are due mainly to greater activity in the movement of grain and ore. The number of idle freight cars in the country has fallen from more than 400,000 in May, and 250,000 in August, to about 100,000 at the present time. There has been an increase in the number of new companies formed. In January the number was about 30 per cent. of what is expected under normal business conditions. Recovery has now brought up the number for September and October to about 80 per cent. *Dun's Review* said on Saturday last:

"Decided improvement is noted in most trade reports this week, especially in respect to distributive departments. Orders have come to manufacturers more freely, in many cases accompanied by requests for immediate or very early delivery. Evidences of increased confidences are numerous, and prices are more firmly held where concessions have been offered recently without attracting buyers. Many mills have resumed after months of idleness, sufficient orders having accumulated to assure active capacity during the balance of the year."

On the same day, the Government's report as to imports of manufacturers' materials in September indicated greater activity, the figures showing large increases in the receipts of hides, crude rubber, tin and fibres.

(*Continued from preceding page.*)

partments. He was inspector of agencies and risks in 1900, and past successively thru the offices of assistant secretary and secretary, and was in thoro contact with the field for many years. His knowledge of policy contracts and field conditions is exceptional, and he stands as a rigid adherent of the best things in life insurance. Mr. Wheeler H. Hall, the new secretary, was born in Bridgeport, Conn., in 1866. His education was also obtained in the public schools of his native town. His first service to the company in 1886 was as clerk in the actuary department. He was then transferred to the bookkeeping department in 1890, and was appointed chief accountant in 1900. In 1903 he was elected assistant secretary, from which office he now becomes secretary. He is a master of home office detail, and for the last five years has been intimately connected with the mortgage loan investments of the company.

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Survey of the World

Election of Judge Taft

At the national election on the 3d inst. the Republican party carried States which will give William Howard Taft 321 electoral votes, or almost as many as were won for Mr. Roosevelt four years ago. There are left for William Jennings Bryan 162 electoral votes. He had 176 in 1896 and 155 in 1900. Only 140 were cast for Judge Parker in 1904. For some days the result in Missouri and Maryland was in doubt. Maryland's electoral vote is divided, as it was four years ago. The following table shows where the States stand, and also the pluralities as nearly as they can now be ascertained:

FOR TAFT.

	Electoral votes.	Pluralities.
California	10	75,000
Connecticut	7	44,500
Delaware	3	2,500
Idaho	3	15,00
Illinois	27	162,000
Indiana	15	10,000
Iowa	13	61,500
Kansas	10	28,000
Maine	6	31,500
Maryland	2	600
Massachusetts	16	101,500
Michigan	14	144,000
Minnesota	11	100,000
Missouri	18	4,000
Montana	3	7,000
New Hampshire	4	19,500
New Jersey	12	78,000
New York	39	203,000
North Dakota	4	30,000
Ohio	23	75,000
Oregon	4	30,000
Pennsylvania	34	290,000
Rhode Island	4	19,000
South Dakota	4	20,000
Utah	3	10,000
Vermont	4	28,000
Washington	5	65,000
West Virginia	7	25,000
Wisconsin	13	80,000
Wyoming	3	3,000
Total	321	

FOR BRYAN.

Alabama	11	55,000
Arkansas	9	50,000
Colorado	5	5,500
Florida	5	21,000
Georgia	13	31,000
Kentucky	13	10,000
Louisiana	9	50,000
Maryland	6	
Mississippi	10	40,000
Nebraska	8	4,500
Nevada	3	1,500
North Carolina	12	30,000
Oklahoma	7	16,000
South Carolina	9	50,000
Tennessee	12	26,000
Texas	18	100,000
Virginia	12	30,000
Total	162	

In Maryland, Taft's plurality, on the highest vote for a Republican elector, was 613, but there was a difference of more than 3,000 between that vote and the lowest vote for an elector on the Republican ticket. So it comes about that Taft has only two of the State's electoral votes, and Bryan has the remaining six. It is alleged that this result was due to the use of what are called trick ballots and that these were designed to confuse illiterate Republicans. It was at first believed that Bryan had carried Missouri, altho there was no doubt about the election of Attorney-General Herbert S. Hadley (prosecutor of Trusts), the Republican candidate for Governor. The latter's plurality exceeds Taft's by about 12,000.

Results in the States

Judge Taft carried the State of New York by a plurality of 203,000, and Governor Hughes's plurality was about 70,000. Even in the great city Taft's plurality exceeded 15,000, altho Hughes's competitor, Chanler, was in the lead there by

60,000. In the Legislature (which will elect Senator Platt's successor) there is an increased Republican majority. Of the eight Republican Senators who opposed the Governor's bills for the suppression of race-track gambling, five were not renominated, one was defeated at the polls, and two were re-elected. Senator Foelker, who left his sick bed to give the Governor the vote that was needed, has been sent to Congress. Minnesota, Ohio and Indiana, while standing for Taft, elected Democratic Governors. In Minnesota, a Taft plurality of 100,000 is seen beside a plurality of about 30,000 for Governor Johnson, the Democrat who competed with Bryan for the presidential nomination. Ohio elects by 25,000 Judson Harmon, formerly Attorney-General in a Democratic Cabinet. His campaign was made on the issue of reform in the administration of the State government. Indiana's new Governor is Thomas R. Marshall, whose victory is said to be due mainly to local feeling concerning liquor legislation. A Legislature having a Democratic majority of twelve will elect Senator Hemenway's successor. Ohio has a Republican Legislature, and Senator Foraker will be a candidate for re-election. In Indiana, several Republican candidates for State offices appear to be elected. California voted by a large majority for a direct primary amendment and re-elected Judge Dunne, before whom Schmitz was tried. He was opposed by the influence of those in sympathy with the bribers and the bribed. In Denver, Judge Lindsey, known far and wide in connection with the Juvenile Court, won a notable victory over the machine politicians who opposed his re-election. Charles J. Hughes, Jr., (Democrat) will succeed Senator Teller. In Connecticut, Lilley, for Governor, ran far behind his ticket. There are large Republican gains in the Legislature. Delaware elects one Democratic State officer, the son of Judge Gray. He will be Attorney-General. Duncan U. Fletcher will be sent to the Senate from Florida. In Georgia the Republican vote was increased by more than 50 per cent. Illinois voted for an issue of $20,000,000 in bonds to assist in the construction of a canal from the Lakes to the Gulf. Governor Cummins will be Senator from Iowa. His majority over Lacey was 42,000. Kansas will send Joseph L. Bristow to the Senate, altho the Democrats made gains in the Legislature. In Missouri, where the Legislature is Democratic by six votes, Senator Stone, as a candidate for re-election, defeated Governor Folk by 18,000. Nevada will re-elect Senator Newlands. New Hampshire gave Taft a plurality of 19,500, but Quinby, for Governor, won by only 1,086. It was alleged that he was a railroad candidate. Everett Colby, advocate of reform in politics and candidate for the State Senate in the Newark district of New Jersey, was defeated by 659 votes, owing to local machine bargains. Senator Gore will be re-elected in Oklahoma, where the Socialist vote (now 22,700) was largely increased. In South Dakota the proposition for an increase of the divorce residence term to one year was carried. The anti-Mormon vote in Salt Lake City was reduced. Senator Smoot will be re-elected. Washington will elect Wesley C. Jones to succeed Senator Ankeny.——Full reports of the votes cast for candidates of the minor parties are not yet available. In some places there were Socialist gains; in others there were losses, notably in Chicago. Probably the entire Socialist vote will not exceed that of 1904 (432,000) by more than 50 per cent. The Prohibition total appears to show little growth, if any. The vote for the candidates of Mr. Hearst's new party was unexpectedly light.

The House of Representatives

In the national House of Representatives the Republican majority is now 57. This will be reduced to 45. The most notable Democratic gains were in Indiana, Ohio and Nebraska. On the other hand, the Republicans elected three members in North Carolina (where there is a normal Democratic majority of at least 30,000) and two in Virginia, where several Democrats retained their seats only by narrow margins. These changes in the South are said to be due to a preference for the protective policy in tariff legislation. Among the Republicans defeated were W. P. Hepburn (Iowa), chairman of the Interstate Commerce Committee, whose

name was attached to the Railroad Rate bill; Jesse Overstreet (Indiana), chairman of the Post Office Committee, and C. B. Landis (Indiana), brother of the judge who imposed the fine of $29,240,000 upon the Standard Oil Company. Speaker Cannon, despite much opposition, was re-elected by a comfortable majority. In New York, M. F. Conry succeeds Bourke Cockran, who lost favor with Tammany. Among the other new members for that State are Otto G. Foelker (already mentioned) and Hamilton Fish, recently at the head of the Subtreasury in New York City. Representative Fowler, of New Jersey, chairman of the Banking and Currency Committee, is a candidate for Speaker. He asks for support upon a platform providing that the House shall elect a board of seven managers, "which shall be charged with that direction of legislation which the Speaker now assumes."

Statements from the Leaders

At the White House, on the day following the election, President Roosevelt pointed to the result as proof that he had correctly described the situation a few days earlier, when he said, "We have them beaten to a frazzle." Producing a copy of a letter sent to Senator Lodge on the 26th ult., he showed that his prediction as to State votes had been remarkably accurate. He also dictated the following statement:

"This Administration has meant a steady effort and progress, which should never be allowed to deviate into an unwise radicalism on the one hand, nor into an unwise conservatism on the other. The nomination of Mr. Taft was a triumph over reactionary conservatism, and his election a triumph over unwise and improper radicalism."

Judge Taft was the guest of honor on the 5th, at a dinner given by the Cincinnati Commercial Club. Responding to a toast, he said he hoped he could have been a good loser and also hoped to be a reasonable and sensible winner:

"I am very hopeful that the predictions made by me in my canvass in regard to the business future of the country may come true. I am hopeful that the business future has been more or less determined and made certain by the result, and that with such certainty investors may feel justified in investing capital and in putting out funds for railroad construction and for projecting and carrying on great business enterprises. I feel that this is entirely consistent with the maintaining and clinching of the Roosevelt policies as I understand them and as you understand them; that is, that the laws are to be enforced and that business men are to be shown the lines of legality. No favors are to be expected from the next Administration by men who break the law. Every business man who is obeying the law may go ahead with all the energy in his possession; every enterprise which is within the statutes may proceed without fear of interference from the Administration when acting legally; but all interests within the jurisdiction of the Federal government may expect a rigid enforcement of the laws against dishonest methods. Men who conduct a legitimate business may understand that the Government is back of them, and does not intend to do anything to interfere with their legitimate advancement. It is only a question of the definite knowledge of the statutes and of their clear understanding which shall make the honest progress of our business possible. And that, in my belief, is all that is necessary to make that progress substantial and enduring."

Two or three days later he exprest great satisfaction because his election would enable him to assist the Filipinos, and said that the free importation of Philippine sugar and tobacco, within certain limits, would not be injurious to industries in the States. In a letter to an officer of a labor union he said:

"It is a peculiar gratification to me to note the independence and courage of the intelligent wage earners of this country in refusing to be delivered to one party or the other, and I look forward with pleasure to rendering such assistance as may be in my power to furthering the cause of the wage earners of the country in all legislation calculated to furnish to them greater equality of opportunity in this land of ours. I shall welcome suggestions from all leaders of labor to this end."

On the 5th, Mr. Bryan gave to the public a statement. Having said that the election had "gone against us by a decisive majority," he continued:

"We made our fight upon a platform which embodied what we believed to be good for the American people, but it is for the people themselves to decide what laws they desire and what methods of government they prefer. I have faith that the publicity which we asked for will yet commend itself to the American people, that the election of Senators by the people will be secured, that the iniquities of the Trusts will arouse an opposition that will result in the elimination of the principle of private monopoly. I am confident that the people will see the necessity for the labor legislation and the tariff reduction which our platform demanded. I am confident, too, that the educational work done in this campaign will result in securing greater protection to bank depos-

itors. The above are the most prominent reforms for which we labored, and I believe that these reforms will yet come, together with more effective regulation of railroads and independence for the Filipinos."

Commending the work of his national committee, he remarked that his nomination had come from the hands of the voters, whose command he obeyed. Words could not express his gratitude for the devotion shown by millions of Democrats during the last twelve years:

"If I could regard the defeat as purely a personal one, I would consider it a blessing rather than a misfortune, for I am relieved of the burdens and responsibilities of an office that is attractive only in proportion as it gives an opportunity to render a larger public service. But I shall serve as willingly in a private capacity as in a public one. God does not require great things of us. He only requires that we improve the opportunities that are presented, and I shall be glad to improve the opportunities for service presented by private life."

In Nebraska, he said, in conclusion, the Democrats would be able to put into practice so much of the Denver platform as related to State legislation, and he trusted that the State would set an example that would be "an influence for good in the nation."——It is reported that the President would be glad to see Secretary Root elected to succeed Senator Platt. Mr. Roosevelt himself, it is understood, is not inclined to be a candidate for the place. His friends say, however, that he may be willing, two years hence, to become the successor of Senator Depew.

Mr. Roosevelt on Bigotry in Politics

President Roosevelt, on the 9th, publisht a long letter denouncing religious intolerance in American politics. It was written in reply to one from J. C. Martin, of Dayton, Ohio, who had inquired as to the religious belief of Judge Taft and had said that it was "constantly urged as a reason for not voting for Taft that he is an infidel (Unitarian), and his wife and brother are Roman Catholics." The mass of the voters who are not Catholics, he added, would not support for any office, especially for President, a man who is a Catholic. If Taft were an infidel, that would mean defeat; and he would be beaten if his sympathies were with the Roman Catholic Church on account of his wife and brother. Replying, Mr. Roosevelt said he had received many similar letters, but had not answered them during the campaign, because he regarded it as an outrage "even to agitate such a question with the purpose of influencing a political election." Mr. Martin had asked that Taft should "let the world know what his religious belief is":

"This is purely his own private concern; and it is a matter between him and his Maker, a matter for his own conscience; and to require it to be made public under penalty of political discrimination is to negative the first principles of our Government, which guarantees complete religious liberty and the right to each man to act in religious affairs as his own conscience dictates."

The demand for such a statement meant discrimination for or against the candidate. Discrimination against the holder of one faith meant retaliatory discrimination against men of other faiths; the result would be a reversion to the dreadful conditions of religious dissension which in so many lands had been fatal to liberty:

"To discriminate against a thoroly upright citizen because he belongs to some particular Church, or because, like Abraham Lincoln, he has not avowed his allegiance to any Church, is an outrage against that liberty of conscience which is one of the foundations of American life. You are entitled to know whether a man seeking your suffrage is a man of clean and upright life, honorable in all his dealings with his fellows, and fit by qualification and purpose to do well in the great office for which he is a candidate; but you are not entitled to know matters which lie purely between himself and his Maker."

In the course of his argument Mr. Roosevelt spoke of two Unitarians—John Quincy Adams and Edward Everett Hale, the present chaplain of the Senate. Mr. Taft's wife and brother were not Roman Catholics, he continued, "but if they were, or if he himself were a Roman Catholic, it ought not to affect in the slightest degree any man's supporting him for President." Mr. Martin, in his remarks about "voters who are not Catholics," had foully slandered his fellow countrymen. Mr. Roosevelt did not believe that any considerable number could be "influenced by such narrow bigotry." In several States a majority of the people were Catholics. He should severely reprobate those Catholics if they refused to vote for the most fit man because he happened to be a Protestant. He had known many men elected and re-elected

in districts where a great majority of their constituents were of a different religious belief—Catholics who represented constituencies mainly Protestant, and Protestants representing constituencies mainly Catholic, and one Jew representing a district in which there were hardly any Jews. These men refuted Mr. Martin's "slander":

"I believe that this Republic will endure for many centuries. If so, there will doubtless be among its Presidents Protestants and Catholics, and, very probably at some time, Jews. I have consistently tried, while President, to act in relation to my fellow-Americans of Catholic faith as I hope that any future President who happens to be a Catholic will act toward his fellow-Americans of Protestant faith. Had I followed any other course I should have felt that I was unfit to represent the American people.

"In my Cabinet at the present moment there sit side by side Catholic and Protestant, Christian and Jew, each man chosen because in my belief he is peculiarly fit to exercise on behalf of all our people the duties of the office to which I have appointed him. In no case does the man's religious belief in any way influence his discharge of his duties, save as it makes him more eager to act justly and uprightly in his relations to all men. The same principles that have obtained in appointing the members of my Cabinet, the highest officials under me, the officials to whom is intrusted the work of carrying out all the important policies of my Administration, are the principles upon which all good Americans should act in choosing, whether by election or appointment, the men to fill any office, from the highest to the lowest in the land."

Germany and France

The week's excitement in Europe has been over the Casablanca difficulty between Germany and France. It arose out of the desertion of French soldiers in Morocco who, not being French by birth, fled to the German Consulate and were being taken to Tangier by an official of the Consulate. On the way they were captured by a French Detachment. Thereupon the German Government demanded apology and redress, which was refused. Conditions looked very threatening for a time. Germany proposed arbitration by the Hague Court, which France refused to accept unless all questions of both law and fact were included. It was currently believed that Germany had created a serious difficulty, so as to distract attention from the excitement over the Emperor's unfortunate interview. It is likely that there will be no danger of war, for both parties desire peace, and the German Government has issued the following statement:

"It is untrue that Germany asked France to punish the officers and subordinates for their conduct at Casablanca. It is equally untrue that Germany demanded satisfaction and an apology to the German consulate authorities at Casablanca. The truth is that Germany required of France a short expression of regret that the French military authorities had interfered with German consular privileges at Casablanca."

The statement added that there was nothing unreasonable in this demand, which is quite customary in such cases. All governments make such a demand as a matter of course. The Government would not hesitate a moment to express regret if German soldiers had interfered with the rights of a foreign Power, reserving detail for further discussion. Before the French Chamber of Deputies, Premier Clemenceau was upheld in his firm attitude, and he said:

"No aggravation of the present conflict with Germany is expected in official circles, where a settlement honorable to both countries is hoped for if the disposition of the German Government is as conciliatory as that of France. An understanding could be reached by which the two countries, with mutual expressions of regret over the Casablanca incident, could refer the whole affair to arbitration. But it is evident that this is the only concession France can make, and the refusal of the Cabinet to censure the officers and soldiers concerned must be considered as definite."

The reasons why Germany should not risk war are plainly set forth by the Paris *Temps,* which says that it would be a crowning imprudence for Prince Bülow to risk a war when Austria-Hungary is absorbed in the Near East, when the Balkan states are ready to close the German roads to the eastward, and when Russia, aroused by the wave of Slavism, is prepared to seek a national revenge. France, morally and from a military point of view, is capable of defending her dignity, Great Britain is indisputably supreme at sea, and Italy is less and less disposed to sacrifice herself in the cause of another state.——With the tense Casablanca situation, the popular fury against the Kaiser and Von Bülow has subsided, and nothing seems likely to be done. Von Bülow has avoided being questioned on the matter in the Reichstag. Only the

Socialists are excited over the indiscretion of the interview in *The Telegraph*, and they demand that the Emperor be required to limit his political activity.——The cost of the German army and navy has caused a heavy deficit in this bad financial year, and a bill has been introduced to increase taxes by the amount of $118,750,000. It is proposed to lay the additional taxes mainly on liquors and tobacco, and also on death duties, advertisements, and gas and electricity. The opposition, especially to the tax on light, has been very pronounced, and the bill may be modified.——Extraordinary earthquakes have occurred in Saxony, accompanied with thunderous noises; also in Italy and Sicily, and it is supposed that there has been a severe earthquake somewhere in the region of New Guinea.——Dr. Felix Adler, representing Columbia University, and Prof. W. M. Davis, of Harvard University, exchange professors in Berlin, have been most cordially received at their opening addresses in Berlin. Professor Davis read a laudatory letter on Germany and the Emperor received from President Roosevelt.——The German Emperor has paid a visit of courtesy to the Emperor of Austria. At the same time he visited Baron von Aehrenthal, the Austrian Minister of Foreign Affairs, who has been the principal agent in the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina, so that it is probable that a full understanding was made with him. On his return the Kaiser was met by Count Zeppelin, who, with the Kaiser's son, was sailing in the air in his dirigible balloon, and the son dropt a note down to his father.——As the result entirely of prolonged troubles between the Germans and Czechs in Bohemia, leading to riots at Prague and elsewhere, Baron von Beck, President of the Austrian Council of Ministers, has resigned.

The Balkan Conditions

Things continue comparatively quiet, awaiting the action of the Powers, which are still in conference. The likelihood of a meeting of the Powers in conference is not improved. Russia's proposals are less acceptable to Austria than Great Britain's, for they include the cession of Bosnia and Herzegovina, but do not make it final. Accordingly Austria refuses. Bulgaria having withdrawn her armed forces from the Turkish frontier has complained to the Powers that Turkey has not done the same, and Turkey replies that these are only reservists, whose service is only for a fortnight. Servia is still much disturbed, but no act of war is anticipated. The gathering of war material goes on, the army is being drilled, and, inasmuch as Belgrade would be in immediate danger in case of war, the national bank and the military stores are being moved to a safer center. Sixteen thousand soldiers occupy the hights around Belgrade. Servia has much difficulty in securing the consignments of military stores purchased, as not only has Austria refused to allow them to pass thru her territory, but the Orient Railway refused to carry stores from the port of Salonika, but at last 110 carloads were sent on.——The reform committee in charge at Constantinople is continuing the transfer of the palace guards to other places and replacing them with more trustworthy troops.——It is reported that Bosnian malcontents have blown up the barracks in the interior of Bosnia and killed 120 Austrian soldiers.——The delay on the part of Germany in giving its assent to the proposed agreement between the two Powers causes much dissatisfaction in France. Von Buelow was expected to make a statement to the Reichstag on Tuesday of this week, using it to divert attention from the popular demand that the Emperor withdraw his interference with international concerns. The departure from Berlin of Herr von Schoen, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and the Kaiser's absence, are given as reasons for delay.

In China

Amalgamation and trusts are proceeding in China along approved lines. Three companies, one smelting, another coal, and an iron mine, have been amalgamated with a capital of $20,000,000, and will employ 20,000 men. It is wholly owned and managed by Chinese. It is an example of what Chinese initiative can do, and is a promise of the future industrial development of China.——The Chinese Board of Education has memorialized the Throne urging the necessity of establishing a first class university, after Western methods, in Peking. It should contain, the memorialists state, eight colleges, viz.:

Foreign languages, Chinese literature, science, commerce, agriculture, law, medicine and engineering. High salaries will be paid for educated and experienced teachers from the Western countries. The Chinese Government has allocated 2,000,000 taels (about $1,400,000) to meet initial expenses. Large tracts of land have been purchased in Peking on which to build premises in modern style. ——Several deputations, says the *Chinese Recorder,* have been sent to Peking from the provinces to urge upon the central Government the importance of fixing definitely upon the date for the establishment of the promised parliament. Memorials have been sent from the gentry, literati and people of Kiangsu, Chekiang and of Fokien provinces praying for an early granting of a parliament. These memorials are, according to the fixt custom, presented to the Censorate. It is said that the President of the Censorate is unfavorable to the movement and consequently the deputations and the memorialists have not yet accomplished their design. The provincial assemblies are to be established within one year from date. There will be twenty-two assemblies in all; the largest being Chihli with 140 members. The total membership in all the assemblies will be 1,677. One new scheme determined upon is the establishing in Peking of a school for the study of constitutionalism. The purpose is to train, from among the sons of imperial clansmen, a group of young men who understand the problem of government.——Peking has had great troubles with its unwelcome visitor, the Dalai Lama of Tibet. The Government has decorated him, given him an annual salary of about $7,500 and ordered him to return to Tibet and give obedience to the throne. He has been absent from Lhassa for four years, since the capture of Lhassa by the British.——The anti-Japanese boycott in China has culminated in a riot in Hongkong, in which a large number of Chinese shops were looted where Japanese goods were sold.

In England

The British Parliament has been occupied with the bill for the licensing of public houses selling liquors, the object being to reduce the number. The Government has withdrawn, in view of the opposition, those provisions from the bill which make it apply to bona fide restaurants selling liquor with meals, so that they are not limited to three hours on Sunday. It has also withdrawn the provision forbidding the employment of barmaids.——When asked if the records in the War Office contained the plan of campaign sent by the Kaiser for ending the Boer War, Lord Haldane declared that no such paper had ever been received there or had ever come into possession of any one connected with the War Office. When asked if he would make inquiries in other departments to learn if it was elsewhere, Lord Haldane replied that he had responsibility enough in looking after affairs in the War Office without going outside. He made no answer when asked if he had knowledge that such a document existed.——The great cotton strike and lockout in Lancashire has been settled after seven weeks of closure, which shut out 140,000 operatives and caused a loss to employers of $5,000,000. The employers consented to postpone the proposed 5 per cent. reduction in wages from January 1st to March 1st. The copartnership offer of the shipbuilding firm of Furness, Withy & Co. made to the workmen has been accepted and will be tried for a year. ——The British Colonial Office recently extended to President Roosevelt the free privileges of the Government shooting preserves in Africa, but he declined them, saying that he wished to be treated like any other private citizen. The rule limits to a single animal the shooting of the more important game.——The decision of the Court of Arches has been nullified and rejected by his rector and bishop in the case of Mr. Alan Banister, who had married his deceased wife's sister. The Court of Arches, following the law past by Parliament legalizing such marriages, decided that those who contract such marriages are not to be treated as violating any canonical law. But Canon Thompson has again refused the sacrament to Mr. Banister and his wife, and the Bishop of Norwich has absolutely refused to allow any of his clergy to administer Holy Communion to them. Mr. Banister would have been perfectly willing to attend some other church in Norwich, but the bishop's action prevents.

The Dirigible vs. the Aeroplane

BY AUGUSTUS POST

Secretary of the Aero Club of America.

THE great question that is of absorbing interest in aeronautics just at the present moment is the consideration of the relative merits of the dirigible balloon and the aeroplane when each is examined as to relative size. From a military, naval, sporting and commercial point of view this question is one that brings the whole subject of aeronautics into review, its history as well as its future. Every great development is usually invented in peace and tried in war, to be ultimately perfected after its weak points have been found out by the hardest use possible. It is difficult to tell whether the perfection of the rifle was due more to its use in war or to its use in sporting and hunting. It will also be hard to determine whether the governments, thru their army and navy officers, will do more to perfect the art of aerial navigation than private individuals for their own personal pleasure and scientific interest, or hope of ultimately making money. To my mind, the clearest way to express the relative efficiency of the dirigible or motor balloon, which is lighter than air, and the aeroplane or flying machine, which is heavier than air, is to compare the former with the automobile and the latter with the motor-cycle. The air ship can be made large, as Count Zeppelin has so clearly proven, and can be made much larger still. Calculations exist, and have lately been shown, for airships from two to four thousand feet in length, with proportionate diameters and speeds of great rapidity. Such great ships as these would carry wheat from out West to Europe without transfer from car to boat and from steamer to car again, for it would have over the destination and discharge the cargo by gravity, simply opening the bottom hatches and letting the contents of the hold run out thru pipes into bins prepared for the purpose. Such large dimensions as these are probably more the result of mathematical calculations than any practical experience, but we must credit the largest ideas possible when investigating the limits of any subject in any one direction. As the volume of the gas holding envelope increases as the cube, while the surface increases only as the square, the air ship becomes much more efficient as its size increases; the step from the "Robert Fulton" to the "Mauretania" ("Archaic," "Titanic," new ships of the White Star) is probably no greater and more probably not nearly as great as will be taken in the same period of time in the development of this form of navigation, and we will compare the Santos Dumont with the "Cosmos" or the "Jupiter," "Mars," or any of the large air ships of the future which will sail around the terrestrial sphere like satellites.

On the other hand, let us see what the future of the aeroplane will be. It would seem to go quite in the other direction, from the large size machine built by Sir Hiram Maxim, of 360 horsepower and correspondingly large wing surfaces and great weight. Mr. Langley's machine had only 52 horsepower, and the French machines are built with hardly as much, while in this country the "June Bug," built at Hammondsport, had less than 40, and the most successful machine yet built by the Wright brothers has a maximum of only 32 horsepower, not all of which is necessary to fly, and their early machine had a maximum of only 22 and used in flight little more than 16. The surfaces of their machine are 40 feet wide and 6 feet deep, and the machine carries two persons, while the latest type of machine, not yet given to the public, as it is stated by Mr. Herring, its builder, is still smaller, being only 20 feet from tip to tip, and with narrow surfaces only 3 feet deep, altho the engines are more powerful, consisting of two of 20 horsepower each. The machine is made so it can be operated and kept in a very small space. Going one step farther in this direction, to the machine which is the limit of power flight, or consists of only the propeller and engine, or direct lift machine, called in scientific terms "helicoptere," we shall probably find it the smallest of them all, as the structure and weight must be con-

centrated in the motor in order for it to have sufficient power to directly lift itself and operator into the air, and proceed just as the small beating-wing birds do, by their strength, in contrast to the larger soaring and flapping-wing birds.

This seems clear, that the dirigible is drifting toward large sizes with large carrying capacity, and even robbing the aeroplane field, because all must use plane surfaces for rudders and to assist in keeping them from pitching when high speed is to be obtained; while the aeroplane is being made as small as possible, altho speedy, and they probably will exist in very great numbers. If many persons are to be carried they will be accommodated by individual machines or several of those which may be arranged to carry only a few each.

From the military and naval point of view the two forms complement each other most perfectly. The dirigible is admirable for frontier defense and is best suited to operate from a fixed station, with an extensive radius of action, in the largest sizes equalling the steaming radius of battleships. On account of its ability to drop explosives on vessels and to detect submarines and mines and operate over the water, it has great value in co-operation with naval vessels and fleets. The aeroplanes will be most useful in a scouting capacity, and easily transported to the vicinity of the enemy or the country to be surveyed; they can rise and skim close to the ground, giving every facility to the officers in command to examine and ascertain where roads exist and what other natural conditions may be seen, while from a greater hight the enemy's camps may be observed, with their formation and resources. If they are equally equipt with aerial machines, a battle may be fought in the air, altho these excursions would probably take place unawares, and it would result in a mutual desire to escape attack, as is the case with troops of cavalry which are sent out to feel the enemy's position. The great speed of the aeroplane and its ability to go in an air line without reference to roads will make it unexcelled for carrying dispatches, and it was suggested by Colonel Templar, formerly head of the Aeronautical Corps of the British Army, that the commanding officer might even lead his troops from a superior position in an aeroplane. No doubt the side which will have such an instrument will have a most decided advantage.

The outlook from the side of sport and commercial interest is more distant, altho many sportsmen and amateurs are looking with longing eyes, and wishing for the time when they may enter the "motorists' paradise"—the realm of the air—where there are no speed limits nor obstacles, no narrow or crowded roads, and no dust; he will have to be very quick to run down birds or other flying things, altho Mr. Wright said that they often would run down and pass over meadow larks which were startled and tried to fly away from them while they were making their early tests at Dayton, Ohio. The extent of the thrills and the perfection of artistic operation possible, especially with the aeroplane, may be suggested when it is considered as possible for an aeroplane to loop the loop successfully, and turn in any direction, and attain speeds of over one hundred miles an hour with little difficulty. The dirigible will, no doubt, come into the hands of the amateur first, altho there are many aeroplanes even now abroad operated by sportsmen, and even built for the sporting and scientific interest alone, which is sufficient reward in itself for solving the problems which come up. It will be necessary to have club grounds or to obtain the use of public places to make trials in, as a large level space is required, and facilities for keeping the crowds in check, whose interests are so strong that they often do not realize the necessity of allowing the aviator freedom to land without fear of injuring any of the spectators. The ease with which the officers who were taught to operate the Baldwin dirigible at Fort Myer this summer learned their lesson speaks well for the simplicity of the construction of that type of air ship, and when refinements and comforts can be added, so that men of wealth may enjoy the pleasures of sailing thru the air at will, they will not be slow to avail themselves of the equipment necessary for this most delightful of sports and inspiring occupation.

As wireless telegraphy has made its place among the methods of communicating thought, and can do some things which no other methods can do, namely, reach ships at sea without competing with

other ordinary commercial methods of transportation, aerial navigation is sure to make its place for the special purposes for which it is peculiarly fitted, such as preliminary survey for routes of travel, exploring inaccessible places, mountain passes, etc., carrying messages swiftly and directly to their destination, carrying lines across chasms and to stranded vessels, sounding the upper air to tell us what the weather may be, and to ride ahead of storms, giving warning of their approach, for traveling in the air in the direction of the wind, the speed of the wind must be added to that of the air craft, just as a boat is borne by the current. The pure, fresh air and the stimulating activity must cause good health and increased mental powers, while the engineering principles worked out in this field, especially for propellers in air, will help in designing efficient propellers for water navigation, and the laws of planes may be of great help in developing hydroplanes and high-speed boats.

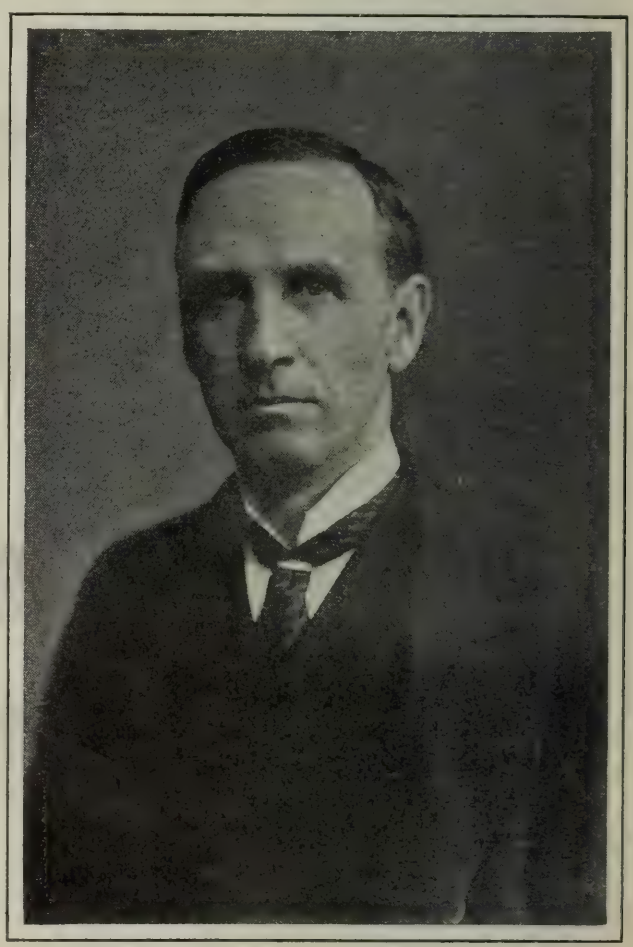
NEW YORK CITY.

Reassembling of Parliament in London

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

LONDON is now enlivened once again by the reopening of Parliament, by the somewhat peculiar conditions of its reopening, and by the sure promise that it gives of an important and an exciting time during a great part of the coming winter. I may fairly describe the winter as only "coming," for altho in England we usually consider ourselves in winter after the first fortnight of October has past, yet in this present year we have had a positive revival of the summer during the last four weeks, and of a very charming summer, too, except for the shortening of the days.

Our legislators have now assembled in Westminster Palace, not for the opening of a new session, but to continue the work of a session which was adjourned until last Monday. On Monday, therefore, we had no speech from the throne and no address in reply to that speech, but merely the formal resumption of the business of Parliament. Seldom, indeed, has there been a meeting of Parliament which seemed to promise more serious, more critical, and more important work. The licensing measure is certain to bring about a most severe and exhaustive struggle. We are destined to see yet another great contest between the hereditary chamber and the elected chamber, which must have a most important effect on our future constitutional condition. Then the great social, or rather socialistic, questions which are calling more and more loudly with every day for an immediate



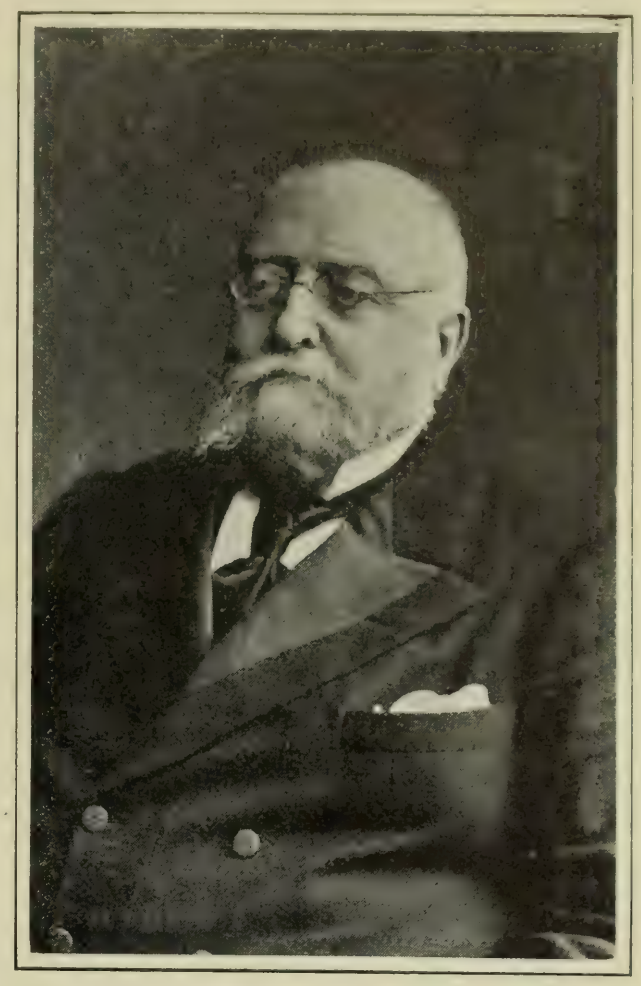
THE RIGHT HON. JOHN MORLEY,
Whom Andrew Carnegie has at last induced to visit the United States.

settlement, or at least for legislation promising to bring about a speedy settlement, will have to be dealt with earnestly and bravely during this adjourned session.

I have already more than once endeavored to set before my American readers the principal characteristics of that most important and most impressive movement which insists that our legislators shall turn their attention much more to the condition of the unemployed and the poverty-stricken in these islands than to the policy of continental states and to the magnifying of our army and navy in order to prepare against the dangers of imaginary invasions. Here again we have the fresh Continental alarm which threatens to give new impulse and new force to those among our legislators who are always only too ready to seize every opportunity for diverting public attention from the condition of our own unemployed and our own poor to the supposed necessity of preparing to hold our own in an immediate coming war. The sudden creation of a new Turkey, a Turkey with an accepted system of free constitutional government, an event which most Englishmen have regarded with welcome and hope, has led to Bulgaria's declaration of independence and filled alarmists here with the idea that a great struggle is coming thruout Eastern Europe, in which Austria and even Russia are to take part against Turkey, and that England, therefore, ought to prepare instantly to stand in arms by Turkey's side.



HELEN MATHERS.
(Mrs. Helen Reeves.)



THE LATE SIR HENRY DRUMMOND WOLFF.

The House of Commons was in full expectation of having its attention brought very directly and emphatically to bear on the really great question concerning our unemployed operatives. A vast meeting of the unemployed was summoned to be held in Trafalgar Square on the first day of the adjourned Parliament. The police authorities, however, interfered in order to prevent the meeting from drawing together crowds large enough to interfere with the public traffic

and, above all, to interfere with the free access of members to the House of Lords and the House of Commons. The meeting was therefore somewhat restricted in its demonstration, but it represents a great and a pressing cause with which the Government must deal and are indeed resolved to deal on the earliest possible opportunity.

The proceedings of the House of Commons in particular were threatened with a very different sort of demonstration, or even I might say invasion, on the second day of meeting, by the irrepressible Suffragettes, who had made proclamation everywhere by printed placards of their resolve to "rush the House of Commons" on behalf of woman's right to vote at parliamentary elections. The "rush," however, did not come to much, but it certainly accomplished one feat of invasion never known before in the history of the elective chamber. The invasion, however, was only realized by the act of one enterprising and ingenious lady. This fair—or, perhaps, as she might well be called with regard to her action, unfair—Suffragette adopted a stratagem wholly unexpected by the assembled Commons. She had obtained from a member, who was himself an advocate of woman's suffrage, an order of admission to the Ladies' Gallery, but she also induced him to give her a preliminary look-in at the parliamentary chamber thru the panes of one of the windows standing at either side of the doors which open into the House. Any member of the House is authorized to conduct personally a lady to one of these windows, and the member who was helping the Suffragette to gratify her curiosity had no hesitation in conducting her to the nearest window. But, to his utter amazement, she had no sooner reached the window that she sprang away from him, flung open the doors of the House, and rushed into the House itself, calling in shrieking tones to the assembled Commons to desist from their present deliberations and carry a measure giving votes to women. The House was crowded and the assembled members were for a time somewhat bewildered, but the sergeant-at-arms and his attendant did not lose their heads even at the sight of this unexpected apparition, and the lady was soon captured and carried out of the House and sent forthwith into the streets, the Speaker at the same time issuing an order that she must never again be allowed to enter the inner lobby, even with the escort of a member. Several other Suffragettes were arrested for causing disturbance in the streets, but this one, whose demonstration I have described, was the only heroine who illustrated by her personal action the resolve to "rush the House of Commons." For myself, I greatly regret that what seems to me a really good cause should be brought into ridicule and discredit by such absurdities.

The death of Sir Henry Drummond Wolff was not an unexpected event, for he had long been in a most feeble condition of health. None the less, however, it came with a heavy shock to his family and his friends and to all who knew anything of his public career and his personal character. I was one of those who had the honor of knowing Sir Henry during many years. Our acquaintanceship began with the forming of that famous fourth party of which Wolff was the originator and to which Lord Randolph Churchill, Arthur James Balfour and Sir John Gorst became adherents. There had been previously three parties in the House—the Liberals, the Conservatives and the Irish National party, of which I was one. Sir Henry Wolff conceived the idea of creating a fourth party, which should consist of independent Conservatives who did not pledge themselves to obey all the dictates of any Conservative Government, no matter what those dictates might be. Our Irish National party sat for a long time on that side of the House where the fourth party had its seats, and we had, therefore, many opportunities of close intercourse with its members. Thus it was that I first came to know Sir Henry Wolff, and the acquaintance grew into a friendship only interrupted by his death.

He was a man of very high intellectual gifts, of extensive and varied reading, a lover of literature and art, one who had traveled much and learned something everywhere, a most delightful talker and fascinating humorist. With his wife also my family and I had most friendly intercourse during many years, and saw in her the heaven-sent companion and partner of her gifted husband. Of late years

the weakness of his health, brought on, I should assume, by his incessant over-exertion during his parliamentary career, had compelled him to give up work of all kind, and even to confine his out-of-door movements for the most part to excursions in a carriage, or, more commonly, in a bath-chair. Sir Henry often visited me in his bath-chair at a time when we were both invalids, and during all that time I never could observe any signs of depression or despondency in him. He had still the same vivid spirit, the same keen sense of humor, the same sparkling wit and the same genial enjoyment of all that life allowed him to enjoy. Lately I had not seen him for a considerable time, but I knew that the end was coming, and my friendship with him is a possession which will ever live with me.

Much and melancholy interest has been created here, and will be created in the United States, by the publication of "Gay Lawless," the work of Helen Mathers, and by the conditions under which this, her latest novel, has come to be publisht. My American readers will know that Helen Mathers is the maiden name and the literary name of Mrs. Helen Reeves, who has won for herself a wide popularity and a distinct celebrity among novel-readers everywhere. This new novel is dedicated by its author to her son Philip, who helped her, as she tells us, with the sporting part of it. Before the work was concluded Philip Reeves died in England while still but a young man. Philip Reeves had been a lieutenant in the British army, had served all thru the South African war, and afterward served in India and in Sierra Leone. These years of campaigning thru most trying climates had no doubt a prematurely exhausting effect on the physical conditions of the young man, and when he returned to England he began to sink more and more into a state of decaying health. He died just a year ago, aged only twenty-nine. I had the pleasure of meeting him often since his return to England, and was greatly imprest by his literary capacity, his bright humor and his devotion to his mother.

Philip Reeves became well known in this country as an amateur steeplechaser, and this latest novel of his mother's, in the production of which he helped her greatly, is partly about steeplechasing, but chiefly about trotting, a pastime better known, or at all events more widely practised, in the United States than here in England. Two of Mrs. Reeves's novels, "Tally Ho!" and "Pigskin and Petticoat," were written by the authoress in actual collaboration with her son, and she tells us herself that in this, her latest novel, he helped her with all the sporting part of it. Sad memories, indeed, too sad to be exprest in words, must have filled the loving heart of my friend, Mrs. Reeves, as she penned this dedication of her new novel to that loved and loving son.

The American public will, I am sure, be glad to hear that a cheap and popular edition of Morley's "Life of Gladstone" is about to be issued immediately. This new edition is to be in two volumes and is to be brought out in excellent style, alike as regards the portraits and the printing, at a very cheap rate, which will make it accessible to all admirers of the great statesman and of the gifted author and parliamentary companion whose names come together on the title page of each volume. This new edition has been arranged for and is brought out mainly under the influence of the *Daily Chronicle,* one of our leading London newspapers. I need not here say anything as to the surpassing claims which the life of Gladstone, by John Morley, now Lord Viscount Morley, has upon public interest in every civilized country. The original edition had, however, to be brought out in costly form, with valuable portraits, and therefore at a price which made it all but inaccessible to the vast majority of the reading public. It was indeed in every sense a book not merely to be borrowed from a lending library where such institutions existed, but to be bought and kept by all classes of readers who could appreciate its worth. This, I need hardly say, could not have been done in the case of the original edition, but the book is now to be brought well within the reach of the great majority of readers. No man is better qualified to write the life of Gladstone than John Morley. Gladstone and Morley were colleagues and comrades in parliamentary and political life, and Morley was not merely an official supporter of his great leader, but was in thoro companionship

and sympathy with him in his splendid domestic reforms and in his enlightened foreign policy. Viscount Morley of Blackburn, to give him his full title, is still in active political life as Secretary of State for India, and altho the heavy and continuous work of his most important office compelled him lately to withdraw from the incessant pressure of parliamentary duties in the House of Commons, he still attends closely and carefully to all the complex duties of the India Office. Not often has it occurred in our political history that the life of an illustrious statesman should come to be thus set out in description for the world's reading by an intimate political associate and close personal friend, as John Morley was to William Ewart Gladstone. The cheap edition will probably have an almost simultaneous reception, and I am sure an equally cordial reception, in England and in the United States.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

In the Old Days

BY REBECCA HARDING DAVIS

I AM going to tell you a true love story of the days when I was young, in order to show you a curious difference betwen that time and this. It seems to me that love and marriage counted for more in the life of Americans in those days than they do now.

In the early part of last century nothing concerned a young man or woman so much as that mysterious, sudden heat in the blood which drew them together. Why should one blue-eyed, freckled girl, after an hour's talk, matter more to John than all the other women on the earth? He did not know. But he knew that she did, and he thrust all the other business of life aside until he had made her his own. Questions of income, of position, or of fitness were not allowed to interfere in the matter then as they do now. The whole success or ruin of a man's life often depended on the outcome of this mysterious fit of fever in his blood. The novels of that day will show you how incurable that fever was held to be and how it absorbed the whole life of its victim. Then, in the opinion of the public, the history of men and women ended, as they did in those novels, with the wedding day.

But now the graduates of Bryn Mawr or of Harvard thrust aside the consideration of love and marriage until a dozen more important questions in their lives have been settled. The success of Jenny's picture in the spring exhibition, the kind of assignments which Jim is given by the city editor, the hospital into which Bob shall make his way as interne—these things weigh much in the game of life, while the sudden thrill of rapture in the souls of Jenny and Bob when they meet is promptly smothered out.

Neither of them has a marrying income and they know it. Enough. The matter is postponed indefinitely. No hearts are broken.

The marrying age is set backward from the teens to the thirties. No doubt love nowadays, when it is allowed to live, is as strong and lasting as in the old time. But surely it is more sane and more cautious than in the days of our grandfathers, more anxious to wear clothes of a fashionable cut and to be secure in the foundation of a good bank account.

This little true story of the doings of a pair of lovers long ago will perhaps show you the difference between then and now.

* * * * * * *

As you remember, at the close of the Revolutionary War, two of the Orleans princes came to this country on an exploring tour. They crossed the Alleghanies, with an escort of hunters and servants on pack mules, stopping at the houses of the squatters in the wilderness and bearing themselves like hearty good fellows out for a lark, the elder dubbing himself Philippe Egalité. But the poor farmers regarded them with breathless awe. Princes were unknown factors in

the brand-new republic. To this day the descendants of the squatters boast of the feasts set by their grandfathers for these royal guests.

Now, it chanced that the cavalcade once stopt over night at the house of a farmer in the mountains. The only child in the family was a little girl of twelve. The princes noticed her pretty face and played with her. When they were going away she followed them and stood shyly leaning against the gate.

Philippe Egalité gaily doffed his cap. "Ah! stay there, my child, and wait until I come back to make thee a princess!" he called, and rode down the hill, laughing.

The story was told all over the hills and made little Lotty famous. But apparently she had good sense as well as good looks, and did not let her dream of a crown blind her to more practical chances. In a few years she married a miller named Hogue and settled down to the cooking, washing and scrubbing which made up a woman's life in the mountains. But it chanced that her daughter Pauline was one of those women who come into the world with a strange charm—the Lauras, the Beatrices, the Mary Stuarts—who have maddened the minds of men. As the child grew to womanhood she was fully aware of the difference between her and other women, and of her powers over the honest farmers in the neighborhood. The promise of the prince to her mother had been the only bit of romance known to her childhood. Philippe Egalité was dead. But no doubt there were hundreds of kings yonder beyond the sea, who any day might come over hunting a bride. She early set herself apart for this royal lover who some day would come riding up out of the woods. She had a few offers of marriage, but men, for the most part, were shy of this idle, exquisite creature who could not make soft soap nor dip candles.

Rob Wickley, the blacksmith's son, told the child one day that he would marry her some time.

"You!" Pauline shrieked. "Do you think I will marry a man with a mole on his chin and a club foot? You—cripple!"

"I!" Bob said. "Cripple?"

He went home and looked in the glass, gaping stupidly. He never had seen the mole on his chin before nor noticed that he walked differently from other boys. He stared in the mirror at the ugly face covered with soot. "But I will marry her some day!" he said, doggedly, as he stumped back to the forge.

In that day, in the working class, a boy's labor belonged to his father until he was eighteen, in order to recoup him for the money spent on the boy in his childhood. Bob began now to work far into the night to pay this debt to his father in advance. He was years in doing it. On the day he had cleared off the last dollar he washed away every sooty trace of the forge for the last time, put on a new jeans suit, and going to the miller's in broad daylight, asked for Pauline. In all of these years he never had gone to the house.

But a young man from Pittsburgh with "capital," who had opened what he called an omnivarious store in the mountains, had gone often to the miller's, and had just asked Pauline to marry him. She was glowing now with the triumph of her refusal, and the nameless prince who tarried so long on his way was more real to her than ever.

But Rob, now that the grime of the forge was gone, suddenly came out a big and handsome man, and there was a certain power in his dark blue eyes that frightened her.

"You are going away?" she faltered.

"I am going down into the world to find my fortune," he said. (He had said the words over to himself every day for years.) "And I am coming back to ask you to marry me."

"My plans are different from yours, then," Pauline giggled.

The women of the village always said that the girl's character was as weak and sour as buttermilk. But Rob knew nothing of that.

He stood dumb and pale, looking at her. He knew it would be years before he would see her again. The cold sweat stood over his face, but still he had no words. He took up her hand and held it to his lips, then laid it down as if it had been a sacred thing, and, turning, went down the hill, not once looking back.

* * * * * * *

Rob went to a village on the Ohio, in Virginia, the terminus of the great na-

tional road, where all the freight sent between the South and the North was exchanged and reshipped on boats or wagons. He learned this business thoroly. Then he begged for commissions. When he got one he himself drove the dray loaded with the cotton bales from the boat to the wagons, and then went with the wagons across the mountains. In a year or two he had a small warehouse of his own.

At night he studied with the old parson Latin and Greek, geography—everything, in short, that the old man could teach. "I must be a gentleman," he told himself, incessantly, "She never must be ashamed of her husband."

With the first money he could save he bought a hill tract overlooking the town. "She is used to the hights," he thought. He planted there an orchard and garden, and with his own hands dug deep cellars for the house.

From time to time, too, he sent Pauline gifts. They cost so much and the money was so hard to get that they seemed quite royal to the boy. One was an album, purple and gold on the cover—the poems inside encircled with painted wreaths. Rob wrote a song to Pauline on the front page. It took him months to compose it, but it seemed to him quite as fine as any of Moore's or Scott's songs when it was done.

He sent her, too, a work-box with ivory fittings, and a vase of wax flowers, and a gold locket and chain. "Some day she will put my picture in that," he muttered, his face turning scarlet at the thought.

The last gift was a hymn book. Both he and Pauline were Baptists. "When I give her a Bible"—he thought—"it will be a big, gilt-clasped one, on our wedding day, with a Family Record in it, and on the Marriage page just two lines"—— The man's eyes filled with tears and he did not finish the sentence.

He stole a week from work and took the book up to her. Pauline dimpled and blushed over it. Secretly she thought his gifts very splendid. "But, you know," she cooed, "I must give them all back to you when the prince comes."

"All right," said Rob. "Princes don't scare me." He said little, being a dumb fellow by nature, but his eyes did not meet her face. She had always been a kind of miracle—the whitest, purest, of living things—to him. Presently he took up her little, blue-veined hand and held it in his big, scarred palm for a minute. He said nothing, but he trembled and the blood went out of his face. Pauline giggled.

"But a gentleman's hand should be white, too," she chirped. Rob drew his yellow fist away, and after that tried to keep it out of her sight. Indeed, the poor cripple used to feel that he should keep himself altogether out of her sight, he was made of such coarse, common stuff.

It was about this time that Pauline's uncle was elected to Congress, and he and his wife took the girl to Washington for two years. They drest her gorgeously, according to their ideas. She met politicians, diplomats, barons, and now and then, perhaps, a stray prince. They danced, chatted, flirted with her. But they did not ask her to marry them. Rob heard of her far-off triumphs. The man grew lean, grave and silent. "She never will stoop to me," he told himself. "But her house shall be ready for her just the same." So he built it with pillars in front, like a Greek temple, a fashion much admired then. When it was finished, the last carpet laid and mirror hung, he locked it up and took the stage coach for the East. It was whispered that he had gone to Washington and would soon bring his bride to her fine home.

Two months later Wickley came back, alone. He gave no explanation and nobody dared ask for one. He closed his house, placed his business in the hands of an agent, and took the boat for New Orleans. For two years he was not seen. Then reports drifted back of his success. Success was a matter of course for Rob. He was a shrewd speculator and had won in a few large ventures. He was young, handsome and magnetic, and he had made a host of friends. The names of the two foremost belles in New Orleans of that day were in turn coupled with his. But, in fact, Wickley was a cold and rather harsh critic where women were concerned. At the end of the two years he came home. He was received as a conquering hero. The town rose at him. Energy and marked success were rare

things in those days. Councils gave him a banquet; there were supper parties every night. One old friend asked him plainly when he would bring home his bride from the South and open his mansion. Rob made a joking reply, but never looked up at the dusty, pillared house.

One day on the street he met Pomeroy, the postmaster from his old home in the mountains, who poured out the news.

"And the—the Hogues?" Rob said, when Pomeroy stopt for breath.

"Hogue! Didn't you know? Mill burned down a year ago; house, too—all gone. No insurance. Cleaned Hogue out to the last dollar. That girl of his, Pauline——"

"Pauline—yes!" Rob stood still in the street, his face drawn and pinched.

"She was hurt in the fire. Leg broken—she goes lame now. Face scorched. I'll say for the girl she's not so worthless as she used to be. She works hard for the old man. Started a store and getting herself out of debt in it, hand over hand."

Wickley left Pomeroy with a stammered excuse and in a few minutes was on his way to the mountains.

* * * * * * *

It was near nightfall on the third day when he reached the little store in the village. She was tying up a package for a child and did not see him. She dragged one leg after her as she walked, and her face was drawn and scarred. But she was still the whitest, cleanest thing on earth to Rob.

"Like the angels of God!" he sobbed, choking when he tried to speak.

When she saw him the poor face grew ashen, but she came limping out at once, controlled and smiling.

"Robert! I never thought I would see you again! So kind in you to come back to the old place. Help me to shut up the shop and go down with me to supper. You must be hungry."

Rob said loudly that he was famished and would she give him an old-time supper, and——. He did not know what he said as he ran about closing the miserable little shop and looking at her. He thought that she stood in the light purposely, wanting him to see how much she limped and how horribly she was scarred. They walked down the hill together. It seemed to Rob that with all the horror of her crippled body and branded face there was some intangible thing about her which never had been there before. It had nothing to do with the angels of God—it was foolish, womanish, dear—it made him want to pick her up and carry her out and hide her from the sight of men. He went to the house, ate supper and talked to her father. At last he could bear it no longer.

"Pauline," he said, "let us go out and watch the moon come up behind the peak."

When they were outside he caught her hand, wrenching it fiercely.

"This has to end. I have waited all my life. And you—all these years looking for a prince who never was born!"

She drew her hand away and stood apart from him. "Don't tell me that I have been an idiot, Rob. I know it." She laughed. I know now what you are. And—I know what I am."

"You are what you always have been to me," he cried. "The one woman on God's earth."

"Why, look at me!" She turned her scarred face up to the light.

"What is that? When you were a tottering baby you were the only thing alive that I cared for. You will be that as long as you have breath in your body. There's no use of any more talk," he said, trying to speak in his ordinary, cheerful voice. "I have come for you. I am going to take you home with me. If you do not love me now I will make you do it some day. But—Pauline!"—he held out his arms with a hoarse cry—"I've waited for you all my life. Have you nothing to give me? Can't you understand?"

"Yes, I understand." She came up to him and took both his hands in a friendly grasp. "Don't let us talk of love. I can never leave father. Don't you see? God has given me this thing to do—God. I must stay here and do it."

Rob laughed. "Your father? That is nothing. Why, your house has been waiting for you for years. There's room in it for a dozen fathers. I'll take care of him——"

Pauline looked up with a sudden twin-

kle of fun in her eyes. The miller was known thruout the county as the most cantankerous man in it.

"No, Rob," she said; "he would not take help from you."

Rob wrenched the thin little hands in his. "What does he matter? It is you——have you no word for me after all these years of waiting? If you had ever said once that you loved me——"

There was a heavy step behind them and the miller came down the path.

"Pauline! I thought this was coming!" he said. "This is the end of your great marriage? The prince is Rob Wickley! This fellow! Why, nobody knows anything of him since he hid away in New Orleans. A river gambler, I reckon. And he's goin' to take me home with him on charity? Not if I know it. I'm poor, God knows. But I'll not beg my bread from old blacksmith Wickley's son!" He talked long. Rob could not squabble with him and was silent; he never could remember what the old man said.

But the night remained with him all of his life. In it he knew he had been thrown into the gutter and fought with beasts. Always before that night his love had seemed to him one of the divine, mysterious things in the world, like the song of birds, or the beckoning of stars, or the thought of God himself. But now the old man had dragged it into the slime —he loathed the thought of it.

As he went down the mountain, leaving them behind, he told himself that he never would return. The woman herself suddenly became abhorrent to him. He had given her his life. What had she ever given in return? She was petty, mean, cruel. He never would see her again.

Out of the window of the miserable house a woman was leaning watching him go.

"Good-bye, Rob! Rob, good-bye!" she cried, and wrung her hands.

* * * * * * *

For five days Rob went about his business, telling himself incessantly that this chapter of his life was ended. On the sixth he went back to the mountains. The shop was closed, the dust lay thick on the steps. The neighbors told him that the miller had sold his stock and with his daughter had gone away at night, nobody knew where.

It was easy for any man to lose himself in this country then, when there were no railways, no telegraphs, no daily papers. For two years Wickley searched the great wilderness from New England to the Gulf of Mexico to no purpose. The miller had lost himself effectually.

Then he went back to his work in New Orleans. His disappointment had not embittered him. He was for years the most popular Congressman sent to Washington from the Gulf States. Men trusted him, all children loved him. There were, too, good and fair women whose hearts beat faster at the sound of his voice, but they did not count for as much to him as did his favorite dogs.

He was once sent as our Minister to France. When his term of office expired he remained on the Continent for several years.

One day, in Paris, he met, in a café in the Bois, Jem Stewart, a neighbor in his old home in the mountains. They dined together. Now, the story of Rob and Pauline had always been known to Stewart. During the meal he watched his host furtively. Presently turning his head carefully, that he might not see Rob's face, he said: "Did you hear that the miller and his daughter had been found?"

Rob sprang to his feet.

"Yes," Stewart hurried on, not looking at him. "Or, I should say, Pauline. Her father is gone. He had taken her to the Far West and died there. She made her way back, and, I heard, was living in Pittsburgh. She has grown old and she has lost her voice. Why Rob—Mr. Wickley—you surely don't care? She never was fit for you, and now—she's an old, battered wreck——"

"Silence! If there is enough of her body left to hold her soul I will claim it and thank God." He checked himself and took leave of his guest courteously. Stewart looked for him at his lodgings the next day, but they were closed and he was gone.

Rob found her in a miserable hut in an alley in Pittsburgh. She was earning her living by dyeing old clothes for the work people about her. The purple stain of the dye was on her face and hands. Her hair

was gray. She spoke in a hoarse whisper.

"No, no," she cried, when he stood beside her, dumb, panting. "It can't be you. I'm an old cripple. I'm worn out. I'm going to die soon——"

He held out his arms. "Oh, God, give her to me!" he said. "I've waited so long!"

* * * * * * *

When I was a child I once saw Robert Wickley and his wife. He then was counted one of the great political leaders of the State. Their love story was whispered about thru the mountains. His long tenderness and care had returned much of the beauty of her youth to the woman, tho she was undoubtedly old and crippled. She was always richly drest, in pearl and dove colors; her voice was an appealing whisper, and a great peace and tenderness looked out of her eyes, which still held the singular charm of her youth. Her husband always adored her and believed that her virtues were more than human.

But every woman who came near them felt that it was he who had climbed into the high places of life, and with difficulty dragged his wife with him.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Prejudice Against Jews in the United States

BY CHARLES S. BERNHEIMER, PH.D.

[This and another article to be published shortly have been called out by unreasonable and often vicious expressions of prejudice against Jews in this country. Mr. Bernheimer, himself a Jew, fairly expresses their views, or their resentment, at such treatment. It is not easy to find those who will defend before the public, and with their names, this prejudice. Mr. Sydney Reid, who has compiled the promised article, could not interview any responsible persons who were willing that their names should be given; but they were quite willing to speak under the veil of anonymity. The very arguments they give show that it is prejudice rather than reason which controls them.—EDITOR.]

WHY does hatred of the Jews persist? Prejudice against him is a sort of chameleon ever crouching within his wake, changing color under the several circumstances under which it meets him. But it is more harmful and insidious than this reptile. In Germany it is called anti-Semitism; an attempt is made to give it a scientific significance by designating Jews as Semites and pointing out that assimilation and amalgamation between Semitic and Aryan peoples is impossible. In parts of Eastern Europe it takes the form of the "Blood Accusation," by which peasants are deluded into believing that Jews have kidnapped a missing child for the purpose of using its blood in the preparation of the Passover bread. In Russia there is opposition based on various motives. It has brought about more serious results than in any other country. There have been riot and bloodshed, numberless restrictions and persistent persecution, abetted by the Government, so that hundreds of thousands of Jews have felt compelled to leave the country.

In the United States the prejudice is milder than on the Continent, but it is nevertheless keenly felt in greater or lesser degree by the Jewish population. It assumes the guise chiefly of social ostracism. This does not imply, however, that its origin may not be traced to the same religious antagonism which has been the historical reason for ill-treatment of the Jews thruout the ages.

Prejudice against Jews may be religious, racial, or social, or all three of these; that is to say, it may be caused by the sense of opposition of one Church against another, by the feeling of alienation between two races or peoples, or by class hatred and antagonism.

Race prejudice has not shown itself in the same way in this country as in Europe. It is more prevalent toward recent immigrants among the Jews than

toward native born and those of longer residence, itself an indication that it is not based entirely on real racial antipathy.

The most offensive manifestation of class antagonism toward Jews in the United States is shown in the refusal of some hotels, especially at summer resorts, to accept Jews; in the non-admission of Jews in social clubs and college fraternities, and in the barring out of Jewish children from some so-called exclusive private schools.

On account of the prominence of the persons involved, the refusal of the Grand Union Hotel, at Saratoga, to receive Mr. Joseph Seligman still lingers in the memory of many people, altho it occurred over thirty years ago—in June, 1877. Mr. Seligman was informed that the proprietor, Judge Henry Hilton, had given instructions that no Israelites should be permitted to stop at the hotel. The ground of exclusion was that a certain class of Jews were obnoxious in manners and conduct. Henry Ward Beecher, in a sermon at the time, decried such action, and extolled the particular family for its culture and refinement.

Since the incident, exclusion in the United States has continued on one pretext or another. The following phrases have appeared in connection with advertisements of summer resort hotels: "We prefer not to entertain Hebrews or persons suffering from pulmonary trouble." "Patronage of Jews is declined." "No Hebrews." One of these appeared in a prominent periodical this year. Rev. Dr. Stephen S. Wise, rabbi of the Free Synagogue, protested to the publishers against its publication, and they replied that "Race prejudice is thoroly bad from every point of view," but they did not see how they could decline to accept an advertisement if a place determined to announce that it would not deal with Hebrews. "We should feel compelled to accept a similar advertisement from a Hebrew who publicly announced that he would not deal with a Christian."

Dr. Wise's answer indicates the only self-respecting attitude of the Jew: "It is a studied, public, cruel insult to a people. As far as it can, it indicts a whole people. Its direct and unmistakable implication is that all Jews are objectionable."

A lawyer representing a client who refused to allow a Jew to occupy an apartment in a New York hotel, last year, had the temerity to state in his brief:

> "The Court will take judicial notice of the fact that among the Christian element in the community there is a prejudice against living in community with Hebrews, and that in recognition of this prejudice owners of hotels and apartment houses thruout the country in many instances decline to extend their accommodations to persons of this race.

Municipal Justice Lynn, however, said this statement was "obnoxious to law and contrary to fact." "While the prejudice may exist among ignorant, illiterate and irreligious people, it certainly cannot be said to exist among the genuine 'Christian element in the community,' nor could it find lodgment in the mind of any self-respecting American citizen."

According to this dictum there must be a number of American citizens who are regarded with respect by their neighbors, but who are not self-respecting. Nor is it true that only the "ignorant, illiterate and irreligious" are prejudiced. There are persons presumably educated, and others formally religious, who show the same antipathy. It is an inheritance of the attitude of the Church toward non-believers, and it has not been rooted out. In a symposium publisht by the *American Hebrew*, April 4th, 1890, on the subject, "Prejudice Against Jews," participated in by a number of well-known individuals, not Jews, Margaret Deland said: "I am inclined to think that the teaching of the Church and Sunday school is largely responsible, but only among the uneducated classes." Altho the majority of the contributors to the symposium, particularly the clergymen, denied this or were unwilling to admit it, I, too, am inclined to regard Christian Church and Sunday school teaching as measurably responsible. The story of two little playmates is *apropos*. Becky and Irene were friends. But one day Irene said to Becky, "I shan't play with you any more." In answer to Becky's indignant request for a reason, Irene answered, "Because you killed my Christ."

The prejudice against Jews is an unreasoning dislike, an opposition, an antipathy, the result of a number of points of difference between them and non-Jews, and exercised against them indi-

vidually when on some occasions they seek to mingle in close communion with other elements of the population. It is true that in some circles they are welcomed, but it is equally true that in some they are merely tolerated, and in others absolutely excluded. We find that the places of exclusion are summer resorts, clubs and fraternities, where an arbitrary social standard is erected with reference to the admission of members or guests. in more than one such place all Jews, without distinction, are put in the class excluded. The Jew cannot be admitted on his individual qualities. He is peremptorily shut out because he is a Jew. It is not because of his residence, or his occupation, or his pedigree, but because he is a Jew. I recognize that class distinctions are sometimes made with reference to other elements of the community. They are frequently foolish and absurd; they are objectionable. But the most damnable and inexcusable is that which stigmatizes a whole people, and that is done wherever the only basis is being a Jew. The individual Jew may be most exemplary, but he cannot be admitted into certain places of honor, preferment or habitation simply because of his Jewish origin.

In politics, especially in New York, where the Jews are an important factor numerically, consideration is given to Jewish candidates by the several political parties. In a number of scientific societies, where merit is the only requirement, Jews are absolutely on a footing of equality with others. But wherever latent prejudice gets the upper hand, in other fields of activity, the Jew finds himself barred. He is locked out or kept from advancement as a teacher in schools, colleges and universities. These institutions do not put out any signs, "The number of Jews is limited," or "No Jews admitted," but it is well recognized that a very small proportion of Jews can gain entrance to any of the faculties, and in many an instance they are not admitted at all. In business positions many a time a person is kept out because he is a Jew. There are ostensible explanations, but at the bottom there is an unreasonable prejudice, which objects to the Jew because the objector has had a bringing up that cannot regard him with the same consideration as the non-Jew. He is mentally blacklisted, and the result is an attitude which continually prevents an unbiased judgment. Other individuals may have distinctive traits, but if a Jew shows them, not only is he often out of the running, but all Jews as well. The uncultivated man who calls the Jew a "sheeny" is in the same class as the educated man who doesn't want a Jew as a next-door neighbor or as a fellow worker. There is the excuse that one Jew brings many, but that again shows the general prejudice, for it assumes that even if there is an unobjectionable Jew, he will be responsible for others who are objectionable. Why should there be any fear of a number coming from one class called Jews unless it is assumed that the class is undesirable? It comes back to the fundamental opposition, which segregates the Jew and applies a separate standard to his conduct. In the appointment of Jews to places in professions, the theory of possible overcrowding cannot hold, because each one may be chosen on his individual merit. Summed up, the reasoning is thus: The Jews are a people. The habits and manners of some are objectionable. Therefore, all Jews are objectionable. The absurdity of this so-called reasoning is apparent. There are objectionable Americans, objectionable Irish, objectionable Catholics, objectionable Protestants, objectionable members of the "best" social sets. But they are not held up to ridicule and calumny by public advertisements, by public ostracism, by insulting epithets, by insinuating stigmatism, by a thousand and one open or covert efforts to discredit them. Summing up again, we find there is but one basis on the part of those who object to Jews, and that is, "We don't like Jews."

If an individual is disliked and excluded because of something offensive, that is a matter to be settled between the individual and his critics. But if the finger of scorn is pointed at him because he belongs to a certain class, then surely the class must take notice if it is self-respecting. If the world is to hold the entire class responsible for the appearance, the conduct, and the opinions of all its individual members, the self-consciousness of the class is roused, and as it grows in power of expression and

action, it surely must give voice and force to its disapproval of the calumniation of the class.

Jews claim the right of equality of opportunity. They may have peculiarities as a people and as individuals, but, mingling with the life of the community, working for its civic and social progress, they feel that they are entitled to impartial consideration.

Self-respecting Jews will not enter hotels, apartments, clubs, fraternities and schools where they are not wanted. But they should have opportunities to participate in professions and business, in art and science, irrespective of faith or nationality. Let us hope that democratic America will become sufficiently enlightened in the course of time that this class distinction will be eliminated.

New York City.

Unemployment in England

BY EDMUND KELLY, M.A., LL.B.

[Mr. Kelly, who has spent much of his life abroad, is now in this country devoting his attention largely to social reform. He is a Chevalier de la Legion L'Honneur, was a member of the faculty of Political Science at Columbia University from '95 to '99 and is the author of "Evolution and Effort," "Government or Human Evolution," "Practical Program for Workingmen," "The French Law of Marriage," etc.—Editor.]

THE mail has just brought us the details of what Mr. Asquith proposed to do with the unemployed, and the occasion seems to be opportune for comparing the question of unemployment in England and America.

In England the normal percentage of organized labor unemployed is between 3 and 3½ per cent. If the last report of the Federated Unions is correct there is for every unemployed trade unionist two non-trade unionists unemployed. A percentge of 3½ of trade union labor means, therefore, probably over 5 per cent. of labor, organized and unorganized. This may seem a very large per cent. and a very heavy burden upon the community, but it must be remembered that of this 5 per cent. a large number are members of trade unions and are practically supported out of trade union funds. . The rest are largely supported by private charity. It is probable, however, that many of them are continuously driven to drink, vagrancy and crime.

So long, however, as the trade unions report no more than 3½ per cent. of unemployed, the country does not deem itself bound to take any extraordinary steps in the way of relief.

A few years ago the percentage rose slightly above 3½ per cent.. and a departmental committee undertook to study the question of vagrancy, which always assumes alarming proportions when its ranks are swelled by a considerable number of unemployed. The departmental committee, after an investigation which extended all over the Continent of Europe, and after taking testimony the publication of which constitutes today the most exhaustive document on the subject, reported unanimously in favor of the adoption in England of the farm colony system. Unfortunately, the opposition of John Burns, the President of the Local Government Board, has, up to the present time, sufficed to prevent the recommendation of this committee being adopted.

About the time the departmental committee publisht its report, the trade unions reported a rise in the percentage of its unemployed from 3½ to 7 per cent. This gave rise to considerable agitation thruout the country. The Queen appealed to the public for subscriptions, and headed the list with a large sum from her private purse, and a bill was pushed thru Parliament empowering the local authorities to borrow funds to be applied to the relief of the unemployed, provided they secured the approval of the Government Board. A large sum was subscribed thru the initiative of the Queen and the Lord Mayor of London. A large

sum was also voted by local authorities for the purpose of furnishing emergency work.

Unfortunately industrial conditions failed to improve and the percentage now reported by trade unions is 9.4 per cent. This state of things has thrown England into convulsions. The unemployed have mobbed the streets of every city and manufacturing center of the country. A man called Gray has led a mob of "Hunger Marchers" to London, and the Socialist member, Grayson, having insisted in the House that all business be suspended in order to give precedence to the question of unemployment and, upon being ruled out of order and having refused to resume his seat, was expelled from the House.

A similar scene was enacted in the London County Council when Mr. Frank Smith took the same attitude as Mr. Grayson, and his eviction from the Council was prevented only by the physical resistance of those that crowded round to protect him. The majority of the London County Council today is Conservative, and they meet every effort made to pass resolutions in favor of giving work to the unemployed by the standard resolution to the effect "That the Council, having considered the policy and action of various committees, is satisfied that all proper measures are being taken by the Council in view of the existing want of unemployed." (*Daily News,* October 21st.) Nevertheless, the agitation in the city has assumed such alarming proportions that the Prime Minister, under the pressure not only of public opinion outside the House, but of the Labor party within the House, presented on the 21st of October a plan for their relief:

The War Office is authorized to make a special expenditure of £200,000 to permit of the enlistment of 24,000 special reservists.

A sum of £2,500,000 is to be spent on naval constructions and 2,100 men are to be employed at dockyard repairs.

One million five hundred thousand pounds is to be loaned to local authorities in order to provide work for the unemployed, and the central fund applicable to the same purposes is to be doubled and certain restrictions as to the application of this fund removed.

It is, of course, to be regretted that the unemployed, who ought to be instructed in the arts of peace, should on the contrary be set to work at the art of war. Mr. Asquith, however, prefaced his statement by observing that the measures proposed were essentially emergency measures and were not to prevent the dealing next session "with the permanent causes and conditions of unemployment."

Tho Mr. Asquith did not say so on this occasion, it has been previously stated that these measures for dealing with permanent causes of unemployment are to be for the further prohibition of child labor, the regulation of sweated trades and compulsory insurance.

It is difficult to believe that so well informed a man as Mr. Asquith really thinks he can put an end to unemployment by any such superficial measures as these. They are all excellent in themselves. They will trim the luxuriance of the evil and possibly to the same extent strengthen its growth. But English statesmen have always had a genius for never seeing further than the ends of their noses and yet always working in the right direction. By an instinct at once stupid and divine they proceed step by step toward a goal which they profess not to see; and, if accused of seeing it, they are wont to protest indignantly. The prohibition of child labor and compulsory insurance, while admirable in themselves, will tend toward the creation of an aristocracy of labor, which like the guilds of the Middle Ages only serve to swell everywhere the ranks of the unemployed, and so the condition of unemployment in England is today being used by the Government to increase the army and navy by purely emergency methods, while the only method that would affect any permanent relief, namely, the farm labor colony system, is strictly tabooed.

Conditions in England present in some respects considerable similarity with conditions in America, whereas in other respects they are startlingly different. For example, till Parliament past the bill authorizing local governments to make local grants for the unemployed, England shared with us the sinister distinction of being the only nations of the civilized world which had done nothing for the unemployed, and even today it can be said that nothing permanent has been done

even in England. It is true, an experiment in the shape of a farm colony has been begun upon a very small scale at Hollesley Bay, and considering the fact that the Hollesley Bay plan is in many essential details defective, it is encouraging that it is admitted by all to have produced excellent results. When, however, we compare conditions in England and America on the one hand with conditions in such countries as Germany, Belgium, Holland, France and Switzerland on the other, we have to admit that, so far as the unemployed are concerned, we Anglo-Saxons rank with Russia, Spain, Tibet and the interior of Africa. What has been accomplished in this respect in the countries above mentioned is so elaborate that it can find no room in this article. Moreover, it has been fully written up elsewhere.

Again, the London County Council has approved and voted millions to public works which would give employment to thousands of unemployed if it would only take the last step necessary, namely, put the work in execution. New York City finds itself in exactly the same predicament. The Comptroller's report, publisht in November, 1907, pages 5 and 6, shows that the city has not only voted but appropriated over $195,000,000 to public works. Of this much is urgently needed, especially in the Department of Charities; and yet we are told that owing to constitutional limitations the city cannot borrow the money to do this work and so we must do without buildings that are indispensable, and hundreds of thousands of men must remain unemployed.

In other respects, however, the conditions in England strangely differ from conditions in America: In England the official returns of the trade unions show today only 9.4 per cent. of unemployed, whereas the official returns made to our New York Labor Department show a percentage of unemployed amounting to no less than 34.7 per cent. These figures are drawn only from the reports of trade unions. Only about one-fifth of the labor population is organized into trade unions, and there is a very much larger percentage of unemployed in unorganized than in organized labor. It is probable, therefore, that the percentage of workingmen, organized and unorganized, at present unemployed is much nearer 50 than 34 per cent.; and yet, altho the evil of unemployment is in this country four times greater than in England, nevertheless not a thing has been done in this city by way of either permanent or temporary relief; and altho in England delegations of the unemployed have been received by the city councils of the English municipalities with the utmost courtesy, the Council sometimes rising in their seats to receive them, in New York all the efforts of the unemployed to reach the authorities have failed and all the efforts to reach the public have met with no more sympathetic response than the policeman's club.

We were told in October, 1907, that the unemployment was temporary and that it would disappear. A year has elapsed since that time and unemployment is not only as bad but worse than then. For since October $25,000,000 has been withdrawn from the savings banks by workingmen and trade unions; and the unemployed, therefore, are not only more numerous than they were in October, but they have spent the savings they had put aside to face this very emergency.

Again, conditions in America appear to be permanently far worse than they are in England. The report of the Commissioner of Labor of New York State shows that even during periods of prosperity the average amount of unemployment in the trade unions was 16.1 per cent.; so that in New York we carry even during prosperous years a permanent army of unemployed five times larger than the corresponding quota of unemployed in England under similar conditions. From this point of view, therefore, the necessity of taking permanent measures to relieve unemployment seems far more imperative upon us than upon our English cousins, and if the English Departmental Committee reported unanimously in favor of the farm colony plan, it seems reasonable to suppose that it is certainly entitled to some study and consideration over here.

New York City.

MUSIC ART AND DRAMA

Manhattan Opera House

The opera season begins this week, and Mr. Hammerstein has set a pace in it which, if kept up and equaled at the Metropolitan, will make this the most memorable operatic winter on record. On the opening night there was Puccini's "Tosca," with Zenatello, Renaud and the new Italian prima donna, the Countess Maria Labia, who helped D'Albert's "Tiefland" to a run of over a hundred nights in Berlin. That opera is to be given here too, but at the other house, so we shall, unfortunately, have no opportunity to hear this singer in it. Mary Garden appears as Thais in Massenet's opera, to be followed at once by the first scenic production of Saint-Saëns's "Samson et Dalila," which is one of the most popular works in the repertory of the Paris Opera. On Saturday afternoon "Tosca" is to be repeated, and in the evening Tetrazzini will appear here for the first time as Rosina in "The Barber of Seville."



MARIA LABIA
In "Carmen."

Mr. Hammerstein is obviously playing his cards well. He discovered last year that the New York public does not care for the cheap Saturday night performances, with second-rate singers in most of the *rôles,* so he throws down one of his big trumps to indicate that hereafter Saturday night will be a $5 night, like all the others. He is playing them well, inasmuch as he is continuing the policy which won him success last year. That policy consists in the producing of new operas, especially of the French school. Last year, apart from Tetrazzini's appearances, his most profitable evenings were those on which he produced modern French operas—Charpentier's "Louise," Debussy's "Pelléas et Mélisande" and Offenbach's "Les Contes d'Hoffmann." His Italian novelties, "Andrea Chenier" and "Siberia," were less successful, and it was therefore to be expected that he would continue his importation and revival of French operas. His list for the winter includes Massenet's "Le Jongleur de Nôtre Dame" and "Griselidis," as well as "Manon," Bizet's "Les Pecheurs de Perles" and the Saint-Saëns opera already referred to. He will also produce an opera named "La Princesse d'Auberge," by a Belgian composer, who is afflicted with the un-



GIULIS GATTI-CASAZZA,
General manager, Metropolitan Opera Company.

musical name of Jan Blockx, and "Dolores," by a Spaniard named Breton.

The music of these two men will be entirely new to American audiences. Lovers of the best in art will appreciate the revival of Verdi's "Otello" and "Falstaff." What the public's attitude will be toward the production at the Manhattan of Strauss's "Salome," which was taken off the Metropolitan stage in response to a general protest, remains to be seen. It is possible to make this opera less offensive to healthy minds by modifying the last scene. Mary Garden has studied the title *rôle* with the composer, and she is to do the dance herself. The other famous artists on whom Mr. Hammerstein will rely this season are Melba, Tetrazzini, Labia, Gerville-Reache, Dalmores (who has been winning laurels in Bayreuth and other German cities since last spring), Renaud, Sammarco, Dufranne. Cleofonte Campanini, who has been the Manhattan's central pillar for two years, is back, as a matter of course, but for the Philadelphia branch of the Hammerstein Opera a new conductor has been engaged, also a separate chorus. It is also proposed to produce some opera pantomimes, or spectacular ballets, to follow the short operas.

Metropolitan Opera House

When the Metropolitan Opera House was built, Colonel Mapleson discontinued his opera at the Academy of Music because, as he said, he "could not fight Wall Street." Mr. Hammerstein has been fighting these millionaires for two years and has at last aroused them to a supreme effort to make his light seem like a tallow candle compared to their electric chandelier. They have given the new managers, Gatti-Casazza and Dippel, permission to engage the best there is of anything, anywhere, regardless of cost, and the consequence will be a season which will doubtless contrast most favorably in not a few respects with previous ones. New operas are to be not only promised, but actually produced, among them being works from nearly every musical country in Europe—Germany, Italy, France, Russia, Bohemia. Germany will be represented by D'Albert's "Tiefland," the most successful German opera since Humperdinck's "Hänsel and Gretel." Humperdinck himself will probably come over to conduct the first performance anywhere of his new opera, "Königskinder." France will be represented by Laparra's "La Habanera," Russia by Tschaikowsky's "Pique Dame," Bohemia by Smetana's "The Bartered Bride," Italy by Puccini's early work, "Le Villi," and Catalani's "La Wally." It is also probable that an American opera will be sung in English, and the work chosen is "The Pipe of Desire," by Professor Converse, of Harvard University.

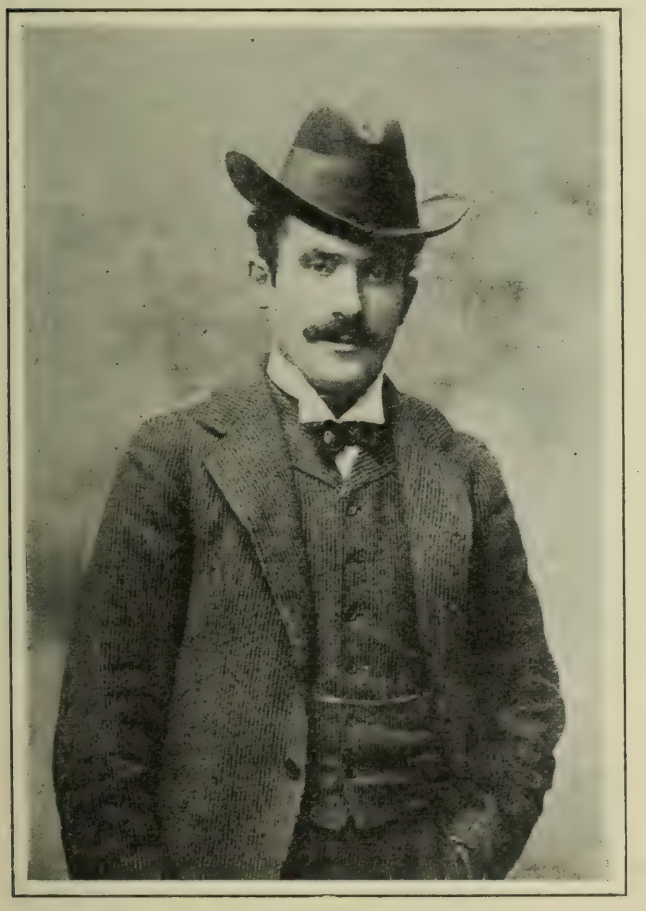
The two least satisfactory aspects of the Metropolitan, apart from the stale repertory, have long been the scenery and the chorus. In both of these departments a sweeping reform is to be effected. Mr. Gatti-Casazza's productions in Milan were noted throughout Europe for their scenic splendor and realism, and with the aid of Wall Street he is about to make the Metropolitan a rival in this respect of La Scala. It is related of him that when he produced "Cristoforo Colombo" he sent his artists to Genoa to

copy one of the caravels that brought Columbus to America.

As for the choral forces, they will be divided, one half of them singing the Italian and French operas, the others the German and American. Mr. Dippel made a special tour of Germany to pick out the best chorus singers in the various opera houses. When the choir was completed a concert was given at Bremen, and it was agreed that such choral singing could not be heard anywhere except at Bayreuth. This improvement will redound to the advantage especially of "Lohengrin," "Die Meistersinger" and "Parsifal," which is to be restored to the list.

Among the new singers to be heard at the Metropolitan—and there are many—four are specially prominent: Miss Destinn, whose war with Geraldine Farrar keeps the cables busy, and who shared the honors of the last London season equally with Melba and Tetrazzini; Maria Gay, who has created a sensation in Carmen, a part which she is said to act even more realistically and capriciously than Calvé; Schmedes, one of the leading German tenors; and Feinhals, of Munich, who, judging by all accounts, is a German baritone of the very first rank; here he takes the place of Van Rooy. Among the favorites re-engaged from last year are Eames, Farrar, Fremstad, Gadski, Homer, Morena, Sembrich, Bonci, Burgstaller, Burrian, Reiss, Campanari, Goritz, Scotti, and, of course, Caruso, without whom the Metropolitan would not be itself. He is becoming more industrious and will be heard in some new *rôles*.

One of the most interesting things to look forward to is the interpretation of some of Wagner's operas by Toscanini, Italy's greatest conductor. He is much more eager to conduct these than the operas of his countryman, Puccini, only two of which he has claimed for himself. With Toscanini, Mahler and Hertz, the Metropolitan can defy comparison with any opera house in the world. Even *blasé* opera-goers are on the tip-toe of expectation.



ARTURO TOSCANINI,
New conductor, Metropolitan Opera Company.

October Concerts

Confronted by the specter of two grand opera companies containing most of the world's leading singers, the concert givers have been at a loss what to do. Not only does the general public prefer opera to concerts, but many connoisseurs are of the same mind. Consequently, while the opera lasts—and it lasts nearly thruout the musical season—there is little room for concerts. An attempt was made this year to crowd a considerable number of them into the month of October, which by tacit consent had been dropped from the list of musical months, but the financial results have been such that the experiment is not likely to be repeated. Oysters are considered good during the eight months which have an R in them, but music is relished—or at any rate supported—only from the first of November to the last of April—just one-half the year.

There have been a few exceptions, notably the recital of Madame Chaminade, which attracted a crowded audience to Carnegie Hall and attested the extraordinary popularity of this French com-

poser. Madame Chaminade is to be commended for having refused to become a disciple of the Parisian cacophonists who cultivate ugliness for its own sake; her ideals are Schumann in Germany, Saint-Saëns in France. Her weakness is suggested by the statement that she has penned over five hundred compositions. That means a fatal dilution of her ideas—ideas which were in no case particularly creamy. However, for those who find cream too rich—and most people drink milk—Chaminade is a good caterer. Her short American tour is an assured success. If her concert in Carnegie Hall did not arouse a great deal of applause, that was due partly to the fact that she is by no means a perfect player of her own pieces, while her vocal aids were no better.

Hermann Klein's series of Sunday afternoon concerts at the new German Theater would probably have drawn larger audiences had not the October weather been so suggestive of the preferableness of being out of doors. A number of artists have been heard at these entertainments, which are to be continued thruout the season. They occur at the same hours as the Carnegie Hall concerts of Walter Damrosch and his Symphony Orchestra, which began last Sunday, with Josef Lhévinne as soloist. Mr. Lhévinne also appeared in a recital, at which he gave much pleasure, particularly by his virile performance of Liszt's sonata, which is steadily gaining in favor. Another prominent pianist who chose an October date for his reappearance in America was Prof. Emil Sauer, who, when he was first in this country, a decade ago, was called the "pianissimist." He has got over his tendency to exaggerate to the point of inaudibleness, but the light, airy, dainty, graceful in music are still more in his line than are depth and grandeur. His own compositions did not add much to the agreeableness of his programs.

Notwithstanding the strong operatic competition, there will be as many concerts this season as usual. Of orchestral entertainments—including Sunday concerts at the opera houses—there will be over 150, and the list of visiting pianists, violinists, and concert singers is quite as long as usual. Most of these make an appeal for metropolitan approval, but their earnings, as a rule, are greater in other cities, where the opera does not absorb so much money—money amounting on some Saturdays, for the two houses combined, to over $50,000.

Art Notes of the Month

The New York Water Color Club is first in the field of exhibiting societies with its nineteenth annual exhibition at the American Fine Arts Building, 215 West Fifty-seventh street. The exhibition will remain open until the 22d of November.

This is not a remarkable exhibition, but there are several instances in which artists have drawn upon their imagination and instilled into their pictures something more than bare facts.

John C. Huffington has made us feel what he felt in "The Mystery of the Falling Snow." The snow slowly sifts down thru his landscape and rests ever so lightly on tree and brush and roadway. In "Once There Was a King in Thule" Robert Burns Williams has pictured the fabled city with thought and evident pleasure. We go with him.

Israel Doskow has made a decorative composition which he calls "Decadence." Having chosen his subject, he has treated it cleverly and with restraint. About the center of his picture is seated a huge figure. The hands and feet are enormous, the head small in comparison. The face repulsively bearded, the lips loose, the eyes small, the brain pan small. His hands and feet seem useless to him; not an idea can travel thru that brain; the whole figure slumps and is hopeless. The sides of the picture are supported by straight trees, across which and behind the figure a tree with more abundant foliage is falling. Beyond the horizon—seen between the trees—is the setting sun.

Four little landscapes by George Koch show beautiful selection and fine composition in line and tone.

Adelaide Deming is the winner of the "Beal Prize" with "Moon Shadows." The picture lives up to the title.

Thomas P. Anschutz has three pastels. Solid workmanship, but the figures are unpleasantly posed.

Well selected, decorative in color and composition, is Charles L. A. Smith's "In the Golden Pasadena Valley," while Colin Campbell Cooper treats us to another glimpse of New York and several brilliant little landscapes.

The New York art dealers are getting ready exhibitions after their kind. At Durand Ruel's there will be paintings of the French school.

The Macbeth and Montross Galleries, pictures of American artists; later there will be special exhibitions of the work of individual artists and groups of artists at these galleries.

At Ehrich's, exhibitions of old masters. The last named gallery is showing just now some Dutch and English masters. Among these are two beautiful little pictures, one by Constable, the other by George Moreland. These pictures present the same subject, "At the Ford," after the special vision of each artist. The Moreland makes the most of the horse with the boy on its back, with again special attention to the gray horse drinking thirstily. The whole picture is a beautiful harmony in grays. The Constable includes water, earth, trees, sky and boy with horses standing in the water, in one big, comprehensive grip, and you enjoy each part for itself, and the whole as a loving picture of a humble happening, in this beautiful world of ours.

The annual winter exhibition of paintings and sculpture of the National Academy of Design will be held at 215 West Fifty-seventh street, as usual. Exhibits received only November 23d and 24th. The Academy's declared intention of giving more room to sculpture will be splendidly carried out, owing to the fact that Mr. Frank Gould will loan his riding ring, adjoining the Fine Arts Building, for the purpose.

William Ordway Partridge, in a letter to the *American Art News* concerning the decision to erect a replica of Rodin's memorial to Whistler at Lowell, Mass., has gone into the merits of both sculptor and painter. His conclusion seems to be that Whistler is not worthy of a memorial, and that Rodin's work has done untold harm and should not be encouraged.

Mr. Partridge apparently objects to the erection of a memorial by a foreign artist in this country to a man whom he considers was not a true American. He thinks there are plenty of true Americans who deserve memorials, and plenty of really talented young men ready to make them.

These young men are unemployed because people will buy their art abroad for the sake of a name. We think that as long as Whistler's work survives he will not require a memorial at any man's hands to keep his memory green.

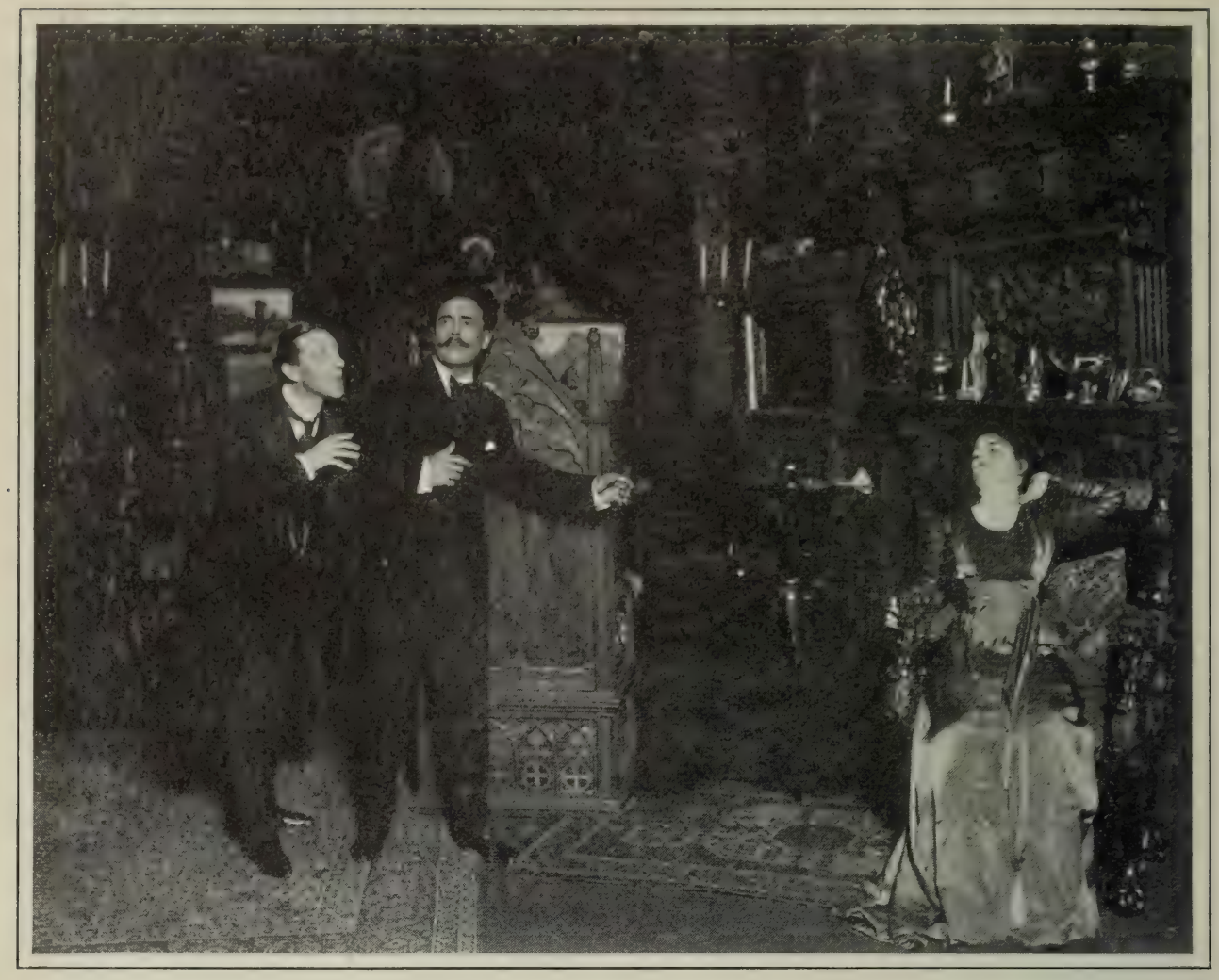
The people at Lowell evidently wish to honor Whistler.

Rodin has been chosen to make the memorial to Whistler for London, in the belief that he is the greatest sculptor abroad.

St. Gaudens, for the same reason and for the same cause, was chosen in America.

With these facts in view it does not seem to us strange that the people of Lowell may consider it both interesting and instructive to Americans to possess a replica of the thought of a man occupying such a position as Rodin's. A great artist has a message to all who may read, irrespective of nationality. Shakespeare, Goethe and a few others have appealed to the human race, not simply the English or German race. We think that whatever Rodin may do it will be interesting from some point of view, which cannot always be said of some home products in sculpture.

A very interesting exhibition of engraved portraits, by Robert Nanteuil (1630-1678) was held at the gallery of Frederick Keppell & Co., from October 14th to November 2d. Forty-seven examples of the work of this great portrait engraver were massed in the exhibition. The numbers include a representative showing of this artist's work, characterized as it is by great simplicity and straightforwardness. The famous portrait of Nicolas Fouquet was included in the exhibition. There was also an example of Pompone de Bellièvre, from the painting by Le Brun. This was followed by a showing of prints by Albrecht Dürer,



GEORGE ARLISS AS "THE DEVIL."

which will continue until November 30th. An exhibition of original etchings by William Walker, Lester G. Hornby, Eugene Béjot, D. Y. Cameron, Andrew F. Affleck, Frank Short, F. Burridge and Charles J. Watson is now on at Wunderlich's.

Alice Boughton had an exhibition of her photographs at Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, which exhibition was followed by a collection of some fifty paintings and illustrations by Howard Pyle. The Members' Fall Sketch Exhibition, at the National Arts Club, began on October 21st and continued until November 7th. The exhibition included one hundred and seventeen paintings, nineteen examples of sculpture work, and twelve miscellaneous objects that were loaned to the club for exhibition. The Grolier Club opened its series of fall exhibitions with one dealing with the work of Joseph Pennell, which will continue until November 21st.

Drama

The drama runs to extremes. Last year "The Servant in the House," in which Christ was portrayed on the stage, was the success of the season, and now "The Devil" is all the rage. He began his career in New York by stirring up mischief. In Europe the play has made a great sensation, bringing profit to its author, Ference Molnar, a Hungarian, and attracting the notice of two American theatrical managers, Henry W. Savage and Harrison Grey Fiske. These gentlemen each returned to New York with an idea that he alone had the authorized version, and each, in secret manner, began preparations for the production. The outcome was simultaneous opening nights and a lawsuit. The court proceedings do not concern the theatergoer; for him, "the play's the thing."

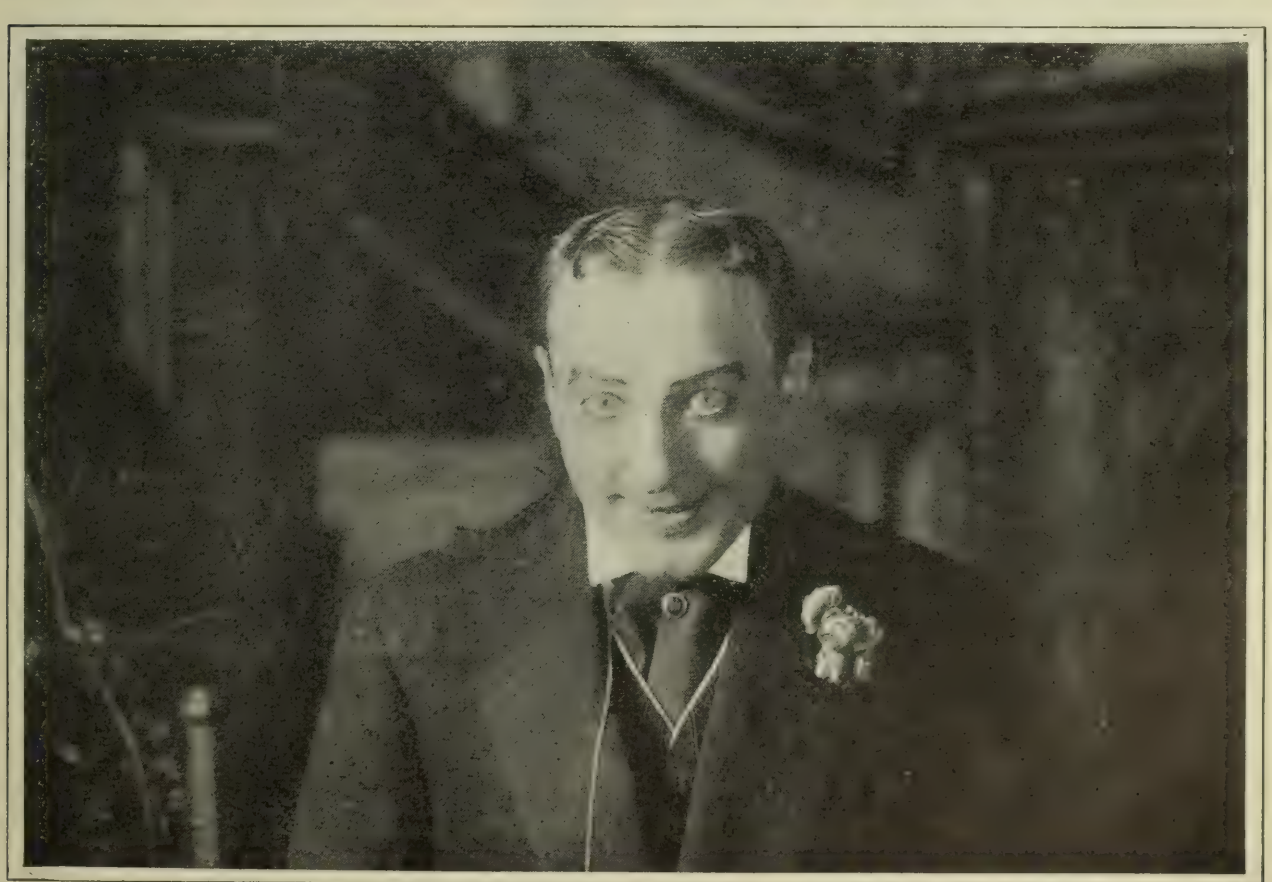
"The Devil" is not a great drama; it has the usual triangular plot, and the frock-coated Satan symbolizes a state of

mind. As a psychological study, "The Devil" is somewhat unique, but its distinction rests wholly in the acting, on whatever subtlety is infused into the part by the actor. Deprive "The Devil" of this characteristic, and as a play it does not rise above the ordinary. The hero and heroine are obviously quite competent to tempt each other.

There are two ways of playing "The Devil." He may either be crafty, witty, subtle, always the tempter, yet apparently the gentleman; or he may be the theatrical red devil of the bill posters—melodramatic, tricky, and too evidently cloven-hoofed. The first way is in keeping with Molnar's conception, and Mr. George Arliss, of the Fiske company, admirably grasps that fact. The second way takes from the one strong feature of the piece; Mr. Edwin Stevens, of the Savage company, has unfortunately adopted that idea. Even Mr. Henry E. Dixey, who lately replaced Mr. Stevens, retains some of the forked tail, but he is not so boldly apparent in his diabolical actions.

Undoubtedly, the theater attempts to regard the element of timeliness in its transactions; its tendencies are more likely to be imitations, as when "The Wolf" was followed by "The Royal Mounted," that by "The Call of the North," and that in turn by "Pierre of the Plains," all of them Canadian in environment. The dangers of dramatization were avoided by Mr. Edgar Selwyn when he turned Sir Gilbert Parker's "Pierre and His People" into a play. He simply took the essential outlines and dealt freely with his story. Pierre, the Canadian gambler, may have been a terrible character, but only the sweeter sides are shown on the stage, those that suggest courage, fortitude, friendship, and the strength to stand defeat in love. He is a true example of the old adage about success at cards. Mr. Selwyn's acting was refreshing, and he was ably supported by Miss Ferguson, who, as the heroine, Jan Galbraith, made a pretty picture of youthful adventure. "Pierre of the Plains" is by no means exceptional, but it is wholesome and interesting.

Perhaps the closest adherence to timeliness is found in "The Traveling Salesman," who reached New York at the same period that buyers and sellers were crowding the streets from all parts of



MR. HENRY E. DIXEY, WHO IMPERSONATES "THE DEVIL."

the Union. Mr. Forbes, author of "The Chorus Lady," has in "The Traveling Salesman" been genial, direct in his humor, commonplace in his story, yet with a popular appeal to the average theatergoer. The hero is distinctly an American product; so is the heroine, a station mistress who shares with him her Christmas dinner; so are the drummers who gather round his table for an excellently played game of cards.

Whether or not the element of timeliness prompted Mr. Belasco to accept William J. Hurlburt's "The Fighting Hope" is harder to determine. "The Lion and the Mouse" has been exceptional in its success, and there is little doubt that an American play is not as hazardous a commercial proposition for the theater as the managers used to believe. "The Fighting Hope" is instinct with newspaper interest; by the pronounced excellence of the acting done by Miss Blanche Bates, Mr. Charles Richman and Mr. John W. Cope, an ordinary story is raised to compelling strength. Laid within the shadow of Sing Sing prison, it deals with a thoroly honest millionaire, who, under suspicion, finds it difficult to clear himself *because* he is a millionaire; it deals with a woman whose husband is in prison in default of this other man, and who determines herself to become secretary to the rich banker, and thus to gain evidence which will clear her husband. But after she has conclusive proofs of the millionaire's honesty, there follows the close of motives and—glaring melodrama. The play, none the less, possesses excellencies.



MR. JOHN DREW
In the title role of W. Somerset Maugham's comedy, "Jack Straw."

"The Gentleman from Mississippi" is an example of a play made to order—cut after the pattern of a former success, "The Man of the Hour," and to fit Mr. Thomas A. Wise and Mr. Douglas Fairbanks. The dialog has much local appeal, and the main lines of the drama follow vital American ideas and ideals of honesty in politics, but the construction is hasty and crude. There is red blood in the plot that tells how a good-natured old Southern Senator, new to the job, and his hustling young secretary outwit a clique of grafters; but where we have strength of motive, the case demands strength of workmanship. In spirit the play is good-humored and bright, but the humanity is only half sketched. The co-stars act with zest, and Miss Lola May exhibits an unusual amount of charm.

A jumble of action around serious topics is to be deplored. This latter tone marks the whole of Mr. J. E. Goodman's "The Man Who Stood Still." Whether by coincidence or not, the play attempts much the same problem actuating Mr. Zangwill's new drama, "The Melting Pot." "The Man Who Stood Still" is an orthodox Hebrew jeweler, whose daughter runs away with a Christian; the theme is supposed to deal poignantly with progressive ideas, but Mr. Goodman's lack of restraint throws him into absurdities which call for noisy acting. The young playwright was evidently in earnest; beneath the excesses may be detected sincere effort, but the effort is weak, even in the hands of such a competent artist as Mr. Louis Mann. On the whole, the character action in "The Man Who Stood Still" would be condemned by the serious inhabitants of the East Side.

A different phase of East Side life prompted the dramatization of "Regeneration," from Mr. Owen Kildare's novel, "My Mamie Rose." In the story, the development of the Irish tough was truly a regeneration, but in the play the regen-

eration is spoiled by an anti-climax. That was due to the bungling of dramatization, for Mr. Daly had an excellent conception of a Bowery tough succumbing to the refining touch of a woman, and the company gathered around him was one of the best seen so far this season. "My Mamie Rose" could have been made a play of some large value; but, as it is, it was hardly saved, even by the commendable efforts of a strong cast. The impression left was vague; the hero stood midway between regeneration and degeneration.

Mr. Zangwill has also, it seems, touched upon another subject in his "Melting Pot," which constitutes the timely theme of "The Man from Home,"



MISS BLANCHE BATES
In "The Fighting Hope."

joint product of Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon Wilson. In the latter piece, international marriage is treated in a way to please the most ardent American; everything is done to place the little English fortune hunter in an absurd position; he is even given a conventional lack of humor. Such a personage finds it difficult to cope with the Gentleman from Indiana, who thwarts him at every turn. To make the atmosphere, the complications in plot are furthered by a Russian archduke and a Russian revolutionist. "The Man from Home" is interesting, well staged, and acted in accordance with popular demands.

We Americans must dispense with the



MR. EDGAR SELWYN
As Pierre in "Pierre of the Plains," a dramatization of Sir Gilbert Parker's "Pierre and His People."

idea that the English humor is blunt, however. Take "The Mollusc" as an example of clean and clever comedy; it would be difficult to excel it in the matter of poignancy and delicate irony. Its wit is something more than English. This is because Hubert Henry Davies directs his shafts, not at English feminine foibles and weaknesses, but at human foibles in general. Its motives apply to every one. The heroine is of the order called *Mollusca*—not, according to our American slang, a "clam"—but a beautiful woman of indolent disposition, who exacts that every one around her encourage her graceful passivity and consent to wait on her. The play has four parts, well handled by an English company, with Miss Alexandra Carlisle and Mr. Joseph Coyne in the lead. Without being deep, without even being popularly romantic,

the dialog is marked by a delightful *verve* that is refreshing.

The other English importation, "Jack Straw," in which Mr. John Drew appears, is from the pen of the much-talked-of W. Somerset Maugham; it is perhaps too thoroly English for American taste. In this country, our ill-breeding is not quite so middle-class as that of the family whose feminine lead is cleverly and coarsely played by Rose Coghlan, and who ogles and bows down before Jack Straw, the waiter, when she hears of his noble lineage. Then these social climbers abuse him when they are led to doubt this nobility, only to find in the end that, despite their lack of decency, he has captured the daughter's love and has only been a waiter for the fun of the adventure. Mr. Drew moves thru his part unerringly, but with no distinctive effort. There is no artistic demand to be had from a plot which at best is only an adventure, and which is lacking in spontaneous human wit.

The importations from France have not been fortunate. "Love Watches" serves as a shallow vehicle for Miss Billie Burke, who at best is only a slight and pretty comedienne, and who here has a rôle to fill of a torturing young wife, whose jealous love for her husband leads to temporary separation. Then there is a new play by Henri Bernstein, whose "The Wife" was such a success last year. Mr. William Gillette has translated "Samson," and in his delineation of the central character he struggles to read into the part a consistent psychological development. The play is one of the usual French intrigue, written *up* to one or two special situations; its characterization is wholly wanting in telling quality. Mr. Gillette himself is often obliged, in his acting, to relinquish one of the chief charms of his former work—his apparent calm and quiet tone.

Altogether, the dramatic season's beginning has not been propitious; unsuccessful plays in number have disappeared as quietly as they have been greeted. We would say they died in a good cause if, thru their lack of appeal, the managers could be made to profit by their loss.



MR. WILLIAM GILLETTE IN HIS OWN TRANSLATION OF HENRI BERNSTEIN'S "SAMSON."

Literature

Appalachian Fiction

THE Appalachian system breaks up toward the South into the Cumberland Mountain range between Kentucky and Tennessee; the Alleghany, that fades into the Great Smokies of Tennessee, and the Blue Ridge, that has its foothills in North Georgia. Three popular Southern novelists have laid the scenes of their stories this year in these three sky neighborhoods of Nature. John Fox finds the trail of the Lonesome Pine[1] high up among the Cumberlands and follows it into an idyllic love story, as well as into a thrilling demonstration of the way civilization in the forms of law and order is advancing up the mountain sides to the fastnesses of medieval humanity still to be found there. Alice MacGowan calls her buxom heroine "Judith of the Cumberlands,"[2] probably because she did not know for certain whether Miss Murphy would not place the scene of her annual novel among the Great Smokies, upon which we all feel that she has a kind of literary lien. But Judith is really Judith of the Smokies; and this is all right. There is no danger of her mountain tilted horoscope conflicting with that of Miss Murphy's heroine this year, who is a rich, dashing young widow, living thru her second love season in the Mississippi swamps. Harbin finds his characters[3] as usual in and about a little North Georgia village. And without knowing what the others were doing, the three together have written a curiously interesting and romantic anthology of Southern mountain folk. They do not agree, to be sure, but Nature herself does not agree with Nature in some other place. So there is more wit and philosophy among Harbin's people than among those who fight and "layway" one another in Fox's novel. And while Miss MacGowan's story is superficial as compared with either of the other's, from the standpoint of mere literary photography it surpasses both.

Mr. Fox's story is of love, of a feud between the Falins and the Tollivers, two mountain tribes, and of the law and order guard at the Gap, which, under the leadership of John Hale, brings to the mountaineer his first conception of impartial and invincible justice. Jane Tolliver, the little heroine, is a wild flower of womanhood which Hale discovers somewhere along the trail by the Lonesome Pine, and which he nurtures into a splendidly cultivated young woman.

The author presents very admirably the poetic side of mountain life, even lifting the spirit of its feuds into something like rude knight errantry. He thinks these people are still cotemporary with our pioneer forefathers, that they have not changed with the passing of a hundred years over their mountains because they have been lost out of our times. The spirit of the twentieth century has not yet reached them, hidden away in the green coves, and among the spurs of that upper world where the earth rises upon its elbows into the heaven of heavens. The story progresses with that fascinating interest we always take in the fiercely truthful lives of primitive folk when adequately portrayed. And presently we realize that while the Cumberland mountaineers may not be civilized to any very high degree, they have sensibilities, and their own deeper delicacies of mind more highly developed along the lines of gravity and personal pride than we shall find in certain cultured circles of society.

Ths is one of the features that distinguishes Mr. Fox's story from Miss MacGowan's novel. There is no philosophy of life in the latter, beyond one or two newspaper paragraphs about bringing a knowledge of law to the mountaineers, who never get it till too late, when they have been handcuffed by it. Her book is simply a rude, unvarnished picture of mountain folk drawn with a cool literalness which brings into the foreground all

[1] THE TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE. *By John Fox, Jr.* New York: Charles Scribner's Son. $1.50.
[2] JUDITH OF THE CUMBERLANDS. *By Alice MacGowan.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
[3] GILBERT NEAL. *By Will N. Harbin.* New York: Harper Bros. $1.50.

their coarseness, with little of the finer touches of intelligence to soften it. Judith's animal-like hunt for a lover in the first chapter is set forth with a kind of offensive relish by the author which really caricatures the girl, and must surely misrepresent the womanhood of the mountains in that Miss MacGowan appears to have left out something which would have made Judith's forward manner naïve rather than deliberately immodest. Her silence and withdrawal from the man-chase later scarcely atones for that first offense. But, however we may object to this dramatic ruthlessness at the expense of maidenhood, Miss MacGowan shows a more intimate acquaintance than does Mr. Fox with the social mannerisms and speech of the mountaineers. And both are to be congratulated upon the reality, freshness and charm of their natural scenery.

Will Harbin's last book may well have silenced his most ardent admirers. From the critic's point of view, we cannot deny that it is one of his best stories. The characters in it are as real as the earth. (Somehow Harbin has always managed to get beyond romantic hearsay in his fiction, and what he writes is so literal of life that many readers miss the fact that this is the very virtue of his art.) And he has not failed to underscore a moral in the tale, as homely as righteousness usually is when it has been bred in the simple hearts of a few decent but unfashionable folk. Yet it is impossible to give the reader an inkling of the most interesting features of the story, because they are so scandalously improper. If the author had clothed the effort of the preacher to seduce the girl, or the village "fast lady's" effort to seduce the go-go-ood hero with the moral phrasing used by the most advanced writers of indecent fiction, we might have managed to discuss the delicate details of the sin in the story, but he has written it all out with a kind of staring simplicity, as if he had just seen right and wrong turned out of the Garden of Eden without wearing apparel.

One naturally associates Harbin with pastoral views of life, but there is not a man in the country who can show with such diabolical accuracy how animal ecstasy may be mistaken for spiritual enthusiasm, not one who can so completely divest both worldly and religious cynicism of its fashion, and present it unadorned from the lips of old earth-hardened humanity. We do not recommend the book, but it is a good one. And marked copies might be sent with excellent moral effect to that really small number of superficially eloquent but morally idiotic young preachers. When a man cannot detect the difference between a hymn-tune and his own procreating instinct he is in danger of hell fire and ought to know it, even if he has to be told.

Channing's American History

Professor Channing's second volume* opens with the English restoration of 1660, and the return of king and courtiers, "poorer in purse even than they were in morals," and carries the story to the eve of the revolution when the colonists, "in all that constitutes nationality," were quite a separate nation from "that empire from which they had sprung." It not only covers the hundred years between 1660 and 1760, but it shows as no other history from a single hand has done how the great transformation came about which split the course of imperial development and started the portentous deviation. The difference grew naturally, inevitably, and almost unnoticed on either side, until at the close of the French wars the alienation in government and interest was complete.

The difficulties of this second volume have been greater than any the author will encounter again. The period of beginnings — of spectacular Plymouth Rocks and one-legged (if, indeed, he was one-legged) Stuyvesants—was well over before 1760, while the dramatic interests of the revolution did not fill the stage until after this date. The century has been the stumbling block of historians generally. Either they have jumped boldly over it or else they have floundered in the intricacies of its thirteen-fold constitutional development. More than this, the genius of Parkman has over-developed a single side of its history. The French and Indian wars were indeed of

*A History of the United States. *By Edward Channing.* Volume II, A Century of Colonial History, 1660-1760. New York: The Macmillan Co. Price $2.50.

consequence in the century before the Revolution, but they were not its whole, or its chief history. Other writers have been content to make this period a century of wars because of Parkman's ready guidance. Professor Channing's work is startling in that he cuts down his French wars to their fair proportion in one-eighth of the volume, and devotes the space thus rescued to the institutional growth of the colonies.

Not infrequently the bickerings between Governors and Legislatures and popular factions, in which American liberties found their birth, are tedious in the reading, but the author has done the best that can be done with a difficult job. His style is always clear and precise. The same conscious authority which marked his first volume is here, too. The hand of the master is imprest on every page.

Occasionally, gleams of luminous humor lighten the traveler thru the dark century. George Fox, for instance, turbulent, overbearing, deadly in earnest, marches up and down the streets shouting "'Woe to the bloody city of Litchfield.' He went to the market place with the same cry and marveled that no man laid hands on him—and so do we." William Penn and his father, with their mutual dislikes appear. But when the son defends himself in court the old fighting Admiral begins to understand him. "He paid his son's fine, welcomed him to the side of his deathbed, and then past away to that part of the unseen world which was appropriated for the eternal residence of the second Charles and his companions."

This second volume continues the impression of the first. We have still what promises to be the most important history of the United States since George Bancroft's. By co-operation other hands have covered the field. Other scholarship has illuminated portions of it. But no other scholar has had at once the attainment with which to carry thru a complete history, and the courage to attempt it.

The Principles of Anthropology and Sociology in Their Relations to Criminal Procedure. By Maurice Parmelee. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

Mr. Parmelee strikes for advance ground in the treatment of the criminal. His work is not original, but it is useful in furnishing us in English, in digested form, the theories of "the three founders of the new science of criminology"—Lombroso, Ferri and Garofalo. In the new criminal procedure, "moral responsibility should be abolished as a fundamental criterion of criminality," and the dangerousness of the criminal to society should be the basis. The author points out that the reforms which have been adopted in this country have not been grounded on a scientific study of the criminal so much as on a reformation of the criminal by empirical methods. Such have been the juvenile court, probation and the indeterminate sentence. The dissemination of such ideas as are contained in this volume will tend to modify our conceptions as to the responsibility of criminals, so that in course of time they will be treated more as diseased members of society. The inability to realize the ideal method is recognized by the author in his quotation from Maurice de Fleury ("The Soul of the Criminal"):

> "At the present time, if the tribunal and courts of assizes dared to show themselves gentle, to put a criminal in the hospital as a sick person, and if they refused to administer to him social vengeance, punishment, the people would not understand, and far from having recourse to them, would take justice into their own hands."

Tho American judges and lawyers may look with cynicism and skepticism on such a volume, students of sociology will find it helpful in working toward a loftier basis of treatment for the criminal.

A Grand Army Man. By Harvey J. O'Higgins. [Founded on the play by David Belasco, Pauline Phelps, and Marion Short.] Century Co. $1.50.

It was only David Warfield's characterization of Wes Bigelow, and the superlative management of David Belasco, that saved the rather trite play, "A Grand Army Man"; as a theatrical venture it failed to make large appeal, altho the possibilities bound up in the subject were infinite. As a prose writer, Mr. O'Higgins not only possesses temperament, but keen insight; therefore his selection as the one to turn the play into a novel meant that he would do something more than novelize the piece; he has accomplished his task in as agreeable a manner as the process will allow. He has not depended slavishly upon the Belasco text, altho the story is substantially the same. But he has poured his own

originality into the work, rounding out in word pictures that which Mr. Warfield so adequately brought out in his acting. Mr. O'Higgins has touched the rôle of Wes Bigelow with a rich humanity that points to his full understanding of the type over and above his familiarity with the Belasco play. In *format*, the book is attractive, with the excellent drawings by Martin Justice.

Poems. By Charles Sprague Smith. New York: A. Wessels Co.

A. Wessels Co., New York, issues *Poems* by Charles Sprague Smith, whose work is in the education of the people thru the People's Institute of this city, but who, like many others, has felt the lure of melody. This little volume opens with his college poems; then follow verses written during a succeeding period of several years in Europe, and it concludes with the more serious aspiration of purposeful manhood. We thus pass from "The Hills of Amherst" to "Liberty" and "Fraternity" and the voices of the people:

"One struggle more, supreme endeavor,
Then peace, not war, shall rule the earth;
For brotherhood shall come to birth
And every chain be loosed forever."

The thoughts exprest are inspiring and the feeling sympathetic.

The World I Live In. By Helen Keller. The Century Co. $1.20.

Miss Helen Keller exemplifies the existence of a *seventh* sense. Her blindness is not a deprivation; in a certain way, it constitutes a peculiar acquisition. Thruout her small volume of essays a new world is opened up for our consideration, a new standard of physical and spiritual values is formulated. The sense of touch is raised in dignity to that plane where its mere physical, muscular usefulness becomes endowed with deeper, more permanent interpretative qualities. The sense of smell, which Miss Keller claims the world has looked upon as the "fallen angel" among sensations, brings to her varied subtle qualities born of the very fact that she is blind. Perhaps the mystic atmosphere which permeates *The World I Live In* is well exemplified in such a sentence as this, in her seventh essay, "Relative Values of the Senses":

"The loss of smell for a few days gave me a clearer idea than I had ever had what it is to be blinded suddenly, helplessly."

This imaginative instinct, which, to judge by this volume, is wonderfully cultivated, brings her in finer contact with the world of light, and illumines her world of darkness. As a writer Miss Keller's optimism is the product of a wholesome philosophy; she has humor, as her preface will show, and even tho some would like her to write of herself self-consciously, she happily escapes that error; tho the essays are filled with the personal value, their meaning has wide and valuable application. Her optimism is not the result of mere acceptance, for her sight has grown beyond the necessity for eyes. There is something psychic, something mystical, yet at the same time something sane about her contact with the world.

Other Days. Being Chronicles and Memories of the Stage. By William Winter. Moffat, Yard & Co. $3.00.

There is no one living who has better perspective of the American stage than Mr. William Winter, veteran critic of the New York *Tribune*. When he writes of *Other Days*, the reminiscent touch is fraught with a quality of sadness that betokens him as one of the last of a rare old order. Mr. Winter has seen Booth, Jefferson, Forrest, Brougham, Boucicault, Sothern, and others of a brilliant galaxy pass away; with them all he has spent days of intimacy, and the consequence is, his book of recollections carries with its genial manner a certain tone of authority. A man who lives in *Other Days* can hardly be said to view the present from its vital angle. Mr. Winter, therefore, as a professional critic, is antagonistic to the so-called modern note in drama. The only mention he makes of Ibsen in his *Other Days*, occurs in his chapter on John McCullough, where he writes that in those times

"There was no thought of devoting the theater to the exposition of physical disease, or to the analysis of morbid emotion and degenerate physical propensities. His [McCullough's] breezy laugh would have blown the Ibsen bubble from the stage. He would have set the heel of amused contempt on all such sickly humbugs as Maeterlinck, Sudermann and Shaw."

In this manner he disposes of the realistic, symbolistic and satiric dramatists of our time. Yet in all he writes Mr. Winter exhibits a grace that is possest by few living critics of the theater. His book is in-

dicative of his rich experience, and has a certain permanent worth as an addition to the literature of the American stage. Its narrative quality is balanced by a critical and literary side that is as agreeable, even if it is not quite as classic, as Elia's opinions concerning the actors and the dramas of his day.

Realities and Ideals. By Frederick Harrison. New York: Macmillan Co., 1908. $1.75.

The essential characteristic of Mr. Harrison's writing is always earnestness, tho he often buries it in bland humor or carries it home with stinging wit. He writes because he has something that he feels ought to be said. Such a man is apt to be controversial, and Mr. Harrison often holds a brief, and tho he enjoys the arts of peace, he clearly takes delight in war. There is much that is retrospective and personal in the present volume of forty-four selected essays on social, political, literary and artistic topics, essays that span a period of over forty years. Those on Canon Liddon, his college neighbor, Sir James Knowles, Sir Charles Cookson and Ruskin have this quality, and those on Paris share it. Discriminating estimates of Sir Leslie Stephen and Francis Newman are given; the latter is particularly welcome, for the Newmans always had the fascination of mystery, while Stephen's personality seems never to have really gone beyond his immediate acquaintance. The author's position as a Positivist is frequently in evidence, and Herbert Spencer comes in for a posthumous reminder of old misdeeds, in the midst of a generous estimate of him as "the most prominent English philosopher of the nineteenth century." The subject blends, as it should, in the timely discussions of civil and religious marriage, and in several of the essays on governmental topics. The group of essays on woman, her future, her realm and her work is of current and lasting value, for they forcibly, and with a good degree of reverence, meet the revolutionary criticism of the day with such a statement of the grounds of the orthodox or tried beliefs of Christendom on woman's sphere as must be reckoned with:

"No thoughtful man or woman denies that the cry of 'Votes for Women' cannot be separated from the entire consensus of the domestic, social and spiritual existence of woman as a sex distinct from man. Education, manners, social philosophy, religion, are all essentially involved in the change. It is no mere affair of constituencies and House of Commons. It affects life on a thousand sides."

An extended philosophic review of the relations of "England and France," having in view the peace of Europe, closes with this forgivable note of triumph: "After forty-four years I reissue it [the Essay] in the year of European *entientes* to which I looked forward not in vain." Let us hope Mr. Harrison may live to add such a note to the scheme he outlines here for a representative House of Lords or Senate in England.

The Lay of the Land. By Dallas Lore Sharp. With Drawings by Elizabeth Myers Snagg. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin Co. $1.25.

Fifteen brief talks on the small neighbors that share our home fields—the muskrat, the buzzard, the owl, the woodchuck, the hundred other small and large, but always busy, souls that have bodies to feed and must feed them chiefly when we are not looking—that is, not looking closely. But Mr. Dallas Sharp looks closely and makes us in love with that kind of keen, searching, successful use of our senses. He is a born naturalist, a true lover of Nature, and has the art which is not easily acquired —the art of Thoreau, of John Burroughs, of Gilbert White, of Selborne— of making interest where we poor, sightless creatures make a dead loss of our time. He *sees,* where we only *oversee.* On a dozen or more acres near Boston— whether they are imaginary acres or not we have not taken the trouble to inquire —he raises turnips and chickens and other New England comestibles. But he raises better things—the fox, from his rocky den; the muskrat, from his house, his *solida domus* of mud-and-reed mortar; the woodchuck, from his winter cavern below the roots, five feet under ground; and, withal, he inspires the reader with the charm of barnyard philosophy, and so raises our spirits, as we read, that for a little while we forget railroad rebates and the cares of bank stock. This is just now the great and

desirable "raising," and he who can do it as well as Mr. Sharp does it should be a companion in every man's library.

Literary Notes

....Margaret Cameron's diverting little story of *The Bachelor and the Baby* has been put into book form by the Harpers. It is just the right size to slip into the pocket when going on a short trip and you want something to read other than a newspaper. (50 cents.)

....Small, Maynard & Co., of Boston, Mass., have utilized the postal card idea for the exploitation of their publication *The Letters of Jennie Allen to Her Friend, Miss Musgrove,* by Grace Donworth. They will send the set of sixteen cards they issue in this regard to any one on application. The following lines from one of these postal cards are indicative of sad experience on the part of the author—or some one else, viz.: "It ain't an easy jorb to be an insurance agent and poke yourself into shops and offisses where you ain't wanted and take sass and sometimes hinted you had better leave." Realism can go no further.

....*The Housekeeper's Week,* by Marion Harland, is a very helpful volume for the housewife. Many wives come to their housekeeping with a woeful lack of preparation for the business, for such it is, and results are in consequence often disastrous. Husbands are driven to seek solace in the flowing bowl and other sad things arise that could easily be avoided if the wives concerned would only read, ponder and inwardly digest *The Housekeeper's Week.* The book is a compendium of information that will appeal not only to the young and inexperienced housekeeper, but also to her of longer and wider experience. The chapter on Domestic Materia Medica alone is worth the price of the entire book. (Bobbs-Merrill, $1.50.)

....Mr. Augustus Thomas has taken his successful play, "The Witching Hour," and turned it into a novel for the Harpers ($1.50). It is not surprising to find a dramatist in these days thus forsaking his medium. Miss Margaret Mayo has made a story out of her "Polly of the Circus," and every popular stage production finds itself novelized on the morrow. Not many years ago we were deluged with the dramatized novel; now we have the novelized drama. The process of transformation is one of filling up the dialogue of the play with descriptive passages which might be taken as very extensive stage directions. In Mr. Thomas' play, the subject of telepathy lends itself readily to such a process of filling, and he has done it very cleverly. Novel writing of this order is more or less mechanical, but the framework of "The Witching Hour" is sufficiently effective to make a story of considerable interest. The illustrations consist of scenes from the stage production.

....*The Standard Domestic Science Cook Book* as compiled and arranged by William H. Lee and Jennie A. Hansey (author of the "Century Cook Book") contains some fourteen hundred famous recipes adapted for homes, hotels, restaurants, boarding houses, picnics and entertainments. The volume is well classified and the housewife wishing to find a method of cooking a given dish can easily find the department in which the receipt is given. In the department of menus there appears a wide range and she is a very difficult housekeeper who cannot find something that will suit therein. If all the ideas in the book could be carried out everything would run on ball bearings in the household, but to accomplish all this there are some difficulties to be overcome. This fact, however, does not detract from the value of the *Domestic Science Cook Book.* The color plates are not much, but they are illuminating. The patent thumb index to departments is good. (Chicago: Laird & Lee, $2.50).

Pebbles

SENIOR TO PHOTOGRAPHER—Which way shall I turn my eye?

Photographer—Toward that sign, please. (Sign reads)—"Terms cash."—*Cornell Widow.*

MASTER—What is the date of the battle of Waterloo?

Pupil—I don't know, sir.

Master—It is a simple matter, if you haven't a good memory, to employ some mechanical method to aid you. In this case, for instance, take the twelve apostles and the half of their number, which makes eighteen. Multiply them by 100; that makes 1800. Now, take the twelve apostles again and add a quarter to their number, which makes fifteen. Add it all up together, which makes 1815, the date you want. Quite simple, you see, and you can always remember dates by using that system.—*Psychological Review.*

WE come upon the auto standing upon the brow of the hill.

"Hello," he says to the chauffeur. "Broken down?"

"No, sir," he responds.

"Out of gasoline?"

"No, sir. We have plenty."

"Tire punctured?"

"No, sir. The tires are in perfect condition."

"Lost your way?"

"No, sir. The country hereabouts is very familiar."

"Dropt something from the auto?"

"No, sir. Nothing of the sort."

"Then why are you standing here? Why are you not shooting down the hill and across the level at a terrific speed?"

"I do not care to do that," says the owner of the machine, who has been silent until this moment. "I had my auto stopt here so that I might enjoy the magnificent view from this elevation."

With a frightened glance at him, we turn and hasten to the nearest town, to warn the officials that an evidently insane person is at large in an automobile.—*Kansas City Independent.*

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The Elections

THE Presidential election has concluded much as has been anticipated from the beginning; Mr. Taft has been elected. To an intelligent man the conclusion was settled by the nomination of Mr. Bryan as the Democratic candidate. Governor Johnson, or almost any other man, would have been a stronger candidate. But the nomination of Mr. Bryan was fated, fixt, imposed on the party, by his own assurance of it, and the folly of a band of his obsessed followers. Twice was not enough to convince them. Now they have had a third lesson, and that ends him as national leader, and gives some chance for the reorganization of the Democratic party, if it is not quite too late. It may be nearly time for the radical element in the Democratic party which has followed him, and the smaller radical parties, and the discontented of all parties, to join forces and give us a semi-socialist party against which will be gathered the more conservative Democrats and Republicans. We shall see.

Mr. Bryan gets, practically, only the solid South. Even Missouri goes against him, and so does West Virginia, while his vote in other Southern States is reduced. But multitudes voted for him out of fealty to their party who are quite content that he is defeated. The slender but persistent Democratic vote in those Gulf States is one of the comedies of American politics.

There are facts in this election that give occasion for serious concern, and chiefly, the fact that the people who chose Mr. Taft for President chose either Democratic Governors or gave Republican Governors a very much smaller vote. Thus Ohio gave Taft about 75,000 majority, but gave Harmon, Democrat, 25,000 majority. There is a difference of 100,000 votes. It needs explanation. Is Ohio normally a Democratic State? Of course, in this case, there were local issues involved, particularly the temperance issue, but this does not fully explain it. In New York Taft had a majority of 200,000, but Hughes's majority was only 70,000. Minnesota gave Taft 90,000 majority, but gave Johnson, Democrat, 25,000 majority; but that is an old story and stands by itself. How are these discrepancies to be explained?

Partly, as in Ohio and Indiana, by local conditions. State questions are quite apart from national questions, and partisanship ought not to count so much locally. But that is not all. We doubt not that a very large number of Democrats voted for Taft, and that because they were influenced by business interests. Particularly during the last two or three weeks of the campaign a strong drift settled in toward the Republican candidate. Voters, and chiefly artisans and workingmen, wanted their jobs, and they feared that the election of Bryan would prolong the business depression, and that Taft's election would tend to resumption of work and business prosperity. The workingmen were urged by Mr. Gompers to vote for Bryan, and doubtless Bryan and Gompers are tremendously disappointed that they did not respond. They accepted Roosevelt's assurance rather than that of Gompers or Debs, for they valued their jobs more than they did the injunction promise. They wanted good times to come back, and they rightly believed that this meant Taft.

Connected with this is another very serious drift which the political journals do not seem to notice, but which the impartial observer discovers. The Catholic vote, and particularly the Democratic Irish vote, was turned to Taft. This is not exactly in addition to the labor vote, for this Irish Catholic vote is mainly composed of laborers. With them the two influences combined to transfer their normal ballots from Bryan to Taft. None of the Catholic journals had anything to say against Taft; they praised him. They remembered that he went to Rome to settle the Friar question; that as Governor of the Philippines, and as Secretary of War in control of the Philippines, of Porto Rico and Cuba, he has dealt full justice to the Catholics, while Catholic governments have been hostile. Accordingly, Archbishop Harty wrote from Manila the expression of his confidence in and admiration for Mr. Taft; and after the election the Pope cabled his congratulations. There are hundreds of thousands of these Democratic Catholics who have voted for Taft, multitudes of whom voted for Roosevelt four years ago, and for the same reason. It is also to be observed that other causes are breaking up the clannish Irish solidarity. The younger generation mingle more freely with the native citizenship and are affected thereby. Also a multitude of them are offended by the alliance of the saloon with the Democratic party. The most effective temperance societies are with Catholic churches, and the bishops and priests are very emphatic on the subject. Social relations also have their influence, and in the North social influence goes with the Republican party, as in the South with the Democratic. It is a very important political problem whether this detachable Catholic, and particularly Irish Catholic, vote can be kept for the Republican party. We believe a large part of it will be, but not the saloon vote. It may be otherwise with the German vote, whether Catholic or Irish, for that is not yet divorced from its beer.

Certain journals have much abused Mr. Roosevelt for his pronunciamentos in the few weeks before the election, but they have had great influence. He has shown great political quickness in all this. When Mr. Hearst produced his first batch of letters, Mr. Roosevelt turned them instantly not only against Bryan, but in favor of Taft. These letters compelled Haskell's withdrawal as treasurer of the Democratic campaign, and Roosevelt asked what confidence the people could have in a candidate who chose Haskell as his nearest friend and adviser. Hearst's Foraker letters exposed a Republican, but Roosevelt instantly publisht a letter showing that Taft had months before repudiated Foraker, because he did not represent the principles for which he was pledged, and for that reason he would enter into no agreement with him; and this at a time when it would seem as if all political sagacity urged him to make peace with his Ohio rival. Mr. Roosevelt used this greatly to Mr. Taft's advantage, and his succeeding proclamations on business prosperity were very effective.

And Mr. Taft's own speeches helped him. It was wise, with such an antagonist, that Mr. Taft should show himself to the people. His addresses were excellent, plain, courageous and effective. They appealed to the workingmen, even when he stoutly defended his injunction decisions. He gave the impression of a judicious man, of known great experience, who had been successful in every task he had undertaken, and who could be matched favorably with an orator of multitudinous schemes, but utterly without practical experience in government.

It is to be observed that the people took seriously only the two main candidates. The Socialists hoped to capture the workingmen's votes, and claimed that their 400,000 votes of four years ago would swell to 1,000,000. It is doubtful if they have increased by 50 per cent. Socialism does not seem practical in this country. In Europe it is devoted largely to reforms which here are considered within the old parties, so that a Socialist party is not so much needed. The Hearst party—for it is his private amusement—and the Prohibition party, and all the rest, are negligible quantities, and have no use and no future. Of these the Prohibition party's aim is far better achieved thru the old parties, and it is strange that the managers do not see it. They are as blind as the Garrisonian Abolitionists, who kept



WILLIAM H. TAFT CASTING HIS BALLOT, NOVEMBER THIRD.
Photograph by Underwood & Underwood.

on denouncing political parties while they were left behind, a mere remnant, and a political party carried on the purpose they had in view.

The Rockefeller incident had no effect. It startled and frightened the Republicans for a day, but the President, who was every minute on deck, instantly turned it aside, as did Mr. Taft. His declaration for Taft did not hurt him at all. It only proved the suspicion of the people for the doings of the Standard Oil and its two representatives. It was not easy to believe that Mr. Rockefeller was really a friend of Taft, any more than Mr. Archbold.

Of the State elections, the most important and interesting was that in New York, and Mr. Hughes's election by 70,000 majority was a magnificent tribute not only to him, but also to the electorate. Taft actually carried Greater New York, which is Tammany's own possession, and Hughes had a splendid vote. Against him were all the Devil's forces, all graft and gambling and whisky. For him were the decent, law-abiding citizens. It was really a fight between the Churches and what they represent, and the Saloon and what it represents. Mr. Hughes made a magnificent campaign. Apart from Taft he was the greatest force, as proved by his admirable addresses, when he left his own fight

at home to help that of his party in the country. He returned with a big task before him, went over the State, fought the machine, captured the people simply by his straightforward honesty and brave simplicity, and the people not only gave him a triumphant election, but they buried the racetrack Senators who had opposed him. If he can now carry his program for direct primaries and a reformed ballot law thru the Legislature, he will be a principal national character in the future. Meanwhile, Tammany does not care very much for national issues; it is more Tammany than Democrat, interested only in its own gold mine at home, and disturbed only by factional fights within itself. Boss Murphy may have to go.

Congress will still be Republican, but by a slightly smaller majority. Cannon will be Speaker. Taft will call a special session of Congress to consider tariff reform, and Roosevelt will go to Africa and leave the new President to run the country, content with such a successor. Will he return to enter the Senate? Why not?

Morse and the Panic

It is something more than a matter of merely local interest that Charles W. Morse has been convicted in New York and sentenced to be imprisoned for fifteen years. Morse was one of a small group of speculators and financial tricksters who precipitated the panic—if, indeed, they did not actually cause it—by violations of law in connection with national banks which they controlled. Morse, Heinze and the Thomases were not bankers. They had obtained control of banks in order that they might use the deposits of other people's money in speculation, in the promotion of such concerns as Morse's Ice Trust and the obscure copper company which so embarrassed Heinze that the Mercantile National Bank was forced to ask the Clearing House Association for help.

That appeal, in the middle of October a year ago, opened the door for panic, for it was followed by the forced withdrawal of all these tricksters from their banks. This alarmed the public. Fright caused demand for deposited money, runs on banks and trust companies in New York, then similar runs elsewhere, the locking up and hoarding of funds, a paralysis of industry, and much misery throughout the country. The institutions and bankers with whom these speculators had been intimately or even casually associated suffered first of all and most severely by reason of the manifestation of public distrust. Barney, the head of the great Knickerbocker Trust Company, who soon afterward committed suicide, was one who had been associated to some extent with Morse. Everybody knows the experience of his company. These were the beginnings of our great panic disturbance, and they were confined to New York. Presently distrust was excited elsewhere, and from the country's money center the panic movement was transmitted even to the Pacific Coast.

We recall briefly these facts to show why every one who has suffered on account of the panic may reasonably feel an interest in the case of Morse. Heinze is soon to be tried. If the sequence of panic events had governed the action of the courts, he would have been the first to go before a jury.

Morse is to be punished for violating the banking laws, and not for precipitating a panic which has caused so much loss and suffering. Considered only as a penalty for breaking these laws, his sentence of fifteen years is a just one. It is necessary that such a criminal misuse of bank funds as was disclosed by the evidence should be effectually discouraged. As we have said, he obtained control of banks, a chain of them, not as a banker, but as a speculator whose purpose was to use their funds unlawfully in operations on the Stock Exchange and elsewhere. By the use of one bank's stock he bought control of another, and so on through a series of similar purchases. One bank he was able to buy with its own money. From these institutions he drew great sums by the use of "dummies," one of them being his stenographer. With funds so procured he manipulated on the Stock Exchange the securities of his outside companies, his purpose being to unload upon the public at high and virtually fictitious prices, or to work prices up and down, taking profits coming and going. Of his repeated and shameless violation of the laws there was abundant proof, and it was clear also that he had been continually imperil-

ing the interests of the banks and their depositors, to say nothing of what took place when the panic came. No one can say that his punishment is greater than he deserves, or that it is too heavy a penalty for the offenses with which he was charged. Those who bear in mind the deplorable effect of the causes to which he contributed will be inclined to say that he should be punished more severely.

Morse and the other members of his group of panic breeders were promptly constrained by the Clearing House authorities to give up their official positions in the banks when the appeal for help was made. It was unfortunate, as we said at the time, that such persons had been permitted to obtain control of national banks. They could have been discouraged and excluded by the disapproval of the conservative banking interests of New York. Thanks to Governor Hughes, the recommendations of his commission, and the excellent work of Superintendent Williams, such a handling of banking institutions chartered by the State of New York has now been made very difficult, if not wholly prevented, by new laws. If for the protection of national banks we must look only to statutes and the enforcement of them, the Morse case shows that some additional legislation is needed.

President of All the People

We often hear it said that the President of the United States is President of all its people; and one and another conclusion is drawn from it as to his proper conduct. It is true, he is President of all the people; but let us distinguish, let us define.

The President is chosen to execute the laws which Congress has enacted. Those laws are obligatory on all the people. It is the duty of the President, as President of all the people, to execute those laws impartially, universally, with no favoritism for one section, or one party, or one class, as against any other. He must, for all the people, treat Republicans, Democrats, Socialists, Northerners, Southerners, millionaires, workingmen, paupers, just alike, must equally execute the law for or against them; for he is President of all the people.

But as President he has another function besides that of executing laws. It is also his duty to advise Congress what laws it should enact, and he is a partner with Congress in legislative functions. That a law may become operative he signs it, and if he disapproves it he can refuse to sign it. He forbids it to become a law, he vetoes it. With the right to advise Congress goes the right, which he also has as citizen, to advise the people. To advise Congress is to advise the people. He has just the same right as a Congressman has, and can exercise it just as freely.

As an executive enforcing the laws, he is President of all the people; but as a lawmaker he represents not all the people, but that section of the people which has put him in office. He is put in office not to be silent and indifferent, but to represent and accomplish a policy. That policy may have to do with a national bank, or a tariff, or secession; whatever it may be, he has been chosen to represent that policy and secure its success. Multitudes of citizens oppose that policy; perhaps a large section opposes it, as when Abraham Lincoln was elected President. In enforcing his policy Abraham Lincoln was not President of the whole country, but of the ruling majority of it. To be sure, it was ultimately in the interest of the whole country, and Abraham Lincoln so believed; but so far as the popular will and judgment and action were concerned, he represented the majority of one section, and did not represent the majority of the other.

Now, equally, President Roosevelt, or any other President, has the right to urge and support, in any legal way that is open to any other citizen, and by major right to himself, that policy which the majority of the people have elected him to support, and, further, any other policy which may come up and which he believes to be right and wise for the country as a whole, even if the majority of the people have not uttered their voice upon it. The fact that the Constitution assigns him the extraordinary power to help make any new legislation whatever, or to veto it, gives him this pre-eminent right to address Congress or address the people on the subject.

Now, let us apply this principle and this distinction to Mr. Roosevelt's conduct in relation to the late campaign. He

is a conscientious man. He wants to do his full duty as citizen and as President. He believed that the policies he has urged were and are for the welfare of the country. He believed that the best man to cary them on as his successor was William H. Taft. He also knew that the people trusted him and that his recommendations would have great weight. We can see no reason why he should be blamed, or why he was not justified in thinking it his right and duty to urge Mr. Taft's nomination with all emphasis. It would not have been right for him to punish officials under him if they worked for Hughes, or Knox, or Cannon, or Fairbanks, or Foraker. We have not heard that he did so. He only did what any citizen had the right to do, and pre-eminently President Roosevelt. There is no political ethics which forbids a President to recommend his successor. It is mere advice, and the people will take it only if they trust his honesty and wisdom. So the President has not been slow in urging the people, particularly in these last few weeks, to vote for Mr. Taft. It may be a question whether he has overdone the matter, and we think his forwardness has been unseemly; but that is a question simply of measure and seemliness, not of essential impropriety. If he, as a matter of conscience, believed that there was danger of the people making a very great mistake in the election, one that would be a misfortune to the country, and if he further knew that his word would have great influence, we cannot see but he was justified in speaking freely, and he would have felt himself at fault if he had not thus spoken. It was a matter of conscience with him; he felt that he had no right to keep silent and let the country go wrong, when the people, or many of them, trusted him and looked to him for light. "President of the whole people?" Yes, and for the whole people, but not so President of the whole people that he could not give advice that would offend a great many people. He did not do it as any part of his impartial executive functions.

But we are told that there is such a thing as "pernicious political activity," and that officials under him are forbidden to do what he has done. Certainly, and rightly so. Officially, a postmaster's duty is wholly executive and he must be impartial. He is paid to give his time wholly and equally to the people of every political stripe. He has no legislative duties, no duties to one party or one section of the people as against another. His only function is to serve the interests of all and to promote the policies of none. That is not the position of the President and equally not of his political as well as executive advisers in his Cabinet. They are required to do party service which the people have set them to do; the postmaster is not.

This does not mean that the President should not use moderation and judgment in this as in all his other duties. Of course he should. We only wish to make clear that he is elected as the political adviser for the majority of the people, and is not to be blamed if he does this duty.

President Eliot's Resignation

BEYOND all question, President Eliot has been for some years the most commanding educational influence in the country. He withdraws at the age of seventy-five not because he feels unable to carry on the duties of his office, but because he knows that at his age it is likely to be feared that he will lack the energy and force of a younger man. It is in the order of nature that old men should give place to the younger, and they should not resent being displaced. A wise man keeps himself ready to make way. He keeps his resignation, as it were, ever in the hands of those he serves. In an address to the students President Eliot quoted Arnold, of Rugby, as saying that a man at the head of a school should resign when no longer able to run upstairs two steps at a time. President Eliot says he can still do it. We remember seeing President Woolsey, after his resignation for old age at Yale, running up a flight of stairs two steps at a time, to introduce a much younger man to the father of Yale's present president.

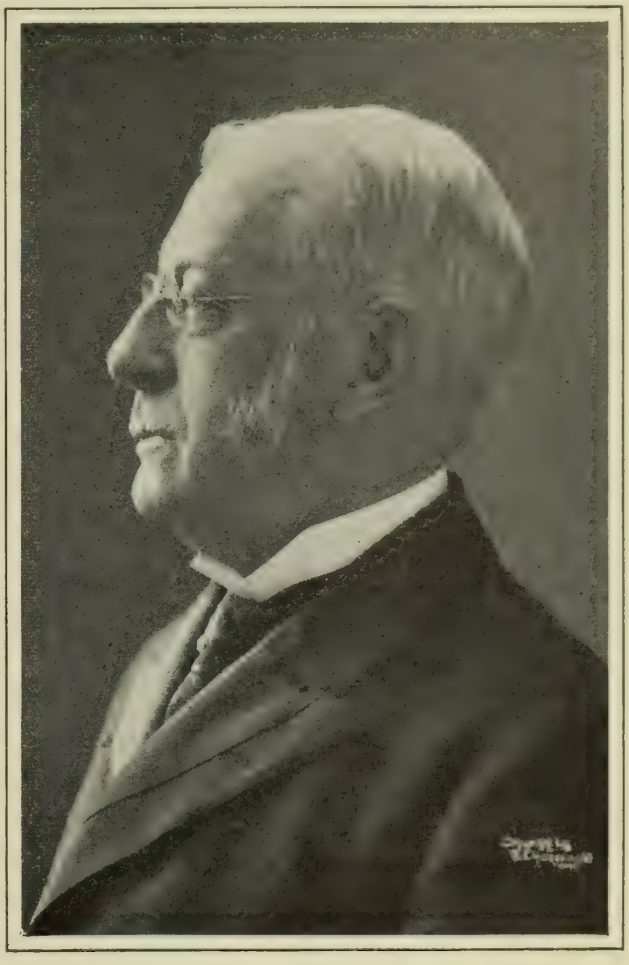
It is too soon to write President Eliot's biography. He may have many more years of useful work, but without the tasks of administration. If he cares for retrospection he could give fine memories of an active life. But that looks too

much like retiring from the fray and the joy of commanding the future.

Mr. Eliot was the first president of Harvard who was not a special representative of the Humanities. A graduate of Harvard in 1853, he was professor of chemistry and author of textbooks on chemistry. But at the same time he was a student of the history of education at home and abroad, and the new trend demanded a man who, tho devoted to physical science, had a larger outlook on universal knowledge than comes to the lot of most representatives of the older or the newer studies. So Harvard has become a real university during the forty years which will have elapsed when he lays down his office. This will be his challenge to fame. He has been a great executive. He has been able to scan the whole wide field of knowledge, the new science as well as the old, and to find teachers who can not only teach undergraduates, but who can inspire postgraduates, and themselves be ever adding to the sum of human attainments. That has been the great movement in education during this last generation. We have created universities that have the right to stand by the side of those of Germany, France and Great Britain.

And yet there is another influence which President Eliot has exerted of which we speak with less assured confidence of its value; we mean that which has given us the elective system. The older system of education laid down a definite, fixt curriculum, which all college students were expected to follow, and which should give a broad culture—some Latin and Greek and German or French, some mathematics, some science, some history and philosophy—and whose aims should not be professional, but for general culture. It supposed that, after this period of general culture, the young man would be prepared to choose wisely his special purpose in life, and then enter on his professional studies. The elective system supposes that the boy entering college, or at least when he has been two years there, will be competent to select what studies as may please him, either for their value or their ease, or which may be in the line of his future work, and then devote himself to these, omitting the others. Thus, as the system is now being developed, the college ends with the two first years, and the two last years run into the university or professional course. Indeed, President Eliot would reduce the four college years to three, if the student chooses. One aim seems to be to get the student thru the university at an earlier age.

Of course, the elective system has been often sadly abused and has been applied too early in the course. It accommodates lazy students, who can pick out easy courses and easy professors. If electives



PRESIDENT ELIOT.
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are not allowed too early and are not too numerous, they may be useful for ambitious young men. But they often allow students to learn next to nothing of great branches of human knowledge. We would have the Grecian know some chemistry and the chemist know some Greek. The system at its best makes good specialists, but not wide scholars. We question the wisdom of hurrying men into the bread-and-butter business; it is better to lengthen rather than shorten the period of preparation. In these days, when there is so much to be learned, it

seems a pity to reduce the years given to broadening one's intelligence. We doubt very much whether the current notion that the modern college is two or three years in advance of that of forty or fifty years ago is justified.

Whatever the extent to which the elective system shall finally be approved, one cannot undervalue President Eliot's influence in secondary education. He has been the leader of those who have sought to co-ordinate it with the higher education in this country; and our high schools and academies will long feel his influence, as well as our universities.

And yet it is as the man, the noble citizen, as one of those to whom the country has looked for right direction on many a question of public interest; the strong, wise, four-square, manly man, and not merely as president of Harvard University and leader of all educational movements, that President Eliot is honored. He is one of our country's great men. We do not look on him as venerable, for that term seems to connote the peaceful inaction of age. We see him still able to lead us, one of those men Cicero admired, whose years still retain their youthful energy. Long may he advise, even tho he ceases to direct, the progress of Harvard University, and for many years may his ripe wisdom lead to right conclusions the various policies of our nation.

Ex-President Roosevelt as Editor

The Outlook announces that, after his retirement from the Presidency, Mr. Roosevelt will accept a position on its editorial staff, and that, on his return from Africa, he will hold a desk in the office and will write exclusively for that magazine on political and social topics. We heartily congratulate our contemporary on its enterprise and success.

It is proper that an ex-President should do something. It is not creditable to him that he should settle down into innocuous and inutile desuetude of service. It has sometimes been thought that any lower position is unworthy of one who has held so exalted a station. It is not so. The man who can work, but will not, out of vulgar pride, is most unworthy. Such a man was not John Quincy Adams, whom, on retiring from the Presidency, Massachusetts did not send to the Senate, but whom his Congressional district gladly made its representative, and kept the Old Man Eloquent in his seat from 1831 till the day he died in 1848, stricken by paralysis, in the Speaker's room in the Capitol, saying, "I am content." Very proud was his district of their Congressman, whose best and bravest work was done in Congress, in defense of liberty and in defiance of slavery. Perhaps the State of New York may honor itself by sending Roosevelt to the Senate, or his district may send him to the House of Representatives. Even so, he may retain editorial relations, as other editors have done. It may come his turn again to be President.

The position of an editor is a fascinating and influential one. He speaks to the people as no other man can do. A Congressman speaks seldom and he votes silently; the editor speaks in every issue, and can say what he pleases to an army of willing readers. During his two terms Mr. Roosevelt has been almost an editor in the freedom and frequency with which he has addrest the people, as no other President has done, for he has the editorial instinct of direct utterance and appeal to the people at large.

We are pleased that in joining the staff of our valued neighbor Mr. Roosevelt has shown his sense of the importance of the weekly journal. So Mr. Bryan has made a weekly paper his organ. Had he been elected it would have been as editor by profession that he went to the White House, as now Mr. Roosevelt will go from the White House to the editor's desk. In the weeklies the people expect well-considered views of public affairs. In our hasty days these hebdomadals are not losing influence. They can circulate over the whole country, while the daily is local. They are left for a week on the table at home and are read leisurely, while the daily paper is thrown away on the train, or tost into the waste basket at night.

We could have expected nothing else of Mr. Rooseevlt than that he should, on retiring, enter on some useful calling. When he went to Washington as Vice-President, against his will, and in stern obedience to the call of duty, he believed

that his term of office would end his public career; for, with his self-confidence, he is characterized by a peculiar self-depreciation. He believed that no place would be open to him, and that he should have to begin life over again, and so he began the study of law, that he might enter actively on its profession. It turned out otherwise. Now he will begin again, as it were, a new career, which he will honor; but we believe the people will yet find more public service which they will demand of him, and which he will feel compelled to accept. He cannot disobey his country's command, whatever that command may be and in whatever sphere of influence. He did not wish to be Vice-President, but he obeyed. Governor Hughes did not wish to be renominated, but he obeyed, and is again Governor. The country is fortunate that can call such servants.

We repeat our congratulations to *The Outlook,* our good wishes to its prospective editor, and our growing sense of the importance of the profession which has attracted him.

God's Business and Ours

THEOLOGY is a science. It is not like physical sciences, except that, like all sciences, it begins with assumptions. Chemistry assumes matter and then seeks its qualities and relations; theology assumes God and man, and asks what are their nature and their relations.

Theology is a science, a sort of knowledge; it is not religion. Theology has to do with facts, religion with duties. But theology, in its search for facts, finds that duties are facts, and considers them. So theology can be divided into two sections, one that which considers our duties as facts, and is thus ethical; and the other that which searches for facts which are non-ethical or super-ethical, and so are of curious or interesting importance, but are no part of obligation.

For example, obedience to God is a religious duty. The fact that it is such brings it within the purview of theology. Love of our fellow-man is a primary duty, and when commanded by God becomes also a religious duty. As a fact of religious ethics it comes within the scope of theology. But the inner constitution of Deity, whether triple or single, has nothing to do with our duty. It belongs to God's knowledge and concerns us only as we are more or less clearly informed on the subject. Regeneration, considered as God's act, belongs to Him alone; it is no part of our duty; our duty is with repentance for sin, not with God's activity. So redemption and forgiveness, in whatever way they may be granted, belong to God only, not to us. We can argue about them, guess about them, but as we have nothing to do with them, no duty in the matter, as they are portions of God's knowledge and duty, not ours, we can leave them to him. They are theoretical, not practical; interesting, but it is not vitally important that we should understand them correctly.

We are led to these distinctions by reading a series of articles in *The British Congregationalist,* by Principal Forsyth, of Hackney Theological College, who with dolorous emphasis complains of the flabbiness of British theology. The substance of his doctrinal statement about salvation is thus exprest:

> "No man is saved, no Church is saved, the world can never be saved by any -ology as such—not by a Christology, nor even by a Soteriology, but only by a Savior who is a real Redeemer of the world, and not a prophet, genius, or consummate spiritual influence."

"No man is saved"—what does that mean? He is a theologian—he must use the term technically—he means saved from eternal death. "Only by a Savior who is a real Redeemer of the world," more than "prophet" or "genius"; that is, who is God; the Second Person in the Trinity. The words mean no less. And they mean, saved by believing that such a divine Savior is his Redeemer. But what is his authority for asserting that? Noah was not so saved, nor Abraham, nor the worthies of the eleventh of Hebrews in that way. They believed simply in God, not in Jesus Christ. And multitudes of pious Jews and of pious pagans have thus been saved in all the ages. Or, if Dr. Forsyth means that in his eternal counsels God will need and make use of the redemption of Christ to save those who are saved out of every nation, then that is God's business, perhaps his secret; at any rate, good Christians are not agreed on the subject of what Christ's relations are to the salvation of men, and

Principal Forsyth has no right to impose God's business on us. Secret things belong to the Lord our God.

He goes on to say that "without a theology of that Redemption no Church can remain saved, or become a power in history." He says so, but we are not obliged to believe him. Even the word *redemption* is only one of the figures under which God's forgiveness of sin is exprest in the Bible, not the exclusive one to be selected out as explaining forgiveness. There is no "redemption" in the parable of the Prodigal Son. Redemption is not our work nor our business. It is God's work, and so his business. Man's business—important, essential business—is with repentance for sin, trust in the forgiving love of God, and then doing duty of love as taught by Jesus Christ. We shall be saved if we do our part; and how and why God will then save us it is not essential for us to know. We can leave that to God. We can speculate about it, study the Bible for light, put it in our personal body of theology, if we care to, but that is not what will save the Church or bring us the Kingdom of God. Our duty may be imposed on us, not God's duty, nor any view as to His nature or action. We may guess, speculate and argue all we choose.

To the best of our information, Principal Forsyth is unduly disturbed about the decadence of the English Churches. They are, we believe, with all their hazy, and probably often erroneous or weak theology, doing their duty, serving their generation, loving God and man, as well as they have ever done in their history, even if they raise more questions of doctrine. They are no less disciples of Him who went about doing good, and who left it as his chief word that the substance of religion is to love God and man. He thus taught our business, not God's business.

President Eliot on Alcohol

Little attention could be diverted this past week from the political campaign to other topics, but President Eliot's address at the meeting of the Boston No-License League deserves attention. He said he had all his life been a "moderate drinker," had used wine and beer on occasions, not habitually, and had never experienced any ill effects. Yet he recognized the Bible saying that wine "maketh glad the heart of man," and doubted whether the heart of man should be made glad in that way. Said he:

> "The dinner at which we are now seated has a cheerful aspect, but for hilarity, jollity and boisterousness it cannot be compared for a moment to one of the dinners of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I have recognized the fact that alcoholic drinks have a tendency to cheer the people up and make them jolly and noisy, but the question of expediency of that kind of elevation has gained on me as the years have gone on. It seems to me that the recent researches in physiology and medicine tend very strongly to show that the moderate drinking of alcohol is inexpedient.
>
> "As a result of experience it is a fact that men who are to be exposed to cold or heat or hardships of any sort are not prepared or braced for such encounters by any form of alcohol. It is so in regard to most intellectual labors. It is well known that alcohol, even if moderately used, does not quicken the action of the mind or enable one to support mental labor."

President Eliot then referred to investigations in American and German physiological laboratories, all of which show that the use of alcohol is not beneficial. So he concludes:

> "You see, ladies and gentlemen, that I have had some reasons that I can state for changing my mind on the subject of no license, and I would like to state them here in order that they may perhaps fall under the eyes of my many friends who have not yet changed their minds on no license. There are a good many of them. There are a good many moderate drinkers whose support for no license is still essential to the success of that policy. The no-license policy of Cambridge was at first effected and has been long sustained by the votes of men who are moderate drinkers. It is just so today. It is probably so in almost all no-license towns and cities of this Commonwealth. Still I believe that it is desirable to carry these men further, just as I have been carried further, and to procure from them a downright genuine support of no license for its own sake; that is, for the good it does to all the men, women and children."

Such a statement is much to his honor and ought to be of influence. A Western statesman was arguing to a company of farmers against prohibition, and he told the immense amount of corn, rye and barley used for liquors, and asked: "What would you farmers do if you did not have all that market?" A farmer interrupted to ask: "Do you want an answer to that question? We would raise more hogs and less hell."

International Comity

The spirit of internationalism is in the air. Here is the record for last week: A Scandinavian society was organized to promote the interchange of American professors with those of Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Finland; the Kaiser Wilhelm professor from Germany began his lectures at Columbia, and Dr. Felix Adler his in Berlin; the Japanese Consul-General at New York gave a reception to a distinguished host of Americans and Japanese in honor of the Mikado's birthday, whom many speakers united in acclaiming the greatest of modern rulers; the American fleet was given an enthusiastic greeting in China, and the California business men an equally enthusiastic one at Tokio; the Balkan jingoes were still unable to get up a war, and the Presbyterian Synod of California adopted the following resolutions:

"Resolved, That the Synod of California desires to give its moral support to the Government of the United States in respecting the spirit of its treaties with the great nations of the Orient and in extending to the strangers, who come to us from any and all lands, that treatment which is due from a Christian people to all with whom it has to do; insisting that the factors of a just discrimination are intelligence, character and conduct, and not complexion, antecedents or nationality."

An Explanation

An intelligent correspondent gives an explanation of the announcement by Mr. Rockefeller that he would vote for Mr. Taft that does not wholly lack plausibility. He says:

I think more has been made of Mr. Rockefeller's pre-election anouncement of intention to vote for Taft than the facts warrant. That he has been a far-sighted business man all will admit. The Standard Oil Company does not benefit by the tariff except as the whole country is made more prosperous by its operation. But Rockefeller clearly saw that business will be better under a Republican than under a Democratic administration, and so benefit the Standard Oil Company, and I believe that, notwithstanding the Landis $29,000,000 fine, he proposed to show that he intended to vote in line with his business judgment and believed that his anouncement would help Taft in its probability of turning the thousands of Standard Oil employees in the same direction.

Fifty Years of British India

It is just half a century since the government of India was transferred from the India Office to the Crown, and Victoria became Empress of India. The changes for the better since that time have been marvelous; and, contrary to the assertions of political agitators, the condition of the people has been greatly improved. The accessions of territory have been enormous, including Upper Burma, Baluchistan and the Dooars. The population now includes 294,500,000, or a fifth of the population of the globe. Fifty years ago John Bright said there were more travelable roads in one English county than in all India. Then there were scarce 300 miles of railway; now there are 30,287 miles of railway, and about 200,000 miles of roads are maintained. Then a million and a half of acres were irrigated by the company; now Government irrigates nearly 23 millions, besides 26 millions irrigated by private works. The exports in this time have been quadrupled and the imports multiplied by nearly eight. Then there was no factory system; now 700,000 persons are employed in factories. In 1858 there were few scholars, and the expenditure for education was but $1,970,000; now it is annually $18,750,000, and 4,750,000 males and 623,000 females are in schools. But the number of British soldiers has fallen from 93,000 to 76,000, while the native troops have fallen from 213,000 to 149,000. If British India rests on bayonets, they are not very numerous. The civil and criminal laws have been codified, the forests conserved, and a wonderful system of famine relief created. Natives have been brought into important positions of power, and new measures are proposed for further self-government. Already there are 700 municipalities, with 17,000,000 people, which control their own local affairs, besides over 1,000 district and local boards. With all this have grown political aspirations, unavoidable and sometimes militant. England has taught India to look outward, and to seek a larger measure of self-government. New reforms are sure to be allowed and are now promised. The next half century is sure to see a vastly more intelligent and free India, but there is no evidence that it will sever itself from the British Empire.

The growth of the Young Men's Christian Association in foreign lands is extraordinary. In Manila a building for

the Association is being erected, to cost $156,000. The International Committee has seventy-two secretaries employed in foreign lands, not including our non-contiguous possessions. But no one achievement of late will be more notable than the act of its secretary in Calcutta, who, at the risk of life, saved Sir Andrew Fraser, Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, who was attacked in the Association Hall by an assassin. Professor Burton, of Chicago University, was the lecturer of the occasion, and a Bengali attempted to shoot Sir Andrew, when Secretary Barber seized him and was himself severely beaten on the head with the pistol, which the assassin could not discharge.

In an admirable letter by President Roosevelt to a man who had asked about Mr. Taft's religious beliefs, and who had said that many citizens would not vote for a Unitarian nor for one who favored the Catholics, Mr. Roosevelt makes the statement that there are several States in the Union where the majority of the people are now Catholics. It would be interesting to learn what those States are, as the fact has not been generally known. Perhaps one referred to is Rhode Island, but we await the publication of the religious census now being prepared. What is the second?

By an overwhelming referendum majority South Dakota has ended the divorce industry in that State, and at the same time proved that its citizens care more for its good fame than for the $600,000 which divorces of outside parties brought to Sioux Falls. Hitherto those seeking divorces could go to South Dakota, live there three months, get a secret hearing, and be separated. Now they must have resided a year in the State and the hearings will be public. This is in part the result of the general movement all over the country for uniform divorce laws.

We cannot believe that the Rev. William B. Hale withdrew his article containing an interview with the Emperor William from *The Century*, and that *The Century* consented to destroy the edition in which it was to appear, except on the supposition, not admitted or denied, that a request came from Berlin. The reason given is, that in the condition of the public mind following the indiscretion of the *Telegraph* interview, a further publication, reported to be "frank," might cause further resentment. Doubtless the Kaiser has been plainly warned to practise more reticence.

An admirable illustration of student government lately occurred at the University of Michigan, where a jury of twelve students found a student guilty of cheating at examinations, and requested him to absent himself from the university during the remainder of the year, after which he could return in consideration of his previous good character. His name was properly withheld. That is an example to other colleges, for student government to be successful must be strict and impartial.

It is simply ridiculous that the will of the people should be so vitiated as it has been a second time by the trick ballots of Maryland. A majority of the voters meant to vote for the Taft electors, but by failing to cross every name and crossing only the top name, their votes for the uncrost names were invalid, and Maryland returns two Taft and six Bryan electors. The next legislature ought to amend the ballot law.

Now Missouri has adopted the initiative and referendum and takes her place with Oregon, South Dakota, Illinois, Montana, Oklahoma and Maine. The argument against direct legislation is only valid on the assumption that the people are incompetent to decide what is best for them.

The Vatican authorities have decided that Christian burial shall be refused to Catholics who are married to non-Catholics by non-Catholic clergymen. That will hardly affect the soul's salvation, nor can it even prevent Christian burial.

The declaration of the Shah that he will abolish the Persian constitution may have the effect of abolishing him. Asia is moving very fast. Even Persia must feel the effect of the constitution proclaimed in Turkey.

Insurance

The Mutual's Educational Fund Policy

THE Mutual Life Insurance Company has worked out a new application of the insurance principle in what the company has happily called its educational fund policy. For a small yearly payment or premium, a man may, thru this form of policy, provide for the education of his children in case he does not live to personally meet the expense this signifies. The educational fund policy will appeal strongly to men who wish to make sure that their children may have a proper educational equipment with which to make their way in the world. Under such a policy a certain stipulated annual sum is paid by the Mutual Life for the benefit of the child beneficiary from the time of the death of the father until the child attains its majority.

The child may in this way secure a thoro education. The insured parent has the option of deciding, when he takes out the policy, as to the age of his son or daughter when the annual payments shall cease. The merit of such a policy requires no argument, and in these extravagant days, when so many persons live up to their incomes and frequently beyond, such a policy of insurance will solve one of the problems of our complex modern life. The cost of a policy of this kind is not excessive. Again, the premiums paid because of such insurance, except in rare cases, grow less every year as the children grow older. An example of how such insurance works out is furnished by the Mutual as follows:

Suppose a man is thirty-five years old and has a boy five years old. His income is sufficient to educate the boy, and he is planning to send him thru school and college, and possibly allow him to study one of the professions. He has every expectation of earning enough while he lives to carry out this plan, but he does not know at what hour or day death may come to him and his plans come to naught. He has enough laid by and carries enough insurance on his life to keep his family from want; still he realizes that his widow would not be able to give the boy all the educational advantages which he himself plans to give him. He takes out an educational fund policy with the Mutual Life, by which the company agrees to pay to his estate $1,000 every year from the time he dies until his son is twenty-five years old. The $1,000 a year is designed to maintain the boy and send him thru school and college and enable him to get a little start in life, and from this yearly $1,000 he will probably be able to save a little each year, so that, when he is twenty-five, he will have some capital to start with. If the child should die after the father and before he has reached the age of twenty-five, the annual payments will still be made by the company, for the remainder of the term, to the father's estate. If the child dies first, the father will have the privilege of continuing the policy for the same benefits to some one else, or of changing it to a life, limited payment life, or an endowment policy, without medical examination, or he may allow the policy to expire.

For this privilege—the privilege of feeling absolutely sure of his son's welfare, so far as his opportunity for an education is concerned—the man pays, for the first year, a premium which, when compared with that for other forms of insurance, is exceedingly low. The next year he pays less, and each successive year he pays a decreasing amount till the policy expires. The exact figures, which depend upon the age of the parent and of the child, will be furnished by the agent. The policy may be for the benefit of a girl, the premium being the same as for a boy of the same age. By this new form of insurance the man is instantly relieved from worry as to danger of his cherished plans for the education of his boy miscarrying because of his death.

Educational fund policies may be arranged for an annual income of any amount over $500. If it is wished to provide for several children, a separate policy would be required for each. An annual income of $500 would be sufficient, due economy being practised, to pay a boy's expenses thru school and college.

This new and practical form of life insurance fills a place entirely its own and one which has hitherto been neglected, and it should meet with a warm reception from all men who are fathers and who feel the responsibilities of fatherhood.

THE Association of Life Insurance Presidents has just taken steps looking toward the reduction of the growing burdens of taxation as regards insurance companies. A "taxation conference" has been determined upon and the executive officers of all life insurance companies will foregather in this city on December 4th and 5th, when this matter of taxation will have full consideration.

Financial

The Trade Revival

THERE is abundant evidence that the election of Judge Taft has had a stimulating and highly beneficial effect upon business interests. This evidence is seen in the reports, filling several columns daily in the newspapers, of resumption of work in factories heretofore idle, lengthening of work time schedules, the employment of additional hands, the placing of large new orders, etc. The condition of the market for securities is an indication of this renewal of activity. The advance of prices on the Stock Exchange is based upon the industrial reports and warranted by them. On Wednesday, a net advance of from 2 to 4 points in active stocks was accompanied by large transactions (1,350,545 shares) and by bond sales which broke the record for three years. On Friday, with still heavier sales of bonds, the stock market broadened, with a further advance (notably in industrials and standard railway securities), and the transactions (1,550,000 shares) were the largest for a year and a half. Several high records were made on Saturday. A review of the week shows increases, generally well sustained, ranging from 4 to 10 points in active stocks. Among the net gains were the following: New York Central, 10½; New Haven, 10¾; Steel common, 7¾; Steel preferred, 4⅛; Pennsylvania, 4½; Western Union, 4¼; Reading, 6; Union Pacific, 7⅛; Northern Pacific, 6⅞; American Locomotive, 8½; American Smelting, 7⅜; Amalgamated Copper, 8½; Baltimore & Ohio, 7⅛; St. Paul, 5¼; General Electric, 10¾; Lackawanna, 23¼.

It is true that manufacturers had orders contingent upon the election of Taft. This was not politics, but common sense. Other orders had been withheld until his election should be beyond a doubt. A friend of Vice-President Brown, of the New York Central, asserts (without contradiction) that this officer after the election released such delayed orders amounting to $31,000,000 and said that to his knowledge other similar orders from railways, amounting to more than $200,000,000, had been released or would be within a few days. There are plain signs of preparation at the steel factories, blast furnaces and coke ovens for such work as these orders require, with a coincident advance in the securities of steel companies. Large orders for electrical work have stimulated trade in copper, the most notable of these orders being one placed (on the day before election, it should be said) with the Westinghouse Company, for the electrification of the Pennsylvania road's new terminals in and near New York. This alone is a matter of $5,000,000.

Current press dispatches show a quick growth of confidence in many branches of industry, with the employment of additional workmen. In the manufacture of pottery, glass, tin plate, thread, pumps, clocks, brass goods, textiles and cars, in the Southern lumber industry, and in ship building on the Lakes this prompt improvement is seen. Upon reports received from more than 1,000 of its members, and many of these reports are published, the National Association of Manufacturers estimates that within a few months the manufacturers of the country will add more than 500,000 men to their working forces. There is good reason to expect now a steady and strong upward movement that will restore in 1909 the favorable business conditions which prevailed before the panic.

....Henry Clews, the well-known banker, who in an advisory capacity assisted in the formulation of Japan's present money system, has received from the Emperor of Japan a miniature of the insignia of the Order of the Rising Sun, which was conferred upon him a few months ago. K. Washio, a young Japanese, of Yokohama, who intends to engage in banking in Japan, has become an employee of the firm of Henry Clews & Co., desiring in this way to fit himself for the business he has chosen.

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Survey of the World

Echoes of the Election

Judge Taft has been resting at Hot Springs, Va., but is unable there to avoid conferences with visiting politicians. On the 14th, in Brooklyn, N. Y., he delivered a long address, mainly historical, at the dedication of the monument erected to the memory of the prison-ship martyrs of the war of the Revolution. Beginning in December he will reside for a time in Augusta, Ga. Chairman Hitchcock assures him that during the campaign no promise or pledge was given by the national committee to any one in exchange for contributions or personal service.——It is not yet known how many votes were cast for Mr. Debs, the Socialist candidate, but the total was estimated last week by a Socialist leader in New York to have been 614,000. In 1904 it was 402,283. ——Among the returns of election expenses made by candidates are the following: Governor Hughes, $369; Mr. Chanler, his Democratic opponent, $7,-305; A. H. Robertson, Democratic candidate for Governor in Connecticut, $33,-587.——In Denver, Judge Lindsey, of the Juvenile Court, to whom neither party would give a renomination, was elected as an independent candidate and 29,000 votes were cast for him. Each of his two opponents (Democratic and Republican) received about 17,000.—— Mr. Bryan has published another long statement concerning the election. The policies for which his party contended, he says, are not dead. "A good proposition is not made bad by rejection at the polls; a needed reform is not made unnecessary by an adverse vote":

"Does any one believe that the American people will permanently permit secrecy as to campaign contributions? Does any one believe that the American people will permanently permit the will of the voters to be thwarted, as it is now, by the election of Senators through Legislatures? Does any one believe that the Trusts will be permitted to permanently exploit the masses? Does any one believe that the consumer will permanently permit the tariff to be written by the beneficiaries of that tariff? Does any one believe that the public will permanently tolerate estrangement between labor and capital? Does any one believe that the fifteen millions of depositors will forever permit their savings to be jeopardized as at present? Does any one believe that the extravagance of the Government will go on forever unchecked? Does an one believe that our republic will permanently consent to a colonial policy, with its humiliations and financial burdens? There must be a party representing the people's protest against wrong in high places, against corruption in politics and against the oppression of the struggling masses; and the Democratic party must continue its fight or dissolve. It could not exist as a plutocratic party."

He asserts that the Democratic party during the last twelve years has, altho out of power, accomplished more than the Republican party in office. This, he says, is a sufficient reward for those who support a righteous cause. It would have been pleasant to be able to reward worthy Democrats with offices. The most worthy Democrats, however, are not looking for official positions, but are laboring unselfishly for good government. They will be neither dismayed nor discouraged by defeat:

"As for myself, let no one worry about my future. The holding of office is a mere incident in the life of those who are devoted to reforms. The reform is the essential thing. If one can advance reforms by holding office, then the holding of office is justifiable; if one can best advance reforms as a private citizen, then the holding of office is undesirable. The world owes me nothing; I have been abundantly compensated for what I have been able to do. My life will not be long enough to repay the people for their support and for the

confidence which they have exprest. My gratitude to those with whom I have labored surpasses language and the days of the future will be devoted to work in the interest of the people as I understand that interest, and in behalf of those reforms which seem to me to be the best."

Speaking of the election as "the mystery of 1908," he has started an inquiry to ascertain why he was defeated:

"How did it happen that the result was so wholly at variance with the hopes of one party, with the fears of the other, and with the general opinion among men accustomed to the study of political conditions and public sentiment?"

An open letter to Mr. Bryan from the Rev. French E. Oliver, who has been conducting religious revival services, was published last week. He urges Mr. Bryan to become an evangelist:

"Twelve years ago I wrote you a letter, in which I stated my conviction that you should preach the gospel, and added the statement that if you would consecrate your wonderful talents to God as an evangelist, the Bryan of the twentieth century would equal the Paul of the first century, as a champion of the cause of Christ. Personally, your three defeats have been three sources of sorrow to me, as I have hoped to see you elected to the Presidency. Who knows? Perhaps God has withheld the Presidency from you in order that you may become more to your country than President. I am firmly convinced that one ambassador of Christ of your caliber is worth more to this nation than 10,000 Presidents."

Judge Taft and the Catholic Church

There was published on the 15th a letter sent to Judge Taft on September 26th by the Rev. Magnus Larson, pastor of the Swedish Baptist Church in St. Paul, Minn., together with Judge Taft's reply, dated October 9th, which was withheld from the public for a time by Mr. Larson in order that it might not become a campaign document. The St. Paul pastor, who said he was an admirer of President Roosevelt, asked the following questions about Judge Taft's attitude toward the Catholic Church in the Philippines:

"Was it upon your recommendation that $7,000,000 were paid to the Catholic Church out of the United States Treasury, and that the Pope was consulted regarding this deal? Did such a deal voice the sentiment of the Filipinos? Was the uprising in the Philippines mostly against the Spanish Government, or against the Catholic friars? In a speech in New York some time ago you made a plea for the Roman Catholic Church in the Philippines, making the statement that the Church was very poor. Is it not true that half the population, or three million people, are not Roman Catholics? I understand that the present Governor is a Catholic. Are you aware of the attitude he is taking against Protestants, especially the teachers of the public schools, who are forbidden to take any interest in any Protestant work, such as teaching in Sunday school or taking part in religious services? Have not thousands of dollars been paid to friars for libraries they have claimed to have been burned? Is it your conviction and policy that Catholic dignitaries and the Catholic Church should have greater consideration from a public official, and especially from the Chief Executive of our nation, than any other recognized religious body?"

Replying to the first question, Judge Taft said that the $7,000,000 had not been paid on his recommendation. The friars' agricultural lands were purchased from the corporation which the three orders had formed, and the money was paid by means of bonds issued by the Philippine Government, under the authority of Congress. The purchase was approved by the Filipinos, and the sum was a charge upon the Islands. Continuing, he said that the uprising had been against the Spanish Government and the Spanish friars, "whom the Spanish Government used as policemen to stamp out sedition and political discussion among the Filipinos." In the speech at New York he had said that the influence of all the churches in the Philippines was needed for the uplifting of the people. Therefore the prosperity of all the churches should be desired. As the Catholic Church had the largest following, all should desire its prosperity. It was then in a deplorable condition, owing to the change from a situation in which the Government had paid its expenses to one in which it must look for support to its parishioners, who had been accustomed to receive from it and not to give to it. So far as he could recollect, no money had been paid for friars' libraries said to have been burned. Money had been paid for the use and the injury of convents and rectories by our soldiers. The purchase of the friars' lands had been a political one. There were 60,000 tenants who refused to recognize the friars' title. This title was good and it warranted 60,000 eviction suits in our courts. Such proceedings would have caused a second revolution, and the purchase of the lands

was an absolute political necessity. It was not true that 3,000,000, or half the population, were not Catholics. Many of those drawn away by the Aglipay schism were returning to the Catholic Church and others were becoming Protestants:

"The present Governor is a Roman Catholic, but he is one of the most careful men in maintaining an impartial attitude between Catholics and Protestants that we could possibly have. He does not forbid teachers to take an interest in Protestant Sunday school work, or to attend Protestant churches. Only by law there is enjoined upon teachers the non-teaching of religious matters in public schools.

"I do not think that Catholic dignitaries in the Catholic churches should have greater consideration from a public official than any other regularly organized religious body. It has happened, by reason of the fact that the Philippine government under Spain was inextricably united with the Catholic Church, that this union had to be severed and property and other interests had to be assigned to the Church or to the State. I had much to do with the hierarchy of the Catholic Church, and visited Rome in order to bring about a settlement. The settlement has been brought about, and in my judgment it is fair and just to all parties.

"I am not a Catholic, and have not been affiliated with the Catholic Church. All I have attempted to do was to do justice to that Church and to the Filipino people. I have treated that Church exactly as I would have treated any other church had it been in a similar position to that of the Catholic Church."

Prosecutor Heney Shot in Court

Francis J. Heney, chief prosecutor in the San Francisco bribery cases, was shot in a courtroom in that city on the 13th by Morris Haas, who committed suicide on the following day while confined in jail. According to the latest reports, Mr. Heney will recover, altho it was thought at first that he must die of his injuries. He was engaged in the third trial of Abraham Ruef, and was seated at a table (during a brief recess), conversing with a witness, when Haas came up behind him and shot him in the head before the prosecutor's bodyguard could interfere. The bullet entered at a point half an inch in front of the right ear, ranged downward, and lodged in the left jaw. While on the operating table, an hour or two later, Heney said: "I will live to prosecute both Haas and Ruef." Haas was quickly taken to a jail in the outskirts of the city, and Ruef was ordered into custody by the presiding judge, mainly for his own safety, altho there was no evidence to connect him with the crime. Ruef had been at liberty under bail amounting to $1,560,000, which held him to answer seventy-eight indictments. Haas, a native of Germany, forty-eight years old, was convicted ten years ago of embezzlement. He served two years in prison and afterward kept a saloon. At the second trial of Ruef, after he had been accepted as a juror, his prison record was exposed by Heney and he was removed from the panel. This appears to have been the cause of his subsequent failure in business. He brooded over his condition, for which he held Heney responsible. Recently he had been practising with a revolver in the basement of his house. After his arrest he said, "I did it to get even with him for humiliating me." He was willing, he added, to be hanged. In his cell, on the night of the 14th, he shot himself, discharging a small pistol under the blankets which covered him as he was lying on a cot. It is said that he had been carrying this pistol in one of his shoes. Some think it was given to him after he entered the cell. Up to the present time there appears to be no evidence that he was an agent of any of the defendants whom Heney was prosecuting. The prosecution will not be interrupted. Three prominent lawyers have volunteered to act in Heney's place without pay, and their services have been accepted. President Roosevelt, in a telegram to Mrs. Heney, exprest his sympathy and also said:

"Like every good American, I hold your husband in peculiar regard for the absolutely fearless way in which he has attacked and exposed corruption without any regard to the political or social prominence of the offender or to the dangerous character of the work. Your husband has taken his life in his hands in doing this great task for our people, and he is entitled to the credit and esteem and, above all, to the heartiest support of all good citizens. The infamous character of the man who has assaulted him should add not only to the horror and detestation felt for the deed, but to the determination of all decent citizens to stamp out the power of all men of his kind."

To Rudolph Spreckels, who has given the prosecution powerful support, he sent a similar message. Attorney-General Bonaparte said that Mr. Heney's services had been of great value to the Depart-

ment of Justice, and added the following tribute:

"His talents and courage made him a terror to evildoers, so that it is not really surprising if an attempt has been made to take his life. I know of no one who has shown more hatred to iniquity or done more effective work in making the way of the transgressor hard. American society sorely needs more men of his type and can ill afford to lose one like him."

Ex-Senator Carmack Killed in a Street Duel

Edward W. Carmack, United States Senator from 1901 to 1907, was shot and killed in the street at Nashville on the afternoon of the 9th, by Robin J. Cooper, the son of Col. Duncan B. Cooper. Mr. Carmack was returning to his home from his office and was not far from the State Capitol when he lost his life. He was greeting a lady when Colonel Cooper and his son approached him. The testimony of eye-witnesses tends to show that young Cooper attacked Mr. Carmack and fired the first shot. The ex-Senator also fired and young Cooper has a bullet wound in his shoulder. Three bullets were found in Mr. Carmack's body. Colonel Cooper's pistol was not discharged. Mr. Carmack was the editor of the Nashville *Tennesseean,* and at the recent primary contest for the nomination for Governor he was defeated by Governor Patterson. He had stood for State wide prohibition, and Colonel Cooper had been the leader of the forces arrayed against him. Mr. Carmack had a sharp pen, and he had recently annoyed Colonel Cooper by editorial articles ridiculing his political work. There came to his office warnings that if he should continue these attacks, Colonel Cooper would shoot him on sight. Because of these warnings, Mr. Carmack was induced to carry a pistol. Another editorial article offensive to Colonel Cooper was published on the morning of the 9th, and in the afternoon the editor was killed. The two Coopers have been indicted, and with them John D. Sharpe, formerly sheriff of the county, who is charged with having been an accessory. The crime has caused much excitement in Tennessee. Thousands of people attended the funeral of Mr. Carmack, in Columbia, on the 11th, and on Sunday there were memorial services in all the cities of the State.

Gomez Elected in Cuba

At the national election in Cuba on the 14th, a majority of about 60,000 was given to General José Miguel Gomez and Alfredo Zayas, candidates of the Liberal party for President and Vice-President. In opposition the Conservative party had nominated General Mario Menocal and Dr. Rafael Montoro. Some time ago the two factions of the Liberal party (the Miguelistas and the Zayistas) united, and ex-Senator Zayas was placed on the ticket with General Gomez. The latter (formerly Governor of Santa Clara Province) was nominated in May, 1905, for President, by the National Liberals. He withdrew, alleging that because of the interference of the Palma Government and the United States there could not be a fair election. After the ensuing election there was an uprising which caused intervention by the United States. Last week's election was an orderly and peaceful one. Rural Guards were on duty at places where there were no police, but their services were not needed. On the night of the 14th Governor Magoon said:

"I cannot express too highly my appreciation of the enthusiasm and perfect regard for order with which the Cuban people have conducted this most important contest. I am absolutely certain that they will loyally abide by the result, establishing to my complete satisfaction their fitness to be intrusted with the government of the republic."

He also sent telegrams to all the provincial Governors, congratulating them and the people upon "the excellent manner" in which the elections had been conducted, and adding:

"You have demonstrated to the world that the Cuban people can hold honest elections and abide by the result. This is a great day for Cuba, because you have won a victory for the future prosperity and happiness of your country."

General Menocal, the defeated candidate, says the Conservative party will loyally support the new Government because it is the choice of the Cuban people. It was decided some time ago that the United States forces should be withdrawn on January 28th next, the anniversary of the birth of José Marti, the Cuban patriot.——At the recent election in Porto Rico, the Unionist party was successful everywhere, and the Republicans will have no representative in the House of

Delegates. The Unionists advocated independence for the island.

Germany and Its Kaiser

The week has been given to what is likely to prove a peaceful revolution in Germany, by which the autocracy of the Emperor in directing foreign affairs will be curbed, and he required to submit to a constitutional control, and the responsibility of the Chancellor and Cabinet to the Reichstag instead of to the Emperor. The indignation of the German people and press of all parties at the interview in *The Telegraph* culminated in two days of debate in the Reichstag on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. Chancellor Von Buelow had consented to listen and reply on Wednesday to interpellations from representatives of the various parties. The Chancellor had previously given his resignation to the Emperor and it had been refused. He was very unwilling to remain in office, but felt it his duty to take the responsibility for the Emperor's blunder, as he had failed to see the text of the interview when it had been sent to him. It is not known what he said to the Emperor, but he must have spoken with some frankness. At the session of the Reichstag all the speakers were agreed in condemning the Emperor, and declaring that he must be required to restrain his meddling with foreign affairs, and Paul Singer, the Socialist leader, declared that he ought to be tried for treason, and this was received with cheers by the Radical groups. Meanwhile neither on this nor the succeeding day was any one called to order for his severe language, and the Chancellor sat with head bowed as if he were accepting a humiliating rebuke for himself and the Emperor. At last, after the interpellations, he rose and spoke but twenty minutes and with the greatest deliberation, saying he must weigh every word. He said he believed if each point of the interview were known as the Kaiser had said it the whole interview would not have caused the sensation it had. The statement that a plan of ending the campaign against the Boers had been worked out by the Kaiser and submitted to the General Staff of the War Office was correct. But only purely academic axioms concerning the war in general were sent to Queen Victoria privately, and they had no influence on the conduct or issue of the war. He declared next, in the name of the whole House and the German people, that he desired only peaceable and friendly relations with England, and he rejoiced that all the speakers to the interpellations had spoken in this sense. He denied that Germany had any aggressive intentions. He denied also that the German fleet was aimed at any vital interests of England. He then uttered the most important passage in the speech, as follows:



GRAND DUKE ALEXIS (UNCLE OF THE CZAR), who died last week.. He visited this country in 1871. Photograph copyrighted by Brady, Washington, 1871.

"The discovery that the publication of the interview had not had the intended effect in England and had caused deep anxiety in Germany will, I feel persuaded, lead the Kaiser to observe in the future that reserve in his conversations which is necessary for a consistent imperial policy and the authority of the crown. Were it not so neither I nor my successors could accept responsibility therefor."

This statement was taken to be a virtual promise by the Kaiser to the Reichstag, and as such was warmly welcomed. He closed by saying that the withdrawal of

his resignation was one of the most difficult and painful moments of his political life. On the second day the criticisms continued. The Kaiser's injurious impulsiveness was the theme of all the speakers of every party. Additional themes were the Kaiser's personal rule and the Chancellor's failure to reply to some of the points raised in the interpellations. They complained that the Emperor's advisers had not dared to tell him the truth. There were expressions of dissatisfaction that the Chamber had no definite assurance that the Emperor would be restrained in future, only the hope that he might restrain himself. Among the criticisms was that of the action of the Emperor in objecting to Ambassador Hill because he was not rich. During all this debate the Chancellor sat unmoved and said not a word in defense of the Emperor or of himself. A proposition was made to send an address to the Emperor calling attention to the danger of his personal intervention in foreign politics, but this was voted down. The Acting Foreign Secretary tried to defend the Foreign Office, declaring that it was overworked, but his defense of it was received with shouts of derision. A full stenographic report was sent to the Emperor, who was blamed for being far off watching Count Zeppelin's flights and hunting.

The German Feeling

Following the debate in the Reichstag the German press supported the criticisms and complained that it had secured no guarantee that the Kaiser's personal *régime* should cease. It is believed that there is a decided coolness between the Kaiser and Chancellor Von Buelow, and that he will not remain long in office. His wife is Italian, and he has purchased an Italian residence and wishes to retire to it and rest. It is doubted if he conferred with the Emperor before speaking in the Reichstag. He seems to have waited for the Emperor's anger to cool before going to report and consult with him early this week, when it will be settled whether he will remain in office, and whether the Emperor will give any guarantee. On Friday representatives both of the Center and of the Social Democrats introduced motions for improved relations. That of the Center asked the Federal Government to lay before the Reichstag a bill definitely defining the responsibility of the Chancellor, together with provisions to make that definition effectual. The motion introduced by the Social Democrats is in the form of a bill providing that the Chancellor shall be responsible for all the acts and omissions of the Kaiser. There is the important addition that the Chancellor must resign whenever the Reichstag so demands. Meanwhile the Foreign Affairs Committee of the Bundesrath, or Federal Council of the Empire, has met in extraordinary and unusual session, called by Bavaria, whose Prince Regent, Luitpold, is said to be greatly exasperated by the Emperor's excursions into foreign politics. This committee consists of five members, who are the Premiers of Prussia, Bavaria, Saxony, Wurtemberg and Baden, and has not before met for years. Von Buelow presented to them the facts in the case, and it is reported that when he sees the Emperor he will set forth the feeling of the country as follows:

"First, that the Foreign Affairs Committee of the Bundesrath, or Federal Council, is firm in the opinion formulated at the meeting held yesterday that it would be wiser for the Emperor not to express views affecting the relations of the empire with other countries except through his responsible ministers. This expression derives weight from the fact that the Governments of Bavaria Wurtemberg and Saxony were represented on the committee.

"Second, that the entire Reichstag assented to the declarations made by the speakers on Tuesday that the Emperor had exceeded his constitutional prerogatives in private discussion with foreigners concerning Germany's attitude on controverted questions.

"Third, that the feeling of the people at large on this matter was accurately indicated by the press of the country."

On the result of the interview between the Emperor and Von Buelow much depends for Germany and for the Emperor himself. He is said to have been greatly enraged that the Chancellor did not defend him on the second day; but he had consulted with his colleagues and was advised not to do so, but to remain satisfied with what he had said on the first day. Much depends on the Committee on Foreign Affairs of the Federal Council. The authorities of Bavaria, Saxony, Wurtemburg and Baden are sternly opposed to the Emperor's autocratic Prussian policy, and had already determined to curb, if

possible, the Kaiser's activities, and their powers in this direction are considerable. It is their intention especially to insist that the Emperor shall no longer dictate the foreign policy of the empire. They may succeed in accomplishing this without going so far as demanding a change in the constitution. It simply needs that the Reichstag should assume authority and the change might be made with no formal change, just as in Great Britain the Parliament curbed the King. Meanwhile there are published in Holland extracts from the memoirs of an unnamed diplomat who declares that during the Russo-Japanese War the Emperor William wrote to Queen Wilhelmina threatening to occupy the Dutch ports unless Holland should immediately put herself in a state of defense against Great Britain, another case of extraordinary indiscretion.——The American Ambassador at Berlin has moved from the flat which he at first occupied and has taken a large square mansion on the Thiergarten, where it will be proper for the Emperor to visit him.

In Great Britain

Premier Asquith appears greatly to have pleased the British public by his address at the Lord Mayor's banquet, in which he prophesied peace, declared that people should not speak of isolation or rivalries of the Powers, that the German flurry and the storms that had threatened Europe would probably pass without danger, and then turned to the maintenance of British supremacy at sea. He declared that it was the duty of Great Britain to maintain the standard of naval strength which would give her that of any two other Powers combined, with 10 per cent. margin. He did not limit to European navies, and it is remarked that this would mean a strength superior to that of Germany and the United States combined. Under this rule eight improved Dreadnoughts are now being laid down, and the additional expense for the navy above former appropriations will be twenty-five or thirty million dollars annually.——John Henniker Heaton, the distinguished advocate of cheap postage, has launched a campaign for a 2-cent-a-word international cable rate. He declares that the cable companies ought to be bought out by the public, and that they are keeping the rates unreasonably high, and could do twelve times as much business as they do, and they unscrupulously keep the cables idle most of the time. In a letter to the London *Times,* which, with quotations from correspondents of his, fills a whole page, he says:

"What I propose to do is to secure for my countrymen the cheapest possible electrical communication with all parts of the world. The cables of the world are now in the hands of monopolists or cable rings. We ask that they be bought up at the market price by the governments of the civilized world. The cable companies have lamentably failed to fulfil their high mission. They keep the majority of the cables to America idle in order to maintain the shilling rate."

In conclusion, Mr. Heaton intimates that the first step toward reform will be to call a conference of postmasters-general for the establishment of a 2-cent-a-word rate thruout Europe.——The London suffragets are provoking the main bodies of women devoted to suffrage, who are called the *suffragists,* as against the *suffragets.* The suffragets made a great disturbance on Thursday at a meeting in the City Temple, now the Rev. R. J. Campbell's church, at a meeting to support the separation of Church and State, at which Mr. Birrell, the Chief Secretary for Ireland, was to speak. It seems that the suffragets are agreed to break up any meeting at which any of the members of the Cabinet are billed to speak. With Mr. Birrell's first words a woman began screaming for "Votes for Women!" She was immediately put out. Then another and another interrupted, until thirteen women and three men, one after another, had been ejected, and Mr. Birrell's speech was quite ruined. In some cases the women fought with all their might. Mr. Campbell declared that Mr. Birrell was in sympathy with the cause and begged for quiet, but it did no good. At a meeting of the London Suffrage Society the militant members who tried to capture the organization were completely outvoted and only those favoring constitutional methods were elected. The National Union of Woman Suffrage Societies, in an appeal addressed to every member of Parliament for support at the next session, states that it strongly objects to the methods, the disturbance, the



THE LADIES OF THE IMPERIAL CHINESE COURT.
The Dowager Empress, who died last week, is in the center, and the present Dowager Empress next on the right.

protest and advertisement in the press by the noisy wing.

Emperor and Empress Dowager of China

It is now officially declared that the feeble Emperor of China is dead. He was at first on his accession captured by the liberal wing in China, but was immediately silenced and really confined by the Empress Dowager, who took the rule and left him to his mechanical toys, particularly to taking apart and putting together of a great variety of clocks. During his sickness he has refused foreign medical aid. On the next day the Empress Dowager died. Announcement has been made that the successor to the imperial throne is Pu-wei, a very young child of Prince Chun, who is made Regent of the Empire. Prince Chun is a brother of the late Emperor, and in 1891 visited Germany as special commissioner of the throne to atone for the murder of the German Minister at the time of the Boxer risings. The death of the Empress Dowager, Tsi An, is ascribed to collapse and anxiety over the death of the Emperor. There had been some talk of foul play, but no evidence of it. All is quiet, and Japan has given notice that she will maintain absolute quiet in the crisis, and act only in agreement with the Powers. —— Judge L. E. Wilfley, Judge of the United States Extraterritorial Court at Shanghai, against whom charges were made which were dismissed as unfounded when brought before the Senate, brought suit in the British court for libel against the *China Gazette*. It attracted great attention and was decided by a verdict of guilty, and the editor was sentenced to two months imprisonment.

Various Items

Lieutenant-General Frederick W. Kitchener, brother of the commander in chief in India, has been made Governor of Bermuda. —— Wilbur Wright has been making further successful flights in France, and has discarded his machine for starting, and now rises from the ground. He has won the prize for the first one making a high flight. ——Mr. Fisher, a Radical labor leader, has been chosen as Premier in Australia, defeating the Premier, Alfred Deakin, in a division in the Australian Parliament.

*Ainsworth Rand Spofford: A Librarian Past

BY HERBERT PUTNAM

LIBRARIAN OF CONGRESS.

THIS number of THE INDEPENDENT is concerned particularly with the books of the day, and thus with the contemporary traits of which they are the reflection. It may be wholesome to contrast an expression of the past. Such an expression one may find in an ancient edifice, but also in books, and here and there personified in some individual, who remains to us as a relic of an earlier time, a memorial of different ways. It is of such a one that I offer these partial notes.

To those who visited the old Library of Congress at the Capitol (and during the latter half of the nineteenth century they numbered thousands) he will always be associated with it—a long, lean figure, in scrupulous frock, erect at a standing desk, and intent upon its littered burden, while the masses of material surged incoherently about him. From time to time—an inquiry interrupting—a swift, decisive turn, an agile stride, a nervous burrow in some apparently futile heap, and a return triumphant, yet staidly triumphant, with the required volume. Then again absorption: in other volumes already subjugated, in auction catalogues, in copyright certificates, in correspondence (invariably autograph), in notes for editorial use, in the countless minutiæ of insistent, direct, undelegated labor. A figure of absorption and of labor, consonant with the collections as they then existed: quaint indeed in mode and expression, yet efficient; immersed in the trivial, yet himself by no means trivial, imparting to it the dignity that comes of intense seriousness and complete sincerity. Grave in the task of infinite detail upon a mass of infinite dimension: grave, but never dour. Cheerful rather, even buoyant. Disdaining the frivolous as a waste of time; yet appreciating humor, and even responsive to accredited jest: altho the response might concede no more than an "It pleases you to be facetious!" A lover of Nature, too, as booklovers often are: and pursuing her on occasions with deep breath and long stride. Granting himself, nevertheless, few vacations, and generally ignoring even the "annual leave" so scrupulously observed by most Government em-

*Born at Gilmanton, N. H., September 12th, 1825; died at Holderness, N. H., August 11th, 1908, in his eighty-third year of age and forty-eighth of Government service. Prepared under private tutors and at Williston Seminary for the course at Amherst College, but prevented from this by threatened weakness of eyes and lungs. (An honorary LL.D. of Amherst in 1882.) Removing at nineteen to Cincinnati, where he spent the succeeding fifteen years (1845-1860) as clerk in a bookstore, as bookseller and publisher, and (from 1859) as associate editor of the *Cincinnati Commercial*. Despatched by this to report the battle of Bull Run, he was, on his return through Washington, offered, and accepted, a position as first assistant in the Library of Congress. In 1864 appointed, by President Lincoln, librarian-in-chief. In 1897, on the removal of the library to the new building, resigning this to become chief assistant librarian, in which office he continued until his death.

(In 1861 the collections of the library numbered 63,000 items; in 1897, 1,006,055 items; in 1908, 1,534,346 books and pamphlets and (*circa*) 900,000 miscellaneous items. From 1870 it was also the Copyright Office. The entries for copyright from 1870 to 1897 numbered 1,200,000.)

One of the founders of the Literary Society of Cincinnati—an organization still flourishing. A member of the leading learned societies at Washington. Editor of voluminous reference books and compilations and a constant contributor to cyclopedias and reviews.

At his death, and for years preceding, the Dean of American Librarians.

ployees. Glorying, rather, in the assiduity which his hardy, if attenuated, frame permitted: for the weakness of the lungs survived only in a mechanical cough, and the weakness of the eyes was remedied so completely that in his eighty-second year he resisted a prescription for glasses as premature and derogatory. A circulation free and abundant; the palate of a child; and a digestion unafraid.

Few knew him in all these phases or fully understood him in any; yet many saw him in the one hour of recreation that he allowed himself out of the twenty-four: on horseback, ambling thru the streets of Washington or over neighboring roads—the tails of the still tenacious frock flapping behind him, untethered trousers rising toward the knee, an umbrella, if the sun beat hot, in his rein hand, and possibly an auction catalog in the other—unless, indeed, history (in his friend Bancroft) supplied him livelier companionship and converse.

I have said "ambled"; but this is not the word if it imply a slow jog, for his temperament, patience itself in matters of labor, became impatience itself in modes of motion. Especially did this show when during the heated spells he substituted a carryall for the saddle—urging the horse with whip and slapping rein in the one hand, the invariable catalog still in the other. No mere jog for him, but a smart trot, always verging on a canter, and without abatement for curve or corner. Then indeed would the passerby marvel, and the passenger (I write from experience) grip the seat and thank his stars that there is a special Providence for the confiding and the reckless. Once a too narrow yet customary "shave" of a lamp-post ripped off the top of the carryall; but as a whole the temerity went unscathed.

The rides continued long after Dr. Bancroft had ceased to companion them, and, indeed, till after Dr. Spofford's eightieth year. If they were discontinued then it was not from failing zest, but from impaired ability. For one day, while standing as usual at the center desk in the great rotunda, which now took the place of his narrow upright at the Capitol, intent as usual upon an accumulated mass before him, the sustaining muscles of his left side suddenly gave way, and he crumbled to the floor. He was lifted—laughing and expostulating—protesting also that it was "nothing"—yes, that he *would* go home, but would certainly "be back again in a day or two." He was—in six weeks; but with his left arm fastened inert across his chest, and his left leg faltering.

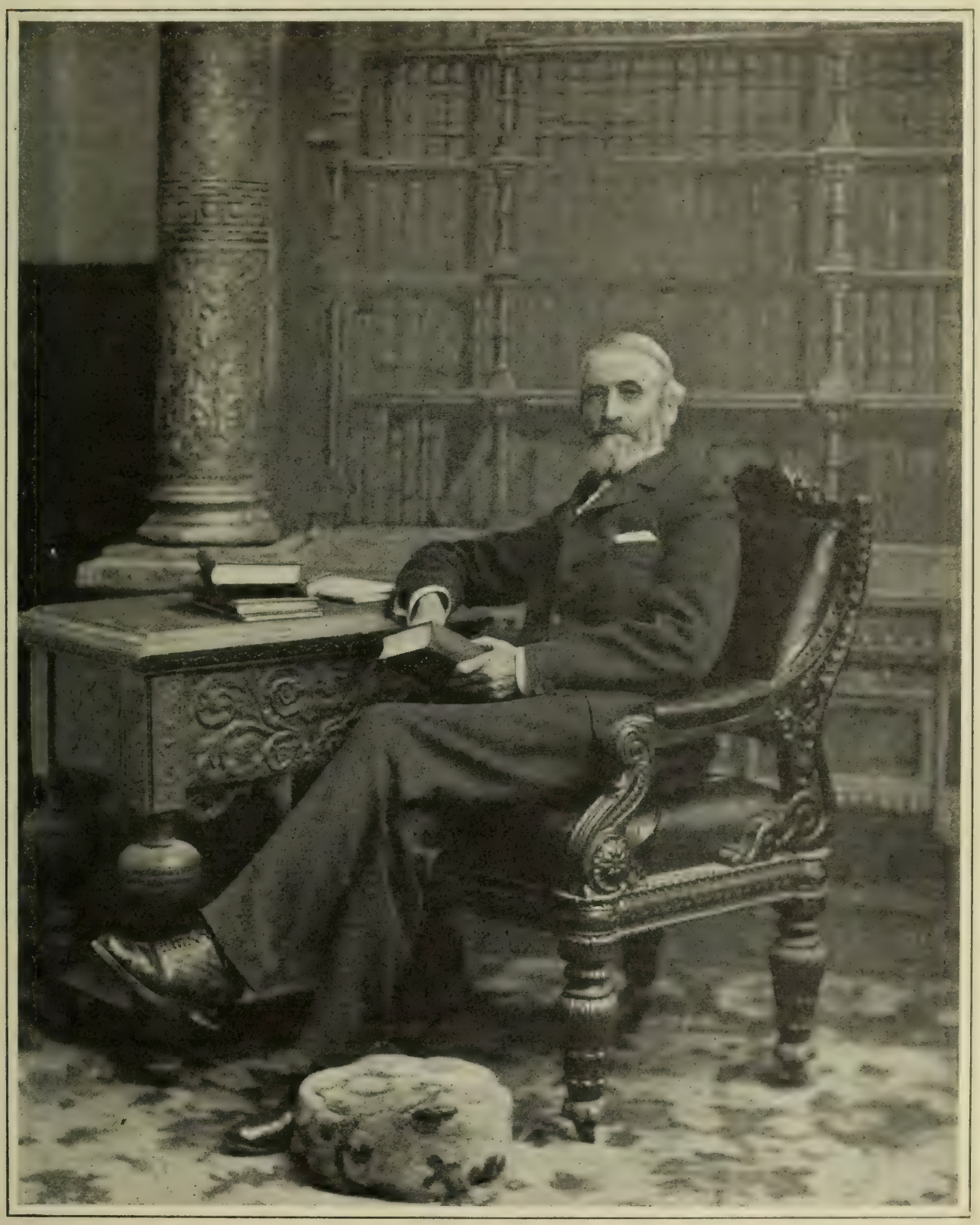
But not his courage, nor his zeal, his enthusiasm, or his industry. The nervous vigor, before expressed in all his members, became now concentrated in his right hand. With this alone to take the instructions of his eager mind, he continued, tho no longer erect or in public view, to pursue elusive titles thru trade catalogs and bibliographies and trays of cards—managing even folios with dexterity and uncomplaining patience. An old man now for the first time; but resisting doughtily the inabilities as he resisted the insignia of old age; and ever, and until the last inability of all, the simple, arduous servant of his office and his duty.

His life was for the most part concentrated upon a single interest, yet it touched many men and women having varied interests. It was not, in comparison with some others, a life extensive in its own movement or experience. Its geographical compass was indeed very limited—a boyhood past, as other boyhoods pass, in a small New England town, a brief period of youth in the chief city of New England, a few years of early manhood in a city of the Middle West, and the entire remainder at the national capital. It was deprived, thru ill health, of the maturing influences and the invigorating associations afforded by a college career. It was not, on the other hand, in the ordinary sense a life of affairs. Its vocation, except for brief trials in business and in journalism, was a single one; the material of this not men, but books; its concern not achievement, but the record of achievement; its main purpose not to produce or to express, but to aid others in producing or expressing: for such is the vocation of the librarian.

But such a life is not thus merely intensive, still less is it narrow or merely local. A life among books is a life of manifold and matchless experiences—tho they stop with yesterday. In a sense indeed it is not even geographically limited.

"Ah, master, master," says the ex-sailor host in "Joseph Andrews," "if you had traveled as far as I have, and conversed with the many nations where I have traded!" "Master of mine," retorts the parson, "perhaps I have traveled a great deal farther than you without the assistance of a ship. Do you imagine sailing by different cities or countries is traveling?

'Cœlum non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt.'



DR. SPOFFORD IN THE (OLD) LIBRARY OF CONGRESS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

I can go farther in an afternoon than you in a twelvemonth. What, I suppose *you* have seen the Pillars of Hercules, and perhaps the walls of Carthage. Nay, you

have heard Scylla and seen Charybdis. You have entered the closet where Archimedes was found at the taking of Syracuse. I suppose *you* have sailed among the Cyclades, and passed the famous straits which take their name from the unfortunate Helle; . . . you have passed the very spot, I conceive, where Dædalus fell into that sea; . . . you have traversed the Euxine . . . I make no doubt—nay, you may have been on the banks of the Caspian, and 'called at Colchis to see if there is ever another Golden fleece." . . .

"Not I truly, master," answers the host; "I never touched at any of these places."

"But *I* have been at all these," continues Adams. . . . "Nay, since thou art so dull to misunderstand me still . . . I will inform thee the traveling I mean is in books, the only way of traveling by which any knowledge is to be acquired."

So Dr. Spofford, persistent resident of Washington, visiting Europe only once and for a brief few weeks until his seventy-fifth year, was day by day thruout his career a busy and ardent traveler in every quarter of the globe, as he was also an enthusiastic comrade of the choice spirits of all time. On occasions, as in his "Book for All Readers," he would describe these travels and these majestic intimacies in terms which in another would have been pompous, but in him represented an actual and experienced exultation. To him the book was the thing; Homer, Dante, Milton and Shakespeare active associates; the past of infinite interest, the dicta of the poets and sages enduringly fresh. That to him they could never be trite, the walls and ceilings of this building bear ample witness.

As a journalist he must of course have had to deal with the motives and movements of his time. And the pamphlet, remarkable for his years, which in 1851 he put forth in appeal to the Higher Law against a law of Congress, is evidence of not merely a vigorous but a fiery interest in a burning question of the moment, as it is also of that rotund style, from which he never lapsed even in correspondence. But with his entrance upon librarianship he put away the merely contemporary, and from that moment no one could find him partisan upon a current issue, nor, except after insistent effort, could discover his opinion upon it.

His indifference to such would have sufficiently accounted for that abstraction of manner which became characteristic, and was so often misconstrued—except that he has himself furnished us a different explanation. It was his recipe against bores. He writes:

"The bore is commonly one who, having little or nothing to do, inflicts himself upon the busy persons of his acquaintance, and especially upon the ones whom he credits with knowing the most—to wit, the librarians. Receive him courteously, but keep on steadily at the work you are doing when he enters. If you are skilful, you can easily do two things at once; for example, answer your idler friend or your bore, and revise title cards, or mark a catalog, or collate a book, or look up a quotation, or write a letter, at the same time. Never lose your good humor, never say that your time is valuable, or that you are very busy; never hint at his going away, but never quit your work; answer questions cheerfully, and keep on, allowing nothing to take your eyes off your business. By and by he will take the hint, if not wholly pachydermatous, and go away of his own accord. By pursuing this course I have saved infinite time, and got rid of infinite bores, by one and the same process."

According to his own testimony, his abstraction of manner was thus on occasions a deliberate and cultivated one. But its habitual cause was absorption elsewhere. As the years advanced this absorption grew. In his latter days it seemed at times to draw him completely from us, while sitting in our midst. We could more than forgive him; he was in better company!

A soul aloof, in a world ideal—the world of books. To him it was only

"the thoughts and the facts that are garnered up in books [that] are endowed with a life that is perennial. Men may die, and legislators may perish, and librarians are mortal; but libraries and literature are immortal. Even tho the ever-gnawing tooth of time should one day undermine this beautiful structure, and its granite walls should crumble to decay—yet thru the ever-living power of the magic art of printing, books will survive, and the thoughts of the mind will far outlast towers of granite, and monuments of marble."

So, in a latter year, he spoke at Concord. And what he felt of the structure and its contents there he lived here. The

physique about him was of small concern —the mere apparatus of life, even contemptible. *Why* apparatus, when the contact could be immediate? Why *system,* when the motive was pure? Hence his complacency—quite incorrigible—in disorder about him; a complacency as delightful to me personally as it was, at times, perplexing officially. He had, in fact, *an* order always in view; but it was an ultimate and ideal order, not a present and adjacent one. The things about him were merely things—external, temporal; he was engaged with the truths and beauties that are inner and eternal.

In matters of mere business, indifference to conventional order entails disaster; and it did with him. But never to a doubt of his unselfishness, of his honesty of purpose, or of his profound personal integrity.

His own contributions to literature, apart from reviews and the "Book for All Readers" (1904), were chiefly compilations: The "American Almanac" during a series of years (1878-89); "A Manual of Parliamentary Rules" (1884); the "Library of Choice Literature," ten volumes (1881-88); the "Library of Wit and Humor," five volumes (1884); the "Library of Historic Characters and Famous Events," ten volumes, (1894-1905); these latter, subscription books of the type with which our country has been flooded during the past quarter century, and not necessarily to its disadvantage, in spite of the contempt in which they are held by the connoisseur, who disdains literature in fragments, tho approving "bits" of nature, and of art, and of human society, when the whole is beyond one's reach. But as a member of three societies in Washington—the Literary, the Historical and the Anthropological—Dr. Spofford was a contributor of historical, of descriptive and of critical papers, which were always notable for their fullness of detail, their vigor, and their admirably measured, if somewhat formal, style. No one can remember him dull on such occasions, nor could any utterance of his be trite which came from a personality so convincing. One of his latest such contributions was to the Historical Society, in his last and crippled year. And no member of the Literary will forget the latest of all, at a meeting only a few months before his death, when, with eloquent indignation and a wealth of resource, he delivered Shakespeare from those who would dispossess him in favor of Bacon or some other.

His literary taste, if conventional, was exact in its perspective. When, however, the matter was not of a choice of literature, but of books, he became the antiquarian. Not the future, but the past of a book interested him. And the values of the past were equal. He had indeed a dominant ambition for the Library—to see it rich in "Americana." He could not bear the thought that precious original imprints should be lacking in it, tho found in the Lenox or the Carter Brown. It was no consolation to him that we had the text itself in some other form, even in *facsimile;* and he was obviously anguished when we decided against the expenditure for some such imprint, because we had to decide in favor of some text in itself indispensable to research. Yet his enthusiasm would seem just as keen for some item of an interest purely particular and in no sense bibliographic, but (as his ardent blue pencil would proclaim against it) "long sought."

If, however, his sense of values seemed to lack proportion, it was explicable in as it was cultivated by the method which for nearly forty years he had followed in the development of the collections. There are two methods practicable; one is by systematic selection in accordance with a scheme of organic development; the other is by the immediate acquisition of any proffered items within the general field. The former ensures a collection at each stage symmetrical. The latter does not; which is not to say that it may not result in such a collection if pursued far enough.

Under certain conditions it may seem the only method. It seemed so in the old Library during the period when, with an unlimited field, it had but meager purchasing funds. Then the only course seemed to be to buy here and there, chiefly from auction catalogs, individual items as such. Had the other method—that of systematic selection—been followed, the collection would doubtless at the time of its transfer have

been more nearly organic, but it would have missed for years and perhaps permanently many an item of extraordinary interest, which the course pursued secured to it—secured thru Dr. Spofford's prodigious industry in scanning catalogs and the unwilling frugality with which he shaped his bids; this very frugality, by eluding the vigilance of competitors, often proving the finest craft and the salvation of the item.

The subjective effect of this method is the habit of regarding *any* lacking item offered as of the most urgent importance. Its relation to the subject matter, or to any theoretic scheme, is lost sight of in its relation to the market. It becomes an *"occasion,"* to be coveted and seized for its own sake.

The enlarged duties and resources of the Library have brought to us different and perhaps more scientific criteria of selection. If, however, in contrast to these, Dr. Spofford's habitual ones seemed somewhat whimsical in their emphasis, I always called halt to any disrespect by the reflection that it was precisely such that had formed great and efficient collections all over the world; and had indeed brought into the Library of Congress itself material of a value incredible in proportion to the outlay; by the observation also that many an item in such a collection, at its acquisition apparently trivial and for long years dormant, is by some unexpected occasion awakened to sudden life and utility.

The press notices concerning him have unformly dwelt upon the marvels of his memory. In reading them one might be reading the record of a Magliabecchi. It was indeed, of all librarians, Magliabecchi whom, in this respect and some others, he perhaps most nearly resembled, except that he would not, I think, have been willing to claim the learning that tradition ascribes to the famous Italian. It was the books that he knew; not, except in certain fields, the subject matters. He was not, for instance, a classical scholar nor a thoro linguist. He had not, on the other hand, special knowledge of nor interest in any branch of science or the arts. He was indeed reader rather than scholar. But he was a notable proof of what may be accomplished by the mere reader, intent, absorbed, with a definite purpose and an indefinite capacity. Genius may, as claimed, be the habit of infinite pains; with him, in reading, it was the habit of absolute attention. The memory of the thing read followed as of course. So he himself explained it.

The extent and precision of his own were unexampled among American librarians. They were impressive, brilliant. Combining with the wonderfully responsive agility of his mind, the service that they enabled him to render during the half century when, but for them, the library was a chaos, was an indispensable service which gave life to the collections and ensured their future. It is doubtless by it that the public will chiefly remember him.

It was due to it, also, combined with his indomitable industry and his equally indomitable optimism, that the collections signified what they did when they were moved over from the Capitol. For only those qualities could have enabled him, without complete catalogs, without proper bibliographic apparatus, with an inadequate staff and a but trivial purchasing fund (which never exceeded $10,000 a year); only those qualities, I say, could have enabled him to gather into the collections the mass of invaluable material which they then represented.

But to us, his associates, it was not his memory, but certain traits, which signified; the former was a phenomenon of curious interest, the latter were qualities personally affecting. I need only name them: his ardor, his devotion, his patience, his steady fortitude, his essential sweetness, his fundamental simplicity. The severe trial of these in his latter years left them undiminished. They continued even thru the closing months, when activity must have meant effort, and effort, pain. Never once within my remembrance did he utter an expression that rendered our recent tasks more difficult, altho the purpose of these must have been to him in many respects indifferent, and altho they necessarily involved some temporary neglect of considerations as to the development of the collections which he held sacred.

To give over to another the accustomed reins of authority is at no time easy; to give them over at the moment when the institution is emerging from a

pinched and narrow to a spacious and glorious life; from the life which has been a struggle to the opportunities for which one has struggled; to give them over then, and with them the prestige and the privilege of the office; such a surrender is hard indeed. The man who, like Dr. Spofford, can make it without a murmur, before or after, is of incredible rarity. The man of his years who, having for two generations been chief executive, cannot merely subordinate, but endear himself to his successor, and never waver in fidelity to the institution nor in enthusiasm for its interests—such a man has achieved a feat beside which mere feats of memory are of trivial moment.

With him, however, this was not a feat, but nature; the ordinary expression of a nature absolutely loyal, consistently unselfish, enduringly childlike. It will be a sad day for any profession when such a nature is referred to as merely "quaint," as if an anachronism. Particularly will it be a sad day for our profession, with its present stress upon system and mechanism. The age, indeed—our calculating age—requires these; the masses of material to be dealt with, the number and variety of needs to be met, the demand that they be met with promptness and precision. System and mechanism are now necessary auxiliaries, but they cannot be substitutes. And I, associated with them, under duty to promote them, shall not cease to be grateful for the nine years which have given me near contact with one who signified so much and so deeply without regard to them. To me, indeed, Ainsworth Spofford was more than an individual; he was an institution. And with him the continuity has been broken, an order has past, for which no "new order," however efficient, can compensate.

His thirty-six years in the old Library were an incessant and arduous struggle of lofty aims against adverse conditions. One may rejoice that the final decade brought to these aims at least, if not to himself personally, just fruition; the building which he had appealed, argued and prayed for, completed in amplitude and magnificence even beyond his dreams, provision ensured for the development of the collections in accordance with the theory upon which he had ever insisted—that the Library was not a merely legislative library, but the National Library of the United States—and himself, if no longer in chief control, at least free to devote himself to the increment of them which had been his pride and his passion. That last decade was, I think, to him a period of cheerful contentment, as it was a period of still useful and active service. And if its close involved any struggle, it was a struggle with inabilities merely physical. In the "Ars Moriendi" the dying man is harassed by five temptations: "Unbelief, despair, impatience under suffering, vainglory, avarice." Fashion the converse of these and you have the spirits which, not as assailants, but as sustaining attendants, ensured serenity to Dr. Spofford's closing days as they had buoyancy to his entire life.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Have the United States Judges Adequate Salaries?

BY JOHN W. GRIGGS

MEMBER HAGUE COURT, EX-ATTORNEY-GENERAL OF THE UNITED STATES, EX-GOVERNOR OF NEW JERSEY.

THERE are very strong reasons for answering this question in the negative. It is proposed in this article to suggest some of the considerations which should impel Congress to increase the compensation paid to the Federal judges to a figure that is commensurate with the dignity of the judicial office, the value of the services rendered, and with the importance of securing none

except those of the very highest character and legal ability for seats on the Federal bench.

At the present time the annual salary of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States is $13,000, and that of the eight Associate Justices is $12,500. The judges of the United States Circuit Courts are allowed a salary of $7,000 a year, and the judges of the United States District Courts a salary of $6,000 a year.

The members of the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States stand in a class by themselves. They compose the highest judicial tribunal in the world, and are vested with judicial power in excess of that accorded by any other country to its judiciary. Universal public sentiment demands that the members of this court should be men of the highest character, experience and capacity attainable, and such has always been the quality of the justices composing this great court. They are required by the conditions of their service to reside in Washington. In all social and official functions they rank next to the heads of the Government and to the representatives of foreign Powers. It is an inexorable requirement of the present times that they should participate largely in the social functions of official life in Washington. Not to do so would detract from the dignity of their position and impair in a measure the respect and importance with which they are regarded, both by the representatives of foreign governments and by our own people.

There is a tradition that John Marshall, while Chief Justice, was accustomed in the early morning to take his market basket on his arm and go out afoot thru the streets of Washington to do the daily marketing for his household, carrying home his purchases in his basket. The difference in the whole style and method of domestic life in our capital city as it exists now and as it was in the days of Chief Justice Marshall is just as great as the present method of conducting the marketing of the household differs from the simple way in which the great Chief Justice made his household purchases. To state the fact plainly, a salary of $12,500 is insufficient to maintain at Washington at the present day a house and family in a manner commensurate with the dignity and requirements of the judicial position, not to mention the other expenditures that are required from the head of a family in the way of educating children, making provision for the marriage of daughters, and laying aside a sum for the maintenance of dependent ones after the death of the family's head. It may be the case, and it is the case, that gentlemen appointed to the Supreme Bench have families of young children needing to be maintained, educated and started in life. The salary allowed by Congress is entirely insufficient to permit the usual expenditures for these purposes, and, as a matter of fact, for many years some of the justices have resorted to their private fortunes to supply the deficiency in their ordinary household expenditures and in the maintenance and education of their children. Those that have been without private fortunes have been compelled to economize and curtail expenditures in a manner that ought to be a cause of mortification to the people of the country. It is not edifying or complimentary to the good judgment and spirit of fairness on the part of our Federal legislators to see hard-worked justices compelled to eke out their salaries by lecturing in law schools, contributing to periodicals or delivering miscellaneous addresses before Chautauqua assemblies.

The Lord Chancellor of Great Britain is paid an annual salary of $50,000; the Master of the Rolls, $30,000; the Justices of the King's Bench and the Justices of Probate and Admiralty, $25,000 each. The United States are quite as able as is Great Britain to compensate justly the members of their judiciary. A salary of $25,000 a year to each of the Justices of the United States Supreme Court would not be in excess of the fair and just requirements of the position or beyond the measure of adequate compensation for services rendered.

It is always the case when the question of salaries for the Federal judges is under consideration that one is met with comparisons between the judicial salaries and salaries paid to other officials, as well as to members of the courts of the various States. These comparisons are very often misleading, and in very few instances are they of any value as guides. There are elements entering into the problem with respect to the Federal judges which are absent in the case of

State judges and of miscellaneous officers under the Federal Government. Judges of the United States courts have no fixed term; they are appointed during good behavior, which practically means for life. When a lawyer leaves his practice and goes upon the Federal bench it is expected, and with propriety, that he will abandon all other means of livelihood, forswear engaging in business enterprises, and devote himself exclusively to the duties of the judicial office. In accepting such a place the lawyer abandons all hope of the great emoluments of the bar, all opportunity for engaging in ordinary business affairs, and, unless he has an accumulated fortune beforehand, must be contented to abandon all hope of ever acquiring one. On the other hand, almost universally, State judges are elected or appointed for a fixed term. If they live in States having an elective judiciary, their tenure is subject to renomination and public approval at a subsequent election, so that acceptance of a judicial position in the States does not require an everlasting abandonment of the practice of the legal profession. As a matter of fact, many State judges, after serving one or two terms upon the bench, resume the practice of law with an increased prestige and with a large earning capacity. All this is denied to the Federal judge.

It is not just, therefore, to compare the salaries of United States Circuit and District Court judges with the salaries of State judges in those of the Southern or Southwestern States, where the compensation of State judges is less than that allowed to members of the Federal bench. On the other hand, there is a contrast and comparison which *is* of some value in the discussion to be found in places like New York City, where the judges of the State Supreme Court receive $17,500 a year, and the judges of the United States Circuit Court but $7,000 a year.

If a comparison can be made between State and Federal jurisdiction, it is fair to say that the importance of the questions involved in cases that come before the Federal courts is greater than in those that come before the State courts. The peculiar and exclusive jurisdiction of the Federal courts over cases involving questions arising under the Constitution, laws and treaties of the United States affects the whole extent of the nation, while the decisions of the State courts are binding only on the inhabitants of the particular State in which the case is decided. The duty of construing with finality the Constitution, laws of the United States and the treaties made with foreign Powers is one of more responsibility and difficulty, and demands the very highest qualifications of learning and juridical sense. Any lawyer who is familiar with the daily work of a United States Circuit judge in New York City, like Judge Lacombe, perceiving the heavy pressure of arguments, motions and trials, and the responsibility of administration in great receiverships like that of the Metropolitan Traction Company, cannot but feel that a grave injustice is done by allowing as a life provision an annuity of only $7,000 a year to the Federal judge.

One detrimental result of the payment of inadequate salaries is the inability of the Government to get lawyers of the highest ability to abandon the lucrative practice which they command in order to accept the small compensation paid for judicial services. It is often argued by those who object to an increase of salaries that hitherto the Government has not failed on this account to secure judges eminently qualified both as to character and attainments. This is freely and gladly conceded. Probably a majority of Federal judges accept and hold their positions because of the dignity and honor that attach to the office. The same argument, however, could be carried far enough to justify the Government in making payment entirely in honor and nothing in money. What a judge is entitled to is just compensation under all the circumstances, taking into account the experience and attainments that are necessary, the difficulty and importance of the duties to be performed, the dignity of the position, and the fact that when a lawyer ascends the Federal bench he abandons forever the practice of his profession and the chance of earning anything in any way beyond the amount of salary allowed him by his Government. It is rather a mean suggestion and a poor justification to argue that a low salary is made up by the honor which a possession of the office carries with it.

There are other positions under the Federal Government whose incumbents

are inadequately compensated, but these are not life positions; and with respect to such there may be some justice in arguing that the consideration of honor conferred by the holding of the office may be taken into account. For instance, a Cabinet position, where the salary is the same as that of the Justices of the United States Supreme Court, is held only for a few years, and is sought largely for the influence and honor that go with it.

If the Government is to continue paying to its judges only such meager salaries as are now allowed, two results will follow—the best lawyers, who can command great fees at the bar, will not accept the position, or the choice of justices will be confined to those who have sufficient money to render them indifferent as to the amount of the salary.

The salaries paid to the judges of the highest courts of the various States are, as a general rule, below the amount which ought to be expected to secure, with any degree of permanency, the best judicial talent. The States that pay the highest salaries are California, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and New York. In these States the judges have a much longer tenure of office than in the States where the salary is less. I believe that an increase of compensation for State judges, and greater permanency in tenure, would secure an abler bench and better judicial administration. The courts of the States above mentioned, where the highest salaries are paid to the State judges, are those whose decisions thruout the Union are held in the highest respect and cited most frequently as authority. Without any disrespect to other States, and judging entirely by the reputation in which the decisions of the various State courts are held by the bench and bar, it is a just deduction that the better the pay the better the court.

The people of the United States are not mean about this, and there is every reason to believe that an increase of salaries to our Federal judges to an amount double that now paid would be received with general approval.

New York City.

Christ of Great Power

BY THOMAS WALSH

From San Lorenzo's Church they bear it out,
Montañes' work, "The Christ del Gran Poder,"
At twilight while the myriad tapers gleam
Adown the squares and streets. Thru all Seville
The chant of litanies, the solemn tread
Of black-robed confraternities are heard.
While to the dirge and toll of bells, the cars
That bear the sacred effigies toil by
On sweating shoulders down Sierpes' street
Past the Giralda to San Salvador.
Then lo, it comes, "The Christ del Gran Poder,"
At whose rich shrine no prayer goes up in vain;
It comes in glory on its gilded float,
Hemmed round by suppliants. Bearing His cross
Bedecked with gold, the world's great Victim comes
In velvets stiff with bullion broideries.
But on the face beneath the crushing thorns
Is woe so mighty all must weep who see,
And as it moves above the waiting throngs
There breathes a sigh across Seville, a wave
Of pity sweeping every balcony
And peopled roof-top; and our hearts exclaim:

"Thou of Great Power! faint'st Thou upon the way
Beneath a tinseled cross to Golgotha?
Thou who didst bear the burden of man's sins,
Lord, is it heavier woe that weights Thee now?
Thy mocking crown of thorns more grievous grown,
In days when Greed itself would lay its cloak
Upon the shoulders of Divinity?
Yea, may these golden trappings laid on Thee
Bespeak Thy newer anguish! Be Thy cross
More crushing now when zealots would belie
Thy heavenly poverty! Christ of Great Power,
Lord, are we worthy Thou shouldst lay aside
Earth's tinsel cross and crown, and stand revealed
In primal majesty of joy and love
As they on Tabor saw, and he again
On high La Verna? Or dost see that weak
And wandering are our hearts, and still wouldst veil
Thy love for us in clouds of sovereignty?"

Brooklyn, N. Y.



JOHN MILTON.
From Vertue's Famous Engravings of Distinguished Englishmen. 1741.

John Milton

BY WILLIAM HAYES WARD

[John Milton was born December 9, 1608. In this, our Book Number, we anticipate the celebration in his honor by the English-speaking world.—EDITOR.]

MILTON'S tercentenary is celebrated with peculiar honor not simply because he is, next to Shakespeare, the greatest of English-speaking poets, but because of all our



JOHN MILTON, AGED 21.
From the portrait at Nuneham.

poets he was the greatest man. Indeed, it would be difficult, if not impossible, among all the world's poets, to find one whose great manhood surpast or equaled his. By common consent Shakespeare stands first among English poets, being the "myriad-minded," but as a man we know very little of him, and that little not much to his credit. He had no purpose, and so little ambition to do anything great that he was content, when scarce past middle age, to retire to the life of a country squire and let literature alone. It is so inexplicable that such a man should have done supreme things that it is not strange that intelligent people have believed it impossible, and should have conjectured and tried to prove that Bacon wrote his plays. But nobody could doubt that Milton wrote "Lycidas" and "Paradise Lost." He was just the kind of man to write them—scholar, dreamer, patriot, Puritan, fighter for liberty and worshiper of God; at the same time statesman and poet.

But it is not as Cromwell's secretary nor as the Commonwealth's champion that we recall him now. Political conditions and even revolutions pass into the mists of history, but poetry lasts supreme and immortal; and Milton's poems have long taken rank as the unquestioned norm and standard of verse. His "Lycidas" is the poets' poem, the test by which we judge whether one has the true love



JOHN MILTON AT THE AGE OF 62.
From an engraving by William Faithorne. From Milton's "History of Britain," 1670.

of poetry. There one sees the closest marriage of sentiment and art, of splendor of thought and felicity of diction, the

thin classic mask not concealing the Christian soul. Twice the poet slipt aside the mask—once when he turned from the judgment of man to the judgment of God:

"Fame is no plant that grows on mortal soil,
Nor in the glistering foil
Set off to the world, not in broad rumor lies,
But lives and spreads aloft by those pure eyes,
And perfect witness of all-judging Jove,
As he pronounces lastly on each deed,
Of so much fame in Heaven expect thy meed!"

For that diversion beyond the lower levels of Theocritus and Virgil he apologized:

"O fountain Arethuse, and thou honored flood,
Smooth-sliding Mincius crown'd with vocal reeds,
That strain I heard was of a higher mood."

And again, when in pastoral song he had dared to summon "the Pilot of the Galilean lake"; and he of the golden and the iron key had denounced the "blind mouths" of false shepherds and warned them that

"that two-handed engine at the door
Stands ready to smite once, and smite no more,"

he was forced to beg pardon once more of his classic muse:

"Return, Alpheus, the dread voice is past
That shrunk thy streams; return Sicilian Muse,
And call the vales, and bid them hither cast
Their bells and flowerets of a thousand hues."

But once more Sion's muse would capture the strain, and the poet tost aside his transparent mask of fables, and with face unveiled and unshamed burst into an ecstacy of hope for the shepherd of souls:

"There entertain him all the saints above,
In solemn troops and sweet societies
That sing, and singing in their glory move,
And wipe the tears forever from his eyes."

The bonds of pagan form were burst like tow before the flame of Christian faith.

And when we think only of the music of words, what is there more mellifluous:

"Thee, shepherd, thee the woods and desert caves,
With wild thyme and the gadding vine o'ergrown,
And all their echoes, mourn.
The willows and the hazel copses green
Shall now no more be seen
Fanning their joyous leaves to thy soft lays."

Or this, which the marvelous boy wrote in his teens, the unequaled "Hymn to the Nativity":

The lonely mountains o'er,
And the resounding shore
A voice of weeping heard and loud lament;

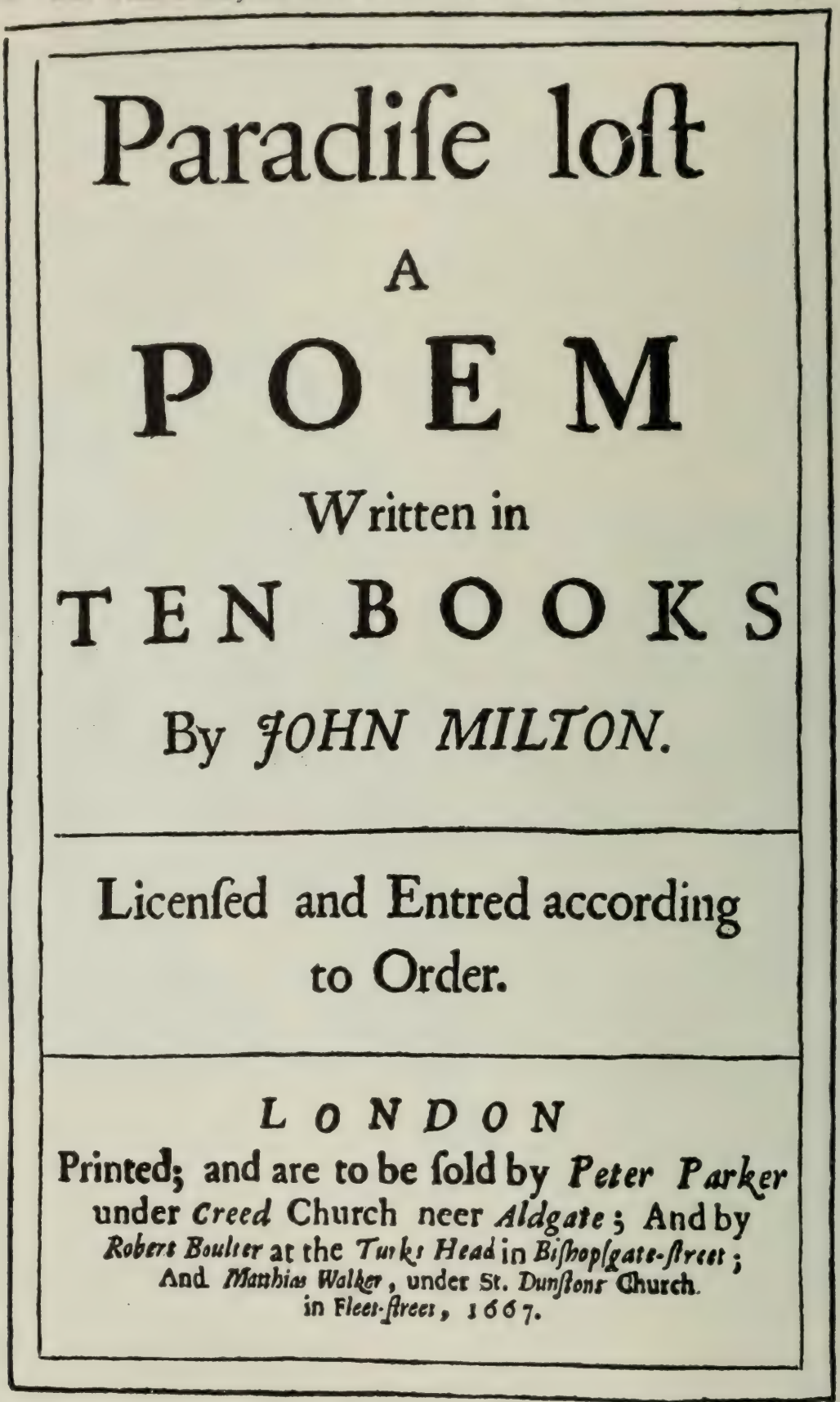


JOHN MILTON.
From an engraving by J. Richardson, Sen. Frontispiece in "Explanatory Notes and Remarks on Milton's 'Paradise Lost,'" by J. Richardson, Father and Son, 1734.

From haunted spring and dale,
Edged with poplar pale,
The parting genius is with sighing sent.
With flower-inwoven tresses torn
The nymphs in twilight shade of tangled thickets mourn."

Such flowing cadence Shakespeare never matched, and only Spenser ap-

proaches it in his "Prothalamion," and never till Tennyson was the lost magic recovered. But what Tennyson did with him read the hot bursts of sudden eloquence that inflamed his militant prose, where fiery denunciation steps aside to



Paradiſe loſt

A

POEM

Written in

TEN BOOKS

By JOHN MILTON.

Licenſed and Entred according to Order.

LONDON

Printed; and are to be ſold by Peter Parker under Creed Church neer Aldgate; And by Robert Boulter at the Turks Head in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet; And Matthias Walker, under St. Dunſtons Church in Fleet-ſtreet, 1667.

FULL SIZE FACSIMILE OF THE TITLE PAGE OF THE FIRST BINDING OF THE FIRST EDITION OF "PARADISE LOST."

conscious science of verse and application of effort came to Milton with the ease of unstrained genius. If one doubts it let make place for some grand eulogy of Albion, or some proud challenge of youth spent in high emprise, or some divine

search for the dissevered fragments of the sainted body of Truth. Or let such a doubter read that most felicitous rhapsody, "Hail, Holy Light," which flows as freely as the swift Hebrus seeking the Lesbian shore, while the brave blind poet disdains his misfortune:

"Yet not the more
Cease I to wander where the muses haunt
Clear spring, or shady grove, or sunny hill,



POEMS
OF
Mr. John Milton,
BOTH
ENGLISH and LATIN,
Compos'd at several times.

Printed by his true Copies.

The SONGS were set in Musick by Mr. HENRY LAWES Gentleman of the KINGS Chappel, and one of His MAIESTIES Private Musick.

——*Baccare frontem*
Cingite, ne vati noceat mala lingua futuro,
Virgil, Eclog. 7.

Printed and publish'd according to ORDER.

LONDON,
Printed by *Ruth Raworth* for *Humphrey Moseley*, and are to be sold at the signe of the Princes Arms in *Pauls* Church-yard. 1645

TITLE PAGE OF THE FIRST COLLECTIVE EDITION OF MILTON'S MINOR POEMS, With the very rare portrait by Marshall, 1645.

Smit with the love of sacred song. But chief,
Thee, Sion, and the flowery brooks beneath
That wash thy hallowed feet, and warbling flow,
Nightly I visit."

Other poets seem pigmies beside John Milton, not merely because he was master of verse, but because he put purpose, manhood, into both his verse and his life. When he touched the sonnet in spare moments of intense public life, fighting for freedom against the world,

"The thing became a trumpet whence he blew
Soul-animating blasts, alas, too few."

The loss of sight could not dampen his courage. Not even the loss of liberty. For "no handful of silver," no "ribband to stick in his coat," would he bow the knee to the lords of the Restoration. Then he, whose active manhood had wasted his eyes in manful service of the Commonwealth against the tyranny of kings, and who had "lost them overplied in liberty's defense," sat down to dictate to another's hand the grandest epic ever written, for no lesser purpose than "to justify the ways of God to man," and, when completed, to give it, not to the printer for less than half a handful of silver, but to the custody of the generations who "would not willingly let it die." Thus, to serve the generations was the ambition of his youth; his virile strength stood by the side of the Lord Protector

"Till Truth and Right from violence be freed,
And public faith cleared from the shameful brand
Of public fraud";

hurling defiance in round Latin against the Continental champion of royal right, "*si non lubeat rumpatur*," and, at home, in such form as the language had never heard before, in support of "ancient liberty" daring

"the barbarous noise
Of owls and cuckoos, asses, apes and dogs";

till at last liberty was suppfest for a century, and in secret, blind privacy he ended his days, telling, for the later ages, how revolt was quelled in Heaven, how Paradise was lost and found on earth, and how blind Samson's death bought liberty for Israel. In rough sonnet Matthew Arnold wrote to his friend:

"What props, thou ask'st in these dark days my mind";

and answered nothing better than the reading of old Epictetus; John Milton, in his blind age, forsaken of powerful friends and popular applause, bated no jot of heart or hope, but steered right onward, fed on thoughts that voluntary moved harmonious numbers, listened to the Heavenly Muse, while the Celestial Light that shone inward purged from thence the earthy mists that he might

"see and tell
Of things invisible to mortal sight."

The craze of bibliomaniacs makes the first and second editions of "Paradise Lost" and the first editions of his minor poems very costly. The first edition of "Paradise Lost" was in ten books, and varying title-pages of eight separate bindings delight the collector. The book went so slowly that it was seven years before the second edition, in twelve books, was called for. But recognition, if it came late, came in full measure. Even the famous Greek critic, Richard Bentley, sixty years later, edited a magnificent quarto of "Paradise Lost," in which he attempted to show that the poet's amanuenses corrupted his text with their blunders, which he removed, and restored the better reading. For

"the secret top
Of Oreb or of Sinai"

he read "the *sacred* top"; for who, said he, ever heard of the *secret* top of a high mountain. In 1828 William Pickering put the poem into that minutest form which required minuscule types and a microscope to read. Over and over again it has been illustrated and annotated and expounded, and translated into a score of tongues. John Milton remains, after three centuries, by the side of Dante, the world's great, serious, lofty, purposeful poet. He remains also the prophet of liberty, the pure and courageous Sir Galahad of both literature and human rights. To the lover of the beautiful in poetic art I would say, commit to memory the "Hymn to the Nativity" and "Lycidas"; while to the lover of the rights of man, the believer that truth can be trusted in the freest fight with error, I would say, read the "Defense of Unlicensed Printing" once a year, the most eloquent argument for liberty ever written; and add to it the "Letter to Master Hartlib," the most suggestive and inspiring treatise on education in all the history of pedagogics, just as one reads over and over again Plato's "Apology of Socrates" as, next to the four Gospels, the dearest story of all the ages, telling how the whip and the gadfly of duty may drive a man willingly, triumphantly, after teaching a reluctant generation, whether to the cross or the hemlock, "content with death and shame."

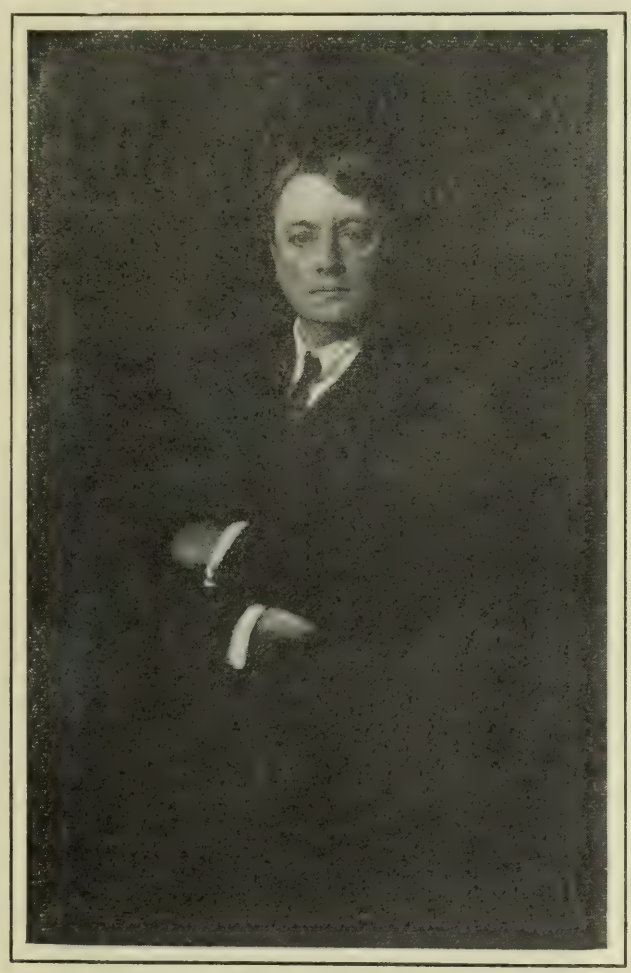
Newark, N. J.

The Future of Magazines

BY LORD NORTHCLIFFE

[Lord Northcliffe probably owns more magazines and newspapers than any one else in the world, and consequently this brief article given in an interview to a representative of THE INDEPENDENT should be of wide interest. Lord Northcliffe has just arrived in this country to watch the election.—EDITOR.]

THE magazine in Great Britain has had its day and it is going out. It is ponderous, slow, costly, and the purpose that it served is being better served now by newer agencies. The great quarterlies cost half a crown, and when you go into the literary market you see many things more attractive than the quarterlies. Cheap books have multiplied and improved immensely, the very best books for a penny, threepence, sixpence—clearly printed on good paper—what possible magazine could stand such competition? A novel of Hardy's for threepence—where else can one get like value?



PORTRAIT OF LORD NORTHCLIFFE,

By Phillip Laslo, who recently painted the portrait of President Roosevelt. Strictly copyright. Copyright owned by Mr. Laslo.

England has a dense population packed in a small area. The remotest parts of the country now are reached in twenty-four hours, and everywhere goes this new, beautiful, cheap literature, and with it the clever, alert, up-to-date weeklies, with the greatest and most interesting subjects presented by the pens of the greatest writers, and all for the cost of a small fraction of the price of the old-fashioned magazine.

In America the case is different. There are here many millions of people who live far from great centers, where they would have access to the library and the museum. To them the magazines of this country bring inspiration and information, keeping them in touch with the progress of the world, with art, with beauty. And the magazines here are infinitely better than those of England, tho one does not find among them the quarterlies or the Blackwoods.

What we publishers are all striving for now is the adequate development of adequate and truthful reproduction of nature photographs in colors. We can get the colored photographs — the flowers, the landscapes, the trees, the water, even the changing sunset. We can even catch the sunset in the moving picture machine. But when we go to reproduce what we have caught in printed form—ah! there's the difficulty that balks us all. The man who could do that would at once go to the front among us. Perhaps it will be done. But not yet.

The French lead all just now. Their genius is so bright, so alert. Nothing else in the world today compares with the work in this particular field done by *L'Illustration,* of Paris. But French genius seems to tire. Somehow it seldom completes, and we people of slower races take up the work where they leave

off and plod along to completion. French genius cannot plod. It must fly. I saw a trolley car running in France long before it was known here. French genius made it, played with it, tired and threw it aside. The Americans picked it up, perfected it, made it practicable—a commercial success—and in its new shape reintroduced it into France.

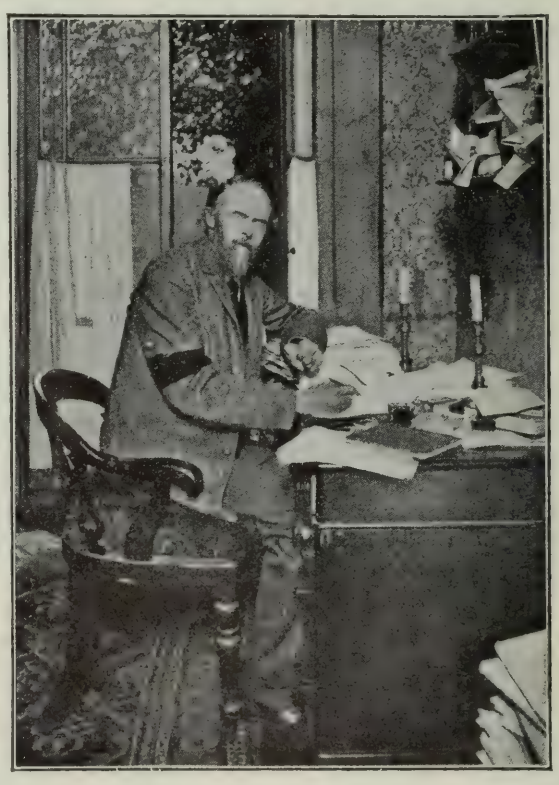
In this country many are striving to advance the printing of nature photographs in colors. The *New York Times*, in its illustrated supplement, is preparing to give us something good, and Mr. Doubleday, of the *World's Work*, is making a great effort to render the Christmas number of that periodical notable by means of colored nature photographs, showing a distinct advance in the art of reproducing their beauties by means of printing.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Advance of Civilization in Fiction

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

WE have always had a few decent, plodding, law-abiding novelists who could lay their scenes without involving the heavens and earth in a row about the weather, and could "make love" without disgracing the leading characters. However, these are not what we call "popular," they merely become the standard novelists. But of late even the popular novelists appear to be settling down and doing better. There are fewer honorable thieves and noble murderers in this year's fiction, and not so many other heroes and heroines in it that ought to be in the penitentiary. A few virtues borrowed and exploited by the worst class of social criminals have been returned and now repose beneath the homely, ill-fitting, tight-waisted bodices of good women. (If you have ever thought about it, virtues do not demand nearly so much "style" upon the person they inhabit as vice does!). Even the socialistic, muck-raking novelists, those unfortunate writers obsessed with the vice-vision of life, are either getting beyond the bleareyed, sensational manner of expression in fiction, or, not so many of them are writing it. Probably the latter is the true explanation. They are passing out of this primary stage of developing their theories. Their dramatic instinct belongs to the underworld, anyhow, and they think they are reformers only because they cannot think clearly. They are really scandal-dramatists who would be idiots if all abuses and indecencies were removed from life. They would have nothing to think, no atmosphere for their lurid minds. This accounts for the gradual passing of the socialist out of fiction who was the most prominent figure in it two or three years ago, when his language still had the monkey hair on it. He was a strange animal at the time. Now he isn't. He is being digested by the industrial and political diplomats and economists, his theories are being rejected or

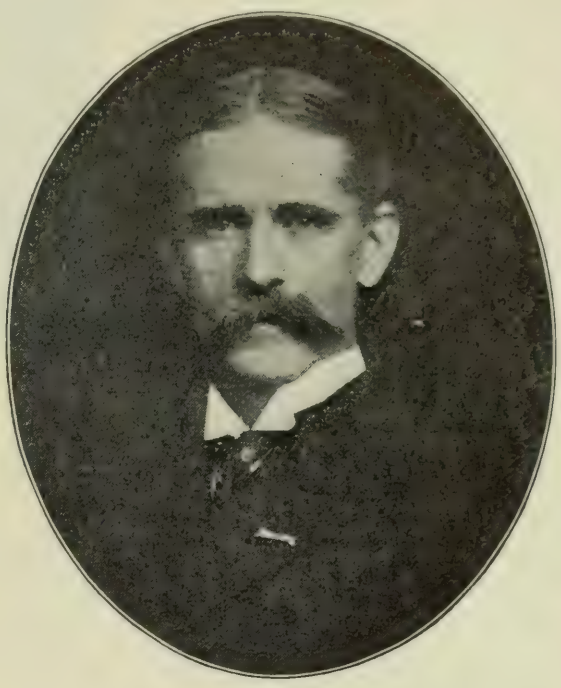


WILLIAM DE MORGAN,
Author of "Somehow Good." Holt.

assimilated according to the prevailing sense of honesty and propriety. He is simply the political bell of discontent now, and a very good institution for this purpose. But he will not last anywhere. His method is wrong. And when the method is wrong, the institution will fail. During his recent romantic period the literary means to his end employed by the socialist-novelist were neither enlightened nor proper. He was too much like his downtrodden thieves and noble murderers in his unscrupulous method of collecting material. Take Upton Sinclair for example. He is a good man, a righteous man, so far as socialism can produce either, and his sincerity of purpose is tragic in its intensity, but he lacks that delicacy, commonly known as self-respect, which, if gossip is true, permitted him to play butler behind a rich man's chair in order to eavesdrop from him material for his last novel. The trouble with such men is that they are a reversion to the type produced by the abuses of our time and they have lost certain qualities in the backward fling. Not one of them, therefore, realizes that it is immoral to get copy like a thief. The padlock of civilization has been broken in him and he became a conscientious marauder while condemning the legalized thieving in the rest of us further advanced in the proprieties of civilization.

Now here is the conclusion: never in real life when we come in contact with these people do we feel as if we were associating with our own kind; they are different, you know, with a slight, shocking scent of the aboriginal about them. And when they first appeared in fiction they had the advantage of seeming unreal to us, and therefore not dangerous. But of late, merely as a matter of taste, we are rejecting them there also. We admit their buzzard genius, and we even admit the need of such geniuses, but for the sake of our literary stomachs we prefer that they would do what is native to them somewhere else than in fiction. Their most characteristic work is an inspired insult to a very fine art that has never been treated with the respect it deserves.

Besides the passing of the muck-raking novelists there are other signs of better conditions. It is significant that the list of her works on the title page of Anne Douglas Sedgwick's new novel does not include the ablest book she has ever written. Now, "The Shadow of Life," the name of the omitted novel, was a brilliant as well as a profound



HENRY VAN DYKE.

study of life, but it was one of the most disillusionizing, depressing stories to be found in modern literature. And the inference is that the author has sacrificed her claims to this splendid book because it does not add to a writer's popularity, nor insure the sale of her new story, to be recognized as the author of a convincing horror. The world is accustomed to its own hand-made horrors, and even takes a morbid interest in seeing them dramatized, but when it comes to accepting the proof that every man has as good reason as a tortured beast for killing himself, the world draws back, pinches itself to make sure of its old, hardened reality, and says: "None of that for me! I may commit my sins and go astray in my night-times, but I am still too decent to deprive the future of its only virtue—Hope." The diverting thing is that one who could dramatize so well the futility of all human desires should seem to hide it, out of what appears to be a financial regard for her own future.

So soon as we pay more attention to the art of performance than we do to the moral of it, decadence has set in. Refined, it may be, but decadence none the

less. But decadence leads to depravity. It may lead elegantly, but that is the direction in which its weak, high-bred face is turned. And when we get to depravity, it is the same thing, whether we find it in a novel, or in a savage, or in ourselves. Here is a story just out, where all the social vices of our times are showed in hypersensitive, refined natures. And the publisher advertises that the author handles the climax with "exquisite" art. So she does, but that does not recommend the book. "Exquisite" is only a thin, fine word without moral meaning that may be applied like rouge to the face of either wickedness or goodness. The point I hope to prove is that such "exquisite" books have not been so popular this year. There are two or three out quite as bad as "Three Weeks," but they do not create such a sensation. Neither is the horror-novel so much in vogue. There is Mr. Robert Hichens's new story, for instance. He is a writer of poignant romances, determined to produce the last pang from every situation. He has a torture-gifted imagination and must do his characters to death, even if it takes two volumes. In this last book he portrays that peculiar Neapolitan gaiety which is without humor or friendliness with the same limpid phrasing that makes Fogazzaro's work wonderful. There is no depth to the performance. It is tragedy and death lifted up and painted upon the wings of a butterfly. And with the same magic of words he can deplete the life even of Nature in a sentence: "It is as if Nature were under the influence of a drug, and had fallen into a morbid dream with eyes wide open, and pale, inert and with folded hands," is his description of a summer day on the Bay of Naples. He is an artist with a desert soul whose religion is a heathen motto. The question is how long such a writer will be encouraged to propagate himself in the world of ideas thru the minds of his readers. The answer is that while his last book is far superior to "The Call of the Blood," both in interest and art, it is not so popular.



JOHN FOX.

The average reader has not yet put his morals and mind together as a reader. He has not learned to articulate what he wants. He is as stupid as an emigrant when it comes to selecting his fiction—buys it humbly on hearsay. But so soon as he does learn to know and demand what he wants, there will be a surprise in store for the "popular novelist." For he is going to demand enchantment, and less discouraging representations of reality. He is going to insist upon more *enchantment,* not so much disillusionment. *Enchantment,* and all the lovely, right things that go with it. He can make his own wrong things. This is why De Morgan's last story is so much more popular than a long-drawn-out novel usually is. It has the right power of enchantment, and it is curious to note how so many critics missed the explanation of the charm of this book in their efforts to trace the resemblance between Mr. De Morgan's literary style and that of Dickens. The title — "Somehow Good" — is the most significant and encouraging title of a story that has appeared in years. It is the proclamation of how much goodness we can acquire over and above the badness. Now, this is a distinct advance in the civiliation of the imagination (the least civilized of all a man's faculties if he is a genius!) and in the mathematics of morality, when an author can so com-



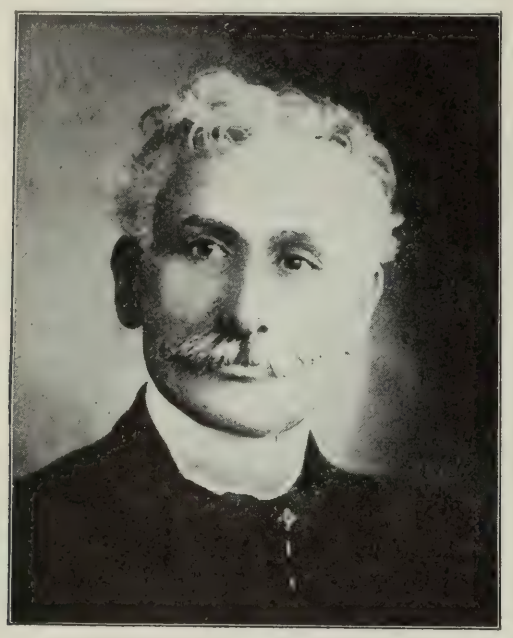
ROBERT HICHENS.

pute human nature thru all its long additions and subtractions of life as to prove that the remainder is "somehow good," especially when the rule in fiction has been that the remainder is a "deficit," or somehow bad.

The novelist is the parent of his book in the sense that no other writer is. The historian does not produce history, he records it. The poet does not even produce poetry, he is merely the inspired medium thru which we receive a strange message. And no man could be regarded as the father of an essay. The proper temperament of an essay is impersonal, if not academic. On the other hand, the novelist is not merely the creator of heroes and heroines, but they are infinitely related to him and to other men and women. The fact that they do not move in actual life is no evidence that they are not a very important part of modern society, people with whom we live no less than our neighbors. The only difference is that there is less versatility of humanity in fiction than in real life. The scamp, the hero, the good or the bad woman are really very much alike at bottom in everybody's novel. It is really an event when an author creates a character, new in the sense that, while belonging to life, it has not before been produced in fiction. The writer recalls but one in this year's novels. In the hero of "Mr. Crew's Career," Mr. Churchill has, for the first time, created the character of what may be called the "political bounder"—the young American millionaire who enters politics to get a national pedestal for himself, just as he would enter an expensive yacht race to get the "cup." He is essentially a fool, as all bounders are, of the kind made obtuse by the conscious power of wealth, who never will "play the game" because he lacks the integrity of the true sportsman's instinct, and because he knows he can buy his way. Just the rich man squeezed down to nothing but wealth, insolence, selfishness and the determination to have what he wants if he sacrifices every conviction of honest manhood and pays a double price for it besides. America is full of this kind of indecent human blubber, but to Mr. Churchill belongs the distinction of having applied literary caustic to the type in politics, and of having drawn a picture of it that will last long after the type itself has past. But the historical novelist is not the ancestor of his book, to continue the parental figure of speech, in the sense that other writers are. Mrs. Humphry Ward, for example, is merely the literary stepmother of a number of famous men and women who have figured during the last two centuries in French and English history. This may explain the reason why she never really gets the use of her characters. She finds them, adopts them into the plot with much literary delicacy and good breeding, but from start to finish she never really gets beyond blue book descriptions of them. She is not closely enough related to them to engage in the intimacy of interpretation. Anthony Hope is the man who has made the most remarkable advance in historical fiction this year. Usually the author who deals in historical personages is careful to preserve the time and conditions in which they lived, even the scenes in which they performed their part in the play of life. And generally it has been by these external evidences that we have been able to recognize them. When the hero of an English novel appears disguised in a woman's petticoat, when he drinks and kisses indiscriminately and is forever on the verge of flight, we know that this is Prince Charlie, whether the author choose to represent him as dark or fair. And when a man appears in an American novel inspired by brilliant but unlawful schemes, and he makes himself hypnotically fascinating to innocent ladies, we say, "It's Aaron Burr again!" But until now no one has thought to take the limits of time and place from a great historical character, reproduce it in modern life and deduce the tale accordingly. Gladstone, for example, has never figured as the shoemaker in a Southern village. Yet the *rôle* would not have been an ignoble one, or one unfaithful to the best elements in his nature if properly handled. Now, this is what Mr. Hope has accomplished in his story. He has reduced the great Queen Elizabeth to just woman—the kind the Queen was—instilled the character into the person of his heroine, and he has presented to us the greatest woman that has figured for years in fiction. The splendor of it is not that of mere royalty, but of a great na-

ture, holding within it the good and evil of a tremendous consciousness.

Brudno's story of the young Jewish poet and the misery of his connection with Gentiles sustains the same relation to literature that Du Bois's "Souls of the Black Folk" sustains. But it will not attract so much attention, because the Jews have either passed, or they have never come in for their share of the ethical sentimentality that has been so freely expended upon the negro. Still, the book is of value in understanding the Jews, if any one wishes to understand them. Hereafter we may all be forced to admit that Nature knew what she was about when she separated the different races by geographical barriers, by physical traits, and by instincts of deep aversion toward each other. Until then the weaker races must suffer and develop the depressed nerve-madness of the stinging, sensitive



WILL HARBEN.

Jews, who are the only ones who have endured it so far long enough to show what happens and what does not happen. Meanwhile, the less fastidious, the least moral, the most broad minded of each of these races may begin to mix and marry for the production of that great mongrel race, in the excellent qualities of which some intelligent people entertain high hopes. But for me, I have called attention to Brudno's novel because it indicates so plainly the place in fiction and in real life where civilization makes no advance. There has never been a time in this country, North or South, where more bitterness existed between races that are trying to "mix," and the verb offers the explanation.

And there are other departments in fiction where we find no improvement, no advance of the mind toward the meaning of life. The religious novel is as much a failure this year as it usually is. Eden Phillpotts writes convincing Old Testament fiction. He invariably dramatizes life among the tors and barrens of Dartmoor according to the severities of Moses and the prophets. But the only author this writer now recalls who can produce a Christian romance glowing with that strange, stern, tender spiritual effulgence of the Great Nazarene is Quiller-Couch, and no one thinks of setting him down as a religious novelist. Ralph Conner and his ilk, and even Dr. Henry Van Dyke, are at bottom mere sentimentalists catering too much to the world's demands in their representations of Christian character. One of Norman Duncan's short stories of the Newfoundland fisherman is worth all they have ever written. They strive invariably to demonstrate the fact that a man who lives the perpendicular life—the pious, God-fearing hero—is a man for all that. And the usual triumph of the tale is when they make him prove his manhood with his fists. This putting in of the fists popularizes the story and it is the religious novelist's contemptible concession to the world's savage taste for brutal courage. And it is a literary cowardice he is guilty of toward Christ. Ralph Conner has a novel in nearly all the Sunday school libraries in this country in which the Christian hero lays his enemy across his knees and slowly, torturously *breaks his back!*

The great reproach of your religious novelist is that he permitted the socialists to discover and exploit what he should have discovered and exploited himself in the name of God and mercy. The material used by the socialistic muck-raking writers should have been the foundations of a great body of Christian literature. But while Ralph Conner was snooping around in the logging camps and Dr. Henry Van Dyke was fishing and picking his frail literary bluebells in Canada, a set of fierce-eyed, sincere and dangerous fanatics has taken possession of the miseries,

the very real problems of our times, and they are exploiting them with the Church and the preachers left out—which some think is no more than the Church and the preachers deserve.

Another bad symptom in the year's fiction is, that what we have always considered a good thing is represented as a bad thing—that is to say, marriage, and the married people are giving all the trouble. The only place now for a wedding in a novel is in the last pages. For if the story progresses beyond the "honeymoon" the happy pair are sure to "part." The trouble is that too many people in fiction and out of it are worrying over the husband's rights and the wife's wrongs, and not enough attention is given to the psychic nature of the law that binds married people to each other, *for better or for worse.* Some old preacher may have compounded that phrase, but it is an exact description of the law. Only the most selfish men and women ever manage to preserve all their rights. And the meanest ones in this world are they who are forever snatching and scratching for what they call justice. Justice is not good for many people. It's apt to make an ass of a righteous man and a demon of a bad one. But to bear some injustice, even much injustice, from the person to whom you are married, does not usually injure the moral character; the reverse is the rule. And this is what marriage is for—to continue the race under decent conditions, and to produce by means of tribulations, if it so happens, one patient composite character enriched by the natures of two people, a man and a woman—not to furnish disgraceful material for writers of fiction whose literary instincts have gone wrong. If a law could be passed, especially in the Northern and Eastern States, where most of the divorce-writing novelists live, by which they might be indicted and punished for fictitious desertion, adultery or bigamy, much would be accomplished toward purifying literature.

We have no stories of importance from the West. And there has been no advance made in Southern fiction. Harbin has written as truthfully as usual, but not of what is good or lasting among us. Fox has written as romantically and botanically as usual, but Fox is only a mountain novelist. He is not Southern. No Southern author has produced a really notable story of Southern life as it is. And we cannot hope for such a book soon for several reasons. First, we have not the free mind in the South. We are fairly intelligent, we have splendid dramatic material, and we are brave enough to



MRS. HUMPHRY WARD,
Author of "The Testing of Diana Mallory."
Harper's.

fight, right or wrong, but *nothing* will induce us to tell the truth about ourselves that is not complimentary, no matter how thrilling it should prove to be. We are the victims of prejudice from within and without. They who love us and they who hate us write about us, but the man with the wide, free vision, who could see us in perspective, and in relation to the whole, has never written a word in fiction about Southerners, unless, possibly, it is Owen Wister, who did well as far as he went. Also, we are the victims of the student man now. We are being studied like a foreign ant-hill by goggle-eyed historians and economists, but we have no interpreter big enough to tell where we are in the order of things. And one reason for this may be that we have no philosophy of life in the South, and therefore no order. We did have the gentlest, laziest, most genial and unselfish of all philosophies, but we lost it, and our Order of the Garter, too, with the blood we shed upon many battlefields

during the Civil War. And we have nothing now by which to measure this new changing life. This is why Thackeray's and Scott's are standard novels. They were dramas of social conditions long fixed and recognized. We have no such conditions here yet.

But probably the most discouraging feature in the whole situation is the lack of an enlightened intelligence in the readers of Southern fiction. Here in the South we lost the leisure and peace of mind after the war which makes novel readers. Therefore our authors must look to the North and East for purchasers of their books. And only a fool can write the kind of stories of the South that Northern and Eastern readers demand. How many have read the "Arkinsaw Cousins"? The book contains remarkably sympathetic and wittily drawn portraits of Southern types. But the Northern reader has little or no faculty for appreciating the peculiar humor and sweetness and tragedy of such people. Yet he will devour with avidity all the inanities that Mr. Somebody writes about Virginia ladies and gentlemen and satin-tail horses! The Northern and Eastern man is not nearly so intelligent as he has reputation for being, anyhow. His flinty faculties have developed very little since abolition days. They have simply been indented with a great deal of useful information by an educational system too strong to resist. But it is many a day since one of them could venture to form an independent judgment of his own without consulting his "authorities." If half a dozen of the ablest men and women in New England were stranded on a desert island, they could not begin a civilization till they wrote a book about how to do it—for "reference." This is why they do not and never did understand or appreciate the South. They have written their own books of reference, or demanded them according to their own indentation of ideas, without regard for the truth.

But with all these drawbacks and many others that have not been mentioned, civilization is advancing in that most uncertain and iconoclastic of all regions—the region of fiction. The agitation in regard to the "great white plague" and measures for its suppression is sure to report itself in next year's stories. Some of the realists and other small tick novelists will write tubercular romances. But this will be more than counterbalanced by the infusion of health and earth-sanity from the civil engineers and forest keepers. Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith presents one of the most admirable heroes of the year in a young man who gets his training for living while digging a railroad tunnel. Nobody has given us the Panama Canal novel yet, but it ought to be a good one, with plenty of hard work in it. That is what we need in fiction—more manual labor and less indecent mental dexterity.

NASHVILLE, TENN.



The Season's Important Books

FOR many years it has been our custom to devote THE INDEPENDENT'S Annual Book Number to a recapitulation and comparative estimate of the most important books publisht during the year. The custom had numerous advantages, but one great demerit, that of necessitating a renewed discussion of many books fully reviewed in earlier issues, and thus made familiar to our readers.

This year we have decided to make a change—to look forward, not backward. The following pages are, therefore, devoted to a general survey of the fall offerings of our publishers, with, it is true, still an occasional backward glance at their activities since the beginning of the autumn season, but mainly looking forward to the end of the year. No attempt is made to give extended critical verdicts; these will follow in course of

time, as the books announced fall from the presses. The aim has rather been to acquaint the reader in advance with the coming of such works as promise to be



LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL.

of more than average interest, and to give a preliminary outline of the contents and merits of such as have already appeared. To use a now familiar term, the pages that follow are concerned with "books as news."

Belles-Lettres, Poetry, Essays

[1]By the Christmas Fire. *By Samuel M. Crothers.* Illustrated. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 12mo. $1.25 net.

[2]A Happy Half-Century. *By Agnes Repplier.* Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 16mo. $1.10 net.

[3]Park-Street Papers. *By Bliss Perry.* Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 12mo. $1.25 net.

[4]Magazine Writing and the New Literature. *By H. M. Alden.* Harper & Bros. 8vo. $2.00 net.

[5]In a New Century. *By Edward Sandford Martin.* Charles Scribner's Sons. 12mo. $1.50 net.

[6]De Libris: Prose and Verse. *By Austin Dobson.* Illustrated. Macmillan Co. 12mo. $1.50.

[7]All Things Considered. *By G. K. Chesterton.* John Lane Co. 12mo. $1.50 net.

[8]Orthodoxy. *By G. K. Chesterton.* John Lane Co. 12mo. $1.50 net.

[9]At Large. *By Arthur Christopher Benson.* G. P. Putnam's Sons. 12mo. $1.50 net.

[10]Blackstick Papers. *By Lady Ritchie.* G. P. Putnam's Sons. 8vo. $1.75 net.

[11]Herakles. *By George Cabot Lodge.* Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

[12]King Alfred's Jewel. John Lane Co. 12mo. $1.25 net.

[13]Apollo and the Seaman, and Other Poems. *By Arthur Trench.* Henry Holt & Co. 12mo. $1.50 net.

[14]The Great Fight: Poems and Sketches. *By William Henry Drummond.* Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons. Crown 8vo. $1.25 net.

[15]The Poems of Richard Watson Gilder. Household Edition. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Crown 8vo. $1.50.

[16]Poems and Sonnets of Louise Chandler Moulton. With Portrait. Little, Brown & Co. 12mo. $1.50 net.

[17]The English Novel in the Nineteenth Century. *By Richard Burton.* Henry Holt & Co. 12mo. $1.50 net.

[18]Literary Reviews and Criticisms. *By Prosser Hall Frye.* G. P. Putnam's Sons. 12mo. $1.25.

[19]The Age of Shakespeare. *By Algernon Charles Swinburne.* Harper & Bros. 8vo. $2.00 net.

The essayists first. There are so few of them nowadays really worth reading that one cherishes them all the more. First of all, here is the ever-delightful Mr. Crothers, with a new volume of those charming, humorous, observant papers

of his, which often lead one nowhere in particular, but benefit him none the less all the way. *By the Christmas Fire*[1] he calls this book, and our word for it, he sticks to his text in the cheeriest of Christian and Christmas spirits. Miss Agnes Repplier, another ever-welcome visitor in this field—gently, delicately humorous, too—makes us a Christmas present worth having in her collected essays on the fads and fancies of our grandparents, who, according to her as well as to themselves, lived in *A Happy Half-Century.*[2] A third book from Boston, and typically of Boston most of the way, is Bliss Perry's *Park-Street Papers,*[3] containing his talks from the Editor's Easy Chair of the *Atlantic* to its readers.

Mr. H. M. Alden's *Magazine Writing and the New Literature*[4] has already begun to receive the attention which it deserves. It formulates a theory that arrests the attention. Mr. Edward Sandford Martin's *In a New Century*[5] contains a score of papers and two on current topics, grave and light, mostly of a social nature. What he says is always worth reading, and he always says it felicitously.

Always and delightfully bookish, Mr. Austin Dobson has collected a number of his fugitive contributions in prose and verse to the English periodical press, and given the volume, which rambles far afield, the title of *De Libris: Prose and Verse.*[6] He is not at his best in it, but even so he is worth reading. From England, also, we have two new volumes by that versatile gentleman, Mr. Gilbert K. Chesterton, *All Things Considered*[7] and *Orthodoxy;*[8] still another book of essays, *At Large*[9], by Mr. A. C. Benson, whose industry apparently does not affect the leisurely quality of his writing; and a collection of *Blackstick Papers*[10] on various subjects by Lady Ritchie.

In the field of poetry the new editions lead in importance, as is all too often the case nowadays. Of new verse we are to have *Herakles,*[11] by George Cabot Lodge —dramatic poetry this, like his earlier "Cain"; another dramatic poem, *King Alfred's Jewel,*[12] by the anonymous author of "Mors et Victoria," who aims at proving to us that, poetically, Alfred is fully as romantic as King Arthur; and *Apollo and the Seaman, and Other Poems,*[13] by Arthur Trench, which has received extraordinarily high praise in England. A collection of the unpublisht French-Canadian poems and sketches of the late William Henry Drummond, made by his widow, and prefaced by her with a biographical sketch, will be welcome to the many readers, on both sides of the line, of "The Habitant" and "Johnnie Courteau." The book is called *The Great Fight.*[14]

The departure of his older contemporaries has placed Mr. Richard Watson Gilder rather prematurely (he is only sixty-four years old) in the position of the Nestor of our singers. It is fit, therefore, that a collected edition of his verse containing, besides the nine volumes already publisht, a tenth volume of his latest work, is added this year to the well-known *Household Edition of the Poets.*[15] The volume is provided with a frontispiece portrait of the author. The late Louise Chandler Moulton's three volumes of verse have been gathered in a single volume under the title of *Poems and Sonnets,*[16] with an appreciation by Harriet Prescott Spofford.

With the ever-growing popularity of fiction it was to be expected that the number of books devoted to its study should rapidly increase. The last decade has seen several such works of importance and value, and now there is to be added to their numbers a study of *The English Novel in the Nineteenth Century,*[17] by Prof. Richard Burton, who, of course, opens his book with a survey of eighteenth-century "beginnings," to trace the continuity of evolution. A final chapter is devoted to the cis-Atlantic branch of the art—to Hawthorne, Poe, Henry James and Howells. Prof. Prosser Hall Frye's *Literary Reviews and Criticisms*[18] we reserve for future comment, probably for hearty praise and disagreement both.

Last, but not least, we reserve Mr. Swinburne's *The Age of Shakespeare*[19] for review in the near future. The greatness of the poet is apt to carry away the reader of Swinburne the critic, with his indiscriminating admirations and his bitter literary animosities. Suffice it, then, to say here and now that his book has appeared, with all his critical faults and virtues thick upon it.

Biography and Memoirs

[1]The Reminiscences of Lady Randolph Churchill. Illustrated. The Century Co. 8vo. $3.50 net.
[2]Other Days. *By William Winter.* Illustrated. Moffat, Yard & Co. 8vo. $3.00 net.
[3]The Life of Sir Henry Irving. *By Austin Brereton.* Illustrated. Longmans, Green & Co. 2 vols. $6.50 net.
[4]Richard Mansfield: The Man and the Actor. *By Paul Wilstach.* Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons. 8vo. $3.50 net.
[5]Beau Brummel and His Times. *By Roger Boutet de Monvel.* Illustrated. J. B. Lippincott Co. 8vo. $2.50 net.
[6]Recollections of a Varied Career. *By William F. Draper.* Illustrated. Little, Brown & Co. 8vo. $3.00 net.
[7]My Life. *By Josiah Flynt.* Illustrated. Outing Publishing Co. 8vo. $2.00 net.
[8]Personal Recollections of Wagner. *By Angelo Neumann.* Henry Holt & Co. 8vo. $2.50 net.
[9]The Life of John McNeill Whistler. *By Elizabeth Robins and Joseph Pennell.* Illustrated. J. B. Lippincott Co. 2 vols, crown 4to. $10.00 net.
[10]Whistler in Venice. *By Otto H. Bacher.* Illustrated. The Century Co. 4to. $4.00 net.
[11]Reminiscences of Carl Schurz. Fully Illustrated. Vol. III. McClure Co. 8vo. $3.00 net.
[12]Ellen Terry's Recollections and Reflections. Illustrated. McClure Co. 8vo. $3.50 net.

Autobiographies, biographies and books of memoirs of the first rank are as rare as the men and women whose personality or achievements give them the right to be made their subjects, or enable them to write them. It is not every season that one can expect a life of a Gladstone by a Morley, the memoirs of a Bismarck or a Grant. If, in the world of high pol-

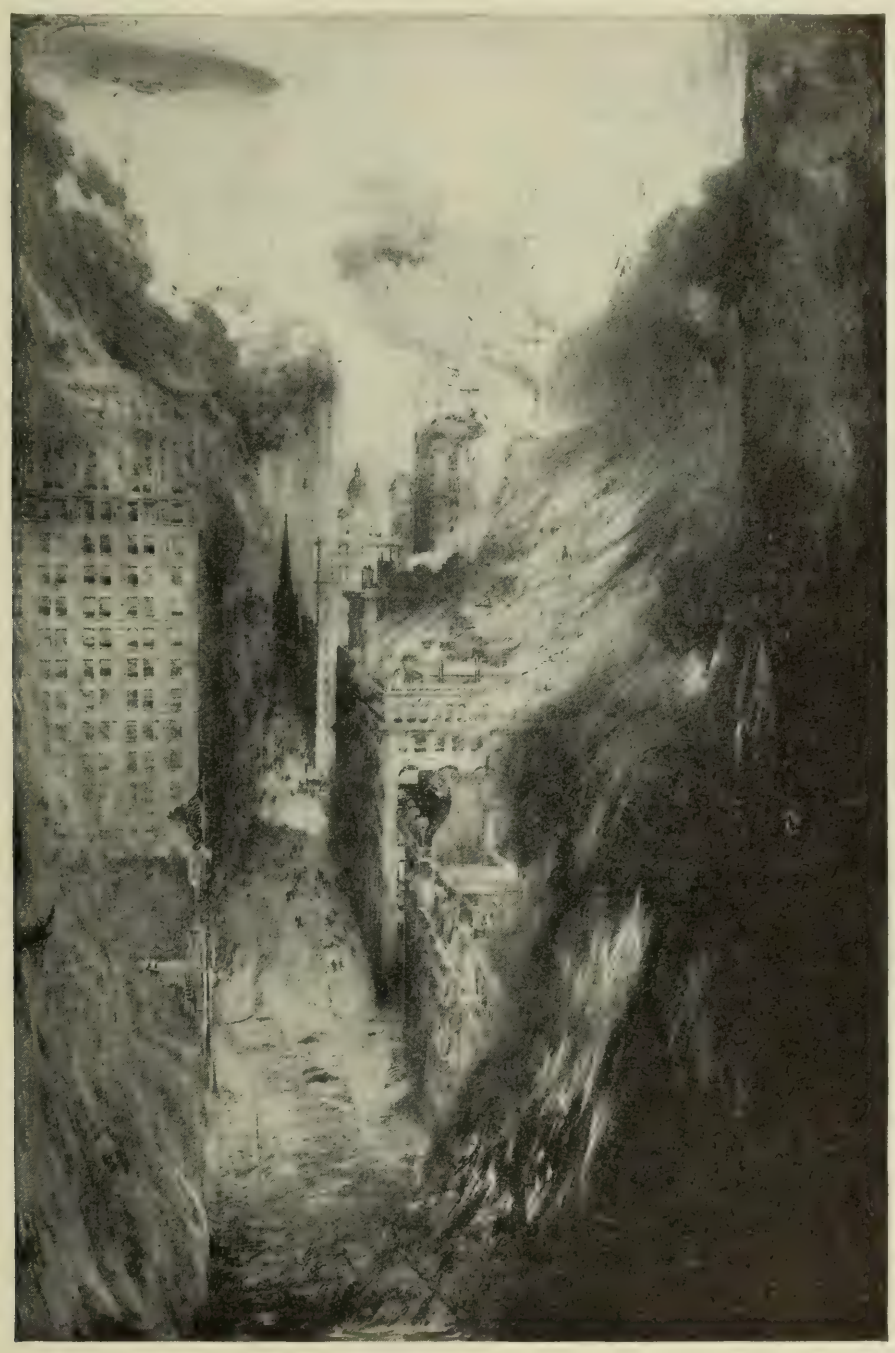


ILLUSTRATION FROM WELLS'S "WAR IN THE AIR."

itics and war, the present season offers nothing of lasting value to the student of history, it compensates us in a measure with several minor books worth reading in other and less portentous fields of human activity.

The Reminiscences of Lady Randolph Churchill,[1] clever, interesting, lively, contributes nothing to our knowledge of the political history of England during the period with which her husband was so meteorically identified, but is full of brief jottings, bits of personal description and opinion, anecdotes and comment that make it lively reading. The author's reminiscences span the period from the last years of the Third Empire to the close of the Boer War, and cover memories of the courts of Alexander III, the first and the third of the German Em-



Mary Johnston

perors, *the* Faubourg in its retirement under the republic, and of English society. It is, indeed, in its chronicling, here and there, of the changes that have come over that society since the late 70's that the book is most interesting. Lady Randolph Churchill is a true woman in that her point of view is always the personal one, which gives an original tang to her anecdotes of great personages, English and foreign.

Mr. William Winter's *Other Days*[2] was reviewed in these pages only the other day. The stage is much to the fore this season, in the biographical field, Mr. Austin Brereton's *Life of Sir Henry Irving*[3] leading the procession in two worthy tomes. The author, as happens all too often in modern biography, is not impartial in his attitude toward his subject, indiscriminating admiration being its keynote, hightened here and there by what may be called "biographical window dressing," if the mixt metaphor be permissible. But as the historic chronicle of a great career the work is unexceptionable in its accuracy and fullness. Detailed comment must be deferred to a later date.

Mr. Winter informs us in his memoirs that he is engaged upon a work on "The Life and Art of Richard Mansfield," undertaken with the dead actor's sanction. Another biography of this actor, whose struggle for recognition and the measure of whose ultimate success are second only in interest to those of his countryman, comes to us in *Richard Mansfield: The Man and the Actor,*[4] written with the assistance of Mrs. Mansfield, by Mr. Paul Wilstach, who was for ten years associated with Mansfield's management and enjoyed his friendship. The personal note is consequently struck constantly in these pages. From Richard Mansfield to Boutet de Monvel's *Beau Brummel and His Times*[5] is but a step. The Frenchman draws a vivid picture of his hero, and of the society that made him possible, yet leaves unanswered in the end the question so often asked, "What was the secret of Beau Brummel's success? What lay behind the audacious, whimsical pose?"

The *Recollections of a Varied Career*[6] of Gen. William F. Draper might well be rechristened "Recollections of an American Career," they are so typically representative of the American of the middle of the last century. General Draper won success in business, served thru our war and won his rank, represented his State (Massachusetts) in Congress, was mentioned for the Senate, and was sent abroad as Ambassador to Rome. A representative record of a successful American's life, indeed.

The late Josiah Flynt's fragmentary *My Life*[7] is interesting reading, perhaps

just because it brings us no nearer to an understanding of the mental make-up and the attitude towards life of this lover—it were more exact to say this slave—of "the Road." Such impressions as the book leaves, however, strengthened by those who have contributed to it—Arthur Symons, Alfred Hodder, Emily M. Burbank, and Bannister Merwin—lead one to grope blindly for some psychological resemblance between him and the late Lafcadio Hearn.

One welcomes with delight, at this late day, so truly important an addition to Wagner literature as Angelo Neumann's *Personal Recollections of Wagner.*[8] Here is material worth preserving and giving to the world, a valuable chapter added to the definitive life of Wagner and to the history of his music.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pennell's *Life of James McNeill Whistler*[9] and Otto Bacher's *Whistler in Venice,*[10] both elaborately illustrated, are among the important publications of the season reserved for later discussion.

This record of new biographical literature would be incomplete without a mention of the third and closing volume of Carl Schurz's *Reminiscences,*[11] and of Ellen Terry's long-delayed *Recollections and Reflections.*[12]

History

[1]Napoleon and the Archduke Charles. *By F. Loraine Petre.* John Lane. 8vo. $4.00 net.

[2]The Women Bonapartes. *By H. Noel Williams.* Illustrated. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. 2 vols, 8vo. $6.00 net.

[3]Memoirs of Comte de Rambuteau. Translated by J. C. Brogan. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50 net.

[4]Waterloo. *By Thomas E. Watson.* Neale Pub. Co. 12mo. $1.50.

[5]History of the United States of America. *By Henry William Elson.* Illustrated. Macmillan Co. 5 vols., 8vo. $7.50 net.

[6]The Justice of the Mexican War. *By Charles H. Owen.* G. P. Putnam's Sons. Crown, 8vo. $1.25 net.

[7]The Mystery of the Pinckney Draught. *By Charles C. Nott.* Century Co. 12mo. $2.00 net.

[8]Stonewall Jackson. *By Henry Alexander White.* George W. Jacobs & Co. 12mo. $1.25 net.

[9]John C. Calhoun. *By Gaillard Hunt.* George W. Jacobs & Co. 12mo. $1.25 net.

[10]Wisconsin. *By Reuben G. Thwaites.* Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 16mo. $1.25 net.

[11]Minnesota. *By William W. Folwell.* Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 16mo. $1.25 net.

[12]Lollardy and the Reformation in England. *By James Gairdner, C.B.* Macmillan Co. 2 vols., 8vo.

[13]The Tercentenary History of Canada. *By Frank Basil Tracy.* Macmillan Co. 3 vols., 12mo.

[14]Venice. *By Pompeo Molmenti.* Translated from the Italian by Horatio F. Brown. Part III: The Decadence. A. C. McClurg & Co. 8vo., 2 vols. $5.00 net.

[15]The Greatness and Decline of Rome. *By Guglielmo Ferrero.* Translated by the Rev. H. A. Chaytor, M.A. Vol. III. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 8vo.

[16]Roman Life and Manners under the Early Empire. *By Ludwig Friedlaender.* Translated by Leonard A. Magnus, LL.B. E. P. Dutton & Co. 12mo. $1.50 net.

The coming great historian, who is sorely needed if the story of the world's modern era be ever to be rewritten in its proper perspective, arriveth not, but the preparation of material without end to be placed at his service when at last he does



AUTHOR OF "THE MARTYRDOM OF AN EMPRESS,"
Who has written a new novel, "The Cradle of the Rose." Harper's.

arrive proceeds with undiminished industry. This season there is to be chronicled nothing of the first importance in the field, at home and abroad. The larger histories, American and foreign, begun in earlier seasons, are progressing toward completion, and their successive volumes will be noticed in these pages as they appear. For the rest, there is at hand a mass of monographs and histories of localities, periods, personages and movements, an ever-proceeding filling in of details.

No publishing season without its Napoleon literature—that goes without saying. This year there present themselves three new tomes for admission to the already swollen Bonaparte library. It may be as well to dispose of them here, before proceeding to take a further look around.

Napoleon and the Archduke Charles,

by L. F. Petre,[1] a study of the Danube Valley campaign of 1809, is of particular interest because it illustrates the beginning of the decline of Napoleon's military genius, a subject so thoroly and ably discussed in Colonel Dodge's monumental work in the "Great Captains" series. The indefatigable Mr. H. Noel Williams contributes a study of *The Women Bonapartes,*[2] the title referring to Madame Mère and her three daughters, and the parts they played in the rise, the glory and the fall of the Man of Destiny. The *Memoirs of Comte de Rambuteau,*[3] who was his Chamberlain, give a good picture of the court that was created around him out of the most heterogeneous material, with the assistance of this member of the old nobility. If he does not show us a Napoleon *intime,* he at least gives us glimpses of the warrior at leisure, and of the ways in which he spent it. Mr. Thomas E. Watson's picturesque pen gives a highly dramatic account of *Waterloo*[4] in a small volume that worthily serves as an epilog to his life of Napoleon.

In American history we have a new edition of Henry William Elson's *History of the United States of America,*[5] in five volumes, which may for the moment be past over with a simple mention of its appearance. A study of *The Justice of the Mexican War,*[6] by Mr. Charles H. Owen, M. A., LL. B., will set at rest many an uneasy historical conscience. According to Mr. Owen, this war was unavoidable as part of the enforcement of the Monroe doctrine. The evidence against the United States, he holds, is entirely insufficient to convict; opinion and inference have been confused with evidence. Students of the history of the Constitution will find a full discussion of the measure of the contribution of Charles Pinckney toward its framing in *The Mystery of the Pinckney Draught,*[7] by the Hon. Charles C. Nott, formerly Chief Justice of the United States Court of Claims. Two new volumes in the well-edited series of "American Crisis Biographies" are announced by its publishers, *Stonewall Jackson,*[8] and *John C. Calhoun.*[9] To the "American Commonwealth Series" are added, this season, volumes on *Wisconsin*[10] and *Minnesota.*[11]

The two sizable volumes devoted by Mr. James Gairdner to a study of *Lollardy and the Reformation in England*[12] demand a much more detailed and lengthy notice than can be spared them in this general survey of the season's books. This is not Mr. Gairdner's first book on the subject; indeed, the present elaborate work is the outcome of his researches for a briefer volume, publisht some years ago. In the present study he goes far more deeply into the predisposing causes that begot Wycliff's teachings and Lollardy, and, at the end, into subsequent developments. A work that is still to come is Frank Basil Tracy's *Tercentenary History of Canada,* from Champlain to Laurier.[13]

The publication of Pompeo Molmenti's elaborate history of *Venice,*[14] from its earliest beginnings to the fall of the republic, reaches its completion with the appearance of the fifth and sixth volumes, on "The Decadence." History, in its wider sense, here gives place to a large extent to the study of manners and culture, of social conditions, dress, fashions, etc. Like the earlier volumes, these are notably well illustrated. Another notable Italian contribution to history, Guglielmo Ferrero's *The Greatness and Decline of Rome,*[15] reaches its third volume in "The Fall of an Aristocracy," from the death of Cæsar to 37 B. C. A third historical work in translation is Ludwig Friedlaender's *Roman Life and Manners under the Early Empire,*[16] a book packed with information attractively presented.

Dramatic Literature

[1]Faust. *By Stephen Phillips and J. Comyns Carr.* Macmillan Co. 12mo. $1.25

[2]Hero and Leander. *By Martin Schuetze.* Henry Holt & Co. 12mo. $1.25 net.

[3]Mater. *By Percy Mackaye.* Macmillan Co. 12mo. $1.25.

[4]The House of Rimmon. *By Henry Van Dyke.* Charles Scribner's Sons. 12mo. $1.00.

[5]Works of Henrik Ibsen. Edited, with Introductions by William Archer, and Edmund Gosse's "Life of Ibsen." Pocket Edition. Charles Scribner's Sons. 12 vols. $1.25 each.

[6]John the Baptist. *By Hermann Sudermann.* John Lane Co. 8vo. $1.50 net.

[7]The German Drama of the Nineteenth Century. *By George Witkowski.* Translated by Prof. L. B. Horning. Henry Holt & Co. 12mo. $1.25 net.

[8]Pelleas and Melisande. *By Maurice Maeterlinck.* Introduction by Montrose J. Moses. Illustrated. T. Y. Crowell & Co. 8vo. $1.50 net.

[9]The American Stage of Today. *By Walter Prichard Eaton.* Small, Maynard & Co. 12mo. $1.50 net.

[10]The History of the Boston Theatre. *By Eugene Tompkins* and *Quincy Kilby.* Illustrated. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Royal, 8vo. $5.00 net.

Poetry lies dormant another season. There is much good verse, but no new wings are unfolded in the bolder flight, except in the domain of the poetic drama, where, indeed, the promise of the poet is great, even tho the response of the public be discouraging. In this field Mr. Stephen Phillips still stands first of his contemporaries. He may not have fulfilled the great expectations aroused by his earlier work, but he still remains a poet to be reckoned with in richness of fancy and mastery of his craft. His *Faust,*[1] freely adapted from Goethe's tragedy, with the assistance of that practised old theatrical hand, Mr. J. Comyns Carr, is worth reading for its own sake and for the sake of the comparison that it invites with the huge masterpiece on which it is based.

One is tempted to throw to the winds the caution taught by much experience, after reading Prof. Martin Schuetze's poetic tragedy of *Hero and Leander,*[2] and to speak of it enthusiastically. Here is, indeed, a beautiful talent of the greatest promise, a soaring fancy, poesy of thought and imagination as well as of form, and sound classic scholarship.

Mr. Percy Mackaye's *Mater,*[3] which is not poetry, but certainly is literature, was reviewed in these pages two weeks ago, together with Dr. Van Dyke's *The House of Rimmon.*[4] Mention is made of them here again merely for the sake of the record.

It will suffice, also, to indicate the publication of a pocket edition of Ibsen[5] with a mere word. One is delighted, however, to find the Norwegian master sufficiently advanced among us, after twenty years of propaganda, to make this edition possible. Sudermann's *John the Baptist*[6] is offered to us in an English version by Beatrice Marshall. None will say that it is not timely today with us, even tho the sensation of its suppression in Berlin ten years ago, and of the Kaiser's intercession, has long since died out. A monograph on *The German Drama of the Nineteenth Century,* by George Witkowski,[7] which has had considerable success on the Continent, appears in an English dress this month. The author furnishes the necessary transition from the end of the eighteenth century, and reviews progress since then to the days of Ludwig Fulda, Hauptmann, Sudermann and Max Halbe.

A translation of Maeterlinck's *Pelléas et Mélisande,*[8] done painstakingly, but losing much, of course, of the quality of the original, is adorned with pictures of Miss Garden in the part.

Mr. Walter P. Eaton's *The American Stage of Today*[9] consists mainly of discussions of the plays produced in New York during the season of 1907-08, including its many failures, with excursions into the wider field of the contemporary American stage and drama. Mr. Eaton prides himself upon his inconsistency, but it never rises to the level of an interesting subjectivity. Rather does it seem to be due to critical haziness. If not of any importance or weight, the book is certainly readable.

Of far wider than merely local interest is the announcement of *The History of the Boston Theatre,*[10] by its former manager, Mr. Tompkins. The history ranges from grand opera stars to minstrels, from statesmen and clergymen to pugilists. The illustrations promise to be in keeping with the possibilities of the book.

Travel in Many Lands

[1]A Motor Flight Through France. *By Edith Wharton.* Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons. 8vo. $2.00 net.

[2]Roman Holidays. *By William Dean Howells.* Illustrated. Harper & Bros. 8vo. $3.00 net.

[3]The Other Americans. *By Arthur Ruhl.* Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons. 8vo. $2.00.

[4]Untrodden English Ways. *By Henry C. Shelley.* Illustrated. Little, Brown & Co. 8vo. $3.00 net.

[5]Isle of Wight. Painted by A. Heaton Cooper. Described by A. R. Hope Moncrief. Macmillan Co. 8vo. $2.50.

[6]Lisbon and Cintra. *By A. C. Inchbold.* Illustrated. Duffield & Co. 8vo. $2.50.

[7]Hungary and the Hungarians. *By W. B. Forster Bovill.* Illustrated. McClure Co. 8vo. $2.00 net.

[8]The Pacific Coast. *By Clifton Johnson.* Illustrated. Macmillan Co. 8vo. $2.00 net.

[9]From the North Foreland to Penzance. *By Clive Holland.* Illustrated. Duffield & Co. 8vo. $3.50.

[10]The Jungle Folk of Africa. *By Robert H. Milligan.* Illustrated. Fleming H. Revell Co. 8vo. $1.50 net.

[11]Out-of-Doors in the Holy Land. *By Henry Van Dyke.* Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons. 12mo. $1.50 net.

It is perhaps fortunate for the leisurely tourist in an armchair that the Near East did not begin anew to loom large and dark upon the political horizon until the publishers of this country and England had completed their preparations for the autumn publishing season. Thus do they

escape a possible monotony of interest in at least one department of literature—a department, be it added, to which America contributes this year most worthily. All countries, all climes, all peoples are represented, and all, the evidence shows, are being drawn ever more closely within the circle of a uniform civilization that, with all its merits, threatens to become monotonous on the surface.

Whether she dissects the souls of her fictional characters, reveals the secret of the charm of Italian gardens, or journeys thru France in a motor car, Mrs. Edith Wharton invariably gives to her work an intellectual distinction that outweighs all its other qualities.

A Motor Flight Through France[1] is rich with the delicate observation of a keen, well-stored mind, eager for new impressions, for additional knowledge, understanding and interpretation, alive with an interest that embraces nature and man and his works, social phenomena, architecture, literature, rich with all that makes travel profitable and beautifying, the reading of its chronicles a delight. Mrs. Wharton traveled in the out-of-the-way places which the automobile has made accessible. The many illustrations of her book are excellent and interesting, because many of them are new.

Another American traveler with a richly stored mind and keen eyes, but with a more humanly sympathetic, less distantly intellectual attitude, Mr. William Dean Howells, contributes this year, as he did last year and the year before that, a welcome volume to our library of travel, as remarkable as Mrs. Wharton's for the grace and yet the complete mastery of its author's literary equipment. *Roman Holidays*[2] Mr. Howells calls his book; in reality it was one long holiday, this second visit to his loved and unforgotten Italy after forty years. And yet, tho Italy be the country of Mr. Howells's love, one reflects, while reading him, that England is most potently the country of his racial allegiance.

Books such as these reveal to the American the lack of the "patina of time" in his own country. Books such as these cannot be written about these United States for a century to come and more, not even by an Edith Wharton or a Howells. The best this continent can do is to put forward its southern hemisphere, with its closer allegiance to European origins.

Mr. Arthur Ruhl's *The Other Americans,*[3] which deals with the cities, the countries, and especially the people of South America, serves well a useful purpose.

A great amount of enthusiasm, reverence and love is bottled up in Mr. Henry C. Shelley's *Untrodden English Ways,*[4] the product of a mind well filled with literary lore. The title is apt, even tho the author includes in his table of contents chapters on Madame Tussaud's and the Poets' Corner; the illustrations are worth while. *Isle of Wight*[5] is one of those books that leaves one in doubt as to whether the text has been written to carry Mr. A. Heaton Cooper's paintings, artistically reproduced in colors, or the pictures painted to accompany the text. From either point of view the book is satisfactory.

To a large extent topographical, with many excursions into history, A. C. Inchbold's *Lisbon and Cintra*[6] is a welcome book, which is made ornamental by Stanley Inchbold's colored illustrations, revealing beauties all too little known in a country far too much neglected by globe-trotters. Mr. W. B. Forster Bovill. with all his liking for the Hungarians, is not blind to their faults, least of all to their entirely disproportionate idea of their international importance. This self-sufficiency is found in nearly all the smaller nationalities, but whereas the others assert their fancied superiority, the Hungarian condescendingly admits it. Mr. Bovill has written a readable, and, above all, an informing book on *Hungary and the Hungarians,*[7] their past, present and probable future, their daily life. characteristics and country.

And now, since this is a survey of the autumn books, a brief mention of a host of others. Mr. Clifton Johnson adds to his growing "American Highways and Byways" series *The Pacific Coast,*[8] with, of course, his own illustrations. That experienced traveler and interesting writer, Mr. Clive Holland, takes us a-visiting the historic south coast of England, *From the North Foreland to Penzance,*[9] with many a tale of war, wrecking and smuggling, Mr. Maurice

Randall furnishing the colored illustrations. Mr. Robert H. Milligan's *The Jungle Folk of Africa*[10] is as readable and interesting a book of travel as one can wish for. The author is a missionary who has lived for seven years in Africa, and writes only of that part of the continent and its inhabitants with which he is familiar. He seeks the human brother under the black skin and finds him.

Dr. Henry Van Dyke's *Out-of-Doors in the Holy Land*[11] describes his wanderings, with three companions, away from the beaten track, the association of his surroundings with the Bible being never far from his mind.

On the eve of its appearance in this country, as this issue of THE INDEPENDENT goes to press, the narrative of the latest exploit of the Duke of the Abruzzi—Luigi the Explorer he may well be called, as centuries ago another royal prince received the epithet of the Navigator — deserves inclusion here (E. P. Dutton & Co.). This is, to give its title in full, *Ruwenzori: An Account of the Expedition of H. R. H. Prince Luigi Amadeo of Savoy, Duke of the Abruzzi, to the Snow Ranges Situated between the Equatorial Lakes of Central Africa.* The Duke is not an author: he leaves the chronicling of his exploits to other hands. This book is the work of Cavaliere Filippo de Filippi, F. R. G. S., who, it will be remembered, rendered the same service in the case of the report of one of the Duke's earlier expeditions. The translation, it may be added here, has been made by Caroline de Filippi, *née* Fitzgerald. The Duke adds, however, a preface. The interesting illustrations have been reproduced from photographs by Mr. Vittorio Stella, a member of the expedition.

Ruwenzori, so we are informed in an appendix by Luigi Hugues, may now be accepted without further doubt as the mysterious "Mountains of the Moon" of Ptolemy's Geography. The Duke himself is convinced that he has solved the problem of the relation of the range to the sources of the Nile.

These mountains long defied exploration, protected against conquest by the difficulties attending a venture into their vastnesses. Sir Samuel Baker, who saw them in 1864 from afar, called them "the Blue Mountains," but it was not until Stanley suggested the importance of a thoro knowledge of these ranges that the attention of African travelers was turned fully upon them. Emin Pasha did part of the work, and so did Sir Harry Johnston, but both left unfinished the great work which has now been carried out.

The cartographer will hereafter have to add to his maps a number of new names of mountain peaks, worthily bestowed, of Mount Stanley, first of all, the king of these ranges, and of Peaks Margherita and Alexandra, the highest on that mountain, named in honor of the queens of Italy and England. The English Royal Geographical Society has made one single change in the names bestowed upon these towering, snow-capped masses by their conqueror. It has rebaptized the Mount Thomson of the Duke's naming Mount Luigi di Savoia, a distinction gallantly earned and gracefully bestowed.

A more extended notice of this contribution to what might be called the secondary exploration—the filling in of the details of regions known only in their general outline—of the Dark Continent, will follow in due course of time. Only a general outline of its contents can be given here and now. Suffice it to say, however, that the translation is satisfactory, and that the illustrations fully deserve this second mention in so brief and general a notice as the present one. And, of course, as before in the case of the records of this traveler's expeditions, the mechanical parts of the work—type, paper, printing and binding—leave nothing to be desired.

Autumn Fiction

[1]THE TESTING OF DIANA MALLORY. *By Mrs. Humphry Ward.* Harper & Bros. 12mo. $1.50.

[2]LEWIS RAND. By Mary Johnston. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 12mo. $1.50.

[3]THE IMMORTAL MOMENT. *By May Sinclair.* Doubleday, Page & Co. 12mo. $1.50.

[4]THE FLY ON THE WHEEL. *By Katherine Cecil Thurston.* Dodd, Mead & Co. 12mo. $1.50.

[5]HELIANTHUS. *By Ouida.* Macmillan Co. 12mo. $1.50.

[6]THE WORKS OF ANATOLE FRANCE. Complete Limited Edition in English. John Lane Co. 8vo. $2.00 per volume.

[7]THE TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE. *By John Fox Jr.* Charles Scribner's Sons. 12mo. $1.50.

[8]THE GREAT MISS DRIVER. *By Anthony Hope.* McClure Co. 12mo. $1.50.

[9]THE DIVA'S RUBY. *By Marion Crawford.* Macmillan Co. 12mo. $1.50.

[10]THE VIRGIN IN JUDGMENT. *By Eden Phillpotts.* Moffat, Yard & Co. 12mo. $1.50.

[11]AN IMMORTAL SOUL. *By W. H. Mallock.* Harper & Bros. 12mo. $1.50.

[12]THE WAR IN THE AIR. *By H. G. Wells.* Macmillan Co. 12mo. $1.50.

[13]The Devil's Pulpit. *By H. B. Marriott Watson.* Dodd, Mead & Co. 12mo. $1.50.
[14]Angel Esquire. *By Edgar Wallace.* Henry Holt & Co. 12mo. $1.50.
[15]The Long Arm of Mannister. *By E. Phillips Oppenheim.* Little, Brown & Co. 12mo. $1.50.
[16]The Red City. *By Dr. S. Weir Mitchell.* Century Co. 12mo. $1.50.
[17]I and My True Love. *By H. A. Mitchell Keays.* Small, Maynard & Co. 12mo. $1.50.
[18]Interplay. *By Beatrice Harraden.* F. A. Stokes Co. 12mo. $1.50.
[19]A Woman at Bay. *By Sibilla Alaramo.* Authorized translation from the Italian by Maria H. Lansdale. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
[20]The Cradle of the Rose. Harper & Bros. 8vo. $1.50 net.
[21]The Shadow World. *By Hamlin Garland.* Harper & Bros. 12mo. $1.50.

No decided trend is perceptible in the season's fiction, so far as it has been published. There is no pronounced fashion, historical, romantic, adventurous, psychological, sociological, or economic, such as has distinguished the output of several former years. There is a little of everything, of the historical novel, even, in this day of its eclipse, but not enough of any one thing to fasten upon as a point of departure. The short story in book-form shines by its absence, which is but natural, for, unless it were of surpassing merit, it would be drowned by the unending twaddle-stream in the magazines.

Place aux dames, then. Mrs. Humphry Ward's *Testing of Diana Mallory*[1] is entitled to the place of honor, on account of her enduring popularity with American women, if for no other reason —a popularity, be it observed, that is always restricted to her latest book. Her earlier ones, once read, are forgotten, except by the reviewers, for the sake of comparison. Next to her, one is glad to place an American woman, Miss Mary Johnston, whose *Lewis Rand*[2] is far and away the best work she has yet done, made notable by a sudden maturing of its author's power to portray the depths of character. Miss May Sinclair's *The Immortal Moment*[3] rehabilitates the Camille motif by the sterling art of its treatment. Of Katherine Cecil Thurston's new book, *The Fly on the Wheel,*[4] it may be said that it is the best work she has done thus far.

Ouida's last novel, practically finished, since the possible endings are sufficiently foreshadowed to enable the reader to make his choice, resembles her earlier books in many of its flamboyant qualities, its exaggeration, but also in its revelation of the continued power of a beautiful talent. *Helianthus*[5] is a satire, with an Italian setting, on the *droit divin* and its militarism, on alliances and their cost, and a cry of revolt against conditions that be, in which the rulers of today figure but thinly disguised.



ILLUSTRATION FROM WHARTON'S "MOTOR FLIGHT THROUGH FRANCE."

Here we pause a moment to wish well to the complete edition of the works of Anatole France in English.[6] It has begun with his least significant book—*The Red Lily*—it will progress to *L'Ombre du Mail, L'Agneau d'Améthyste* and *Le Mannequin d'Ozier,* pictures of contemporary French life that are fully appreciated only by those who, knowing that life thoroughly, will most likely not require translations of the pictures. But it is well to have this master of gentle irony, of majestically aloof scepticism, accessible in English, if only as a lesson in art.

Of Mr. John Fox, Jr.'s, *The Trail of the Lonesome Pine*[7] it may be said that it deserves the success it has already com-

manded. Anthony Hope, taking his cue from Mrs. Ward, has improved upon her example by attempting to place the greatest of historic Englishwomen in a contemporary setting in *The Great Miss Driver.*[8] And now the new novels be upon us in their serried ranks.

Marion Crawford proves triumphantly that a sequel may sometimes be as good, and even better, than its predecessor in *The Diva's Ruby,*[9] which is far and away the most readable of the three books devoted to the lady. In *The Virgin in Judgment*[10] Eden Phillpotts gives the inevitable tragedy of his fiction dignity and pathos and the customary scenic setting, painted with a hand that practice has made perfect. Returning to the field of fiction after his long excursion into more serious realms, Mr. W. H. Mallock deals in *An Immortal Soul*[11] with a subject that ceased to be novel long ago—duality of personality. The wonderful recent developments in the science of aeronautics bring Mr. H. G. Wells's *The War in the Air*[12] well within the range of future possibilities. Mr. Wells combines a daringly imaginative story with a tract against war, a thing that often is not favorable to the quality of the fiction.

Still another variant, and a very complicated one of the "Treasure Island" class of fiction, will be found in H. B. Marriott Watson's *The Devil's Pulpit,*[13] a tale of incessant action and adventure at the service of those who like it. With this may be classed *Angel Esquire,*[14] by Edgar Wallace, a detective story with some novel turns, which can be safely recommended to connoisseurs. E. Phillips Oppenheim is not at his best in *The Long Arm of Mannister.*[15] It consists of what are really connected short stories, in each of which Mannister takes revenge on one of his enemies.

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell's *The Red City,*[16] tho complete in itself, is to some extent a sequel to "Hugh Wynne." It deals with the second administration of Washington, its animosities and divided counsels, with the pro-French and pro-British policies of the period, but also with its social life. In the method of its telling it resembles closely its predecessor.

Once more the lady novelists. Three of them deal with the subject of marriage and divorce—one of them, and her story is the best, with the problem of the remarriage of the divorced couple after the years have brought experience, understanding and knowledge of self. H. A. Mitchell Keays is a thoughtful writer, and in *I and My True Love*[17] she has written a clever book with a perspective of real life. The problem confronting the divorced couple in this book is that of the future of their daughter, who has reached the marriageable age. Miss Beatrice Harraden's *Interplay*[18] is a mild tale of the right of the woman with a past to the love and the name of another man, a subject upon which, in exceptional cases, at least, the world is pretty well agreed by now. Few are the English women novelists who can keep the suffragette out of their books nowadays. Miss Harraden is not of their number. Sibilla Alaramo's *A Woman at Bay*[19] is an unpleasant story, whose problem is international, but whose setting and atmosphere are decidedly alien to us. *The Cradle of the Rose,*[20] by the lady who, after many books, still calls herself "the author of 'The Martyrdom of an Empress,'" tells a romantic tale of the conflict between Church and State in France, and of an imaginary Royalist rising in Brittany. Hamlin Garland returns to the subject of "metapsychics" in *The Shadow World.*[21] He has investigated once more the spiritualistic wonders that have been investigated before, and tells of them in story form. Mr. Garland is quite convinced of the truth of what he has seen. He will hardly convince the sceptics.

"Modernism," Roman Catholic and Protestant

[1] MEDIEVALISM: A REPLY TO CARDINAL MERCIER. *By George Tyrrell.* Longmans, Green & Co. 12mo.
[2] MIND, RELIGION AND HEALTH.. *By Robert MacDonald.* Funk & Wagnalls Co. 12mo. $1.30 net.
[3] HEALTH AND HAPPINESS; OR, RELIGIOUS THERAPEUTICS AND RIGHT LIVING. *By the Rt. Rev. Samuel Fallows, D.D., LL.D.* A. C. McClurg & Co. 12mo. $1.50 net.

The publication of devotional books, volumes of sermons, and the like, naturally groups itself around the two great festival seasons of Christmas and Easter; consequently, the new announcements do not call for comment here and now.

In the broader field of religious literature there are two topics that are apparently destined to claim an ever-increasing

share of our attention—the modern revival of the age-old belief in the close relation existing between religious faith and physical healing, and the movement that has come to be known as Modernism.

There have been many Protestant Modernisms in the past, there may be many still before us in the future, but the word has at present a narrower meaning, as applying exclusively to the struggle going on within the Roman Catholic Church, whose attitude of absolute authority lacks the flexibility which enables the younger churches to adapt themselves readily and with sound reason to the progress of human thought. This "Modernism" promises to become a historic term, overshadowing in importance the significance of a once familiar word of foreign coinage, *Culturkampf*.

The latest contribution to the discussion furnishes us, in its title, with still another label that is likely to be widely adopted, it is so felicitous a find. Mr. George Tyrrell's *Medievalism*[1] is a reply to Cardinal Mercier, Archbishop of Malines and Primate of Belgium, who, in his Lenten Pastoral of the present year, mentioned Mr. Tyrrell, a convert to Roman Catholicism, and a suspended priest, by name as the typical embodiment of Modernism. The Pastoral is printed in full at the beginning of the book, whose author devotes 166 of its pages to a refutation of the Belgian prelate's strictures. According to him, the principle that divides "Mediaevalism" from "Modernism" is at the root moral rather than intellectual; a question less of truth than of truthfulness, of respect for the liberty of other minds, of a veracity that refuses to compromise where authority, edification and revealed truth are concerned—of honesty with oneself.

In his long introduction to *Mind, Religion and Health*[2], which is practically an appreciation of the Emmanuel Church experiment, the Rev. Robert MacDonald travels far afield, finding ultimately in this very movement the latest of Protestantism's "modernisms." An echo of the Boston experiment will be found in Bishop Fallows's *Health and Happiness*[3], which explains his own system of cures by prayer and faith as practised at St. Paul's Church, Chicago. Bishop Fallows invites those who come to him for treatment to bring with them "a diagnosis as accurate as the skill of the neurologist can make it." Mr. MacDonald depends most of all upon a psychological science that is not nearly so far advanced in knowledge as it will be some day, and foresees as a result of the religious healing movement a universal church, the "Christian." Dr. Fallows preaches faith as a dynamic force, chiefly for the cure of overtaxed nerves. He is for co-operation with the neuropath.

The movement is as yet but in its beginning. Whither it will lead, none can tell. It may be worth while to observe, however, that to this new Protestant "modernism," a reaction, according to Mr. MacDonald, from materialism, a free field has already been conceded, whereas the other has a long struggle still before it.

Miscellaneous

[1] STUDIES IN THE AMERICAN RACE PROBLEM. *By Alfred Holt Stone.* Doubleday, Page & Co. 8vo. $2.00 net.

[2] FOLLOWING THE COLOR LINE. *By Ray Stannard Baker.* Illustrated. Doubleday, Page & Co. 8vo. $2.00 net.

[3] THE WORLD'S GOLD. By L. de Launay. Translated by Orlando C. Williams. Introduction by Charles A. Conant. The Science Series. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 8vo. $1.75 net.

[4] OUR IRRATIONAL DISTRIBUTION OF WEALTH. *By Byron C. Mathews.* G. P. Putnam's Sons. 12mo. $1.25.

[5] NAVAL ADMINISTRATION AND WARFARE. *By Capt. A. T. Mahan, U. S. N.* Little, Brown & Co. 12mo. $1.50 net.

A number of new books on various subjects remain to be noticed. The range is wide, but it appears that the literature already extant in certain branches of human activity, thought and achievement has been judged to be sufficiently up-to-date to render further additions unnecessary at present.

A subject whose discussion promises to be perennial, perhaps because it moves of necessity as yet in a vicious circle, is that of the "race problem." The world has always had its vexing puzzles of this kind; of late they have taken a new lease of life in Europe, but the race problem *par excellence* for the American remains the negro. He may give the admixture of many nationalities from abroad an occasional thought; it is only this one that really preoccupies him. A contribution to its discussion that is really worth while is Mr. Alfred Holt Stone's *Studies in the American Race Problem*,[1] with statistical additions by Prof. Walter F. Wilcox. Both are scientifically impartial,

and if neither brings us nearer to a solution (which it is not their aim to do), both add vastly to our knowledge and understanding of the question that is to be solved. With this book comes Mr. Ray Stannard Baker's *Following the Color Line*,[2] a presentment of current conditions and facts, North and South. It furnishes many a text to be read into Mr. Stone's more general discussion.

A work devoted entirely to gold as the money metal of civilized nations, Mr. L. de Launay's *The World's Gold*[3] has been translated from the French and is offered to us at the right moment, when the gold standard battle has been fought once for all. The French writer deals with his subject in its four chief aspects—its geology, its geographical distribution, its extraction and "dressing," and its economics. The introduction to this translation has been written by no less an authority than Mr. Charles A. Conant. Mr. Byron C. Mathews's *Our Irrational Distribution of Wealth*[4] is still another plea for public ownership.

Captain Mahan has collected a number of his contributions to various American and English periodicals and publisht them under the title of *Naval Administration and Warfare*.[5] Their subjects vary greatly, those on American naval matters, including the cruise of the fleet, being of most direct importance, because in them the writer attempts to provide public opinion with some general principles for its guidance.

Music and Art

[1]Aspects of Modern Opera. *By Lawrence Gilman.* John Lane Co. 16mo. $1.25 net.

[2]Richard Strauss. *By Ernest Newman.* John Lane Co. 12mo. $1.00 net.

[3]Edward A. MacDowell. *By Lawrence Gilman.* Profusely illustrated. John Lane Co. 12mo. $1.50 net.

[4]The Evolution of Modern Orchestration. *By Louis Adolphe Coerne, Ph.D.* Macmillan Co. 8vo. $3.00.

[5]Stokes' Encyclopaedia of Music and Musicians. *By L. J. De Bekker.* F. A. Stokes Co. 8vo. $3.00.

[6]Egypt and Its Monuments. *By Robert Hichens,* Illustrations in Full Colors from Paintings by *Jules Guérin.* Century Co. Royal 8vo. $6.00 net.

[7]The Story of English Art. *By Sir W. Armstrong.* Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50 net.

[8]The Baroque Style of Architecture. *By Arthur Marshall, A.R.I.B.A.* Illustrated. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. Folio. $10.00 net.

[9]Augustus St. Gaudens. *By C. Lewis Hind.* Illustrated. $3.50. Color Photography and Other Recent Developments in the Art of the Camera. *By Dixon Scott.* $3.00 net. Art in England: The Elizabethan and Stuart Periods of Architecture and Furniture. Illustrated. $3.00 net. Limited Editions. John Lane Co.

[10]The Development of Modern Art: A Comparative Study of the Formative Arts, Being a Contribution to a New System of Æsthetics. *By Julius Meier-Graefe.* From the German by Florence Simmonds. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 2 vols. Large 8vo. $1.50 net.

[11]A History of English Furniture. *By Percy Macquoid.* Vol. IV: The Composite Age, from the Beginning of Tudor Times Down to the Last of the Georges. With 1,000 Illustrations. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $15.00 net.

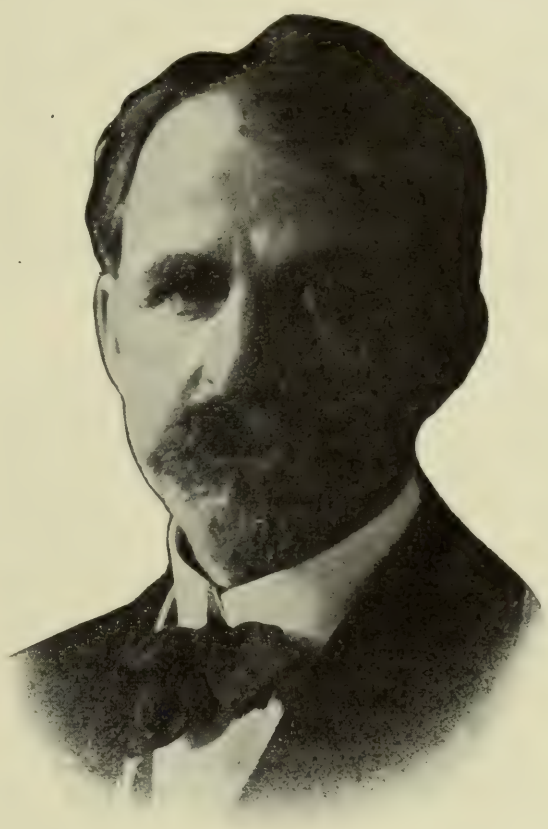
[12]Chats on Miniatures. *By J. J. Foster, F.S.A.* Illustrated. F. A. Stokes Co. 8vo. $2.00 net.

[13]A Short History of Engraving and Etching. *By A. M. Hind.* Illustrated. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 8vo. $5.00 net.

[14]How to Appreciate Prints. *By Frank Weitenkampf.* Illustrated. Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.50 net.

[15]The Higher Life in Art. *By John J. La Farge.* McClure Co. $2.50 net.

There be those who complain that our musical enthusiasms of the last five years or so are but opera madness, and the scant allowance of time given for concerts, in New York at least, would appear



NEW PORTRAIT OF HAMLIN GARLAND,
Author of "The Shadow World." Harper's.

to justify this pessimistic verdict. It is certain that the opera is generously represented in the new books of the season devoted to things musical.

Mr. Lawrence Gilman, an able writer on absolute music when he chooses, and a modern of the moderns, leads with his *Aspects of Modern Opera*,[1] an extremely timely book, and useful. "After Wagner, What?" asked Mr. James Huneker, some years ago. Here's the answer, at least in part. Mr. Gilman furnishes us with appreciative and discriminating reviews of the development of operatic music

since Wagner, analyzing the different schools that have since sprung up under the leadership of such men as Debussy, Strauss and Puccini. A little perverse, perhaps, at times, in its bestowal of praise and stricture, Mr. Ernest Newman's *Richard Strauss*[2] is yet one of the most interesting volumes publisht thus far in the "Living Masters of Music" series of monographs.

On account of its potential importance, Sir Hubert Parry's *Life of John Sebastian Bach* is included here, tho the Messrs. Putnam will not publish it until after the first of next year. In the presence of an enthusiasm that has the hearty, if not perhaps the altogether understanding or discriminating support of New York society, it behooves us to wait a little for the perspective of time in order to reach soundly, sanely critical conclusions concerning MacDowell, whose reputation needs no bolstering up. Perhaps Mr. Gilman will mark the beginning of that period in his *Edward A. MacDowell,*[3] which is to appear next month.

Mr. Coerne's *Evolution of Modern Orchestration*[4] is reserved for future review. *Stokes' Encyclopedia of Music and Musicians,*[5] which had not yet come to hand at the time this was written, is, according to its publishers, "a record of facts, not of opinion"—a reference book, therefore, one of whose merits is said to lie in the fullness of its treatment of the most recent musical events, institutions and personages.

Pictorial art books and books about the pictorial arts, even the most serious ones, have become the Christmas gift books *par excellence.* It will suffice, therefore, to announce here the coming of some of the most important ones, reserving their discussion for the proper moment before the approaching holidays. Such books as the two on Whistler, referred to in the survey of the new biographical works, come, of course, under this head on account of their illustrations, and so do many of the books of travel and description, first among them Robert Hichens's *Egypt and Its Monuments,*[6] with its colored illustrations from paintings by Jules Guérin.

An "Art History of the World" is an important undertaking begun this season with *The Story of English Art,*[7] by Sir W. Armstrong. Each country will have its separate volume, written by an authority, and each volume will contain between five and six hundred illustrations, and exhaustive bibliographies. An account and record of noteworthy buildings erected in Vienna at the end of the seventeenth and the beginning of the eighteenth centuries, elaborately illustrated, will be found in *The Baroque Style of Architecture.*[8]

Three "special extra" and extra numbers of the *International Studio,* abundantly illustrated in colors, deserve attention.[9]

A German critic, Dr. Julius Meier-Graefe, is the author of a sizable contribution to the history of æsthetics in *The Development of Modern Art,*[10] which, accepting Rubens as the source, traces the main currents that have flown from him in all countries, stress being laid, however, on France as the center of modern artistic activities. A monumental undertaking, Mr. Percy Macquoid's *History of English Furniture*[11] reaches its completion with the fourth volume. Lovers of the reviving art of miniature painting will be interested in an authority's book on the subject, Mr. J. J. Foster's *Chats on Miniatures,*[12] which contains a great amount of interesting information in a small space.

Mr. A. M. Hind, of the Department of Engravings of the British Museum, has written *A Short History of Engraving and Etching,*[13] from the earliest times to the present day, his publishers furnishing over a hundred reproductions of famous specimens of the art. The arrangement of the book has been carefully planned for the convenience of collectors and students, and there is an admirable working apparatus of bibliographies, catalogs, tables, etc. Mr. Hind's colleague, the Curator of Prints of the New York Public Library, furnishes us with a helpful handbook in *How to Appreciate Prints.*[14]

And now, at the end, a bare mention (comment is for the moment unnecessary) of a new book by an American artist: John La Farge's *The Higher Life in Art,*[15] dealing with the lives and works of the Barbizon artists.

Literary Notes

....*The Whistle,* by Benjamin Franklin, has been reprinted again. This time it appears in a little booklet issued as a product of the L. H. Starkey Company, printers (125 Worth street). It has lost nothing by the present reissue.

....We are glad to print the following letter:

The notice of "The Little Brown Jug at Kildare," by Mr. Meredith Nicholson, which appears in the current issue of THE INDEPENDENT, excites our admiration and calls forth our gratitude.

We hasten, however, to call to your attention the fact that the author does not hail from Missouri. He is one of the genuine Hoosier authors than whom there are no than-whomer.

Yours very truly,
THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY.
Indianapolis, Ind.

....All roads of adventure now lead to Africa. Many will wish to know more of the Dark Continent, now that Roosevelt is so soon to explore that region and hunt under his recently procured license. A ray of light is shed on Africa in *The Realm of Light,* by Frank Hatfield, in which the adventures and experiences of two Chicago business men in the heart of Africa are thrillingly set forth. Boston, Mass.: Reid Publishing Co. $1.50.

....Ernest Dressel North, the bibliophile and bookseller, has secured from the literary executors of James A. McNeill Whistler permission to reprint Mr. Whistler's *"Ten O'Clock."* The brochure has been executed at the Marion Press, Jamaica, and is a very creditable piece of work. The original has long been O. P. and the reprint, which is limited to 1,000 copies, is bound to be popular in the growing school of Whistlerites. (Ernest Dressel North. $1.00.)

....Great is the modern press agent. Thanks to some of his fine work a supposed unpublished poem of the late lamented Lord Byron has recently been found and rescued from the oblivion that would otherwise have engulfed it. The poem was found in an old album full of curious interleaved and antique wood cuts, a most appropriate background, by the way. The album was once owned by the grandmother of Arthur Ellsworth, Lady Harbury. In it Lord Byron, apparently one of her admirers, had written the following lines:

LOVE.

Art thou not dear unto my heart?
Oh, search that place and see,
And from that bosom tear that part
That does not beat for thee.

Yes, thou art dear unto my heart,
As dear as tongue can tell.
And if I'm guilty of a fault
'Tis loving thee too well.

—*Byron.*

The whole incident boils with realism and is an important (?) contribution to Byroniana.

....Henry W. Poor has long been one of the most discriminating book collectors of the day. He has kept alive the traditions of the oldtime book collectors that Burton writes about. His library has grown rich in the masterpieces of printing, in illuminated and other manuscrifts, in illustrated books, in Americana and especially in artistic bookbindings. Something of the richness of the Poor library was set forth at some length in *American Bookbindings in the Library of Henry W. Poor,* issue in 1903. And now this delightful library is being dispersed. Book lovers will lament the breaking up of such a library, except that thru the sale those with long purses may be able to buy one or more of these treasures at Anderson's.

Pebbles

"I AM introducing," the peddler began, "a patent electric hair brush——"

"What do I want with a hair brush?" growled the business man. "Can't you see I'm bald?"

"Your lady, perhaps——"

"Bald, too, except when she's dressed up."

"Yes, sir. But you may have at home a little child——"

"We have. It's one month old and quite bald."

"Of course, at that age," said the peddler. "But," he persisted, "maybe you keep a dog?"

"We do," said the business man. "A hairless Chinese dog."

The peddler dived into another pocket.

"Allow me," he said, "to show you the latest thing in flypaper."—*The American Grocer.*

THE FIRST CHAPTER.

(President Roosevelt will get a dollar a word.)

We saw (two plunks) a buck (that's four)
And then (six dollars, please)
I fired (that's eight) a shot (two more)
And brought him to his knees.
The hunting scene (that makes nineteen)
Is something really fine;
The jungle's all a vivid green.
(I think that's twenty-nine.)

Tonight we lie beneath the sky,
(One, two, three, four, five, six;)
It's great (seven, eight), the moon is high,
The woods full of big sticks!
So what we do (that's twenty-two)
Let's do with all our might.
(Come, Kermit, count, whate'er you do!
Yes, twenty-eight is right!)

It is great sport, (my words are short,
But why should I waste ink?)
I thought I heard a rhino snort
In coming down to drink.
I'm on his track; (Kermit, go back
And count those words again.)
The night is still and raven black!
(Loeb, come and hold my pen.)

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! (They'll hate to pay
For four bangs in a row,
A dollar each, but that's the way
The contract reads, I know!)
(Loeb, skin the rhino while I add
These words.) What heavenly breeze!
We're off to bed! (And Kermit, lad
Mail this first chapter, please!)

—J. W. Foley, in *New York Times.*

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If the numbers comprising any semi-annual volume are returned to us prepaid in good condition with $1.50 we will bind the volume in handsome and substantial half buckram and deliver it free anywhere in the United States.

We are always glad to receive articles for examination, but writers desiring the return of their manuscripts, if not accepted, should send a stamped and addressed envelope. We cannot, however, even so, hold ourselves responsible for their return. Authors should preserve a copy.

Advertising rates will be furnished on application.

In our sixtieth anniversary number, which will be that of December 10th, we wish to print the names of any subscribers who have been readers of THE INDEPENDENT from the beginning. This list will include those whose parents were subscribers, and we desire that the names be sent as soon as possible.

The Soul of the Nations

FOR two thousand years or more, from Menes to Necho, the world's highest civilization was possest by the mixt people who lived on the Nile. They looked with contempt on the tribes outside of the narrow valley which reached back into Ethiopia. To them only their little riband of Africa was humanized; all else was rude and savage.

But meanwhile the country we now call Asiatic Turkey was developing its own civilization in the wider valley of the twin rivers, the Euphrates and the Tigris. There arose another chief culture, with its learning and its armies—Babylonian, Assyrian, Persian—and their pride was prouder than that of Egypt. To them the nations about were the dust of their feet, whose people were only fit to be captive slaves.

Then, on the shores of this same Asiatic Turkey, and the neighboring islands and coasts, arose a new and yet higher civilization—Ionian and then Greek. Its perfect flower was in Athens, and while its wise men still went to Egypt or to Persia to learn wisdom of the masters, all the wild tribes about were embraced under that insulting designation of *barbarians*. But the old lands of culture—Egypt, Asia Minor, Mesopotamia, Persia—were embraced in the civilization, as in the extended sway and language, of Alexander.

Then Rome became mistress of culture and laws. She recognized the old homes of civilization, but she sent her armies into the wilder tracts of Europe, hitherto fossilized in barbarism, whose people were past civilizing, were fit only to be sold in Roman markets. What was thought of the clans of France and Germany and Russia and Great Britain may be read in the annals of Cæsar and Tacitus. They could fight as wild beasts, and when caught could be bidden to slay each other in the Circus; but that they could be worthy men, who could create states and empires, would have seemed incomprehensible. So degraded were the Sarmatians that they did not even feel the need to pray. The Suevi were the most considerable of the German tribes, but they were wild nomads, living on milk and flesh, clad in skins, and given to war and hunting. The Britons "paint themselves with woad"; "ten or twelve of them live together, having their wives in common"; they "go clad in skins." Such were the outer barbarians, unfit to associate with civilized people, fit only to be made slaves.

But in these lands, for centuries and chiliads barren, the seeds of civilization took root and grew, cultivated by the Christian religion. Now the people of these very lands, whose ancestors burned their captives in wicker cages, who had less culture than the tribes of Central Africa, claim the proudest civilization in the world, and we look with contempt on the yellow races, on the black peoples, on the red Indians. We have said that they have slept long; they cannot awake.

But they are awaking—and rude is the Japanese awakening. Japan has proved that, once inoculated with the bacteria of civilization, with all that knowledge has achieved open to them, they can learn it in fifty years.

Now, is there not a lesson in this history? Do we not see that the fact that a people have been savage or half civilized since human existence began is no proof that they may not start up and bloom, when their time comes, like the century-plant? The Egyptians did it, the Babylonians did it, the Persians, the Greeks, the Romans, the French, the Germans, the English, the Japanese. Every one of them rose out of thousands of years of barbarism, only waiting the sowing of the seed. One of those great regenerations we have seen in our day, and our children will see it in the case of China, and perhaps their children in the Kongo.

And do we not see it coming in Turkey, in Persia and in India? Is not the ferment all thru the Asiatic East? We must revise our conclusions, taught us by Treitschke and Freeman, that the nature of the East forbids rich culture; that the Turk cannot assimilate modern free institutions; that Islam cannot accept them. Why not? Only because it has not; that is all. It is only the same reason which made the old Romans think Britain hopelessly barbarian.

We must learn that human nature is one. We must conquer our Anglo-Saxon contempt for the belated races. Englishmen must no longer kick the Hindu aside as he would a dog. The Europeans in Hong-Kong and Amoy should learn to treat a Chinese merchant as they would any European gentleman, or in a few years they will be invited to withdraw from the foreign concessions. The nations may very likely cease, because they must, to divide up the Turkish Empire, which has in past times been the seat of the world's best civilization, and will be again. The time will come when the Africander will treat the Zulu as he wishes to be treated himself, for Africa will belong to the Africans; and without war, under the insistent demand of righteousness, the yellow man in our land will not be denied citizenship, and the Jim Crow laws will be repealed. Why? Because to show contempt for other races will not always be safe, and because these races will prove their rights to be treated a full equals.

The Democratic Party

Mr. Bryan has started an inquiry to ascertain why the Democratic national candidates were defeated. He should begin his investigation in Ohio, Indiana and Minnesota, where Democratic Governors were elected on the day when large majorities were given to Judge Taft. He then might turn to the figures which show how far he fell behind the nominees of his party for local offices in many other States. The fact that his party increased the number of its representatives in Congress should also engage his attention. Then, if he recalls the small number of his electoral votes in 1896 and 1900, and compares the figures of those years with the almost exactly two-to-one defeat of 1908, he may be constrained to admit that his party blundered when it nominated him at Denver.

We do not say that with another presidential candidate his party could have been successful, altho Governor Johnson would have made a better showing in the electoral college. But with Mr. Bryan at the head of its ticket, the Democratic party's defeat was assured. The Southern States, to which the party looks with perfect confidence for a large majority of its electoral votes, should have prevented his nomination. They consented to it. We have reason to believe that when his success in the convention was seen to be impending, support was given by some Democrats from other parts of the country who were convinced that this nomination ought not to be made. We have been told that they, clearly foreseeing failure at the polls, felt that a third defeat would remove Mr. Bryan from the field and leave the party free to build itself up under new leadership.

That defeat is now a matter of history. What is to become of the Democratic party? Some of its thoughtless opponents have said that it is dead. This is nonsense. A party that elects Governors in three great Northern States in the face of large majorities there for the Republican Presidential candidate, and that also at the same time reduces the Repub-

lican majority in the House, is very much alive.

Some say it needs to be reorganized. What it needs is new leadership. It must put Mr. Bryan aside. If we look forward as far as 1912, it will need a new and a good candidate for the Presidency, and in the coming four years its thoughtful and sane politicians should be preparing to satisfy that need. But the party's opportunity for recuperation and for constructive effort will come at an earlier date. Its next attempt to gain power will be made in the Congressional elections of 1910. Its first opening will probably be in the approaching tariff debate. For that contest there should be careful preparation. The Republican position with respect to the tariff is clearly a vulnerable one. The tendency of the Republican legislators in dealing with this question will invite the restraint of an intelligent Opposition. But if the Democrats in Congress shall insist upon a tariff for revenue only, or upon a revenue tariff with such incidental protection as may accompany it, they will gain nothing with the American people. We are not now considering the merits of either method of taxation, but only the political aspect of the case. Much can be accomplished for the Democratic party if its representatives in Congress will firmly and reasonably oppose the excesses of the Republican majority in the work of tariff revision. In all probability they will not be able to prevent the enactment of a law in which many of those excesses will be embodied, but they can make a record upon which they can appeal forcibly to the people in the campaign of 1910.

Remembering the blight which has afflicted their party since the adoption of its free silver doctrines in 1896, they should strive to place it definitely upon the side of a sound and civilized currency. They should accept the situation in the Philippine Islands, and in advocating a policy for the ultimate settlement of questions relating to those islands they should avoid that which will tend to excite unrest among the Filipinos and to prevent a just and orderly administration of affairs for the proper safeguarding and development of the natives' interests. The future welfare of their party will also be affected by their attitude toward other problems. It would be unwise for them to assume, as Mr. Bryan does in his latest review, that their party is the only one that is not plutocratic, the only one that "represents the people's protest against wrong in high places, against corruption in politics, against the oppression of the struggling masses." Many of the intelligent and independent voters whose support they desire will not believe it. These may ask why so many important measures enacted by a Republican majority have had the support of the Democratic minority.

There will be abundant opportunity for the rehabilitation and upbuilding of the party, and for making it a formidable and even victorious Opposition. But the work should be taken up with deliberation and should be entrusted to the party's most competent men. They will find it advisable, we think, to cut away and lay aside much that has been a dragging weight upon the party during the last twelve years.

On Being Inadequate

INADEQUATE men and women commonly know that they are, but do not know that their friends know it. They play the game of life as if it were a hand of poker, and they depend largely on bluff. The expert can read the bluffer, and the adequate man, by an unfailing index, measures the deficiency of the inadequate.

The index is the attitude which a man assumes toward his supposed superiors, equals and inferiors. We mean his real, not his profest or proclaimed attitude. One may call himself a democrat and be a monarchist at heart. The inadequate man is always a monarchist at heart.

The Tory in Mr. G. Lowes Dickinson's "Modern Symposium" cannot see why men should wish to be equal. He rejoices that he likes to feel his superiority to farm laborers and tradespeople, and likes quite as much to feel the superiority of a monarch to himself. This ripe product of ancient privilege might not admit that his sense of personal inadequacy underlay his reverence for the king, and his respect for institutions designed to secure deference and quarterly rents to legitimate heirs of landed estates. Nevertheless, if he felt his competence to plunge into the struggle for existence on equal terms with his best-equipt fellow men,

he would chafe under the restriction which confined him to the House of Lords and forbade him to "stand" for the Commons. The war horse that sniffs battle does not seek the box stall.

Whether, then, it is the flunkey who likes better to open a door for a master than to turn a furrow on his own land, or a weakling who wants a leader to tell him what to do, or a franchise owner who wants the "existing social order" to stand undisturbed lest he have to prove his contention that he makes money by what Mr. Mallock calls "ability," a sense of inadequacy underlies the attitude and the choice. Men who know that in actual natural ability they are equal to the best do not enjoy the homage of inferiors, and they resent an instituted superiority of hereditary rank or of legally created power. They prefer a society of their peers. They are by nature democrats in the best sense of the word. A man like Mr. Charles W. Eliot, for example, does not discourse in the language or the tones of Mr. Chancellor Day.

Weakness and ignorance clamor for the strong hand and the clever brain, and if it is true that the people of the United States are more eager than the fathers were for masterful leadership in politics and in business, it means that in proportion to the tasks to be achieved they feel themselves less adequate. Absolutely they may be as strong and as alert as the men of former days, but absolute standards have no significance in this affair. If the multitude distrusts its ability to cope with the problems that confront it now, it avails nothing that it could have handled easily the simpler problems of yesterday. If the multitude is more and more looking to its great men to lead the way, the character of our national life is undergoing a profound change, and ultimately our institutions must change as well.

This is the real question underlying most of our political and economic issues. The demand of the multitude is for a more democratic political system, including a flexible or easily amended Constitution, the popular election of Senators, the direct nomination of candidates for office, the initiative and the referendum. Conservative minds meet this demand with the argument that such changes would destroy the republic; that they would give over the land to the fickle rule of the mob; that they would undermine property and confidence. Far better it were, the cautious citizen says, to put up with cumbersome political usages than be deprived of competent leadership. Statecraft is of all arts the most difficult, and we can better afford to be in a measure exploited by a class than see the fabric of our society disintegrated by reckless experimentation.

It all depends. The argument of the conservative rests on the assumption that the multitude is politically incompetent. The demand of the multitude rests on the assumption that the multitude can manage its own affairs better than any privileged minority can regulate them. But the validity of the democratic argument is not to be determined by the self-confidence of the demos. It can be determined only by observing the real altitude of the demos toward men and things, as distinguished from its protestations. If it turns to boss domination and blindly accepts dictation from its own self-constituted leaders, it betrays its own profound sense of inadequacy and confirms the conservative position.

Democracy is an idle experiment if it does not rest on popular adequacy, and popular adequacy must give proof of itself not in clamor and demand, but in demonstration that the instinct of the multitude has ceased to be subservient. Democracy must show that in the labor movement, in local political organization, in party activity, and in all other co-operative activity, minor and major, it is able to proceed by conference, by discussion, by intelligent and intelligible agreements among equals, and is no longer dependent upon an unquestioning obedience rendered to a boss.

A New Field for Writers of Fiction

In her article, "The Advance of Civilization in Fiction," that appears elsewhere in this issue, Mrs. L. H. Harris records some literary prophecies, but she has failed to call attention to the advance of the novelist into the shadow-world of spiritualism. If he does put out his light, dim himself and take to writing spirit-rapping romances, Hamlin Garland and John Corbin should be held responsible

for this literary evolution of his astral shape. Until recently the "mediums" of "spiritual" phenomena have had little means of communication with sane, earth-noveled people. The record of their psychic experiments have appeared, with the few exceptions where men like W. T. Stead, Sir Oliver Lodge or Sir William Crookes became interested, in quack journals that do not circulate far beyond their own hypnotized circles. But now Hamlin Garland has written a record of his Amateur Society for Psychic Research which reads more like fiction than any other book of the year. And he and the "spirits" have a department in *Everybody's Magazine,* where the editorial lamp is removed and the most astounding things happen.

Meanwhile, Mr. John Corbin is describing the same kind of phenomena in the *Ladies' Home Journal.* What Mr. Bok can be thinking of to allow such *séances* there it is hard to say. All women are more or less spook-spirited, anyhow, disposed by nature to look under the bed out of all reasonable conjecture for they know not what. And to have their native telepathic fears confirmed by Mr. Corbin will go very hard with many of them!

However, it is the purpose of both these writers to make the "farce" which Mr. Corbin calls "telepathy" and Mr. Garland calls "spiritualism" respectable from the intellectual point of view. The latter is the more serious of the two, claiming that once the "farce" is demonstrated and accepted, it will revolutionize the laws governing matter. And it undoubtedly would, for no law could govern matter once the premises of the spiritualists are admitted. But without disturbing the foundations to this extent, he has really opened a new field of imagination for writers of fiction. If they take their cue from these recent disturbances in the astral regions, we shall have a return of the ghost in fiction; not the old-fashioned "haunt," who was evolved from our superstitions about the uneasiness of the dead. This kind of ghost, made famous by Dickens and others, cannot now exist in our stories. De Morgan is the only living writer who dares introduce him without accounting for him in the end upon a purely rational basis. But this modern spook will be a medium-drawn spirit. Mr. Howells, in fact, has already suggested him in his "Apparitions." None of these ever left their tracks in the dust upon the stairs, after the approved manner of spooks in the stories of an elder day.

But Mr. Howells was only dimly groping in the dark. He has not gone so far as Mr. Garland and showed phenomena which prove that any living man may be his *own ghost* if he can quake his spirit far enough out of his body. This is to be the distinguishing characteristic of the up-to-date ghost henceforth—that he is not the spirit-remnant of an otherwise dead man, but he may be, as Mr. Park Benjamin has shown our readers, the disembodied spirit of a living person.

The novelist should not be slow to grasp the gruesome advantages of this psychic discovery, especially in these days, when the horror motive in music, art and literature is becoming popular. Suppose, for example, that the hero of a next year's novel should have an astral body which escaped when he dozed or fell into a brown study. Or what if the mystic hyphen between the heroine and her astral body should be so stretched, say, by a medium, that she loved one lover and her astral self another? What a tale of mystery could be evolved if some fat old gentleman in it should suddenly be disturbed and finally terrified by "rappings" and intimate noises, only to discover that these proceed from himself spiritualized and warning him of snares and dangers which in his normal state he does not apprehend.

Mr. Corbin is not so insistent upon creepy situations as is Mr. Garland. Neither does he frighten the reader with the logical deductions from such experiments, but his contention that one individual may have as many as four distinct personalities is suggestive of ways and means for creating a fascinating confusion in a story.

The attraction of all such phenomena is based upon the fact that man has never found a satisfactory dwelling place in his own body for all that he is. This is how he evolved a religion. All the gods might have remained in their respective god-altitudes forever without hearing a single prayer but for the gadabout nature

of the soul of man. It is more fastidious than he is, and no sooner does he begin to do deeds after the manner of his flesh than it breaks bounds in prayers, philosophies and *séances*. Absolutely the only thing ever known to keep it at home in the body from start to finish is a successful career on the stock exchange or some other financial whirlwind. And even in such instances Mr. Garland would lead us to believe that there is a kind of blind, peg-legged spirit surviving in such a man which might be wheedled forth by a very strong "medium" and made to snuffle feebly after the infinite. Not that he actually holds out such a hope; one may only infer as much from the other marvels he records. Indeed, one of the peculiarities of the medium-drawn ghost is that it is out of the body but not out of this present world in mind or meaning. Apparently, it is the hypnotized fabrication of certain decadent spiritual faculties which are no longer religious in aspiration, but merely maverick-minded. It is to be hoped that such phenomena as Mr. Garland describes will find their proper place in fiction, if they must be exploited at all, and that his theories may never be widely tested in real life. For, when the time comes in which any man of good or evil intentions can develop in himself enough of this psychic force to say to the Flat-Iron Building, "Go and fall into the sea!" and she goeth, we shall have something worse than anarchy with which to contend. And this is the logic of Mr. Garland's position. If a table can be made to move an inch without the use of physical force, simply by the will of a medium, by developing the same power the mountains may be made to skip like rams, and nothing that is will be lasting, or beyond the awful power of mind to destroy.

Bitting an Emperor

THIS is an *annus mirabilis*. Persia gets a constitution; then Turkey; Russia maintains a Duma; Bulgaria and Crete become independent; and Germany puts a bit in her Emperor's mouth; and the year is not over yet, and the death of the rulers of China may confirm a beneficent revolution.

Of all these hardly Turkey's peaceful revolution is more startling and unexpected than the humiliation of the Emperor of Germany. For two days Premier von Buelow sat in the Reichstag and listened, with head bowed, to the unanimous demand that the Kaiser must act as a constitutional monarch, guided by the Cabinet, and must restrain his exuberant independence. And now the Council of the Empire is called for the first time since William was crowned, to curb his rash intermeddling with what ought to be the business of the Chancellor or the Reichstag.

But for the humiliation of the Emperor, for scenes like those for two days in the Reichstag, when no voice of all the parties was raised to defend him, when words were freely uttered that might have sent men to prison and no one called to order, when even von Buelow was mute, or rose but to say that if the Emperor did not restrain his utterances on foreign affairs neither he nor any other Chancellor could consent to hold office—for all this the constitution of the German Empire, created by Bismarck with the Empire at Versailles in April, 1871, is to blame; for the Emperor, under that constitution, is not responsible to the Chancellor, nor the Chancellor to the Reichstag and the people. The one restraint put on the acts of the Emperor is that all his acts in foreign affairs must be countersigned by the Chancellor. But the Chancellor is not elected by the Reichstag, nor is he responsible to it. He is appointed by the Emperor, serves at his will, and if the Reichstag should vote lack of confidence in him, that would make no difference so long as he carries out the will of the Emperor. He would not resign. If the Reichstag should refuse to vote money for the army, as has sometimes been the case, then the Reichstag is dissolved, and a more pliable one is elected. The constitution allowed by Bismarck is infinitely below the demands made by the people in 1848, and they have waited sixty years to be ready to get the substance, if not the form, of what they sought in the revolutions of that date.

Now, the publication of the interview in *The Telegraph* was an international act. It was not countersigned by the Chancellor. It was a public proclamation

of international policy, supported by historical evidence, the purpose being to placate the British people. The Emperor had no business to make such a statement in the form of an interview. It should, if made, have been a formal proclamation, first carefully considered by the Cabinet, and then have Von Buelow's signature as well as that of the Emperor. What the German people fear is that their impulsive Emperor may have made a multitude of such interviews unpublisht, which are in the archives of foreign chancelleries, and that he might make as many more, thus in a way committing the Empire to assurances for which it could not be responsible.

So the Emperor has been roundly reproved by the whole nation, and is to be restrained in future. It has amazed him, and he is silent for once in his life. He had thought that the royal prerogative was final; he learns it is not, that the times have changed, and that the people will rule, not the Emperor. He can only administer, henceforth, what the people's will has declared. This lesson he must learn; he cannot help himself. From this time forth, in fact if not in letter, Germany will possess a fully constitutional government, and the Chancellor will be responsible to the Reichstag.

We await the concurrent action of the Federal Council. Its meeting is an extraordinary event. It meets only in case of some special crisis, and it has now been called. It represents the governments of the constituent states of the Empire, and so corresponds to the American Senate, except that its members are not elected by the people, but appointed by the governments. Of its 58 members 17 belong to Prussia, and 14 would be enough to defeat any amendment to the constitution, so that Prussia, under the more direct influence of the Emperor, who is always the King of Prussia, can defeat any amendment, no matter by how large a majority the Reichstag, elected by popular suffrage, might desire it. Possibly it is for considering an amendment to the constitution that the committee of the Council met, for it would seem that no more favorable sign could be found for affirming ministerial responsibility than now, when all parties are agreed that the Emperor's power must be curbed.

One cannot but feel a sympathy for the Emperor, who is so much admired, and partly for the very freedom with which he has exprest himself, and always with the desire for the honor and power of Germany. He and Roosevelt have often been compared for their common impulsiveness and for the breadth of their interest in public and private affairs. But our President has had the fortune to hold the admiration and confidence of the people. He leaves the Presidential chair after seven years of notable service with the respect of the people, and even of those who most disapprove some of his policies. No one complains of him if he speaks freely on every subject, but we believe that on international matters he has always been careful to act with his constitutional advisers, even in such a case as that of Santo Domingo, when the Senate declared that its prerogatives had been infringed.

The Emperor will learn his lesson, and Germany, by this peaceful revolution, will gain a government truly constitutional.

The Republican Party in the South

It is a matter of common knowledge that the South has warmed a good deal to Mr. Taft. Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia and Missouri have chosen Taft electors, and the Republican vote is heavy in Kentucky, Tennessee and North Carolina, and is considerable even in the Gulf States. Its possible future growth is thus admitted by the Charleston *News and Courier:*

"The day is probably more than four years distant when the Republican candidate will gain the electoral votes of Southern States that are not border States, but the coming into being of a Republican party, including representative men of character and intelligence in such States as South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Louisiana would be an event of much greater significance and one by no means out of the pale of reasonable calculation. The time has come when many worthy Southern men who stand for something in their communities have ceased to look upon a Republican President with repugnance because he is a Republican, and there are influential groups of Southern men here and there in sympathy

with Republican policies who are now bold enough to speak their opinions openly. That the county in South Carolina containing by far the largest number of white voters, and that is also the most important manufacturing county in the South, was one of the smallest contributors of the forty-two South Carolina counties to the Bryan campaign fund, is a small circumstance, but it could not have been wholly accidental. The reception accorded Judge Taft in Richmond was full of meaning, and it is the simple truth that in every part of the South Judge Taft has admirers and friends."

What says another influential Southern Democratic paper, the Atlanta *Constitution:*

"In Tuesday's election the Southern States began the writing of their political declaration of independence.

"The result means that the time has passed when a resident of one of these States must buy his social security, often, perhaps, at the price of his political convictions.

"Many business men, the South over, most of them adherents of the Democracy all their lives, dared to support hopefully and openly the candidates of the Republican party, because their conviction led them that way. . . .

"That Southern vote which, in firm belief, wrenched itself away from sectional, political tradition—and it was a large one—was significant.

"It means that the South is no longer to be kept as a voting machine; as a slice of country to be depended on to go solidly Democratic tho the heavens fall; as a mere tail to what by itself would be an unflyable Northern Democratic kite.

"It means that the time has come when the voter of the South is going to demonstrate his faith by works and not let conviction wait upon a cobwebbed tradition which a new nationalism has decreed must be brought up to date, to stand the test of the reason of the hour, or fall if it fails to do so. . . .

"What the South needs is a few doubtful States; then it will be in position to demand and get something."

Such lurking sympathy as is here exprest is partly explained by a silent animosity for Bryan. But such sympathy as there is is directed to a lily-white Republicanism, not one that pays any respect to equal negro rights, civil and political. Of course, Mr. Taft will desire to develop a Republican party in the South, and we hope he will do it, along the industrial policies common to the South and to the party. But it is much to be hoped that he will not forget his inherited respect for equal human rights. We would have him make it clear that he does not approve laws made to exclude negroes from the polls. It is not necessary to get the support of progressive Southern men that he should cater to the prejudices of the retrogressives whose anxiety it is to make the negro "know his place." Doubtless offices in the South should go chiefly to white men, but not wholly. The negroes should be fairly treated as to offices, but it is important that such offices should go to competent and worthy men, and not to place-hunters. The negroes are not unreasonable. Their leaders are not politicians. They ask for justice and sympathy and real recognition.

This need not be given in such a way as to offend the progressive white men, those that really wish to see the negro rise to the best that is possible to him. It is to such men, a growing and noble body, that the Republican party should appeal. It is such white men that should be called to be leaders. There are not many negro voters in those States, and the white Republicans ought to be willing and glad to accept their aid, and cultivate, within the party, a fellowship of political service. We trust that Mr. Taft will wisely and firmly and yet graciously manage his political relations in the South so as to secure harmony instead of that distrust which has there existed, and which has led Mr. Roosevelt to give the best offices to excellent Democrats.

We have the following interesting letter from a colored subscriber:

It was largely by your effort that the colored people remained true to the Republican ticket. They had confidence in you. As we voted for Mr. Taft largely at your request, I hope, as many do, that now after the election you will not forget us. You said Mr. Taft was all right; now let him prove it.

We believe he will.

European Universities

According to latest reports the twenty-one universities of Germany have now an enrollment of 47,471 matriculated students, the report a twelvemonth ago being 45,136. Since the winter semester of 1877, with a contingent of 17,534, the student body has increased numerically two and three-quarter times, vastly in excess of the increase in population, thus only making worse the "learned proletariat" problem, or the increase of university graduates far beyond the professional needs of the State and Church, in which Bismarck already saw a productive

source of rampant social democracy. Only recently the National Medical Association of Germany published a warning to the graduates of the secondary schools urging them not to study medicine; and recently one of the German governments, that of Mecklenburg, officially advised these graduates not to enter the law department. Only Protestant theology has not a surplus of technically educated men far beyond present needs.

Berlin is fast becoming for Germany what Paris is for France, the overwhelming center of university life. In addition to its 8,220 matriculated students, about seven thousand others are permitted to attend lectures, making a total of only a thousand less than the reports claim for Paris. In general the universities in the large centers of population increasingly attract the greatest number of students in Germany. Munich has now 5,943 full students, Leipsic 4,341, Bonn 3,209, while the smaller university towns report no corresponding growth.

Even greater is the growth of the technological institutes. There are ten of these in Germany, with a total enrollment of 15,790 matriculated students. Thru the influence of the Kaiser these schools have now been placed on an equality with the universities.

The woman contingent is now 2,824 in the universities, of whom 320 are matriculated. In 1900 the number was only 664. Naturally, Berlin leads with 771; but no Prussian university will matriculate a woman or admit her to examinations. This right she has in all other schools except Rostock in Mecklenburg.

The number of students in the Italian universities, according to late statistics, is 27,100, while in 1893 it was only 21,870, so that there are now eighty students to every 100,000 inhabitants. The greatest increase is in the law department, from 5,690 in 1894 to 9,424, while rather remarkably the medical department has gone back from 6,521 to 4,731 during these years. According to an extensive review of the educational world of Europe, published recently in the *Revue Scientifique*, Europe has now 125 universities, with a total student body of 228,721. Next to Paris and Berlin come in point of attendance Budapest (6,551), Vienna (6,205), Moscow (5,860), Madrid (5,196), Naples (4,918), St. Petersburg (4,652). The cost of maintaining the nine universities of Prussia has increased from 1860 to 1906 from $9,850,000 to $40,080,000, or an increase of 313 per cent. for regular expenses. In addition, new buildings and the like have cost a further $24,020,000, Berlin alone requiring nearly $7,500,000.

Cultivated Sensitiveness

Why was ex-Senator Carmack murdered? Simply because Colonel Cooper had cultivated a morbid sensitiveness. One would expect a politician of long experience, like him, to be case-hardened so that no shaft of ridicule could pierce his armor of indifference. Indeed such would be the natural effect in other sections of the country. Hereabouts public men who are the objects of abuse and lampoons collect the comic cartoons from the papers and put them in albums for an agreeable relief of their vacant moments and the amusement of their families. But it is not so in the States where the duel is the proper method of settling social slights and insults has comparatively lately gone out of vogue. A representative of the old *régime* writes us, with reference to this Carmack tragedy: "The South is a very deadly place to live in, if you don't live according to the prevailing mind." Nothing severer have we heard from the Northern visitors who are shocked to find living in security in a Southern town of but a few thousand people two of those who have killed their man and suffered no punishment for it. An editor's life seems to be particularly in danger in a community that indulges in unmeasured sensitiveness. We recall several other editors that have been murdered in these last few years, two of them in South Carolina; but none of these assassins seems to have been curst with such a hypersensitive nature as Colonel Cooper. The worst of the utterances Mr. Carmack had made on him is the following:

"To Major Duncan Brown Cooper, who wrought the great coalition; who achieved the harmonious confluence of incompatible elements; who welded the pewter handle to the wooden spoon; who grafted the dead bough to the living tree and made it bloom and burgeon and blend with golden fruit; who made playmates of the lamb and the leopard and boon

companions of the spider and the fly; who made soda and vinegar dwell placidly in the same bottle, and who taught oil and water how they might agree—to Major Duncan Brown Cooper, the great diplomat of the political Zweibund, be all honor and glory forever."

Now that is only amusing, not scurrilous. A man is to be pitied who takes mortal offense at such satire. If he is so thin-skinned as to shoot the satirist he is too dangerous to be allowed to live in a peaceable community.

The Berea Decision

We have no right to believe that the decision of the Supreme Court, affirming the constitutional right of the State of Kentucky to pass a law forbidding white and colored youth to be taught in the same school, particularly as applied to Berea College, is wrong in point of law. But the law is execrable just the same, and the spirit which enacted it is unchristian. Berea College, with white and colored students together, was a noble example and influence; and no work of Berea in enlarging the teaching by establishing a negro branch somewhere else can be sufficient atonement for the wrong and insult. We shall make, in time, a successful appeal from Kentucky cruel to Kentucky Christian, for the right will prevail in the end. In a future generation how men will wonder at this caste rule, even as we stand already in amaze that slavery was a hallowed institution, the basis of a proud social state, for whose maintenance men fought and died.

No Safe Seminary

While we would not say one word in disparagement of the intensity of conviction which animates the six hundred ministers of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, largely in Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas, Oklahoma and Texas, who refused to join, with their brethren, the Northern Presbyterian Church, we yet regret that they have so little confidence in the soundness of the religious faith of all Christians except themselves. The question came up at their last General Assembly where they should educate their candidates for the ministry, as their one theological seminary had gone into the union movement and was lost. This is the action taken:

"We cannot afford as a Church to send probationers to schools manned and taught by professors whose theological tenets and doctrines are diametrically opposed to the doctrines of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, as presented in our Confession of Faith. . . . Our young men had better study theology as they ride the circuit with Bible in hand, as did the early fathers of our beloved Church. . . . There are no seminaries to which we would be willing to recommend our probationers who are now coming into the ministry."

No seminary of their own; no seminary anywhere else where young men can safely be trained! Surely they and the whole Christian Church are in a sad plight. They did the best they could; they asked the board of trustees of Bethel College to do the best they can to find a man competent to teach the English Bible, the Confession of Faith and Church history. We sympathize with them in their loneliness, but we cannot desire that the number of such distrustful Christians should increase.

An "Endless Prayer-Chain"

Bishop Lawrence, of the Episcopal diocese of Massachusetts, has for a long time been persecuted by an endless prayer-chain, which asks the receiver to offer a prayer recommended by him, and then send a copy to nine others. Two in our own office have lately received copies, one for the second time in two years. Bishop Lawrence writes us:

That prayer-chain has been running for two years and a half. I have disowned any connection with it thru the Associated Press twice; have answered every inquiry in the negative—and sometimes I have had a half dozen inquiries in a day; and have done everything in my power to stop it, and disclaim any responsibility for it. But as long as people are superstitious or foolish enough to keep passing the absurd thing along, it will continue; for it is, of course, impossible to trace it to its source, and it multiplies of its own weight. I have received inquiries from Australia to Russia. If you can, thru your paper, do anything to stop it, or to point out the absurdity of thinking that a bishop would get out such a thing, I should be glad of it. It is surprising to me how many excellent and intelligent people would rather multiply the nuisance than destroy the letter.

The Chinese Situation

The simultaneous deaths of the Emperor and the Empress-Dowager of China is not likely to make any serious change in conditions in that Empire. A weakling has been Emperor, and his

death is of no account. The death of the Empress-Dowager is a more serious matter, but of late years she has been under wise advice, or experienced a change of heart when driven from Peking by the allies who captured the city at the time of the Boxer rising. She has chosen an admirable adviser in the person of Yuan Shih Kai, who is the leading statesman of China. She has seen that China can become strong and respected only as she takes Western civilization, and she has established foreign schools, forbidden opium, and created an army. The new Emperor is a child of five years, and a long regency is assured. The only danger is in the possible effort in some provinces to overthrow the Manchu dynasty and replace it by a dynasty supposed to be more patriotically Chinese. But the well drilled army controlled by Yuan Shih Kai ought to be able to conquer any undisciplined force that might arise. The extension of railroads makes this now easier to accomplish. China needs peace, and we may hope that the new *régime* will only confirm the direction in which China has of late been moving.

Three sensational attempts at the murder of public men attracted much notice last week. One was the unsuccessful attempt of an insane man to kill Postmaster Morgan, of this city; another, that of Assistant District-Attorney Heney, the prosecutor of Ruef, in San Francisco; the third, the killing of ex-Senator Carmack, of Tennessee, by a man and his son. In the first case, the murderer, tho insane, had sense and grace enough to kill himself immediately, thus so far as he could expiating his crime; while in the last case the two sane men showed less sanity than the madman. If we could have it the rule that messieurs the murderers would relieve the State of a trial, the public would accept the fact in mitigation of the crime.

This discussion whether a man should be regarded as ineligible for public office because he is a Unitarian or Roman Catholic is tiresome at its best. It is belated, where the opposition on such grounds is not bigoted. Here are some Lutherans replying to the President and declaring that a Catholic should not be a voter because the Catholic Church in Rome has repeatedly opposed the separation of Church and State and so does not stand for perfect religious liberty. Well, suppose it has done so; it does not do so in this country. And if it did the union of Church and State is not forbidden by our Constitution. A number of States had an established religion long after the Constitution was adopted. A citizen may hold that view and many other foolish or erroneous ones.

Laws against speeding automobiles seem to be made to be disobeyed. A multitude of owners delight to run as fast as they can and risk arrest. We suggest a law which shall forbid the use of the public streets to any automobile which is not gauged to run at most fifteen miles an hour. That is as fast as it is possible to go and enjoy the scenery or to keep the roads from being ruined.

New York could not find a more competent successor to Mr. Platt in the Senate than Secretary Root. He stands the best chance to be chosen, and he will make an ideal Senator if he gives the same loyal service to the country as he has given while Secretary, and as he has given to his powerful clients.

We like the companions the President will take with him on his African trip. They are zoologists and ornithologists, and this is evidence enough, apart from his refusal to accept special privileges in shooting, that his purpose is not slaughter, but pleasure in the pursuit of science. To kill game for pleasure is a low ambition and a cruel one.

A committee has been formed, with ex-Senator Dryden as chairman, to raise $100,000 to erect a memorial to Grover Cleveland at Princeton, N. J. The State of New Jersey can well be proud of her illustrious native son; and it is fitting that each one of the twenty-one counties of the State will be expected to contribute an assigned amount to the fund.

Insurance

The History of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company

THE Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, of which John R. Hegeman is president, and Haley Fiske, George H. Gaston, George B. Woodward and Frank O. Ayres are vice-presidents, celebrated the fortieth anniversary of its establishment as a business enterprise by the publication of an artistically printed brochure, which contains a complete history of the company. When the organization of the company was first discussed its success seemed problematical. It was a hazard of a new enterprise, but the energy and enthusiasm of its officers carried it past the experimental stage and made it possible for those now in control to look back in retrospect and smile at the early difficulties that beset the company, as difficulties are bound to beset all new enterprises. The present book does not say anything about this feature of the company, but some of us know of the long hours spent by Mr. Hegeman and his associates, who worked while others slept, and who now have the satisfaction of beholding the results of their earnest work and of realizing that it was good. The company found a place for itself in the world, and, thru it, industrial insurance has come to have a most important part in the world's progress. Thanks to the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, and other institutions that have come into existence since along similar lines, thousands and thousands of the poorer people have kept the wolf from the door. They have suffered less, with industrial insurance, than would have been the case with out it, and the memorial volume issued by the Metropolitan Life is one in which that company may well take a just pride. The record of the Metropolitan Life has been one of continual progress from 1879, when it wrote its first industrial policy, even until now, with the certain prospect that the future holds much more of possible progress than ever before. More than 2,000,000 policyholders now have protection thru the agency of the Metropolitan Life in its industrial department. Space alone forbids making liberal extracts from the volume illustrative of what is here but briefly set forth, but the following figures will perhaps give some idea of the company's progress, viz.:

Year.	Assets.	Surplus.	Total Claims paid.
1870.....	$833,914.19	$105,946.72	$56,770.00
1875.....	1,954,275.99	232,484.06	288,556.18
1880.....	1,947,821.79	359,434.46	285,368.53
1885.....	2,784,954.01	706,382.41	1,287,765.13
1890.....	10,781,173.01	2,117,029.11	3,751,522.38
1895.....	25,592,003.78	4,477,030.71	6,580,389.84
1900.....	62,158,034.33	8,744,027.91	9,799,124.21
1905.....151,663,477.29		16,190,245.96	15,395,043.43
*1907....198,320,463.23		†13,951,899.14	18,233,369.58

*The official report for 1907 will not be available for some months.

†The decrease in surplus at the end of 1907 was caused by the temporary depreciation in the market value of stocks and bonds shown by the quotations on the last day of the year, custom having established that day's quotations as the basis of valuation of the assets of insurance companies.

Mr. Rockefeller and the Insurance Company

IT is most interesting to read of the struggles and difficulties of the men who have achieved and who have come to serve as commercial landmarks. Such things read like romances, and it is quite true that truth is stranger than fiction. The Rockefeller random reminiscences of men and events, now running in *The World's Work,* is a case in point. From this story we learn something of the many difficulties encountered and overcome by the man who made the Standard Oil group. Once, according to the narrative, the Liverpool, London and Globe Insurance Company loomed large in the commercial life of Mr. Rockefeller. This happened when Mr. Rockefeller's oil warehouses and refinery burned to the ground in a few hours—literally went up in smoke. To use Mr. Rockefeller's words, "they were absolutely annihilated!" The owners of the burned warehouses were worried, as well they might have been, as the loss was heavy, but, the story reads, "as it turned out, we received the check of the Liverpool, London and Globe Insurance Company for the full amount before the builders required the payment."

Financial

The Stock Market

GREAT speculative activity was seen last week in transactions on the New York Stock Exchange. Net advances (ranging from 1 to 3 points for leading securities) were not equal to those of the week preceding, but the market was much broader. Sales for the week were 8,437,600 shares (an increase of more than 50 per cent. over the preceding week), and the daily average for the five full days was nearly 1,600,000. Undoubtedly, what brokers call "the public" has entered the market. This "public" is made up almost wholly of margin speculators residing outside of New York, whose orders are transmitted by wire. Trading with this "public" are the expert manipulators.

Up to the end of last week there had been, since the election, an average advance of about 7 points for the active railway shares. The average addition for leading industrials had been a little less. Such business improvement as has been shown since the election of Judge Taft, while it is decidedly encouraging, does not warrant a sudden and wild increase of Stock Exchange prices. The character of a considerable part of the present movement is indicated by the rise of Steel common shares (paying 2 per cent.) to $58\frac{3}{4}$, the highest price at which they have ever been sold. These figures were not reached even in the years when the dividend was 4 per cent. Transactions in Steel common were 308,000 shares on Friday and furnished nearly one-seventh of the total for the week. Buyers probably expect an increase of the dividend rate. While the great company's business is improving, its reports for the first nine months of 1908 do not indicate that such an increase can soon be made. Still, it is quite probable that the company's profits will be much enlarged in 1909. The course of this stock is mentioned because it tends to show that the market is not strictly in accord with a conservative view of conditions. The speculative "public" assumes more than the situation warrants. Manipulators cheerfully and profitably encourage both the assumption and the action which it suggests.

....Gould interests in the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company have been largely reduced and the Rockefeller influence has been greatly strengthened. This is shown by the action taken at the recent annual meeting, when, in place of five directors heretofore regarded as Gould representatives, were chosen Frederick T. Gates, J. Starr Murphy and three others known as representatives of John D. Rockefeller.

....The directors of the Knickerbocker Trust Company, of which Charles H. Keep is president, have decided to anticipate at once the next five payments of 5 per cent. each to depositors. These payments call for $6,250,000, and they provide for all the company's obligations to depositors up to the spring of 1910; but it is probable that the remainder due will be paid within a few months. Notwithstanding the large payments to depositors, the company's deposits have continued to exceed $36,000,000.

....After its successful experiment last year the Y. M. C. A. of this city has engaged nineteen experts to give a course of lectures again this winter on banking, finance and investment. The course is under the management of John Moody, the founder of *Moody's Manual,* and is intended primarily to fit young men for positions in the financial field. The comprehensiveness of the course and the eminence of the speakers was seen in the following lectures, which are typical of all: "Savings Banks," by Henry A. Schenck, president Bowery Savings Bank; "Government Bonds and the National Banks," by Frank A. Vanderlip, vice-president National City Bank; "The Mechanism of a Bank," by James G. Cannon, vice-president of Fourth National Bank; "Growth of Banking in New York," by William A. Nash, president Corn Exchange Bank; "Preparing Securities for the Market," by Harvey Fisk, of Fisk & Robinson, and "Lights and Shadows of Wall Street," by William M. Kingsley, vice-president of United States Trust Company.

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Survey of the World

National Politics

Mr. Bryan was asked in San Antonio, Tex., last week, whether he would be a candidate for the Presidency in 1912. He replied that he would be "if the Democratic party and the contingencies" should demand it. Answering the question whether he would accept an election to the Senate from Nebraska two years hence, he said "If the Legislature of Nebraska should elect me, I would accept. I consider the position of United States Senator next to that of the Presidency." He added the following, in a brief statement for publication:

"I should much prefer to retire to private life and I hope that four years hence circumstances will not be such as to force me into the campaign. But if circumstances should force me to battle, battle I will. The burden carried by the candidate is heavy, but no heavier than that carried by an officeholder. I do not desire to ever be a candidate for office again, but it is a difficult matter to make a rule for the future. What the plans will be four years from now I am unable to say. The newspapers are the ones making the plans, but whether or not they will be accepted by the Democratic party is a matter of conjecture. The Democratic party is very much alive and will be in the fight at the next Presidential election. Further than this I do not care to say more on the subect of politics at this time."

On the following day, at Corpus Christi, he said that if the party should nominate him again "in four, eight or twenty years," he was willing to make any sacrifice. In his weekly paper he has attacked the Tammany Democrats of New York in a satirical article. Mr. Murphy, he remarks at the beginning, says that Tammany did the best it could for the national ticket:

"There's the rub If Tammany had been treacherous it might promise to be faithful next time, but as it 'did the best it could' what hope is there next time? . . . Is there a Democracy in New York outside of Tammany that must be consulted? If Tammany did its best then either Tammany could not bring Tammany to support the ticket or there is a Democracy outside of Tammany that thwarts Tammany's efforts when Tammany does its best. And if there is a Democracy outside of Tammany that must be reckoned with is it not time for that Democracy to organize itself and make itself known, so that the national Democracy will have something to co-operate with. In the late campaign Tammany was recognized as the local Democratic organization, and yet, according to Mr. Murphy, in spite of the efforts of Tammany the national ticket lost the City of New York. It will be remembered that even four years ago Tammany was not able to roll up a very big majority for the national ticket, altho Tammany doubtless did its best. That year Tammany helped to nominate the ticket and helped to write the platform, and it was understood that both the ticket and the platform suited Tammany. Up the State the Republicans tried to create hostility to the ticket this year by charging that Tammany was supporting the ticket, and outside of New York the support of Tammany was used as an argument against the ticket. Is the national party to have Tammany used as an argument against it, and when Tammany is powerless to help the national party even when it does its best? It will be interesting to Democrats outside to know how the situation is to remedied. Will Tammany explain?"

This is resented by prominent Tammany men, who assert that their organization was loyal, but could not overcome the opposition of many of its voters to Mr. Bryan himself. They ask Mr. Bryan to explain why he ran so far behind the party's candidates for the office of Governor in Ohio, Indiana, Minnesota and elsewhere.——Judge Taft's plurality in Missouri was 1,026, and that of H. S. Hadley, Republican candidate for Governor, was 14,808. The vote for Lieu-

tenant-Governor was very close, and it is not yet known who was elected. The successful candidate's plurality will not exceed 100.——Final returns give the Republicans a majority of 47 in the national House of Representatives. In the Senate there will probably be 60 Republicans and 32 Democrats.——Mr. Roosevelt has recently said, so it is asserted by Georgia's Commissioner of Agriculture, that if he had been the Republican candidate he would have carried Georgia.——The Union Republican Club, which is the most influential organization of its kind in Oregon, formally supports the movement in that State to relieve Republican members of the Legislature of their recorded promise to vote for Governor Chamberlain, Democrat, who was nominated for Senator by popular vote at the primaries.——Secretary Elihu Root has published the following statement:

"I am not seeking the office of Senator; I do not think that great office ought to be given to any one because he wants it; but if the Legislature of New York, representing the people of the State, feel that I can render useful service to the State and the country in the Senate, and call upon me to render that service, I shall respond to their call and accept the office."

It is generally expected that Mr. Root will be elected to succeed Senator Platt. ——There are some indications that Judge Taft is not in favor of the re-election of Mr. Cannon to the office of Speaker.——Senator Foraker, in connection with an announcement of his candidacy for re-election, has published a long letter from Virgil P. Kline, attorney for the Standard Oil Company in Ohio, confirming his own previous statement as to his employment as counsel by that company.——The statement filed at Albany on the 23d by Treasurer Sheldon, of the Republican National Committee, shows that the contributions to the campaign fund, 12,330 in number, amounted to $1,665,518. At the head of the list are the following individual contributors: C. P. Taft, $110,000; Lars Anderson, $25,000; Andrew Carnegie, $20,000; J. P. Morgan, $20,000; William Nelson Cromwell, $15,000; Whitelaw Reid, $10,000; Jacob H. Schiff, $10,000. A statement filed by the treasurer of the Democratic Committee shows that the sum received was $620,644.

Railway Freight Rates

It was decided some months ago at conferences of prominent railroad officers that the proposed increase of freight rates (vigorously opposed by associations of shippers) should be deferred until after the election. There was a difference of opinion as to the expediency of making an increase, but it was understood that a large majority in the conferences were in favor of adding about 10 per cent. The alternative was said to be a reduction of wages. Altho no general increase has been ordered, rates have been raised in the Southeast and Southwest since those conferences were held, and protests against these changes are pending before the Interstate Commerce Commission. It is now reported that a general advance is to be ordered, to take effect about January 1st, but that it will not be 10 per cent. Vice-President Brown, of the New York Central, a leader in the movement for higher rates, said on the 17th to the chairman of the shippers' associations that the roads had agreed upon 3 per cent. as a sufficient increase. Conferences of traffic managers were held in New York last week, and there were rumors that the increase would be considerably in excess of 3 per cent. It was said that the present rates on coal, coke, ore and limestone would not be changed.——The railroad companies having lines in the vicinity of New York City have discontinued the sale of tickets at special rates to minors residing in the suburban towns and attending school in the city. This change, which largely increases the cost of daily transportation for thousands of pupils, is said to have been made under a ruling of the Commission to the effect that the practice was discrimination forbidden by law.

Mayor Johnson's Fortune Lost

A few days ago the traction company in Cleveland, Ohio, with which Mayor Tom L. Johnson had been intimately connected by reason of his labors for three-cent fares, went into the hands of receivers. Now Mayor Johnson says to the public that he has lost his fortune and is a poor man. He must give up his fine mansion, he adds, and

his automobiles, and must live in a cottage. His fortune was estimated some time ago to be $5,000,000. It appears that his losses were due not to investments in the Cleveland trolleys, nor to the condition of the traction company, but to his attempts to protect the estate of his brother, Alfred (who died in 1901), and to neglect of his own financial interests because of his devotion to the three-cent fare project. His brother had large holdings in a combination of trolley, lighting and power companies doing business in the vicinity of Allentown, Pa., and the task of protecting them for the benefit of the widow and orphaned children exhausted the Mayor's resources, which had also been reduced by heavy losses in connection with enterprises of his own at Lorain, Ohio, and elsewhere. The duties of his office and the demands of the trolley situation in Cleveland prevented him from giving to these enterprises the attention which was needed. "If I had run away from the fight here," he says, "I could have saved my fortune." Referring to the opposition of enemies, he remarks that there are a thousand fights left in him and that he will be a candidate for another term in the Mayor's office. The Depositors' Savings and Trust Company, of which he was the founder and president, was taken over last week by two prominent Cleveland banking institutions. Their officers say it was in good financial condition. Since the loss of his fortune became known, Mayor Johnson has received many telegrams of sympathy and encouragement and many offers of financial aid.

The San Francisco Bribery Cases

Mr. Heney, chief prosecutor in the San Francisco bribery cases, was reported at the beginning of the present week to be out of danger. The bullet had been removed from his jaw. There is some controversy about the pistol with which Haas committed suicide. Some representatives of the prosecution believe that it was handed to him after he had been placed in prison. If he had it concealed in his clothing, they say, the search made after his arrest would have disclosed its presence. It is now asserted that he was to receive $4,000 for service on the jury at the second trial of Ruef, and that his hatred of Heney was due mainly to the fact that Heney's successful demand for his exclusion from that jury deprived him of this money. He had recently been associated with employees of Ruef. The latter's trial was resumed last week. Motions of his counsel for a change of venue, for a delay of thirty days, and for the dismissal of the jury (all based upon an allegation of prejudice due to the shooting of Heney in court) were denied by the presiding judge. Mass meetings have been held in the city, and these have indicated the renewed determination of the people to support the prosecution. Before the assault upon Heney, the Mayor, at the request of the Citizens' League of Justice, appointed a committee to make an inquiry as to the course of the prosecution and to report to the public. The seven members are Dr. Henry Gibbon, dean of Cooper Medical College; Alexander Goldstein, president of the Phœnix Seeding and Packing Company; Rev. Father D. O. Crowley; Rev. William K. Guthrie, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church; William J. French, editor of the *Labor Clarion;* William Denman, attorney, and William Kent, the capitalist who gave Muir Wood to the Government for a park. It is understood that this committee was appointed because of misrepresentations published in certain local newspapers said to be controlled by the defendants.——John Krause committed suicide on board the steamship "Adriatic" near Queenstown, on the 10th. He had been an employee of the Pacific States Telephone and Telegraph Company and was a witness for the prosecution at the trial which ended in the conviction of Louis Glass. He was also to be a witness against Theodore V. Halsey, of the same company, and was under surveillance, but he eluded his guards and went abroad.

Mr. Rockefeller's Testimony

John D. Rockefeller testified at length last week in New York as a witness for the defense in the suit of the Government against the Standard

Oil Company for violation of the Sherman act. His testimony related mainly to the early history of the corporation, or of the firms and companies which preceded it. An interesting question is presented by his appearance on the witness stand. It is claimed by his counsel that he has gained immunity, so far as criminal prosecution is concerned, owing to the character of the cross-examination. He appeared voluntarily, of course, as a witness for the defense. When counsel for the Government, in cross-examination, began to touch upon ground and acts which had not been covered in the direct examination, the company's counsel asserted that Mr. Rockefeller had been made a witness for the Government. It is admitted that this claim was advanced with the purpose of securing immunity if the Government should hereafter decide to bring criminal suits against the company's officers. Attorneys for the Government say that immunity cannot be obtained upon such a plea.——The Government has sued the Sugar Trust to recover $3,624,121, alleged to be due in duties and forfeitures because of frauds in weighing on the Trust's docks. It is charged that the scales were adjusted to give false weights. This is emphatically denied by the defendants.

Countries South of Us

Miguel de la Torre, for twenty-five years treasurer of the fiscal zone of Havana, has stolen $195,000 of the funds placed in his care by the courts that had received them in lieu of bonds in pending cases. He admits his guilt.——The cigarmakers who went on strike at San Juan (Porto Rico) seven weeks ago for higher wages have been successful, their employers consenting to pay $1.50 more per thousand.——In Mexico the bill to compel the incorporation of all mining companies under Mexican laws has been defeated. It is said that $700,000,000 of foreign capital is invested in Mexican mines and smelting works.——Colonel Goethals, who has charge of work on the Panama Canal, has assured the President that the canal will be completed and open for traffic on January 1st, 1915.——Several recent arrests in Costa Rica are said to have been due to an attempt to start a revolution in the interest of ex-President Iglesias. The news causes surprise, because for a long time Costa Rica, unlike the other Central American republics, has not been disturbed by revolutionists.——Reports from Mexico say another revolution is threatened in Honduras, in the interest of General Polycarpo Bonilla.

Insurrection in Hayti

The supremacy of President Nord Alexis in Hayti is menaced by a revolutionary movement under the direction of Gen. Antoine Simon. At last accounts the disturbance was confined to the southern part of the republic, where Simon has been in command of the military forces for many years as the local representative of the President. Gen. Turenne Jean Gilles holds a similar post in the northern department, and it is said that the aged President desires that Gilles shall be made his successor at the coming election. Simon would like to hold the office. A few days ago he was asked by the President to visit the capital for a conference on the political situation. He declined the invitation, whereupon his appointment to the office of "southern delegate" was revoked. Then Simon started an insurrection and seized Aux Cayes, the capital of his department. There his forces have been surrounded by the Government troops. It is reported that on the 19th President Alexis read to some of his supporters a letter just received from the Haytian Minister at Washington, who exprest the opinion that Judge Taft was not a man who would tolerate a civil war in Hayti, and urged the Haytian people to refrain from revolutionary uprisings in the election season. It is expected that the political exiles in Jamaica and St. Thomas will return to assist Simon.

The Liberal Victory in Cuba

Nearly two-thirds of the votes at the recent election in Cuba were those of the Liberal party, and the majority for General Gomez was about 70,000. The Liberals carried every province. They will have the entire Senate (except two or three Conservatives who hold over) and

five-eighths of the House. The President-elect has expressed the gratitude of the people and of himself "to the great country of Washington and Roosevelt" for insuring a free and fair election. He has also commended the integrity and ability of Governor Magoon. "Be assured," he says in a letter to the Governor, "that in performing the duties of the high office to which my fellow-citizens have raised me I shall always be inspired, as you have been, by a sense of justice and impartiality." President Roosevelt sent to him a message of congratulation, in which he said:

"I rejoice at the orderly and law-abiding manner in which the election was carried on, the rigid observance by all officers, not merely of the law, but the demands of propriety, and the loyal acceptance of the result by the people of Cuba. The conduct of this election shows in an impressive fashion the seriousness with which the Cuban people have prepared themselves once more to assume the duties of a free and independent republic. In two months from this date your government will assume complete control. The United States authorities will once more turn over to the representatives of the Cuban people the beautiful and fertile island you are so justly proud of. I most earnestly wish you and your colleagues in the government the greatest measure of success and assure you of the genuine and lasting friendship of the United States."

The Kaiser's Surrender

The interview between the Kaiser and Premier Von Buelow took place on Tuesday of last week at Potsdam. There was an audience of two hours, in which Von Buelow with great plainness informed the Emperor of the feeling of the people, and of the attitude of the Reichstag and Bundesrath as to his indiscreet interference with international affairs. After the interview the following official report was made:

"During today's audience granted to the Imperial Chancellor, his Majesty the Emperor and King listened for several hours to a report by Prince van Bülow. The Imperial Chancellor described the feeling and its causes among the German people in connection with the article published in the *Daily Telegraph*. He also explained the position he had taken during the course of the debates and interpellations on this subject in the Reichstag. His Majesty the Emperor received the statements and explanations with great earnestness, and then expressed his will as follows:

"'Heedless of the exaggerations of public criticism, which are regarded by him as incorrect, His Majesty perceives that his principal imperial task is to insure the stability of the policies of the empire, under the guardianship of constitutional responsibilities. In conformity therewith, his Majesty, the Emperor, approves the Chancellor's utterances in the Reichstag and assures Prince von Bülow of his continued confidence.'"

Prince Von Buelow had determined upon handing in his resignation if the Emperor had not met the country's demands, but as such a situation did not arise the audience ended with the Emperor saying to the Imperial Chancellor that he reposed full confidence in his wisdom. On going to the interview Von Buelow had no idea how he would be received. He told the Emperor that his general position was contained in the manifesto of the Conservative party, which represented the most loyal section of the German people, issued on November 6th. This declaration exprest serious concern "that not infrequently the utterances of His Majesty bring our foreign politics into a difficult situation," and added:

"In order that the Emperor's reputation may be preserved from criticism and discussion, and the German Empire and people from complications and harm, we express the reverential wish that greater reserve be displayed in future in making such utterances."

Prince Von Buelow bore, he said, the mandate of the rulers of Bavaria, Würtemberg, Saxony and Baden, the four most powerful States in the Empire outside of Prussia, to communicate to His Majesty their collective hope that he would be more reticent in the future. The Chancellor submitted authorization from the whole Prussian Cabinet to express their agreement with him as Minister-President in his council. He bore equally the mandate of the Reichstag without distinction of party. The Kaiser was compelled to accept with great seriousness this report. The people generally accept this as a concession, but not as a definite acceptance of any constitutional change. He will be more careful, but he does not definitely yield any of his rights. Before this full change to responsibility of the Emperor and his Cabinet to the Reichstag there will have to be further action following long discussion. At most his present submission is not regarded as a humiliation or defeat, but as a victory of the Kaiser over himself. We are told:

"There is nothing said in it about constitutional guarantees or administrative changes, because such were not demanded of him by the Chancellor. Changes it may be will be made if necessary in the parts of the Constitution dealing with the Kaiser's public acts and responsibilities as defined in the Constitution, but it is evident no guarantees can be asked or given regarding his private conduct or conversation."

Since this interview the Emperor has been careful not to give offense. He has excused himself from several public functions which he has usually attended. In the single one he has attended, instead of speaking orally he read his address, as it was presented to him by the Chancellor.——At the meeting of the Reichstag on Thursday Von Buelow introduced the new financial bills requiring increased taxation, in which he declared that parvenus are not popular anywhere, and Germany was regarded as a parvenu among nations. He said the proposals were for the removal of taxation from the lower classes, and the increase for the middle and wealthier classes, who were unwilling to pay the taxes that properly fell to them.——A census of the unemployed in Berlin and its suburbs shows 40,124, of whom only 1,716 were women. The small number of women is due to the demand for domestic servants.

Temperance Legislation in England

The Liberal Government has achieved a great victory in England by carrying its licensing bill thru the House of Commons by an overwhelming majority, that of 350 to 113. It had the support of the Laborites and of not a few Conservatives. Mr. Asquith shows great ability in making such compromises as will secure a certain measure of reform, even if not all that he desired. Thus, this bill, as presented, was what would be called very drastic in England, but very mild in this country. It would have been defeated in the House of Lords if it had not been modified in various respects. Thus, under the original bill compensation was paid to the public houses suppressed at the rate of fourteen years' value; now this is increased to seventeen years, under the charge of "robbery," for in Great Britain a saloon is supposed to have a sort of franchise right to exist, and to suppress it outright as we do is thought an injustice. By another amendment, instead of a bare majority of votes in any district securing the prohibition or reduction of licenses (at the end of the time limit) there must be a two-thirds majority of the votes polled. London public houses are brought within the Sunday closing clause, but may be open four hours, as against three hours in the Provinces; restaurants where meals are taken exempt from this restriction. The original bill gave magistrates the power to forbid the employment of barmaids in public houses; this is withdrawn. Children are not to be employed in public houses under the age of fourteen; the bill left the age at the discretion of local magistrates. There are special rules as to the licensing of clubs, and they can be inspected by the police only on written order from a magistrate, and not on the authority of the chief constable. The important feature of the act is that it allows the magistrates in their judgment to suppress too numerous public houses, by paying them a compensation equal to seventeen years' value from this date. Thus those closed now will receive their full value; those next year sixteen years' value, and so on. At the end of seventeen years all right of compensation ceases.

The Education Bill

Now that the licensing bill is out of the way the British House of Commons can undertake the passage of the Education bill, which is the other chief task of this session. It will be remembered that the House of Lords rejected a previous bill past by the Commons, and that there followed a cry to mend or end the House of Lords. Now the attempt has been to secure the passage of a compromise bill which may be accepted by the less extreme members of both great parties. Scarce any one in Great Britain, where a system of Church domination of the schools has been in vogue, dares to suggest the American system of free public schools in which no religious teaching shall be admitted. The chief question involved now is as to the specially Church schools which have been supported by the rates, or taxes. The bill has long been in the committee stage, and the Government has, for the purpose of compromise, accepted a number of

amendments which are not acceptable to the more extreme men of the dissenting Churches. Before the Government was to bring the bill back to the House from the committee stage, and decide in just what form to present it, Mr. Runciman, who had charge of it for the Government, held a council with all the Dissenting members of Parliament and presented the draft of the bill to them, saying that he would not offer it unless assured of their acceptance. He had previously consulted with the Archbishop of Canterbury and other Anglican bishops, and had obtained from these less *intransigeant* ecclesiastics their extreme concession. The Dissenting members, with a few exceptions of those not voting, accepted the draft, which seems to assure its passage by the House and probably by the Upper House. On Saturday the Government presented the bill. The purpose of the bill is to secure popular control and freedom from all religious tests. All schools receiving rate aid pass completely under control of the local educational authorities. No teacher employed or seeking employment is required to subscribe to any specified religious denomination or to attend or abstain from attending any place of religious worship. Neither shall he be required to give any religious instruction. This involves a sacrifice on the part of the Church, in compensation for which she gets "the right of entry." This takes the form of a provision that if any parent desires it denominational religious instruction may be given his children two mornings a week between 9 and 9:45 o'clock. To reconcile the passive kickers who object to denominational teaching being paid for out of the taxes it is provided that the denomination concerned shall defray the expenses of religious instructions by providing teachers, or if they accept an assistant teacher, who may "volunteer," they must refund a proportionate share of his salary to the local authorities. The bill also provides for all schools the undenominational religious instruction, under the "Cowper Temple" plan of 45 minutes a day. The "right of entry" has been much objected to by Nonconformists, but they will yield this in all probability. Certain denominational schools, such as the Catholic, who will not yield, are, on certain conditions, to receive Parliamentary aid, but not from the rates. The Catholic Archbishop of Westminster says it is imperative that their schools shall have teachers who are "genuine Catholics." If this bill shall pass, after the passing of the licensing bill, and that of old age pensions at the previous session, it will be a great victory for the Government.

Turkey and Its Neighbors

The elections for the Turkish Parliament have been going on, but no results have yet been tabulated. In Constantinople there are about 830 Second Degree Electors chosen, and they will elect ten Deputies to the Parliament, five Mussulmans, two Greeks, two Armenians and one Jew; and a similar apportionment is made elsewhere. In Macedonia the declaration of Bulgarian independence has adversely affected the Bulgarian candidates, only four having been chosen where twelve or fifteen were expected. The Porte has sent to other governments concerned its proposals for a conference of the Powers. The principal points are the tributes and shares of the Turkish debt to be assumed by Bulgaria; also the relation of Bosnia and Herzegovina; but no mention is made of compensation or debt, as that might seem to be accepting their annexation by Austria as final. It is declared that no compensation to Servia or Montenegro should be at the expense of Turkey. Another point of discussion is a modification of the capitulations, especially in reference to foreign post offices in Turkey, while still another is an increase of the Turkish import duties.——The news this week is somewhat less favorable to peace, as Austria, Servia and Montenegro are strengthening their frontiers and complaints are made on both sides, and large military stores are being collected. The Servian Government has sent a note to the Powers, in which it makes the complaint that it is difficult to persuade the people that Austria's acts are not provocative.——Meanwhile reports come of much Slav dissatisfaction of Austria's rule in Bosnia and Herzegovina. It is declared that the repression of the people and the muzzling of the press are worse than in Russia. It

looks as if the recognition of Crete as wholly dissevered from Turkey were likely to be accepted. Kinge George of Greece has been making the rounds of the European capitals. He was favorably received in Berlin and Vienna, and declares that the Greek aspirations of the Cretans will be allowed by Germany and Austria. At last accounts he was in Italy, where he had an audience with King Victor Emmanuel, and he asked him to intercede with Great Britain not to oppose the annexation of Crete to Greece. ——There is as yet no concluded peace in Persia. The Shah declares he will not call the Mejliss, or Parliament, as he had promised. He is said to propose in place of the Mejliss a Council of State of about forty members elected on limited suffrage, but without executive powers. The Moslem religion, he says, forbids a Parliament. Meanwhile we hear that the Porte at Constantinople has opened formal negotiations with the revolutionary organization at Tabriz, and Turkish officers are helping the forces there to fortify the city against those of the Shah. Russia appears to have been keeping her agreement in the treaty with Great Britain, and to have refrained from taking advantage of the insurrection, and this is taken as an evidence of the wisdom of the British Government in making a convention with Russia as to their respective spheres of influence in Persia.

In China

So far as known the deaths of the Emperor and Empress Dowager have been followed by no popular disturbance. It is not generally believed that their deaths were due to violence. Prince Chun, the Regent, is taking things in his own hands, and seems to pay no attention to the new Dowager Empress, who is not a woman of any strength of character. He has published the following edits:

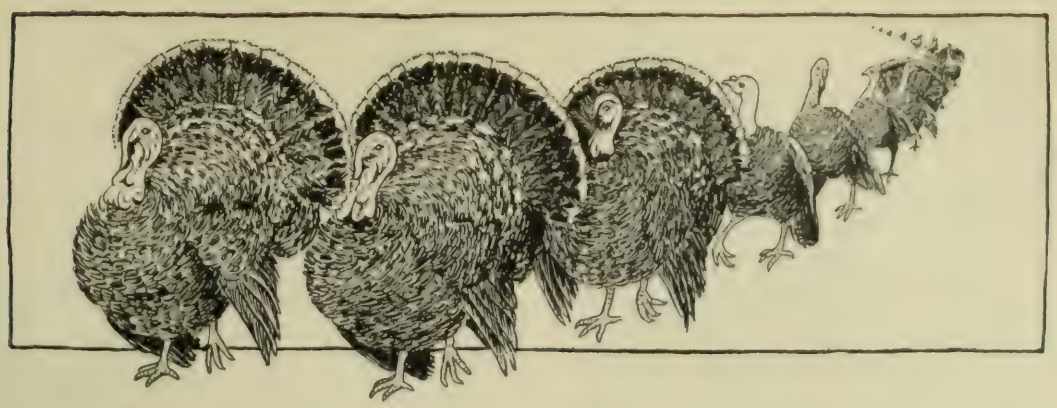
"All imperial clansmen are ordered to give a greater degree of obdience than others; this is for the effect of the example. Disobeying princes and officials will be dealt with without leniency. Our purpose in this is to fulfill the command of the late Dowager Empress and to satisfy the people."

"It is a fact that lawless conspirators recently have tried to invade the interior. These men must be severely dealt with, and all officials are hereby ordered to arrest and summarily behead them wherever found. These officials will be properly rewarded."

The latter edict puzzles people, as no report has come of disturbances. It is believed that there will be no halting in the progress of reform. The last edict of the Empress Dowager was directed to her successors, that they should carry on this work faithfully.

Minor Items

On account of the extension in this country of the foot and mouth disease Great Britain has forbidden the importation of cattle from Pennsylvania and New York.——The British House of Lords has allowed the claim of Albert Kirby Fairfax, of the Virginia Fairfaxes, to the title of Lord. His father, Dr. John Contee Fairfax, of Baltimore, consistently declined to claim the title which he had inherited, saying that American citizenship was good enough for him.——The Pope celebrated his Jubilee mass in St. Peter's, and nearly 70,000 persons were gathered about the basilica. There were present thirty-four cardinals, 400 bishops and several thousand pilgrims. The Pope was greatly cheered by their enthusiastic loyalty. ——The funeral of the Russian Grand Duke Alexis was conducted with great pomp on Saturday, and the Czar walked in the procession, thus for the first time for several years presenting himself to the public. The streets were lined with troops. At the same time the Czar pardoned the Grand Duke Cyril, who had been banished for three years on account of his marriage to his divorced cousin against the Czar's command and the law of the Church.——A bitter fight between German and Italian students occurred on Monday at the University of Vienna. It began with an Italian demonstration in favor of an Italian university at Trieste, and 1,200 men were involved. At last pistols were drawn, and fifteen students were wounded by shots, and sixty arrests were made.——The Russian Duma has refused to appropriate $5,000,000 for battleships until the Ministry of Marine has been reorganized on a satisfactory basis. But $2,000,000 was voted for torpedo boats.



The Moral Aspect of the Protective Tariff

BY DAVID STARR JORDAN, LL.D.

[The following article, by the president of Leland Stanford, Jr., University, was read at the Economic Congress in London last Au gust. Now that the election is over it remains to be seen what the Republicans will do about revision.—EDITOR.]

EVERY argument for and against the protective tariff has been stated a thousand times. There is nothing new to be said. But at the bottom of every argument remains the necessary recognition of its primal iniquity. The fundamental idea in American polity is that of a square deal to all men, each standing on his own feet, with exclusive privileges or governmental aid to no man and to no class of men. Inequality before the law, entail, primogeniture, church control of state, state control of church, class consciousness and class legislation were evils in English polity which our fathers would not tolerate. On account of these they left England. They chose the hardships of Plymouth Rock and later the hazards of war rather than to put up with any of them. If there is one American idea or ideal to be segregated from the rest it is this of equality before the law. And it is this ideal which is violated absolutely and continuously in the theory and in the practice of the protective tariff.

The protective tariff is a device for enhancing the home price of the articles it covers by a tax on commerce, by forcing the body of citizens to pay tribute to producers at home. To these the State in futile fashion tries to guarantee "a reasonable profit." These producers may be capitalists or directors of industry, or they may be the laborers who contribute effort only, without responsibility for the way in which effort may be applied. It matters not whether capitalists or laborers, either or both actually profit at your expense or mine or that of foreign producers. The protective tariff intends that they should thus profit, at least to a reasonable degree. But in the theory of our republic it is no part of the State to guarantee to any one "a reasonable profit," nor to protect any one from a reasonable loss. Its function is to see fair play and freedom of operation. It is a breach of the principle of equality before the law that the State should do anything more. To guarantee any one a reasonable profit is to do so at the expense of the rest. The theory is one of injustice, whatever its result in practice. In practice, whatever is gained on the one hand is lost on the other. Even if we could force foreigners to pay the tariff taxes, which is sometimes possible, their capacity as buyers is correspondingly decreased. International trade is barter, and every burden it carries works a corresponding loss to both parties in the transaction. Moreover, as a matter of fact, the protective tariff yields little gain to the laborer, because continued immigration brings him new competitors and because he is in his turn one of the general public who suffer from the commerce tax. If wages are raised by the tariff, so is the cost of living, and the cost of living comes first. For the director or em-

ployer of labor, the case is, on the whole, not much better, because the cost of his product is enhanced by the tariff taxes on everything which enters into his process of manufacture. In so far as a tariff is successful in gaining profit, it is so because it is virtually prohibitory. That the evils of prohibitory tariffs are so little felt by us is due to the fact that our country is a world in itself, with untaxed trade thruout a district comprising nearly a third of the specialized production area of the globe. Yet within this favored area, with all its vast range in competition, it is possible sometimes to monopolize production in some particular direction. Such a monopoly we now call a trust. To the development of such monopolies the tariff naturally lends itself, tho it would be unfair to declare it to be the parent of all trusts. It is enough to recognize that its general purpose is the same—the development thru legal means of industrial and economic monopoly, of the enrichment of a class or of a group of classes at the expense of the citizens at large. This is theoretically contrary to American polity. If the principles of our republic in regard to "equal justice to all, exclusive privileges to none," are right, then the theory and the practice of the protective tariff are wrong. That it works thru the method of indirect taxation disguises but does not justify its injustice.

The prohibitory tax on importable products is said to have brought its justification in the ultimate lowering of price of the articles concerned. The same claim is made in behalf of the trusts, and much evidence is brought forward in both cases to justify this claim. But the real cause of the reduction in price is seldom traceable to the trust or the tariff. Doubtless, for example, iron is cheaper in this country under a high tariff than it once was without the tariff. But the cheapening of all metals, protected and unprotected, is held to depend on the advance of the science and the arts of metallurgy. The cheapening of gold, a metal out of the range of tariff, is due to improved processes of contraction, and the change threatens to subvert the monetary basis of the world's credit and trade. Metals which have been cheapened in the United States have been similarly affected in England. It is not clear that the tariff in this matter holds any important relation of cause to effect. Nor would the general policy of taxing one group of men, or even one generation for the benefit of the next, be justified if it were so.

The tariff is defended on the ground of the value to the growing nation of the advancement of infant industries—of the development of diversified economies. We may not deny the importance of such development. We may admit that at many places and for definite periods there has been a financial gain to the community at large, thru taxing the farmer to build up the manufacturer. We may admit that nation building has been hastened by it. But for all that it is not politically right nor just to do this, for the gain to one has gone with loss to others. The policy in practice assumes the form of a vested right which becomes in time a vested wrong. But even if we admit the past value of protection, the greater evil comes when we cannot let go. Around these vested rights other conditions grow up, and a change of any sort works havoc with related or associated interests. Justice to the new interests becomes possible only by the perpetration of varied forms of injustice. To touch the tariff in any way now sends a shock thru the financial world, throuout the body politic. Tariff revision in our day is therefore an operation which can be based on no principles. It is a blind rush among various choices of evils. To put revision in the hands of friends of the tariff means still suppression of reform, the further extension of the evil itself. To put revision into other hands means a commercial crisis. And sooner or later commercial crisis must come. The only permanence lies in making tariff taxation like other taxation, a non-respecter of persons, its sole function that of raising revenue. Justice is always blind, knowing nothing of indirect or ulterior advantages.

Historically, the theory of the infant industry has proved fallacious. There are in America today no infant industries. These infants have grown more rapidly than the nation has. Our huge industrial combinations overshadow the world. Just as in their alliance they dominate us, in similar degree they have

the whip hand over other nations. If anything American can take care of itself, it is our infant industries. Yet these organizations demand the tariff as a necessity of existence as insistently as ever they did. They exact tribute from all of us, because they can get it. The lull in the self-assertion just at present is due to the handwriting on the wall, not to any lessening desire to be fed at the public expense.

The actual injury to American prosperity traceable to the tariff may not be enormously great. It has doubtless been exaggerated. It lends itself to exaggeration. It makes us angry when we think of it, and wrath carries always a magnifying glass. Its greatest evil is moral, not economic. It lies in the perversion of our theories of government, the introduction of the idea of class enrichment thru legislation.

Doubtless much of the prosperity of the United States is due to the protective tariff—the prosperity of some of us. But in like degree the non-prosperity of some of us, some of the very same persons, for that matter, is due to the same national meddling with individual rights. The apparent prosperity of any community could be greatly enhanced by taking property away from half the people to put it into the hands of the others who know better how to use it. Some of this sort has lain at the foundation of British polity. It is the theory by which nobility and aristocracy justify themselves. It is not the theory of democracy. It is not the principle on which our nation was founded. Thus, behind all discussion of sources and means of prosperity the fact remains that democratic justice, that fundamental equity between man and man, can never be realized in America so long as any trace of the protective tariff remains on our statute books. It is another illustration of the truth that "they enslave their children's children who make compromise with sin." This law applies to economic lapses, to time-serving legislation, as well as to moral sins.

PALO ALTO, CAL.

A Thankful Land

BY EDITH VIRGINIA BRADT

Look to the North, set like a gem
Upon the bosom of her hills;
Look to the South, whose blood-stained soil
The patriots' soul with fervor thrills.

Look to the East, where pilgrim bands
Found refuge from the oppressor's hate;
Look to the West, whose treasure stores
Stand guarded by her "Golden Gate."

Aye, look again beyond the seas,
And catch the gleam in isles afar
Of Stars and Stripes in fluttering folds,
Afloat where our possessions are.

Where'er that sacred emblem flies,
Or North or South, or East or West,
Behold the free man's natal land!
Behold America, the blest!

Then at this glad Thanksgiving time
Rejoice! and once again rejoice!
And for this goodly heritage
Praise ye the Lord with heart and voice.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

"Because You're a Jew"

BY SYDNEY REID

[Accompanying an article by Mr. C. S. Bernheimer in our issue of November 12th we promised an article this week which should indicate the excuses given for prejudice against the Jews.—EDITOR.]

SOME little time ago a very bright Southern lady, writing in the columns of THE INDEPENDENT, twitted us of the North because, while we held up our hands in horror at evidences of what we called race prejudice, displayed by Southern folks against the negroes, we ourselves were entertaining what, she insisted, was quite as virulent and much more absurd race prejudice against highly intellectual, highly polished and entirely harmless people called Jews.

Now, then, is the lady's charge true? Do we intelligent, or more or less intelligent Gentiles of the North really cherish such a prejudice?

That leads us to the examination of the word prejudice, which means a conclusion arrived at without the aid of testimony or evidence. Gentiles deny that they have any prejudice, and usually, for purposes of publication, deny that they have any anti-Jewish feeling. But any one who makes a careful investigation, such as the writer has just concluded, among prominent Jews and Gentiles, must arrive at the knowledge that there really is such an anti-Jewish feeling, that it is strong and widespread, and that it is increasing rather than diminishing.

Listen to the voice of a leading rabbi of Brooklyn, who has made a study of anti-Jewish feeling among Gentiles:

"In spite of the fact that many of the great department stores are owned by Hebrews and patronized chiefly by Gentiles, I hear that there is a little commercial prejudice against Jews — that many Gentiles say, 'We won't go to a Jew store.' But the leading manifestations of anti-Judaism are social—the fraternal societies particularly — societies whose very foundation sentiment is the promotion of universal brotherhood, make use of all sorts of excuses to keep out Jews. Most Masonic lodges keep out Jews, tho there are some lodges that are almost entirely composed of our people, thus segregating them from the general brotherhood of Masons. So it is thruout the other fraternities, and tho we have fraternities of our own, we find it mortifying and humiliating that we are excluded from the general social body.

"Jews are admitted into the great colleges and universities of the country. In fact, so far as the authorities are concerned—the faculties and university officials—I never heard of a case of discrimination. They set a good example of liberality. But among the students it is different. They draw aloof from their Jewish comrade, and, to a greater or less extent, send him to Coventry. He finds he can't get into the fraternities. He finds he can't get on the athletic teams, no matter how competent an athlete. He doesn't like that at all, for he has the same social instincts as others. But if he inquires why, and manages to secure from any quarter an honest answer, it is

" 'Because you're a Jew.'

"Many of the leading private schools refuse outright to receive young Jews as pupils, and others again will take them if their names are not 'too Jewy.' For instance, I hear that the Hotchkiss School, of Connecticut, which had two or three Jews among the pupils, refused a boy named *Cohen* because *Cohen* would look bad in the catalog; sensitive Gentiles would lift their noses at the sight and say: 'The Hotchkiss School takes Jews; I will remove my children.' The school would admit any young Jews whose names might be Gentile German, or Russian, or English, but not a *Levi,* a *Cohen,* a *Moses* or a *Solomon.*

"And the hotels. The great hotels of New York, as a rule, do not discriminate against Jews, yet I have heard that some show they have no love for us.

"For instance, a young woman belonging to one of the most prominent Hebrew families in the city desired to give an

entertainment to her friends, and selected the Plaza Hotel as the scene of the festivities. When she went to make the arrangements for the room she was asked for references. She gave leading merchants and bankers. 'Oh,' said the hotel official who questioned her, 'we did not want financial but social references.' She was not of the Four Hundred, so the Plaza was beyond her reach.

"Whatever joys the Four Hundred may have, we are altogether cut off from them.

"But the great hotels, at least, do not exclude Jews from among their guests as do so many of the summer hotels—the resorts at seaside and mountain. All thru the Adirondacks you will find anti-Jewish prejudice rampant. Many of the hotel circulars and advertisements announce frankly if not brutally that no 'consumptives, Jews or dogs' are taken—pleasant classification for us.

"At one of these Adirondack hotels a young Hebrew lady with small children was recently refused shelter for the night tho the wilderness was around. She could not buy even a glass of milk for the children.

"Every one knows about the prejudice exhibited against Jews by the management of the Manhattan Beach and Oriental Hotels. This has extended over many years and has led to the exclusion of some of the most cultured Hebrew families in the country with no other reason than:

" 'Because you're a Jew,' exprest quite plainly enough to be unmistakable.

"I have heard lately that some Jews were taken at the Oriental Hotel last season, so, maybe, there has been a change of policy there.

"Most people will remember the case of the Hotel Renaissance, of New York, how the tenant wanted to transfer the lease to one John Doe and the proprietor found out that John Doe was a Jew and refused his consent—the anti-Jew prejudice is widespread among the apartment houses.

"Then in the clubs we are met by the same prejudice. We find ourselves excluded, for instance, from the University and Union League Clubs; even the Crescent Club, of Brooklyn, draws the line against Jews.

"And the same in society. Our young people make progress for a time and then there falls a sudden chill and they find themselves exposed to slights and even insults. The Gentiles have discovered that they are Jews.

"True we could have our own summer resorts, our own hotels, our own society, our own fraternities, and, to a greater or less extent, we do so; but is it right, or just, or healthy for the country that we should thus be held off at arm's length from the general body—not to speak of the teachings of Christianity on the subject of human brotherhood?

"I wonder, if Christ, a Jew, were to return here among us how many Christians would pay heed to him and his teachings."

"Rabbi," I asked, "What is the reason why Gentiles do not like Jews?"

"I judge that it is a part of the general and world-old prejudice against strangers. Some of the same prejudice exists between people of different nationalities and different religions. We find prejudices between Protestants and Catholics, even between various denominations of Protestants. The prejudice against the Jew is stronger because he is more completely alien in race, in customs and in religion."

"What do you think of Mr. Zangwill's 'Melting Pot' idea, that the Jews should give up their separateness and unite with the general body?"

"Mr. Zangwill himself married a Gentile and that may have affected his manner of looking at the matter. I see no reason to believe that any large number of our people are ready to desert their trust. There are many indifferentists who have lost touch with the synagogs and there are many Reformed Jews who have cast off old customs, but few have turned to Christianity and the main body still plods faithfully along the old path.

"Even the few individuals who have turned to Christianity are not sure of escaping the anti-Jewish prejudice. One man, who married a Christian woman and turned Christian himself, found out later on that he had not by those means escaped the prejudice, for when his daughter was old enough to go to a certain high class school she found herself

excluded on account of her father's Jewish name. So then the family changed their name and probably completed the melting process.

"But to the religious Jew such an escape from uncomfortable conditions is quite impossible. He believes that God Almighty has intrusted his people with a Message and a Mission and that come what may and suffer what he must among the nations he must be true to that Message and that Mission."

So said the Rabbi, and the writer felt that he spoke truth; but did he tell all the truth? Was he mistaken in part? Was there really nothing in this dislike of Jews by Gentiles except what could be accounted for on the ground that the Jews were looked upon as aliens and strangers?

It was not easy to get frank testimony. Merchants, officials, hotel men, did not care to speak out. When they spoke at all they stipulated that their names should not be mentioned. It was only by putting many testimonies together that one was enabled to get the Gentile side of the case, which may be fairly presented in this manner:

"We have no prejudice against the Jews. We do dislike them but it is dislike based on knowledge and evidence which is so widespread and so general that it has resulted in an instinctive dislike. It is because of qualities which are manifested by Jews. The dishonest among them are out of all proportion to their numbers. No other people so persistently, shrewdly, cunningly, constantly, skim the very verge of crime, and many go over the verge.

"Police Commissioner Bingham was right in his idea about the large proportion of Jewish criminals, but wrong in the specific charge that he made. He did not mean misdemeanors, as his Hebrew assailants pretend. He meant felonies. In certain crimes where cunning is especially needed the Jews furnish most of the criminals, altho they are only about one-quarter of the population of New York. Take arson, for instance, arson committed, not by a crazy firebug—some degenerate boy whose insane fancy is pleased by the sight of flames—but arson committed by a cunning shopkeeper who wants to collect insurance on the building and on stock that most likely he has secretly carried away and hidden on the premises of a fellow plotter. That is a typical Jew's crime, and so common among that people that quite recently a number of the insurance companies declared that they would no longer take risks on property owned by men whose names ended in 'ski' or 'sky.' But that was an easy problem for the would be criminals to solve—they simply took other names.

"Take fraudulent bankruptcies accompanied by all sorts of swindling and perjuries. That is another crime in which Jews are pre-eminent.

"Every railroad claim department has its pack of Jewish wolves following it up with swindling claims put forth by Jewish lawyers for Jewish clients, and bolstered up by false affidavits of Jewish pretended witnesses. There are plenty of Gentile swindlers here, too, but they are not so numerous, so well organized, so clever, so unscrupulous, so well equipt with trained, perjured witnesses.

"Jewish pickpockets, too, are numerous out of all proportion to the number of their race in comparison with the rest of the community. The prisoners tried in the Night Court are mostly Jews.

"All the officials who have to do with crime know these things but they dare not proclaim them because they fear the Jewish vote. They are like tight-rope walkers. A slight push would upset their balance, turn them out of power and put in the other political party. And Jews can give a big push.

"It was only a little while ago that we saw the Jews beat Tammany Hall and put the Republicans in power.

"We all felt that the Jews were right in that particular fight. They cast their votes to do away with conditions that were spreading vice thru tenement houses and corrupting their own young people. Yet the exhibition of their strength certainly did not tend to allay the feeling against them.

"We felt their solidarity. They could throw their strength on one side or the other as they chose, and could hold the balance of power. Both parties had to placate them and have since had to pretend love for them.

"We don't care a pin about their re-

ligion; we don't believe that they have any religion that counts. Go into one of their quarters and look about you at the people and see if you believe that they are practising their religion. It calls for many ablutions, but men, women and children show plainly that they don't wash. Most look as tho they had not washed for years. They are known to their neighbors as 'The dirty Jews,' and their habits give the Health Department officials infinite trouble.

"Look at them and the surroundings that they make and see if it is possible to believe that these are a chosen people—a people with a Mission and a Message. If they have a living religion how comes it that they have so much swindling, so much arson, so much perjury, so much fraudulent bankruptcy?

"There is another thing against the Jews. They are too prosperous. Where they contest they win. Five or six years ago, after the French Ball, there was a fight and the victor stood over the body of his antagonist and proudly proclaimed: 'The Jew is always on top.' The fact that the man whom he had defeated was also a Jew did not affect the truth he had uttered. The Jew is winning everywhere. By fair means or by foul means he wins. He has the commerce of the city in his hands now, and the signs on Broadway make one think of the main street in New Jerusalem and make Gentiles curse Titus and wish that he had never been born. Why couldn't he leave them alone in Judea? Perhaps they might have stayed there? As to the possibility of a great Zionist movement, it's too good to be true!

"One tentacle of the Hebrew octopus has caught our newspapers now, and we also see Jews running our theaters and giving us a drama that never before was so low. We see the Hebrew octopus seizing one enterprise after the other, and we can't stop it. They are beating us.

"They beat us in the schools, in the colleges, in business—everywhere, and we are not used to being beaten and don't like it. We Aryans of the European races have been conquerors for twenty centuries. Coming to this country of America we have, by various means, induced the original inhabitants to retire or oblige us by dying. Then we have thrown it open, calling upon the opprest of all lands to come to us and enjoy freedom. And the opprest have come in immense numbers and we have been able to assimilate all—all except these Semites, who have been under the heels of our forefathers for twenty centuries and who now, given entire freedom by us, and equipt with knowledge by our schools and colleges, are showing that they have the stuff in them to conquer the conquerors.

"Jews are not liked socially because of their qualities. They do not respect reticence and reserve; they do not regard the conventions. Admit a Jew to your acquaintance and he instantly becomes intimate and familiar. He will poke into your private affairs, he will read a private letter over your shoulder. If you leave him alone in your office for a minute you cannot be quite sure that he will not rummage your desk. Introduce him to some great man and he will immediately find some other Jews to introduce to that great man so as to show them that he is on terms with him. He loves the limelight and will push any one aside in order that he may stand in it. He is both conceited and vain and will spend money in order to secure applause—as Kipling has said: 'Like a young Jew trying to appear white.'

"Two or three Jews at a summer resort utterly spoil the place for the Gentiles. The first thing that the Jew does when he gets in a hotel is to bribe the head waiter. He must have the best steak, the best of everything, and be served first, and he is so persistent, so acute, so eager and so willing to resort to anything to get his way that he does get his way and makes every less strenuous person about him so uncomfortable that they'd sooner leave the place than contend. If he sits at a table near you and you have secured something especially good, his greedy eyes boring into you utterly spoil your repast. If you give your children new toys and send them out to play you will find in half an hour that the Jew children have the new toys while your youngsters are looking on. The young Jews are not violent, but they get what they want by reason of their greater appetite for it. They're insatiable and can only be represt by force.

"Admit Jews into your club or fraternity and you find that they are not content with a modest place. They must lead. They push their way forward indefatigably, and if repulsed or rebuffed cry out, 'Race prejudice! We are persecuted on account of our Religion.' Very recently, when the public ownership movement began, some people who went into that movement in good faith found that a young Jew had pushed himself to the front as president. He was very restless, very crude, very presumptuous, but he spent more money than any others, held the meetings at his house, and was active in affairs. When the Independence League started up he attempted to deliver all his comrades to it, with officers dictated by its leaders. Evidently he was a decoy duck financed by the Independence League people. Some of the solid men of the Public Ownership organization asked the calm, observant district leader: 'How did you come to put such a fellow as that in as president?' and he answered: 'Can you tell me how it was possible to keep him out?'

"Admit Jews into society and you find you have added some very charming, highly cultured people. Lovely young ladies, intellectual young men. All goes well maybe until some Gentile young man falls in love with the Rose of Sharon and proposes to marry her. The Gentiles may have some misgivings, but they would give way and let the wedding proceed; not so the Jews. All the synagogs turn out to assail the would-be bridegroom with strange cries and gesticulations and stranger weapons, till one is reminded of the story of the Jew who in a secluded street was so attracted by the fragrance of bacon that, after a hasty glance around to assure himself that the coast was clear, he dived into a little restaurant and regaled himself in a manner forbidden by his law. When he issued forth again he found a fearful thunderstorm raging. The lightning flashed, the thunder rolled, and the Jew, looking up at the sky, half in terror, half in reproach, exclaimed: 'Oh, vot a row, vat a row dot iss to make apout such a liddle piece of pork!'

"The man who proposes to marry a Jewish woman feels at once the full bitterness of the hatred which Jews cherish for Gentiles, and finds that every Jew makes it his business to throw every possible obstacle in the way of the marriage. The would-be bridegroom finds that he is not marrying the girl alone, but her whole tribe, and that he must give up all to them. And there is an equal Jewish outburst against the Hebrew man who marries a Christian woman. She cannot hope to be received as his wife by his relatives and friends. In their midst she is still a Strange woman.

"How foolish, then, to associate with these people when there can by no means be any real assimilation."

That is the way the matter looks to intelligent Gentiles. As to the ignorant among them, the words of the poem set forth his feeling:

> "I do not like you, Dr. Fell,
> The reason why I cannot tell;
> But only this I know right well
> I do not like you, Dr. Fell."

They tell a story about a Tammany captain who heard that one of his retainers was going to vote the Republican ticket because the candidate for judge was a Jew. The captain cornered the culprit in a saloon and began on him:

"What's this I hear about you, Muldoon—you're going to vote against Tammany Hall?"

"I won't vote for a Jew."

"Who got you your job, Muldoon? Your makin' three dollars a day thru longshorin'."

"You did. I remimber all that, but I'll not vote for a Jew. An' me sons won't vote for a Jew."

"Who was it that saved your son from jail?"

"You did, but all the same I won't vote for a Jew."

"And who got your girl the job in the public schools?"

"You did, but I won't vote for a Jew."

"Now, Muldoon, you're a sensible man—just listen to reason. Wasn't Jesus Christ himself a Jew, an' didn't he turn Christian, an' mayn't this man turn Christian, too, if he gets a job from Tammany Hall?"

The chronicle goes no further.

"But," somebody asks, "where is the proof of all this—for instance, of the undue prevalence of crime among Hebrews?"

Dear sir, there isn't any. No officials

of the health department, fire department, police department or the courts or insurance companies dare give out figures that reflect on the Jews. They would lose their jobs if they did. The insurance companies deny, for the purposes of publication, that they discriminate against Jews, but in confidence they admit that they look the man who wants the risk over, and if he looks as if his name ought to end in "ski" or "sky" they investigate him closely and probably refuse. The fact that he looks like a Jew arouses all their fears.

The trepidation displayed by officials whom the writer approached when he asked them for Jewish crime statistics was ludicrous. For publication they had only words of praise for the Israelites; in confidence their tone was entirely different.

They don't tabulate such statistics. They remember the poetic production of the bard of Tammany hall when he found what had happened to the Democratic party of New York City after the Hebrew uprising aforementioned:

"He who abuses
The Jewses
Allus loses!"

NEW YORK CITY.

The Sailors' Snug Harbor at Staten Island

BY GARDNER RICHARDSON

THERE is one institution in this country that can weather the severest financial panic without anxiety, and altho a charitable organization, it never has to appeal for contributions. There is more cause for worrying over a legitimate means of spending the income. This enviable condition of affairs is found at the Sailors' Snug Harbor, on Staten Island, New York. It has been the policy of the trustees to keep from the public, as far as possible, the knowledge of the inner workings of the institution, and especially all financial details. It is estimated, however, that their property amounts to about $80,000,000, and as visitors are admitted, under certain restrictions, those that have eyes and ears may discover things of considerable interest. Besides, old sailors are sometimes garrulous.

The idea of founding an institution of this character is credited to Alexander Hamilton. A wealthy shipowner, Captain Robert Randall, in making his will, sought Alexander Hamilton's advice.

"I am thinking," said Captain Randall, who was a bachelor with no near kin, "of how I can dispose of my property to the best advantage."

"How did you accumulate the fortune you possess?" asked Alexander Hamilton.

"It was made for me by my father, and at his death I became his sole heir."

"How did he acquire it?"

"By honest privateering."

Alexander Hamilton then suggested that it would be most appropriate to found a home for the benefit of unfortunate and disabled seamen.

The will was drawn up in 1801, and the property, which consisted of a farm in what is now the heart of New York City, was made over in perpetuity to the sailors of the United States. At first the few inmates were quartered in a large house in the center of the farm, but the city grew so rapidly that streets were laid all around the farm, and petitions came from the city to have the land cut up. In 1831 the old house was torn down, and the sailors were removed to Staten Island. In that year a tract of 160 acres had been purchased for $16,000. The whole of Staten Island had been purchased from the Indians in 1657 for ten shirts, thirty pairs of socks, twelve coats, and an assortment of knives and hatchets.

At the time of the bequest the farm in



THE SAILORS' SNUG HARBOR AT STATEN ISLAND.
General view of the buildings. Taken from the street.

Manhattan was of little value, but as the city grew it was found that the land included the valuable property on both sides of Broadway, and was bounded principally between Fourth and Fifth avenues, Tenth street and Waverley place. The great marble store built by A. T. Stewart and now occupied by John Wanamaker is located on this farm. The land is not sold, but under ninety-nine year leases, with the privilege of renewal. The Wanamaker store pays a rental of $45,000 a year for the use of the land. The trustees have removed all trace of their holdings from the city registry office, have refused to issue maps or reports of any kind, and have entered on a policy of silence which from time to time creates a period of comment. They have ceased to attempt to spend the income on the actual maintenance of the sailors, and are enabled to improve their New York property and make expensive additions to their buildings on Staten Island.

To be entitled to the privileges of the institution a sailor must have served ten years under the American flag and must be sixty years of age, unless disabled. If physically unfit, thru accident or sickness, to pursue his calling, he may be admitted much earlier, some men of thirty being found among the inmates. The sailors receive every comfort possible. Their rooms are large and pleasantly furnished. They are allowed three suits of clothes a year and a pound of tobacco a month. Three meals a day are served—at 7, 12 and 6. In addition, coffee and crackers are issued at 9 and 2, so that none need hunger. A man at sea does not linger over his meals, and these sailors are accustomed to waste no time over such matters. By the time the gong rings the men are all assembled in the hall, and they march quickly to their places, where the food is all laid out before them. In ten minutes, and, at most, twelve, the sailors have done their duty and the hall is deserted.

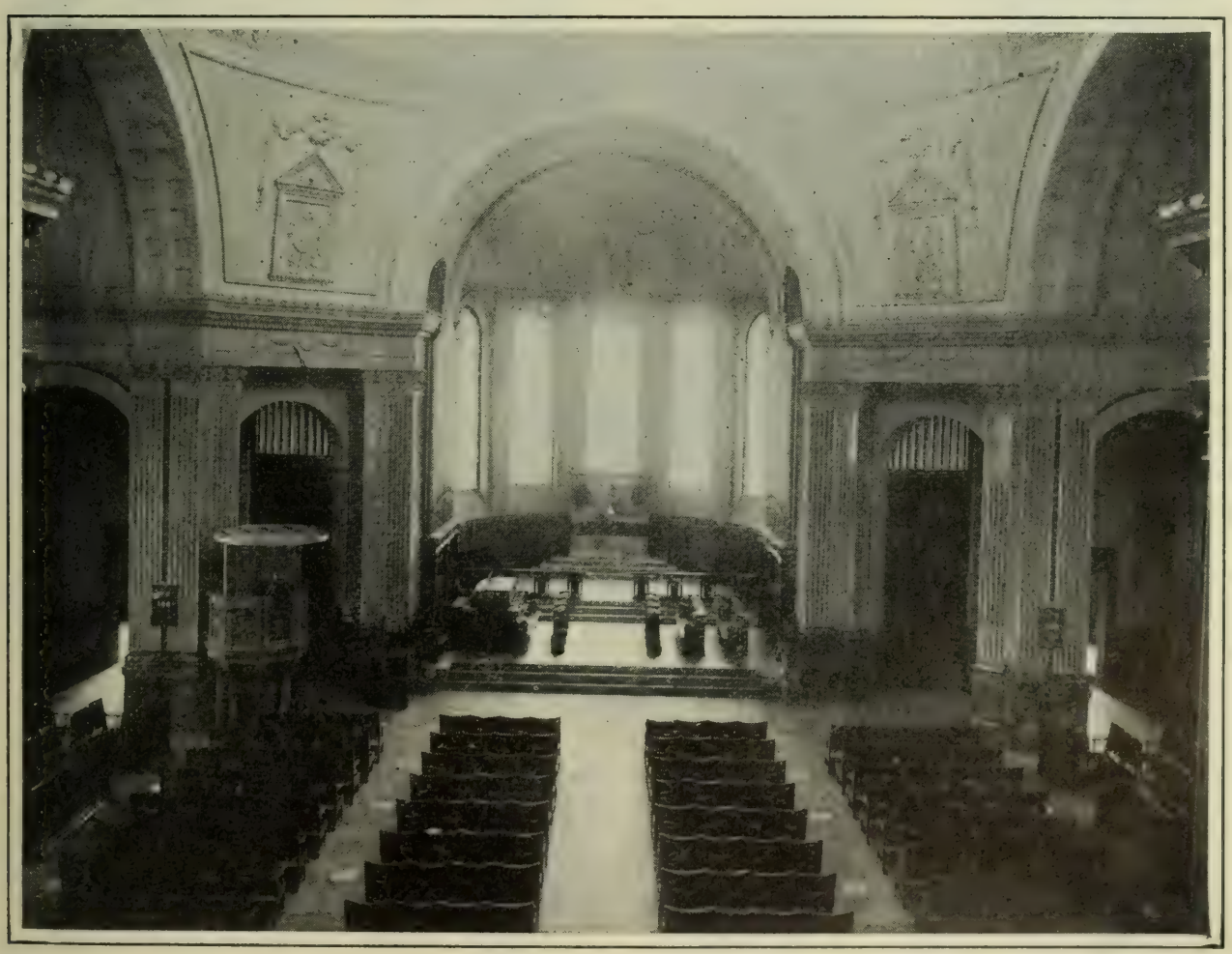
No work is required of the sailors except to make their own beds and keep a certain portion of the house in order.

They are privileged to work on the grounds, for which they receive five dollars a month spending money. The only rules to be observed are the regulations against gambling and drinking, and the requirement to be in by nine o'clock, unless out by special permission. The men have access to a library of 4,000 volumes and a reading room in which all the current magazines and newspapers are on file. Church services are held on Sunday, but the men are not required to attend. It is interesting to note that about ninety, or less than 10 per cent., avail themselves of the privilege. At the new music hall, entertainments are given every two weeks during the winter, consisting of singing, lectures, plays and burlesques.

There are at present 950 inmates, of whom 150 are in the hospital. There is an element of pathos in the inevitable course of a sailor's voyage after he reaches this final port. The first few years are spent in pleasant idleness and rest, but as the time passes by and he becomes weaker and feebler, he is removed to the hospital and later from there to the graveyard on the hill. The age of the men is so advanced on reaching Staten Island that the annual death roll of 50 is not as startling as it first appears. Several of the inmates are over ninety. Most of the sailors are Americans, but there are a few Scotch, Irish and Germans. The foreign nations are not as strongly represented as might be expected, for sailors try to spend their declining years in their native country, if possible.

The community is almost entirely independent and self-supporting. They have their own power plant, which furnishes them with electric lights and high pressure. They have their own fire department, with a weekly fire drill. A laundry, a blacksmith shop and a fully equipt carpenter shop are also found. All the vegetables are raised on the ground, and the live stock includes a herd of cows, a flock of sheep and twelve horses.

The buildings are very imposing and costly. It is by this outlet alone that the trustees are enabled to spend their large



THE NEW CHURCH.

The old church was partially destroyed by fire in 1906, and has been replaced by this expensive edifice.

income. Were the sailors to breakfast on plover's eggs and terrapin, lunch on paté de foie gras, and dine on canvas-back duck, with dry champagne and sparkling Burgundy thrown in, and if they were to smoke the most expensive cigars, and dress in silk and broadcloth, they could not spend a quarter of the income of the estate. It is by means of this ever-ready surplus that the magnificent buildings shown in the accompanying illustrations are constructed. All the buildings are elaborately decorated, and the interior walls are hung with portraits of the early governors and with paintings of famous sailing ships.

To walk along the paths and see the gray-haired sailors puffing at their pipes, and seemingly absorbed in thought, stirs the imagination. What tales of shipwreck, of battling with the seas, of long night watches and of strange lands could they not tell?

My guide was an old sea captain who had sailed around the Horn from New York to San Francisco for eight years. The outgoing cargo was of manufactured goods, and the return shipment consisted of guano picked up from some Pacific island. He had been shipwrecked several times, had been attacked by South Sea Islanders, had experienced the smashing under his feet of a whaleboat in a battle with a harpooned monster, and had ended up by falling out of a buggy in front of the country store and breaking his arm. Like most sailors, he had accumulated no savings and had made no provision for his old age. Poverty, doctors' bills, inadequate treatment and loneliness stared him in the face, until the Sailors' Snug Harbor opened its wide doors and received him to its comforts and shelter, as it had so many other distrest and worthy mariners. His arm soon mended, and now he has many years of pleasant rest after his turbulent life.



THE WELL-KEPT GROUNDS AND MAIN BUILDINGS.
These buildings face toward the Kill van Kull and New York Harbor.

Sailors' Snug Harbor is beautifully situated on the green slopes of Staten Island overlooking New York Bay, where

the ships of all nations pass by in daily parade. On any pleasant day you can pass that way and see several hundred sailors sunning themselves on the terrace and discussing perhaps the lines of some passing schooner, comparing her unfavorably to some of their old clipper ships. Most of them are in groups of two and three, but here and there is a man alone, and if he knew a little poetry, which he doubtless does not, he might appropriately say:

"O, rest ye, brother mariners, we will not wander more."

NEW YORK CITY.

Have You Paid Your Board?

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

AUTHOR OF "WOMAN AND ECONOMICS," "THE HOME," ETC.

If Society (not the Dancing Class, but the People of the World) presented you with your board bill to date—could you pay it? Or, better still, have you paid it and can you show the receipt therefor?

You have been consuming, since you were born, taking from others the fruit of their labor and ingenuity. Has your fruit, given to them, been equal to what you received? Have you produced as much as you have consumed?

In terms of money, the life of one pauper in England is estimated to cost the community $6,000. That sounds big, doesn't it? But suppose the pauper to live sixty years, which is not unusual; it is only $100 a year, which does not seem so expensive. That is about $2 a week, about 30 cents a day; and this is not extremely high for food, lodging, clothes and—whatever else a pauper gets.

If an English pauper costs the community $6,000, the average American citizen and citizeness costs considerably more. From the doctor's bill when you were born to the undertaker's bill when you die; from house rent to a plot in the graveyard; from the sterilized milk of infancy to the more expensive drinks of mature life; from baby linen at 15 cents a yard to ready-made suits from $15 to $50—we do use up a vast deal of material, demand much service, and certainly spend more than $100 a year.

If we include in our average the wealthy consumer, it would lift it to something like ten times the pauper's cost, say sixty thousand, instead of six. Sixty thousand dollars may sound like a large sum; but that is only a thousand a year for those sixty years—for everything, remember. A carpenter at $3 a day gets nearly that. In the average living of our readers this is a fair enough assumption—you have, if you are sixty years old, cost the world $60,000. Have you earned it? Have you put into the world sixty thousand dollars' worth of labor?

Most of us can say, Yes. Even that pauper, if he has worked, has paid and more than paid his board, for a day's labor, of the feeblest, is worth more than thirty cents. Our common workmen everywhere have paid their board and more. Their labor is worth more than the sum they are paid for it, else no one would employ them. They benefit the world directly and indispensably by their labor; they are paid less than its equivalent, and with that sum they must pay for not only their own living, but the livings of wives and children. Our more specialized workers have paid their board also; dentist and doctor, tailor, teacher, architect and engineer. They put into the world services we could not do without and the world pays them little enough.

When we rise above these into the ranks of arts and sciences, and some professions, it is not so easy to establish fair return for value received. We can-

not so easily measure the social necessity of the pictures of Whistler, the songs of Caruso, the sermons of Talmage; but since some persons are willing to pay highly for them, the performer has presumably paid his board to those persons, and they in turn have served the community enough to afford to maintain the performer. This is as tho in a small, limited, economic group, the services of ten out of a hundred were so valuable as to warrant giving them more than "their keep"; out of their surplus they were free to main two out of the hundred to teach them Sanskrit, let us say—a service which did not appeal to the majority. Others may say that the service of the artist of any sort is of special and peculiar value, and worth more than the artist ever gets. On either ground we will consider that the artist has paid his board; that some artists indeed are social benefactors past accounting.

Are there any persons left against whom society has still a charge? Are there individuals or classes who consume without producing anything?

There are many lines of what is called "business" in which it would be hard indeed to prove any social value in the activities of the participants. I once met a millionaire, a "self-made man," very proud of having now a great fortune, whereas he had come to the town without a cent.

"Where was this money before it came into your hands?" I asked him. "On trees? In the grass? Or in the possession of other persons?"

"In other persons' possession, of course," he answered.

"And now it is in yours. What have you given them in exchange for it?"

"Brains and energy, ma'am!" he blustered. "You've no idea the amount of brains and energy required to accumulate a fortune like mine."

"Yes," said I. "I understand perfectly that you have expended brains and energy—but is it an exchange? You have their money—have they your brains and energy?"

What the gentleman had done with his brains and energy was mainly in the line of bonding lumber—helping the formation of great lumber companies, which devastated the forests of the State, lowered the water supply, promoted floods in spring and droughts in summer, wasted the soil, wasted the trees, injured the whole community. This was not service. He had the money, his supply of the world's materials and labor, his "board"—but he had not paid for it. What he gave for his money was not of social value; quite the contrary.

We are apt to be confused by the vigorous display of "brains and energy" on the part of many prominent business men today. We respect their ability, recognize their generalship, call them Captains of Industry, and never stop to analyze the nature of their services. Is the work they do useful to the world? Do they give us value equivalent to the vast sums we give them? Their wages are enormous—what is their work?

It required a considerable outlay of mental power no doubt for Jay Gould to wreck railroads—but is wrecking railroads social service? A man may plot like a Medicean prince, and sweat like a horse, in wrecking a railroad train—but then the damage is visible, the pain immediate and distinctly traceable to the efforts of the wrecker; and any claim he might offer of profound ingenuity and herculean strength is not held to offset his criminality.

Outlay of force is not proof of service. When a man has a million or ten million or a hundred million dollars of "earnings," the point to establish is not the skill and ability he used in acquiring them, but the social value of his accomplishment. The mental acumen and physical agility of a successful housebreaker may be far and away beyond those of my gardener. The gardener's "board" is fifteen a week perhaps—the burglar's fifty. But has the burglar paid for it?

There is another class besides our questionable financier of whom we may ask the same question. That is the woman who consumes goods beyond those to be paid for out of housekeeper's wages. The working housewife is unquestionably entitled to a good deal more than she ever gets; for in a family at that grade of labor the man does not receive enough to give his wife the salary she earns. But in higher grades, when we reach the woman who spends five hundred dollars a year on her clothes, and so on up to five thousand and fifty

thousand—what do these women give the world in return for what the world gives them?

"I don't do business with the world," replies the woman haughtily; "my husband is able to support me!"

Very well. What does the woman give her husband that is equivalent to the amount of goods she consumes?

Then we hear grave talk of the value of motherhood. Yes. And is the woman paid in proportion to her motherhood? Do these wasters of the world's wealth bear the most children? There is a strange lack of proportion between the number of children a woman has and the amount of money she spends. It is not by bearing children that she pays her board—even if she were willing to make a commodity of motherhood; it is not even by rearing them; for the man who pays so highly for his wife gives also good wages to nurse and governess; it is certainly not for any form of industry that he pays. What is it that a much-spending woman does in return for all this comfort, luxury and beauty that she gets?

She, too, may put forth "brains and energy" of sorts, but are they used to any good purpose? Is it not time that honest and honorable human beings should recognize that all they eat and wear and use and live in is made for them by human labor, large and small; and that to "board" on this earth and not pay your bill is on the same level as that of the man with an old valise with bricks in it, who enjoys his hotel and leaves without settling the account!

Our useful invention of money, while facilitating exchange of service and of goods, has wrought to blind us in our sense of values. If we eliminated it from our thoughts and were forced to consider, not the cash a man was willing to pay for what he wanted, but whether his proposed service had an equal value, we could see more clearly. Every social advantage has its accompanying possibility of mischief; and this beautiful and necessary step in progress, the use of money, has brought with it the blurring of values here complained of.

The awakening social consciousness of the community is now becoming able to oversee the whole great field of distribution; and we can mark already the dawning of a high sense of social morality. When that is established we shall scorn to live on the world, blindly sucking and helpless, like some vermiform parasite; and every one of us will be able to show clearly that we have produced far more than we have consumed.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Poet Vagrant

BY IVAN SWIFT

WERE I to die this hour or some near day—
Be stricken quick upon the way I've trod,
Say not "'Tis sad the youth has past away,
So reft of fortune and so far from God."

Say not in pity that I might have had
The gift and favor of the rich and great—
But that mischosen insolence forbade
My fellows' warning of a hapless fate.

Grieve not that I have spent my years in dream,
And drifted listless as the vagrant brook;—
Have sought me substance in the things that seem,
And left to earth the semblance of a book.

What tho I have not where to lay my head,
Nor marble weight upon my body's grave;
Of this I shall not know when I am dead,
And you possess the worth I failed to save.

So be it I am soon forgot of men,
And laid in alien soil by stranger hands;
The pines above my head will mourn me then,
And waves intone my requiem on the sands.

Say, rather, this: "He chose to make his friends
In wood and field, with bird and flower and tree;
Began his labor where our labor ends,
And saved—the faith in immortality."

HARBOR SPRINGS, MICH.



NEWLY ELECTED GOVERNORS.

B. M. FERNALD (Rep.),
Of Maine.

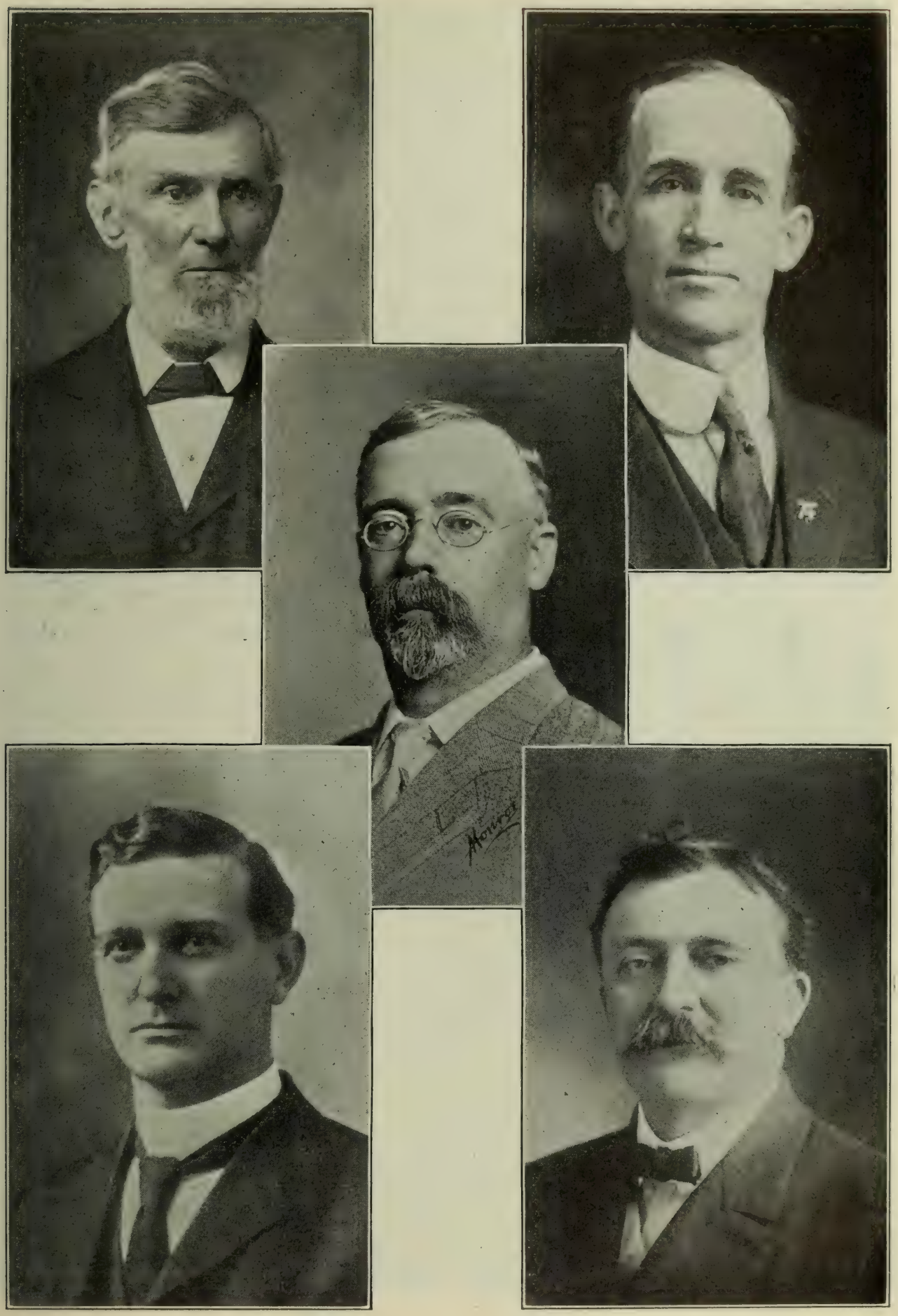
HENRY B. QUINBY (Rep.),
Of New Hampshire.

GEORGE H. PROUTY (Rep.),
Of Vermont.

EBEN S. DRAPER (Rep.),
Of Massachusetts.

ARAM J. POTHIER (Rep.),
Of Rhode Island.

GEORGE L. LILLEY (Rep.),
Of Connecticut.



NEWLY ELECTED GOVERNORS.

S. S. PENNEWILL (Rep.),
Of Delaware.

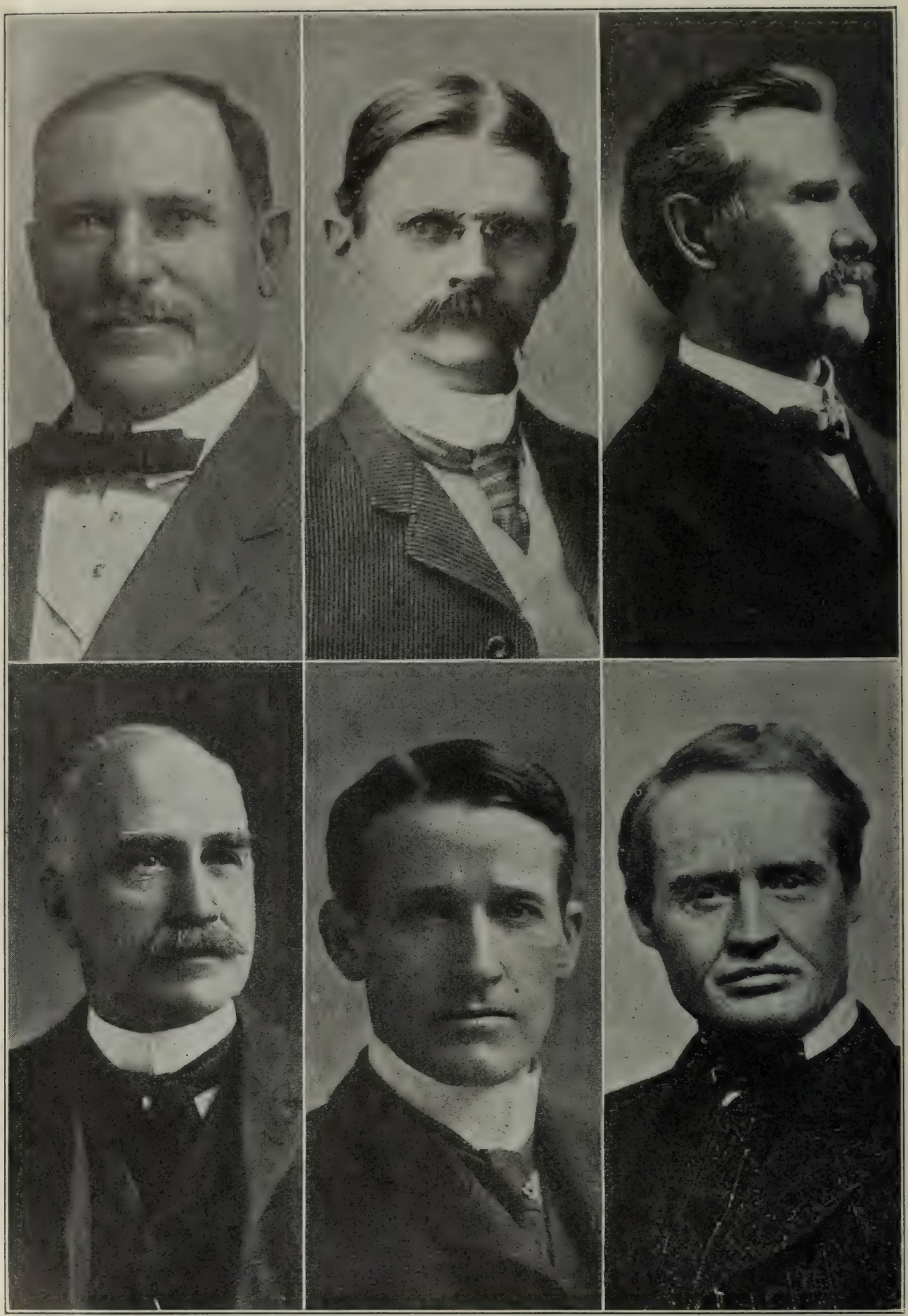
W. W. KITCHIN (Dem.),
Of North Carolina.

WILLIAM SPRY (Rep.),
Of Utah.

W. E. GLASSCOCK (Rep.),
Of West Virginia.

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ALBERT W. GILCHRIST (Dem.),
Of Florida.



NEWLY ELECTED GOVERNORS.

GEORGE W. DONAGHEY (Dem.), Of Arkansas.

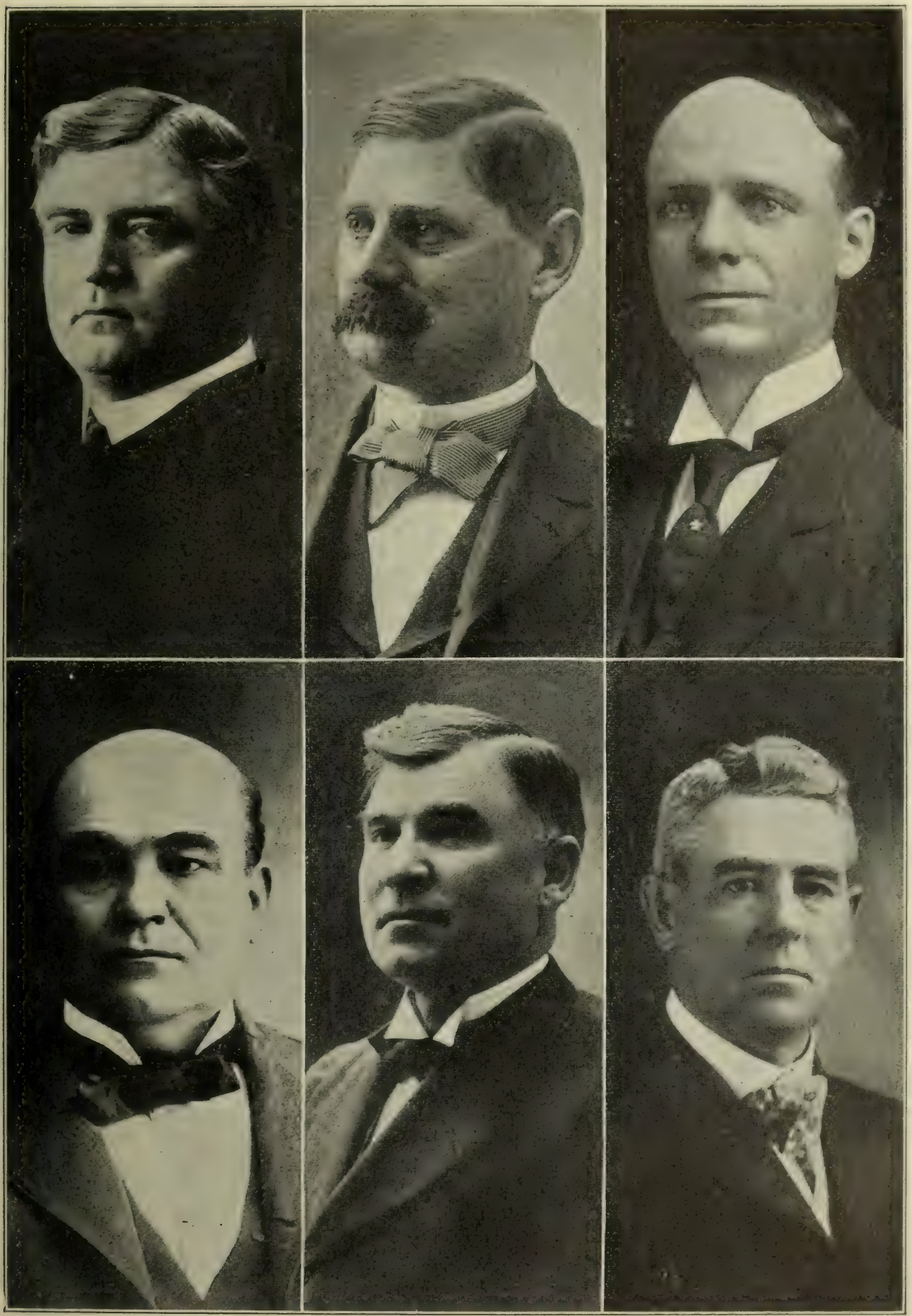
THOMAS R. MARSHALL (Dem.), Of Indiana.

B. F. CARROLL (Rep.), Of Iowa.

JUDSON HARMON (Dem.), Of Ohio.

H. S. HADLEY (Rep.), Of Missouri.

WALTER R. STUBBS (Rep.), Of Kansas.



NEWLY ELECTED GOVERNORS.

A. C. SHALLENBERGER (Dem.), Of Nebraska.

JOHN F. SHAFROTH (Dem.), Of Colorado.

E. L. NORRIS (Dem.), Of Montana.

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S. G. COSGROVE (Rep.), Of Washington.

JAMES H. BRADY (Rep.), Of Idaho.

R. S. VESSEY (Rep.), Of South Dakota.



The Emanuel Movement and the Church

BY THE REV. GEORGE B. CUTTEN, Ph.D.

[Dr. Cutten has recently been giving a course of lectures on "Mental Healing," before the Yale Divinity School and is the author of "The Psychology of Alcoholism" and "The Psychological Phenomena of Christianity."—EDITOR.]

THE publicity given to the "Emanuel Movement" has stirred up the pastors. Some want to study it, some wish to adopt it, and others are anxiously asking concerning the responsibility and opportunity of the modern pastor in regard to it. Among those who ignorantly consider psycho-therapeutics a modern discovery, and among those who think of its connection with the Church as a nineteenth or twentieth century innovation, not a little excitement has been generated, and great things are predicated of this movement in giving the long-sought impetus to the Church of which so many have felt the need.

A more deliberate consideration is needed, so that the first wave of enthusiasm will not take us off our feet, and it behooves us to ask the question, Shall psycho-therapeutics be adopted by the Church? After not a little thought and a longer experience than that furnished by the "Emanuel Movement," I believe that psycho-therapeutics, as such, will not become a regular part of Church work.

All students of the subject must recognize (as I do most freely and fully) that there is no doubt about the efficacy of this treatment in functional diseases, principally of a nervous character. This is true regardless of the form in which the suggestion is presented. Relics, shrines, healers, patent medicines, Christian Science, hypnotism, placebos, or a combination of these have been successful in curing diseases. This is conceded. Further, we deplore the fact that practitioners of psycho-therapeutics are not more widely available in our country, for, in truth, they are much needed. Is it the Church which shall supply the need?

Let one read for himself that most interesting and most valuable book written by directors of the "Emanuel Movement," entitled "Religion and Medicine." In the first place, he will notice that the title is a misnomer; in order to be descriptive it should be something like "Psycho-therapeutics and Religion as an Aid." Less than one hundred pages out of more than four hundred are concerned with religion at all, and I am not sure but that the value of the book is augmented by this fact, for the non-religious parts are by far the stronger.

In the second place, one can see that, in order to have a pastor carry out the work as there suggested, special preparation is needed. Not every town has an alienist, and there are not sufficient in the city to supply the need. Not every church finds it easy to pay its pastor's salary, and the salary of an alienist added to the staff would be a burden which few churches could undertake, for we cannot assume that for long or in many cases neurologists can afford to serve without remuneration. The work, of course, will fall on the pastor, so, as soon as he completes his seminary course, he must take four years in the medical school, two years in post-graduate study in psychology, and at least one year in clinical

work. If this is done, whence will the churches procure the young ministers for whom they are clamoring?

In the third place, it is evident that when the pastor embarks on this work in the church, this phase must occupy his whole time, for he will not have time for anything else. To treat a patient psychologically is very different from common medical practice. He cannot be dismissed with a few pills at the rate of ten patients an hour, but one hour and in some cases more must be devoted to each patient, so that five or six is the limit in numbers for a day. When some of these have to be treated three or four times a week, from twelve to twenty are all one practitioner can handle in a week, giving all his time to it.

The history of the "Emanuel Movement" reveals the fact that it grew out of the Tuberculosis Class conducted by this same Church. If there is to be a mental healing class, which, from the nature of the case, ministers principally to nervous diseases, there is as much demand on the Church for a continuation of the Tuberculosis Class, and the addition of the Cancer Class, the Bright's Disease Class, the Whooping Cough Class, and so on *ad infinitum*.

To say that the Church should be interested in healing the sick is true; it should be interested in the cure of all diseases, and not only nervous diseases. It should also be interested in keeping the healthy well. It should also be interested in all forms of education, in eliminating poverty and crime, in the advancement of commercial and industrial affairs, in the crops, in good roads—in fact, the Church is waking up to the realization that everything that is of interest to man is of interest to God, and everything which ministers to the physical, intellectual or moral well-being of man is of vital interest to the Church. The Church has eliminated the distinction between sacred and secular, and recognizes that all things are sacred. The life cannot be divided up and a fraction dedicated to God, but all must be given to Him; hence God and His Church are concerned with all human experience. That does not mean, however, that the Church must do all these things directly. It cannot. Its work is inspirational, and it delegates to its members—all its members—certain factors of general progress, and retains for its direct work the moral and religious development of mankind. This is the dynamic of the inspiration which incites to the proper accomplishment of the world's work. The factor which it retains as its direct work is so comprehensive that it touches all others.

The "Emanuel Movement," like Christian Science, will not be without its value, for it will stimulate the physicians to take up psycho-therapeutics openly, which heretofore they have not had the courage to do. The physicians have not been ignorant of the value of mental healing, but it has been practised so much by quacks and imposters, and hypnotism has had such a bad name, that any physician who let it be known that he used hypnotism or suggestive treatment of any kind would lose his reputation and his practice. He investigated it so little that he ignorantly feared it would interfere with his drugs, whereas he should know that it simply supplements his drugs. It needs a few brave physicians to step forward, remove the stigma from this branch of therapeutics, and placing it upon a scientific basis, deliver it to the service of mankind.

When the physicians do their part, the supplementary work of the clergyman will not be onerous. The really religious part of the treatment, the part which must be demanded of the clergyman, could readily be taught in a course which should be furnished by every theological seminary, and could be provided by him without a too serious tax on his time. The inspiration of religious hope, the trust and faith of prayer, the rectification of morals, and a quiet, peaceful, religious life should be the result of the minister's work. This would provide the general healthful bodily tone, as well as the mental attitude for specific cures, and there is no real physician who would not welcome this co-operation in his work.

Of course, we know that the Churches in America are very different from the Church in Athens in being attracted by "some new thing." Churches will adopt mental healing because they think it is new. Clergymen will be attracted to it; and it must be admitted that to the pastor who toils all night and catches nothing,

to see immediate results and to have numbers flocking to him is really stimulating, even if it is not directly in connection with part of the work which the Church has specifically chosen. In some rare cases there will be both churches and pastors which should take this up as a part of the institutional church work. In the main, however, I believe, after the excitement and novelty have evaporated, and the physicians have taken up all the work which legitimately belongs to them, the Church will decide that, altho it is interested and ready to contribute its part, it is satisfied to delegate the therapeutic art, as such, to its members, the physicians.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.

Painting An's Portrait

BY KATHARINE A. CARL

[Miss Carl is one of the few Americans who were admitted to the confidence of the late Dowager Empress of China. She was commissioned to paint a portrait of Her Imperial Majesty for the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, at St. Louis, Mo., and by the favor of the Empress, from August, 1903, to the early spring of 1904, she lived in a residence that had belonged to the Emperor's father, with a large number of servants at her disposal. In each of the palaces in which the Dowager Empress was residing a studio was set up for the American artist. She painted, in all, four portraits, the third of which was chosen for the Exposition, and has since been presented to the United States Government. It now hangs in the Corcoran Gallery at Washington. The following article is from an interview for THE INDEPENDENT.—EDITOR.]

THE idea of painting the portrait of Her Imperial Majesty the Empress Dowager of China originated with Mrs. Conger, the American Minister's wife, who was anxious that some likeness of the Empress Dowager should be sent out to the exposition to correct false impressions that had gone abroad regarding her Majesty's personality. I had gone out to China to visit my brother, Francis A. Carl, who is a Mandarin of the second degree, in the employ of the Chinese Government. Mrs. Conger made the preliminary arrangements, and presented me to the Dowager Empress. The day that I was presented was the day on which I was to begin the portrait.

In this article I wish to correct statements that have been made concerning Her Majesty, some of which were wrongly credited to me, that Her Majesty was "shrewd and tempestuous" and had "the soul of a tiger in the body of a woman." Her Majesty was always very considerate, and tried to help me in every way. She was herself very artistic, and understood the requirements of my work. The Empress had a charming expression, and had wonderful dignity and grace. The real charm of her face depended upon her expression. Her smile was brilliant and absolutely fascinating. I have never seen a face more changed than hers when illumined by this wonderful smile.

In China for every undertaking the calendars and almanacs are studied as to what time is propitious. After careful consideration of this sort, it was decided that August 5th, 1903, was the most auspicious day for beginning the portrait. The auspicious hour was also chosen—eleven o'clock in the morning. And so I began my work. This was the first of four pictures. The one which was finally chosen, the third in the order in which it was executed, was commenced in January, 1904.

Those who have seen the portrait will remember that it shows no lines in the face. This is absolutely true to life, altho her Majesty was seventy years old at that time. Her Majesty had a particularly clear, fine, magnolia-like olive complexion. She never painted her face nor used cosmetics, observing this rule because she was a widow. The beautiful skin of the Chinese women generally is the more remarkable when one remembers that they never wear any hats when they go out nor any gloves. Their faces

and hands are always exposed to the weather; yet I really think they have the finest texture of skin of any women in the world. Never does one see pimples on a Chinese woman's face; her complexion is always exquisitely satiny.

Her Majesty had very piercing eyes, and they were not slanting. Her eye was full, with a tight lid, as it might be called, but set perfectly straight. Not a gray hair appeared in the full suit, all her own, which was drawn out in a wing-like construction over a support. The dress that she wore was her imperial "Winter Gown," of very heavy satin, stiffly embroidered and lined with fur. The round character "sho," which means longevity, appeared everywhere in the decoration, as her Majesty was very fond of this character, and had it over the palace everywhere. Her Majesty was particular also to have a pyramid of apples appear in the picture, for the apple means "peace and prosperity." For the perfume as well she loved the apples, some of the apples of the Chinese being much more highly odorous than any that America possesses. Pearls were a favorite jewel of the Empress. She had her pearl mantle, in which each gem is worth almost a fortune, remodeled for the portrait. About the foot of the dress which she wore was a real pearl fringe, intermingled with amethysts and rubies.

I was sorry in the picture that I had so little liberty in the way of shadows and of posing the figure. The face had to be painted as a single mass of color. If I had not been compelled to observe Chinese conventions so closely, the picture would have shown a finer-looking woman, and it would have been more like her. Yet it is a good likeness, as I saw when I had it photographed, very much smaller, for the copyright. Among the multitude of details were the long finger nails of her Majesty, which I tried faithfully to portray. The long finger nail, of course, is a mark of rank in China. No one else except ladies of high rank can let the nails grow in this way. They cultivate the third and fourth fingers particularly, and wear jeweled shields of jade or gold over them. Before the Boxer troubles, Her Majesty's nails were much longer than they ever became afterward. In her hasty departure from Pekin after the allies came in her nails were so injured that they had to be cut. Their length at the time of the picture was only about three inches.

The picture was considered sacred from the time it was begun. Whenever I was not at work on it, it was covered with a yellow screen and put reverently away. If any of the eunuchs past thru the room while I was painting, they never failed to make obeisance to the portrait, as they would have done to the Empress herself. They told me, too, that they felt the same awe when they stood before the picture that they would have felt in her presence.

The portrait was interrupted by many festivals and ceremonies, so that the work was greatly lengthened. For the Chinese New Year I had to stop for two weeks. But I never had more consideration shown to me by any one whose portrait I have painted, and my recollections of the hours spent with this wise and great ruler will be among the happiest memories of my life.

New York City.

Will It Pay?

BY S. A. THOMPSON

[The author of the following article is Field Secretary of the National Rivers and Harbors Congress, whose official letter head states that it is "second in importance only to the Congress of the United States." Now that the campaign is past and Congress will soon assemble, the improvement of our waterways will surely receive wide discussion. There is certainly no more important question before our people and we commend this article to their serious attention.—EDITOR.]

THE remarkable revival of interest in waterways constitutes one of the most striking and significant of recent developments in the United States. Conventions have been held by the score, in every part of the country except the arid regions, to demand the deepening of harbors, the improvement of rivers and the construction of canals. And at the great convention of the National Rivers and Harbors Congress which assembled at Washington in December last—a convention attended by two thousand delegates coming from thirty-seven States and two Territories—all the voices which had been raised in behalf of different national policy of waterway improvements.

The resolutions adopted by this convention call for an annual river and harbor bill, instead of the triennial appropriation which has been the rule in recent years, and an increase in the amount appropriated for the purpose to an average of fifty millions of dollars a year, for at least the next ten years, until the projects which have already been surveyed, examined and approved shall have been completed. This of itself constitutes rather a large program, and other great projects, like that for an inland waterway along the Atlantic Coast, are press-



ONE OF THE NEWEST AND LARGEST CARGO CARRIERS ON THE GREAT LAKES.
Will carry 12,000 tons with a draft of 20 feet.

individual projects were blended into one great chorus, demanding the adoption by the Congress of the United States of a broad, comprehensive, progressive, truly ing for recognition. When the nation is asked to adopt a policy which necessarily involves the expenditure of a vast amount of money, it is pertinent to ask

what return may be expected therefor. In the terse phrase of everyday business, "Will it pay?"

That the experience of the past constitutes the surest and safest guide for the future is a saying as true as it is trite. As the first step, therefore, toward finding an answer to the question, "Will it pay?" let us ask the further question, "Has it paid?" It may turn out that the facts which are found in a study of the latter question will furnish an answer not only to that, but to the former one as well.



OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI TOWBOAT "SPRAGUE."
Has transported a tow of coal barges containing 62,000 tons of coal down the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers to New Orleans, La. The largest amount of freight tons ever handled in the world by one steamer.

The greatest waterway in the United States, by far the greatest inland waterway in the world, is that composed of Lakes Superior, Michigan, Huron and Erie, with their connecting channels, Lake Ontario, for reasons which will appear later, having participated but slightly in the marvelous development which has taken place on the four lakes which lie above Niagara Falls. Up to the close of 1907 there had been expended by the Government of the United States upon the harbors and connecting channels of these lakes $85,000,000, in round numbers. This is an expenditure worthy of consideration even in this day of large things. What return has been received therefrom? Has it paid? And how much?

Proof that it has paid, and paid largely, is abundant, easily found, indisputable, overwhelming. But to ascertain fully and accurately how much it has paid is not so easy. One way of getting at the benefits of waterway improvements is by comparing the relative costs of rail and water transportation. From the records kept at St. Mary's Falls—commonly called "The Soo"—it appears that during the season of navigation of

1907 (April 22d—December 15th) there were carried into and out of Lake Superior 58,217,214 tons of freight. This was carried an average distance of 828.3 miles at a cost of $38,457,345, which makes the average charge per ton per mile eight-tenths (0.8) of one mill. Suppose that this tonnage, instead of being shipped by water, had been sent an equal distance by rail, how much more would its transportation have cost?

According to Poor's Manual the average freight rate received by the railroads of the United States in 1907 was seven and eighty-two one-hundredths (7.82) mills per ton per mile. 58,217,214 × 828.3 × .00782 = 377,090,709; and $377,090,709 — $38,467,345 = $338,633,364. *That is to say, the direct saving, thru decreased cost of transportation, on the business of one year, amounts to over $338,500,000, or nearly four times the total governmental expenditure on all the lakes since their improvement was begun.*

Apparently it has paid! But the saving for a single year constitutes only the merest indication of how much it has paid. Let us look further.

The American canal at "The Soo" past into the control of the National Government in 1881. From the opening of navigation in that year to its close in 1907 there have been carried into and out of Lake Superior 496,323,813 tons of freight. Calculated by the same method as that used above, the direct saving thereon, due to the lower cost of water transportation, amounts to $2,918,000,000. But the tale of Lake Superior's commerce is not yet fully told, for between its opening in 1855 and its transfer to the United States in 1881 there were carried thru the "Soo" canal 12,162,320 tons of freight, making a total, up to the close of 1907, of 508,486,133 tons. There are no data available from which to calculate the exact saving in the cost of transportation on the tonnage of those earlier years, but it was undoubtedly enough to bring the total up to a round $3,000,000,000.

Thus far we have dealt only with the traffic of Lake Superior. Unfortunately, it is not possible to ascertain the tonnage of all the lakes with anything like the same accuracy. Most of the port statistics publisht give the net registered tonnage of vessels. Net registered tonnage is purely a matter of measurement, and tells very little as to how much a vessel can carry, and absolutely nothing as to how much it does carry. But it is of interest to note in passing that the registered tonnage of the vessels entered at the ports of the Great Lakes, American and Canadian, which amounted to 115,000,000 tons in 1907, exceeds the combined entries of the principal ports of Great Britain, Germany, France, Holland, Belgium and all the ocean ports of the United States.

Official reports place the domestic shipments from American ports during 1907 at 83,498,171 tons. This is known to be below the truth, for the reason that the law requires no report as to freight carried between ports in the same customs district. When to this we add the freight carried between Canadian and American ports and between the ports of the Dominion, it is safe to say that the total amount of freight transported on the lakes in 1907 was at least 100,000,000 tons.

It is easy to write down figures, but difficult to comprehend what they mean. If this vast amount of freight were to be carried by rail it would fill 3,333,333 standard 30-ton freight cars, which is nearly a million and a half more than the total number of freight cars in the United States. Allowing a locomotive to every thirty cars, this would make a solid train long enough to reach around the world at the equator, with enough left over to extend from New York to Omaha, and which, moving at an average speed of 16 miles an hour, day and night, without stopping, would take sixty-eight days to pass a given point.

While the direct saving on the commerce of all the lakes cannot be exactly calculated, the data being incomplete, a very conservative estimate makes the saving for 1907 no less than $550,000,000, and for the whole period $5,000,000,000. Even if we cut this amount in half, to satisfy some ultra-conservative mind, $2,500,000,000 would seem to be a fair dividend on an investment of $85,000,000. Besides, the improvements are still in existence, and, with the further development of commerce, will pay continu-

ally increasing dividends for no one knows how many years to come. For, as Hon. Joseph E. Ransdell, member of Congress from Louisiana and President of the National Rivers and Harbors Congress, said in a recent speech:

"Most of the great annual expenditures of our Government are like the rain falling on the parched sands of the desert, only to disappear and leave no trace behind. But waterway improvements are investments which will last forever."



THE "LUSITANIA" OF THE CUNARD S. S. CO.
One of the newest, most modern and fastest of our transatlantic passenger vessels.

The direct saving, due to the lower cost of transportation, on freight actually carried by water, great as it is, is only the first item of the manifold benefits derived from the improvement of the lakes. Waterways not only carry far more cheaply than railways, deriving a large profit from rates which are below the actual cost of railway operation, but they bring about an enormous indirect saving thru the lower rates of railway transportation which the competition of the waterway compels. Before the lock was built at The Cascades, on the Columbia River, the railway rate from Portland on nails and goods of that class was $6.40 per ton. On the day the lock was opened, so that steamboats could go thru, the railway rate dropped to $2 per ton. Scores of similar instances could be adduced if they were needed, but we have the testimony of prominent railroad men to prove that the competitive influence of the lakes modifies railway rates over a large part of the continent. Because of the enormous volume of railway traffic

thus affected, it follows that *the indirect saving, thru the decrease in railway rates produced by the competition of the lake route, is probably as great as the direct saving on the tonnage actually transported by water.*

Senator Knox, of Pennsylvania, in a recent address at Pittsburg, makes a most interesting and suggestive comparison of the growth of the eight leading cities on the Lakes with that of the eight leading cities of the Mississippi Basin betwen 1870 and 1900. In 1870 the combined population of the eight river cities exceeded that of the lake cities by 218,000; in 1900 the lake cities exceeded the river cities by 1,334,000. The increase in the population of the river cities was 824,062; that of the lake cities was 2,526,375. The ratio of growth in the river cities was 89 per cent.; in the lake cities it was 354 per cent.

Since the average per capita contribution of the people of the States in which these cities are located to the revenues of the United States was $8 during the two decades prior to 1900, "it appears," said the Senator, "that the gain to national revenue, by reason of the exceptional increase in those eight cities alone, is $13,668,000. That annual revenue will pay interest and sinking funds to retire in fifty years a bond issue of $389,000,000, over seven times the cost of the improvements. Putting the whole cost of lake improvements, excluding Lake Ontario, at $53,000,000 prior to 1900, and ignoring the fact that a large part of this was for minor ports—and some of it wasted—the growth of these cities alone has repaid that cost with interest, and has for years been yielding a clear profit to the Government."

Iron ore constitutes by far the largest single item in the commerce of the lakes, the shipments for last year being 42,243,406 net tons, and the total amount mined and shipped from the Lake Superior region down to the close of 1907 reaching the enormous total of 426,067,135 net tons. The United States holds the undisputed leadership of the world in the manufacture of iron and steel, its production during recent years being greater than that of any other two nations combined, and promising to presently exceed that of all the rest put together. This position of proud pre-eminence in the fundamental industry of modern civilization has been attained primarily because of the quantity and quality of the Lake Superior ores.

Let the reader imagine, if he can, the marvelous changes, transformations and developments which have been brought about by the mining, smelting and manufacture of these 426,000,000 tons of ore.

Wrought into an endless variety of forms—ranging from sky-scrapers to road-scrapers, from steel rails to carpet tacks, from the fleet of battleships now carrying our flag around the world to the chain that fastens the watchdog in the back yard—they have influenced almost every phase of our national life. The difference between present conditions and those which would have resulted if these ores had been out of reach is so vast that it is simply inconceivable. But it is certain that the entire industrial development of the country would have been radically different; perhaps the very course of history would have been changed. And without the cheap transportation furnished by the lakes these ores could not have been used, for the cost of railway transportation over so great a distance would have been absolutely prohibitive.

Improved waterways not only effect a vast saving in the cost of transportation, both directly and indirectly, but also produce a positive and tremendous development of industrial activity and of the agencies of transportation. Did not the inexorable limits of the allotted space forbid, it could be proved beyond dispute that because of the lake route the farmers of the West, both Canadian and American, receive more for every bushel of grain they sell, and consumers in the manufacturing centers of the East and in Europe pay less for every barrel of flour they buy.

The change that has taken place in the ships that sail the lakes—from the wooden schooner carrying 500 tons to the leviathan of steel which carries 15,000—and the development of the colossal appliances for the trans-shipment of freight, which enable the ports on the lakes to give quicker despatch than any others on earth, are worthy of an article, but can be

given a bare mention. The modern lake fleet, with the docks, terminals and transfer machinery by which it is supplemented, represents an investment of not less than $250,000,000.

Strange as it may seem at first thought, it is none the less true that no other interest has been more largely benefited by Governmental expenditures upon the lakes than the railways themselves. The fundamental reason for this paradoxical result is that the essential function of the waterway is the carriage of those commodities in which weight and bulk are large in proportion to value, and which must, therefore, be moved cheaply if moved at all. The development of manufactures which follows an abundant supply of cheap raw materials furnishes to the railway a traffic which demands greater speed of movement, which is of much greater value in proportion to weight, and which, therefore, is able to bear higher charges for its transportation. Out of the 58,000,000 tons of freight carried thru "The Soo" in 1907, 51,000,000 was made up of iron ore and coal. Nine-tenths of the traffic handled on the lakes consists of raw materials. *The value to the nation of the development based upon the raw materials so carried defies both computation and comprehension.*

It would not be surprising if the reader who has followed the argument thus far should find a question rising in his mind. It has been claimed that the expenditure of $85,000,000 upon the lakes has produced enormous savings in the cost of transportation, both directly and indirectly; that it has not only furnished effective competition for the railroads on the one hand, but has increased their traffic and their revenues upon the other; that it has at one and the same time raised the price of wheat to the farmers of the West and lowered the price of flour to consumers in the East and in Europe; that it has transformed the lake fleet, promoted the growth of lake cities and increased the revenues of the Government; and that it has given to the United States the primacy of the world in the manufacture of iron and steel.

These are magnificent and far-reaching results, and the reader has a right to ask whether it is claimed that all the credit therefor should be given to the work done by the Government upon the lakes. Nothing of the kind is claimed. The lakes were there to begin with—placed where they are by the hand of the Creator. But while the shallowest of the lakes is deeper than the largest ship that was ever built, or that ever will be, the value of the lakes as a commercial highway is determined not by the greatest depths of their open waters, but by the least depth to be found in their harbors and channels; and before the work of improvement was started by the Government, navigation was impossible for boats drawing over eight feet—and was difficult and dangerous for those of that draft.

No argument is needed to show that the modern lake fleet, modern facilities for transfer, the present huge volume of lake traffic and the present low cost of lake transportation would all alike have been impossible but for the deepening of lake channels and harbors from eight feet to twenty, which has been done by the Government. Into the developments of fleets and docks, of commerce and industry, of cities and commonwealths, have been put the brain and the brawn, the inventive genius and the executive ability, the capital and the labor of a multitude of men. To each one of these some credit is due; to all of them together a credit far greater than the writer can express. But their work has been the building of the superstructure; the work of the Government was the laying of the foundation *without which the superstructure could not have been reared.*

It is believed that ample proofs have now been submitted to sustain the claim that the expenditures already made upon the lakes have "paid" and to justify the conclusion that further expenditures upon them will "pay." Evidently the Congress of the United States is of that opinion, for in the River and Harbor Act of 1907—the largest one ever passed—$22,000,000, nearly one-fourth of the entire amount appropriated, was given to the lakes.

But the policy advocated by the National Rivers and Harbors Congress is not limited to the continuation of work on the lakes and on seaboard harbors, but includes the improvement of all the rivers

of the country which are navigable, or can reasonably be made navigable, and the ultimate construction of canals which will unite the navigable waters of the United States into one complete, connected system. It is, therefore, essential to determine whether the improvement of waterways of this character will make adequate returns for the expenditure involved.

Most of the benefits produced by waterways arise from the cheap transportation furnished thereby, and in the matter of cheapness even the lakes must yield the palm to the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. Coal is carried from Buffalo to Duluth-Superior for three-tenths (0.3) of a mill per ton-mile. But this rate is made in connection with return cargoes of ore or grain, which pay a higher rate, and during the present season vessel owners have tied their boats up rather than carry coal at this rate, returning light. Whenever there is a sufficient stage of water on the rivers mentioned, however, coal is carried from Pittsburg to New Orleans for one-third (1/3) of a mill per ton-mile, which price includes the return of the empty barges 2,000 miles up stream.

Another important advantage of the waterway over the railway is in the volume of freight which can be moved at one time, and here again the lakes must take second place to the rivers. For the steamer "Sprague" has carried from Cairo to New Orleans a tow of barges containing 57,500 tons of coal—which is believed to be the greatest cargo ever moved at one time in the history of the world.

It may be asked why, if such results can be attained by the rivers in their present condition, the demand for their improvement is so strong. The answer is that these results are attained only when there is a boating stage of water, and boating stages are as uncertain as the winds of heaven. On one occasion, some ten or twelve years ago, the interval from one boating stage on the Ohio to the next was eleven months. This makes plain the underlying reason for the difference in the relative growth of the lake cities and the river cities mentioned by Senator Knox. The improved lake waterway has a depth which can be depended upon; on the unimproved rivers the only thing certain is—uncertainty.

The approved project for the improvement of the Ohio River calls for the construction of fifty-four locks and movable dams, giving slack water navigation over the entire distance from Pittsburg to Cairo, at an estimated cost of $63,713,000 in addition to appropriations already made. The project is meant to give a minimum depth of nine feet at low water. As this is only a trifle more than the original depth in the lake channels, and the most of the benefits derived from the lake waterway have been attributed to the increase of available depth from eight to twenty feet, it may be asked why a depth of nine feet in the Ohio River is expected to produce valuable results. The answer is that the conditions are radically different. Vessels which undertake to navigate the Great Lakes must be built practically as strong as ocean craft in order to safely meet the great storms which sometimes sweep over their waters. On the river, wave action is not encountered. On the lakes, as on the ocean, the most economical transportation is effected by single vessels of deep draft. On the quieter waters of the river the same cargo carrying capacity can be obtained, at far less expense, by lashing together a large number of barges drawing only eight or eight and a half feet.

The United States Army engineers estimate that freight can be transported on the Ohio River thus improved at an average rate of one-half (½) mill per ton-mile. This is undoubtedly conservative, for open river navigation would be available as often as it is now, up-stream movement would be more economical on the slack-watered river, and there would be no interruption of navigation by low water. But this estimate of the army engineers gives an average rate on the improved river which is 38 per cent. below the average rate on the traffic thru the "Soo" Canals in 1907. There is then no escape from the conclusion that the improvement of the Ohio would result in just such a development of commerce and manufactures, just such a growth of population and prosperity in the valley of the river, as has resulted in the lake region from the improvement of lake channels and harbors. And exactly the same thing

would be true of the Mississippi, the Missouri, the Columbia, and in greater or less degree of every other river in the United States.

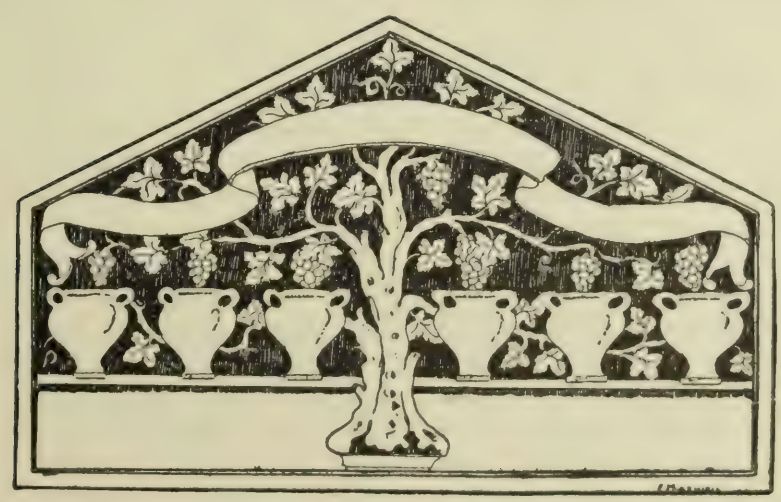
It is not necessary to assume that such results would follow from an improved river. Germany has several such, of which the Rhine is the most notable example. Germany has literally poured millions of dollars into the improvement of this stream and, as a consequence, the Rhine Valley has been converted into one vast workshop. Mannheim, more than 300 miles from the sea, has a dredged harbor of 550 acres, three miles of docks, and nine miles of improved shore. The equipment includes 129 cranes, 16 grain and 26 coal elevators, 110 storehouses and 17 petroleum tanks. Fifteen million dollars has been spent on this single harbor since 1886, and similar sums on some twenty other harbors from 100 to 350 miles from the ocean. Hochfeld-Duisberg-Ruhrort, 100 miles up the Rhine, is one of the great harbors of the world, its tonnage having increased from 2,900,000 tons in 1875 to 13,000,000 in 1900. The tonnage passing Emmerich, on the Dutch-German frontier, amounted to 21,000,000 tons in 1905. Does any one doubt that similar results would follow the improvement of American rivers? Or believe that the river cities of the United States, Pittsburg, for instance, would fail to provide a harbor equipment adequate to handle all the commerce an improved river would create?

This great work of waterway improvement must be done by the National Government, because the nation claims exclusive jurisdiction and exercises supreme control over navigable waterways. But with power goes responsibility. If the river cities have grown more slowly than the lake cities, it is because Congress has improved the lakes and left the rivers unimproved. If the commerce of Lake Ontario has failed to keep pace with that of the other lakes, it is because Congress has failed to furnish it as good a connecting channel as has been given them. If the United States cannot cope with Germany in the great battle for world commerce, it is because the Reichstag has developed German rivers and canals and our Congress has failed to develop American waterways.

The National Rivers and Harbors Congress demands that the policy of inaction be abandoned and a vigorous policy of progress be adopted; that appropriations for waterways be placed on the same footing as other appropriations and shall be made annually; that the amount shall be adequate to complete the needed works as rapidly as is consistent with thoro work; that, if necessary, funds shall be provided by a bond issue similar to that authorized for the Panama Canal; and that all needed Governmental agencies shall be provided to carry out the great policy thus briefly outlined.

Will it pay? Would its adoption be wise? Nay, rather, in the light of the facts which have been presented, failure to adopt it would be stupendous, immeasurable folly.

RICHMOND, IND.



Sanitariums and Sanitarium Women

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

HOW is it that the sanitariums have escaped the muckrakers? They have been thru every department of the financial, industrial and social world. They have overhauled and outraged the sensibilities of that simple-hearted, sincere but unobservant old lady, the Church. And they have occasionally unearthed a scandal in a city hospital. But even the muckraker is shrewd enough to fight shy of a sanitarium. He knows that if he slipt in for the purposes of investigation he would probably fall under the conviction for his own symptoms and remain for treatment!

Besides, we must not confound the hospital, which is more or less a public institution, with the sanitarium. One difference is that the sanitarium is always private. Another is that the hospital patient recovers and is dismissed, or, does not recover and is dismissed for that reason. But one is rarely discharged in any such final manner from a certain class of sanitariums. If it is a woman—and all sanitariums are largely female institutions—she may go home on a furlough, or under the influence of an exhilarating massage, but it is very unusual for one in good enough financial circumstances to afford the extravagance ever to get so well of her ailment that she does not return again and again to have it "treated."

Now we have no reference to those institutions conducted honestly by efficient physicians and for the help of a very large class of genuine sufferers who may never recover and who need constant attention. But there are in the neighborhood or in the midst of every city numbers of so-called "sanitariums" conducted very quietly and profitably by ignorant charlatans in the medical profession. The physician or physicians in charge are usually not in good standing with the better class of doctors in the community. There is on the outskirts of a certain city a large sign in front of a very sedate looking private residence which designates it as a sanitarium. Nervous patients are taken here, and the physician in charge is a "corn doctor!" There is another where the physician in charge does not even hold the license required before he can legally practice medicine in that State, and where a case of walking typhoid was recently diagnosed as "tuberculosis" and the patient made to "take the fresh air," walking till he dropt. But "nervous" patients are a specialty with these institutions. This is the same class of men and women who formerly effected periodic cures for themselves with "patent medicines," and whose photos and testimonials graced so many bottle labels. Now they are equally enthusiastic in recommending their sanitariums and their doctors. Let one such institution secure but half a dozen thoroly developed cases of neurasthenia and its future is assured. For these patients will not only return from time to time, but they will bring and send others.

Many of these so-called sanitariums have become opulent and respectable upon the business of *confirming* the temporary invalidism of their patients. And now we have a regular sanitarium class of humanity just as distinct in their aims and thinking from normal people as idiots are from sane ones. Here is the temptation that makes them: When a nervous, ego-centric woman may secure the services of a nurse, the attention of a physician, and the sanitarium atmosphere in which it is so easy to realize and develop the consciousness of disease, for from fifteen to thirty dollars per week, why should she remain at home with her healthy, hard-hearted family, who never "rub" her, nor pet her, nor show the slightest interest in her most harrowing symptoms? She is *never* taught in sanitariums of the kind under discussion that her most dangerous symptom is a craving for sympathy rather than for health. She has made a medical romance of her pains, and learns to sit in quivering an-

ticipation of another pang. And she develops pangs as a story-writer would discover new and thrilling sensations in his tale. Also, she is in a hurry to impart it to the nurse and the doctor, whose business it is to listen. That is really what she pays them for, altho she is deluded into thinking that it is to make her well. Upon examination it will be found that there are hundreds of women in these places that converse with splendid pathological intelligence upon their diseases, but who are stupid and indifferent almost to the point of idiocy upon every other subject. And the sanitarium physician only mildly warns and teasingly reproaches them about this injurious use of their minds, because he knows if he peremptorily rebukes one of them for the weakness, he will "hurt her feelings" and lose a patient. Such women pride themselves upon the exceeding delicacy of their sensibilities, and they reap the reward of a selfish self-consciousness in that they really do suffer out of all reason from a noise, or a jar, or a "brutal" word, when they are not otherwise seriously ill. What they need, however, is an allopathic dose of "brutal words" three times a day till they come to their senses.

And it would not be so bad if they remained perpetually incarcerated in their sanitariums, but it is a part of the romantic movement in their diseased minds to reach, now and then, the climax of a momentary recovery. They return home, take a vacation from cultivating their physical weaknesses with "treatments," and enter society, and on a divan if it can be so arranged. For the regular sanitarium woman just will not remain alone, she has so many thrillingly interesting experiences to tell, you know, and she must tell them—or "relapse." This accounts for the spread of that innocuous form of insanity so prevalent now in feminine social circles. It is to be recognized by the victim's persistent references to her "operation," or her "digestion," or her "spine"—a sanitarium woman never mentions her back. That durable piece of human anatomy may do for a crude well one, but the professional invalid never has anything but a spine, which she invariably mentions with an air of pathos, as if it were a broken lute-string! In this interesting social way she effects an exchange of symptoms, recognizes the condition of her numerous female friends as being similar to her own—before she "went to the sanitarium"—or worse, and easily persuades them to go for "treatment" if they can afford it, and sometimes if they cannot. The curious thing is that they will be persuaded, in spite of the obvious condition of the sanitarium woman's darkened mind!

No one who lives in the full pressure of modern life can possibly be in perfect physical health. The sooner we realize this and lessen the pressure the better. Meanwhile the only decent thing to do is to grin and bear it. Do not add the "drug habit," or, what is very nearly as bad, the sanitarium habit, to your disabilities. If you must go to such a place, go with fear and trembling, get out at the earliest possible moment, and shake the sick dust of it from your feet. The thing to bear in mind with proper courage is that we all have our deadly disorder, closed up and folded away somewhere in the tissues of the body or in life. We cannot miss it any more than we can miss the grave, but we can win tolerably close to the latter in a fairly decent manner, and need not be trundled into it by a trained nurse and a doctor, disgustingly pale before our time.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

Literature

Herculaneum

It is singular that Herculaneum* should have waited until now to have its resurrection. It was, to be sure, one of the minor Greek cities of Italy, insignificant when compared with neighbors like Paestum. To excavate Herculaneum was indeed a herculean task. The eruption of Vesuvius in 79 A. D. covered both Herculaneum and Pompeii, but in a different manner. Pompeii was buried by ashes, but Herculaneum, on the lower slope of Vesuvius, was covered by a slowly moving stream of mud. It was this mud, and not lava, that covered the small city to a depth sometimes of more than sixty-five feet. It is true that when this mud hardened it was *very* hard, but it was not impossible to work upon it and tunnel under it, which would have been impossible had the slow-moving stream been lava. King Charles III of Naples made



DIONYSOS SEATED.
Marble relief from Herculaneum. Macmillan.

*Herculaneum: Past, Present and Future. *By Charles Waldstein, Litt. D.*, etc., and *Leonard Shoobridge, M. A.*, with Appendixes, Illustrated. New York: Macmillan & Co. $5.00.

important systematic excavations in 1738 with the assistance of military engineers.

"One villa yielded greater treasure in original ancient bronzes and ancient manuscripts than the excavations of Athens or Rome, Delphi or Olympia, Alexandria or Pergamon."

The bronze "Hermes," represented as resting on a rock after an arduous journey, found in almost perfect preservation in the "suburban villa," outweighs many a good copy. This statue may have come directly from the land of Lycippos, and even if it be a copy it is no unworthy representative of his art. Two youthful wrestlers belonging to the same school appear to be seeking to grapple. Of other bronzes, the "Sleeping Faun" and the "Drunken Satyr" are perhaps of the Pergamene school.

Six fine decorative bronze statues of the first half of the fifth century, called the "Dancing Maidens," from the same villa, now arrayed together on a long pedestal, form one of the choicest treasures of the Naples Museum. The pending systematic excavations will surely bring to light something still more precious.

It is no wonder that Waldstein has been fired by the hope, now swelling higher and higher, that Herculaneum is to be immediately excavated. He doubtless wished to have his name associated with the enterprise both in Europe and America. Who would wish to "spurn at noble praise."

Waldstein deals in grand projects; kings, queens and emperors are as pawns in his great game. He likes to move before the footlights of the stage. He would doubtless have been pleased to be the commanding figure in the international affair, but he will now be obliged to content himself with less than the whole. How like Cæsar he says:

"It would have identified the whole project too much with my own personality, a side on which I endeavored not to lay stress."

But Waldstein's personality will not hide itself. On pages 197, 204, 205, 207, he uses "I" thirteen, eleven, twenty-three and fourteen times. It seems also wide of the mark to call the excavations of Olympia and Delphi in "the bow and arrow phase." The corps was made up of distinguished and competent men.

Waldstein argues for "an actual cooperation of all nations with Italy in the sphere of pure science." The Italian Government has at last, after due deliberation, acted probably wisely in replying that it will undertake sole charge of the excavations. The "federation of the world," even if it is in the world of art, will remain for a long time a dream.

The letter to the *Times* by "Excavator" has put the case in a nutshell:

"Commendatore Boni is the person who really matters. If he has not time and energy to give to Dr. Waldstein's large scheme at present (and with the Forum and many other excavations on his hands, I doubt it), no working committee of experts—and, with all due respect, no ornamental committee of crowned heads and presidents—will bring it to pass."

A writer to the Wiener *Neuer Freie Presse* with a gentle sarcasm says:

"Professor Waldstein träumt den Traum des Jesaias, dass Lamm und Pardel auf derselben Weide weiden. Er sieht im Geiste eine Art wissenschaftlicher Kosmopolis errichtet und die ganze Welt nach Herculaneum hinströmen."

But Waldstein's well known energy and push has resulted in a victory. "Herculaneum is to be excavated," not by him, but by the Italian Government.

Books for Christmas Presents

[1]The Knack of It. *By Charles Battell Loomis.* New York: Fleming H. Revell & Co. 75 cents.
[2]The Genial Idiot. *By John Kendrick Bangs.* New York: Harper Bros. $1.25.
[3]Pictures of Paris and Some Parisians. *By John Rapheal* and *Frank Reynolds.* London: Adam and Charles Black. $1.50.
[4]Park Place Papers. *By Bliss Perry.* New York and Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
[5]Flower of the Dusk. *By Myrtle Reed.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
[6]Sir Richard Escombe. *By Max Pemberton.* New York: Harper Bros. $1.50.
[7]The Shadow World. *By Hamlin Garland.* New York: Harper Bros. $1.50.

There is such a thing as nickel-in-the slot literature, whether we get it that cheap or not. And very many books meant to be especially appropriate for Christmas gifts belong to this class. Charles Battell Loomis has a little volume of "Essays in Optimism" that should be one of the first to drop out when the button is prest. There is something superficial about a profession of optimism in the face of things as we have awakened to see them in this world of misery just under that world in which Christmas presents are given. Any man ought to be ashamed to teach it, but if one wishes



MYRTLE REED,
Author of "Flower of the Dusk." Putnam's.

to pat himself or the selfishness of a friend on the back, for the price, there is no better book to offer than this thin tract upon happiness. It is written with that kind of artificial cheerfulness often observed in the professionally happy. But this should not discredit the performance, since nine-tenths of those who read it will never discover that what Mr. Loomis calls *The Knack of It* is really a jack-in-the-box performance at so much a jump. The irony of the gift custom at Christmas is that every man has at least one enemy who must be remembered even more carefully than his dearest friend—some one to whom he pays toll for social, politic or other reasons. No better choice can be made for this gift than *The Genial Idiot.* The mother of wit in John Kendrick Bangs is cynicism. He is repulsively smart and thoroly informed upon not the worst, but the meanest social evils of the times. The "Idiot's" humor is simply his literary tack hammer for calling a kind of futile, jeering attention to what is contemptible, ridiculous and least becoming in men and the order of things. On the other hand, John Rapheal's impressions of Paris and some Parisians would prove a gift with a smile in it. If drawings were made of any of us as we really are, they would surely have some of the lines of caricature in them, because it is only when we pose and become thoroly regardful of our effects that we produce the impression of entire rationality. When a man is released from this guardianship he acts whimsically, often with curious animal traits, always a trifle absurdly. And this little volume is illustrated with drawings of the Parisian, made when he thought no one was looking. The short sketches that accompany these drawings are no less enlightening, and the volume would serve almost as an initiation to an egregious American who contemplated a sojourn in "Gay Paree."

There is the spinster man as well as the bachelor maid. He may or may not be married, but anywhere you shall recognize him by his nose, his catlicking, fastidious manner, and his rarefied tastes. A pleasant Christmas gift for him will be Bliss Perry's *Park Place Papers.* This is not reflection upon Mr. Perry's essays; it is by way of indicating their impeccable, peculiar excellence in that they would please even the spinster man. It is really the autobiography of a magazine, or at least the biography in the sense that the author, for ten years editor of the *Atlantic Monthly,* tells more than any one ever knew or suspected of the reasons why the *Atlantic* is what it was and ever shall be. And those who read the sober little volume will feel nearer, kinder to that dignified periodical, just as they might feel more intimate with any other old *grande dame* after looking at her family album and the skeletons in her closet.

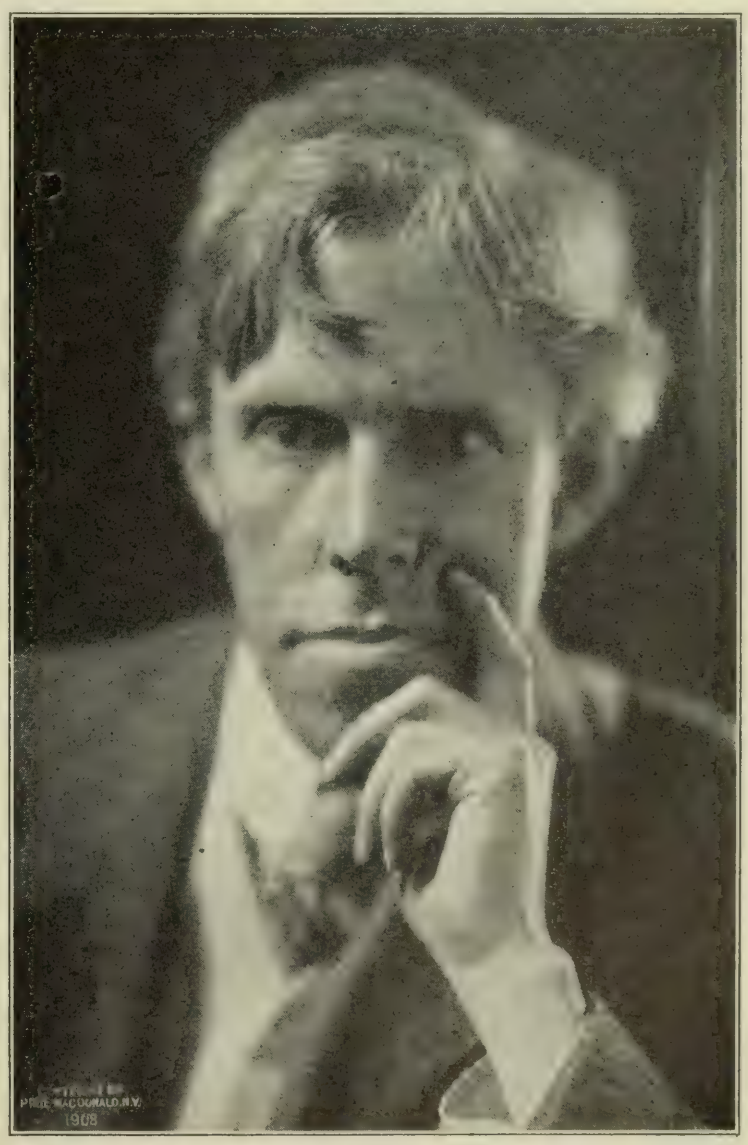
All of Myrtle Reed's books are twins, and the last one is not only a Siamese to her other stories, but, in one particular, it comes very near being a twin to one of Ellen Glasgow's novels as well. Both play a romantic trick on the blind. Some years ago Miss Glasgow deceived a blind old lady in her story into believing that she was still rich. Now Miss Reed adopts precisely the same method to deceive a blind old man. However, a difference of sex is a difference, of course, and as much as we should expect of ladies of somewhat similar mental fiber. If Miss Reed should be a trifle less felicitous in selecting sweet, garden-scented titles for her rearranged romantic material each year, and if Putnam's should cease to offer them for sale in delicate lavender-tinted boxes, her popularity would wane rapidly. As it is, no prettier gift can be chosen for a lady of

uncertain years or for a young girl who is to be kept in total ignorance of the love phenomenon, than Miss Reed's new novel. And an equally attractive novel for a youth who has begun to swear "by my halibut" because he has reached that kind of swearing in his high school course in English literature, is Max Pemberton's. This is an historical romance and has to do with the fortunes of a certain *Sir Richard Escombe.*

In conclusion, every man has a friend who is a crank, and for whom, on this account, it is more difficult to choose a gift than for any one else. No crank wants what he ought to have, or what a normal person would desire. Therefore, we should be especially grateful to Mr. Hamlin Garland for writing a book sure to prove attractive to every crank who is not violently cranked the other way. This is a record of the most startling psychic experiments made by the author himself and a few other friends. It is written in a solemn, matter-of-fact style that is a very good imitation of the scientific manner. The author is the only person actively engaged in the experiments who is not convinced of their supernatural nature. This is Mr. Garland's divertingly shrewd way of convincing as many of his readers as possible without laying himself open to the ridicule of being called a dupe of his "mediums" and their *séances.* And it is not absolutely essential that the crank for whom the book is intended as a Christmas gift should already believe in spiritualism. It is the nature of a crank to go off on any tangent, and Mr. Garland has offered the largest tangent ever provided for a soul-sniffing public.

Professor Frye's Criticisms

In Professor Frye's volume of reviews and criticisms* the readers of The Independent will find some old friends, and will be glad also to meet some most companionable additions. The critic in him, the admirer of style and of those comfortable additaments that make the form and color of literary work acceptable to the man of the chair of learning—this is Mr. Frye's strong point, and it is not to be wondered at therefore that he allows such ample space to Dryden and the critical canons of the eighteenth century, to George Sand, to Corneille, the new classic tragedy and the Greek, and to Saint Beuve. These are themes worthy of the classroom, where the nice shadings of style are to be considered, and a careful reading of these among the thirteen essays included in the volume will represent time well spent by the advanced student of English literature. Mr. Frye is at home in the intricacies of grammar, trope, metaphor, form, and the



CHARLES BATTELL LOOMIS,
Author of "The Knack of It." Revell Co.

*Literary Reviews and Criticisms. *By Prosser Hall Frye.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.

art necessary to make composition agreeable. He will not, however, find many to agree with him in his estimate of Balzac's art. He says of the great master of the modern French school:

"He never succeeded in mastering a style or acquiring a form. To the last his work is confused and amorphous, crammed with all sorts of irrelevant details, crowded with episodes, and distracted by pretentious rigmarole anent the nearest trifle, the placing of a patch on a woman's face, or the relative merit of round waists and flat. At most he learned to wreak his strength upon his readers, browbeating and domineering over them until they succumb at last to the imposition of that despotic personality.

Nor is it probable that the reader of Mary Wilkins Freeman's powerful delineation of some characteristics of the raw New England woman will agree with the critic when he speaks of "a public that delights in Mrs. Freeman's thin and washy sketches and mistakes them for a likeness of New England." Surely those thin and washy sketches are a most fit likeness of a certain kind of New England woman conditioned on the rocky pastures and still rockier pastors of that hardy people who sweeten the scant nibblings of their granite fields with grim pleasantries, where "good Queen Bess" would have blessed them with round raw English oaths. Mrs. Freeman serves the same climate that Hawthorne served. If her crops were homelier, if her cows kick the milk pail over, if her pumpkins lie yellow on the south side of the barn, the same table is served in the end, and the same grace is murmured over the viands that is due at the Salem board of the great romancer: "Let us be thankful, Lord, that we have inherited more than one kind of precious aliment from Thy pastures!" Abundant joy Professor Frye finds in Hawthorne, chiefly, perhaps, because the romancer's literary form is of the choicest, his shining word adding luster to his shining mintage. Hawthorne's inheritance fitted him to understand the Puritan whom he studies, and by nature, taste, and abundant training to follow up elusive leads into his land of enchantments. No better elucidation of Hawthorne's power as a romancer have we found than is Professor Frye's essay on the "supernaturalism" of his subject. This is the critic's highest level, where he discovers a comfortable and compatible union between matter and manner.

What a disappointment, then, is it to find him saying this of the man who has imprest himself more on the past and the present generation than any other man of thought or of letters—Emerson:

"For a great writer his phrase is always singularly cramped and scanty, and particularly lacking in that free discursive development which makes one of the characteristic excellences of prose, just as it is in the fervent concentration characteristic of poetry! He can hardly turn more than two or three sentences without a complete change of topic. . . . There is no diffusion about his thought; it refuses to flow or dilate."

Imagine Emerson trying "a free, discursive development" of an Emersonian thought! Is the critic not in deep water? we involuntarily ask ourselves. "Are we over one of them deep holes?" asks dear Mrs. Lecks, when she has cast loose from the sinking ship, and is thoughtfully oaring her way, as she treads water, in the open ocean. In common with a numerous school of our younger critics, our author rests his case on form. They are dazed by a certain formlessness in Emerson. To a reader of quick imagination, who is impatient of the expansion required in forensic utterance, or of the cumulative method in the essay that has a point to make, or of the easy automobiliary smoothness and speed of the historian, Emerson's form is "confusion worse confounded." But the Concord seer was not looking for the philosopher's stone. He was not on the smooth macadam of narrative. He had no novelist's aim of fixing a pretty face in a stylish hat. If he "hitched his wagon to a star," it was because the star was for the time the better guide to *his* end. In the case of two such wide-eyed geniuses as Mrs. Freeman and Emerson, is it not better to let them take their own way thru the wilderness of literary forms, and in respect to form at least, to judge them by the company they keep, by the sweet and high thinkers whom they entice to go with them?

Spinster Farm: By Helen M. Winslow. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.

There never was anything like the American mind for expansion! It stretches all realities and does not hesitate to strain the improbable. An amusing illustration of the latter is the progress of women in fiction from horticulture to agriculture. A few years ago the garden novel appeared everywhere, little green books on romantic vegetable culture, with innumerable apostrophes to roses and every sort of annual. The heroine of the story was the girl who wore no petticoat under her top skirt and who picked worms off of every growing thing or dug at their innocent roots, while the hero hovered near to draw attention when she lifted her beautiful perspiring face from her earthy devotions. But presently the delighted reader discovered that it was only pen-gardening, or hair-pin gardening at best, and the horticulture novel past. Now comes the inevitable expansion. Did woman give up the adorable contrast between herself and the flowering earth that she had discovered and presented in these stories? Far from it. She merely abandoned the garden for the farm, the flower for the vegetable. And now we have "The Plow-woman" in the West and two or three prosperous authors developing abandoned farms in the East—in a purely literary way, of course. Zephine Humphrey gave her experiences, "Over Against Green Peak," early in the season, and now here is almost identically the same situation presented by Helen Winslow at *Spinster Farm*. This does not mean that either of these ladies has been cat-licking the other's literary material; it means that women in fiction have advanced from the garden to the larger, wider farm idea, and that they have a common mind on the subject. Having conceded that much, it is really diverting to see how nearly the life of the widow and her niece, who live in the old white house "over against Green Peak," is like the life of the old maid and her niece at Spinster Farm. Both "keep a horse"; both have similar experiences obtaining the same; both devote much description to the remodeling of the old houses—to their neighbors, to the garden and orchard. And each book is delightful—the more so, because there is no real farming in either one of them, a mere contest now and then with weeds. The difference is that Miss Humphrey has the finer literary sense of field and house and orchard nature. Very often Miss Winslow appears to spread her words like dead prest roses upon the page. They are pretty, with a faint intimation of the life that was in them somewhere else, but they have not that freshening literal-



"HE FELT THAT GENEVA WAS STILL LOOKING INTO HIS EYES."
Cartoon from "The Man from Brodney's."
Dodd, Mead.

ness of the earth that Miss Humphrey's words have, as if she had plucked them like flowers from the grass.

The Man From Brodney's. By George Barr McCutcheon. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

Mr. McCutcheon has his usual success in writing an interesting story, and in making the impossible plausible. A "real princess," an American Consul at Rapp-Thorberg; a queer will inviting the legatees to spend six months on the island of Japat in the mysterious South Seas in order to discover whether they could love

each other enough to marry and inherit a good many millions from their eccentric grandfathers. As both young people are married already and not to each other, the reader immediately foresees some complicated interests. He is not disappointed. And as Mr. McCutcheon has had the good luck or the good sense to be illustrated by Harrison Fisher, his various heroines are as pretty to the eye as to the imagination. It is impossible to feel very sentimental over the fact that the princess, during a siege, saved her cigarets for her lover; a piece of self-denial of which the author makes so much, that it moves a non-smoker to mirth, rather than to admiration.

The New Things of God. By Henry A. Stimson. Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.25.

Dr. Stimson has collected twenty-one addresses, under the title, *The New Things of God*, which are characterized by several qualities most sermons lack: clearness, sanity and practicality. The quiet good sense of the chapters on "Healing the Sick" and "Achieving the Impossible," is in bracing contrast to the many unreasoned psycho-therapeutic theories of the day. Dr. Stimson preaches the old faith in new words, nor do we ever feel that it is an outworn creed, but a belief which is vital and necessary to the fullest human life.

Friendship Village. By Zona Gale. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

In a series of pleasant sketches Miss Zona Gale adds another little town to the agreeable villages of fiction. It is interesting to remember that *Friendship Village* treats of the same sort of territory which Ed. Howe, wears ago, shadowed with the gloom of his "Story of a Country Town." So much depends upon the way in which we look at places! Perhaps no two of us live in the same town, after all, altho we may occupy the same dwelling. We would rather live in Friendship Village than in Cranford, for instance, or in Wolfville. There may be a faint touch of caricature, but it is so tender as to be negligible; and the stern, little moral code the village holds is apt to be softened into mercy in individual instances. Many of the citizens of Friendship serve God according to the "dictates of their own notions," but they do serve Him with a wholeheartedness and a native wisdom matching their zeal. We close the book, lingeringly, just as we should leave so friendly a town, with the feeling that America is sound at the core, while it is possible to recognize the truth of such affectionate portraiture. It is good to love those we live with in little, sequestered places; to have some pleasant neighbors at hand in books like *Friendship Village.*

The Call of the City. By Charles Mulford Robinson. San Francisco and New York: Paul Elder & Co. $1.25.

Mr. Robinson celebrates the charms of the city somewhat after the manner, but not in the precise mood, of Walt Whitman. Indeed, there is just now what might be called a "boom" in the Whitmanesque shading of literary expression. When the city sat for its portrait to Whitman it was for the "altogether." With Mr. Robinson there is a less omnivorous taste; yet the town is dear to him—dearer than it is to most of us. He takes it in all weathers; loves all its moods. The charms of the country he disparages. From his account of the hills, the roadside beauty, the summers and winters in rural seclusions, he would rather accept the conclusion of a certain German who said he could always have the advantages of a seaside villa or a farm boarding-house by turning off the gas in his city house, locking up the bathroom and removing his bed to the garret. Mr. Robinson takes the cheerful side of the city street. It has its fascinations, not to be dreamed of in the country. There may be objections, he admits, to stony pavements, "where the murmuring stream at the edge is known as the gutter." There are the beautiful flowers in the country, but are there not blossoms in town far more beautiful? Cannot a young man, thinking, perhaps, of his "best girl," step into a shop anywhere, even in the busy commercial quarter—even in Wall Street—and, without removing his gloves, receive a delicate bunch of the rarest violets, rolled up in tissue paper, shining with its metallic protection against moisture? Ah, what a thing it is, Mr. Robin-

son, to feel the spring of youth in the city! But, verily,

"A ray of fancy still survives,
Her sunshine plays upon thee."

Poem Outlines. By Sidney Lanier. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.00.

The world likes to see a carpenter in his workshop, a blacksmith shaping a shoe, a novelist, like Hawthorne in his "Dr. Grimshawe's Secret," laying the lines of a great romance, and so it will welcome a little book of poetic outlines that lets it into some of the vagrant moods of one of the most sensitive and sweet-spirited singers of our Southland. Here are a hundred and twenty poems suggested—some merely suggested in a central thought or a mellifluous line, some half worked out, but not filled, some taking the beauty of a word-picture, and there's an end. Here, for instance, is a picture:

"The feverish heaven, with a stitch in its side,
Of lightning."

It would be difficult for the perfect artist in verse to expand this without spoiling it. It is a whole poem in itself. Here again is the full argument of a poem:

"We know more than we know.
That the Lord is all, I know;
That I am part, I know.
But how shall we settle our provinces and diplomacies and boundaries, the Lord and I?
Let us talk of this matter, dear Lord, I talking in silence."

The mood of the poet is in all of these pretty outlines, and doubtless, in a flash, the whole poem was in his mind—the poem, but not the words thereof.

Racial Contrasts.. Distinguishing Traits of the Græco-Latins and Teutons. By Albert Gehring. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

Starting out with the idea of a fundamental difference between the Græco-Latin and Teuton, which is obvious enough, the writer undertakes, with some ingenuity, to show that Græco-Latin art works tend toward clearness and simplicity; Germanic ones, to complexity; that the effectiveness of the former depends more than that of the latter "on the materials and objects directly presented, while that of Germanic productions rests more largely on the affiliations and irradiations of the same—on the connections or relations between that which is immediately given and that which is not. These connections are based on association, suggestion and comparison, and may involve different parts of the same work, recollected experiences of percipient, or extraneous matter." From this original difference he deduces a conclusion respecting the mental nature of the races, exprest in terms of the mind and its "fringes"—using the term "fringe" somewhat as Prof. William James defines it. The German mind thus grasps more objects than the Græco-Latin mind; that is, it has a richer "fringe." It "delights in the unresolved, mysterious residues of experience, in the buzzing backgrounds, the contrapuntal play of side theme and pedal point." And here we lose him, until he emerges in "all the arts"—painting, sculpture, poetry, etc., and finally mental and emotional characteristics in general. Those who are interested in the "buzzing backgrounds" of Wagner's music will be interested to follow the author into similar buzzing backgrounds, assonant or dissonant, in every part of the German life and sound, while those who take the simpler side of Italian melodic utterance will rest there in sunny Italy. We leave the world its choice.

The Revolt of Anne Royle. By Helen R. Martin. New York: The Century Co. $1.50.

If the reader can conceive of a story that combines the old-fashioned charm of the "Wide, Wide World" and "Jane Eyre" with the fresher interest of a modern romance, he will have some idea of the fascination of this remarkable book. The persecutions of Anne Royle resemble those of the "Mennonite Maid," about which the author told us several years ago, but the story of her "revolt" is even more admirably told. One must doubt if there are any girls so harshly and well brought up in these days, but if there are, Miss Martin's book will soon put an end to such training. She dramatizes its effects upon character too well.

Three Centuries of Southern Poetry. By Carl Holliday. Nashville and Dallas: Methodist Publishing House. $1.50.

Probably one of the dullest books published last year upon any subject was Mr. Holliday's "History of Southern Literature," and now we have another obituary volume from him about Southern poetry. He has given samples from fifty-five poets beginning with P. Rich, in 1607, and ending with those who are supposed to be poets in 1907. And while the book gives the impression of being a careful selection, those who know the South will question the author's choice—the poets included, and even some of those who are excluded. At best it can only be a second rate reference book that will probably not contain the name of the author for which you are looking. And if it does, Mr. Holliday's ironed out one-sentence literary obituaries which head each selection will not be very helpful. And his selection of plantation melodies is really absurd, not to say injurious, for many of the versions he prints are not the ones sung by negroes which are far more musical if not less nonsensical. In short, Mr. Holliday appears to have the snuffling, rudimentary grubbing instinct of the scholar, without the scholar's power of discrimination and appreciation. He may be able to catalog names, copy selections, but not wisely. He may find things, but he cannot say anything. His words are made entirely of ink.

The Story of a Border City During the Civil War. By Galusha Anderson, S. T. D., LL. D. Resident in St. Louis, 1858-1886. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

It has seemed that nearly all the participants in the Civil War have had their say. Here comes, late upon the scene, a man of peace who tells in a modest way how Missouri was held in the Union by the patient labor of those who loved it. The Germans here deserve especial praise. One man stands out above Fremont and Halleck, the incapables and the martinets. Lyon it was who, by his example and heroic death, held the State in the Union. At the battle of Wilson's Creek Lyon freely gave up his life as an example. It is true that a large part of Missouri was ready to secede, but St. Louis overbalanced it. But the country was to be reckoned with, and the fight was bitter. A reign of terror prevailed. The "bushwhackers" spared no Union soldier or suspect. A leader named Anderson, says the writer, "found twenty-two unarmed United States soldiers who, on account of sickness, had been furloughed. He ordered them all out, robbed them, stood them up in a row and shot them." A few days later he was recognized by General Price as a Confederate captain. Can these horrors have really happened! Schofield, afterward Lieutenant-General, in 1862 was assigned to duty at St. Louis. Rosecrans, whose nerves were unstrung before and at Chickamauga, followed him. But he always bore the marks of sorrow for that order withdrawing Wood from the line, which allowed Longstreet to push in and win a great battle and send thousands to Andersonville. Lincoln found General Curtis, at the head of the department, and Governor Gamble, quarreling. "I felt it my duty," he wrote to Schofield, "to break it up somehow; and as I could not remove Governor Gamble, I had to remove General Curtis. If both factions, or neither, shall abuse you, you will probably be about right. Beware of being assailed by one and praised by the other."

Light on Dark Places at Panama. By An Isthmian Stenographer. New York: Broadway Publishing Co. $1.50.

The attention of the country will be centered on Panama for the next ten years, and, altho other topics of interest will wax and wane, the Transisthmian Canal will hold the interest of the reading public until it is completed. Many histories of the work and scientific discussions of the problems encountered have been published. The present volume gives us the details of every-day life on the Canal Zone, as seen by a stenographer and written home to her friends. Aside from the novelty of her experiences, there is considerable startling evidence of endless red tape and incompetence. Where the United States Government goes vouchers, requisitions and affidavits follow, that take an army of clerks to handle. The author worked on the Isthmus sixteen months, and includes in her narrative the account of a short stay in California and a subsequent trip to Costa Rica. The book makes a good gift to a friend about to start for Panama.

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Giving Thanks

THERE is nothing finer under the sun than our harvest fields in autumn, when the corn is in the husking and the apples are hanging ruddy and golden for the pickers; 1908 has had a harvest as perfect as ever greeted the morning, and grew sweeter and richer with every sunset. It has not been larger in quantity, but in quality, combined with quantity, it surpasses every harvest that the American people has ever garnered. Wheat is not only a bumper crop, but the price is good enough to satisfy the greediest grower. There is hay enough in our barns, and of the finest quality to feed our stock; and in spite of the drought the potato crop will more than meet the home market demand. At one dollar a bushel they gladden the Maine farmer. The apple crop is lean taking the country thru; and the dairyman has suffered in the shrinkage of milk, while the rise in the prices of butter and milk laid heavy on the helpless crowds of our cities. But there is, on the whole, a marvelously good material harvest to be credited to 1908.

In the social field we have won mightily, for we have not only held our Hague Conference, but there has not been one stroke of war anywhere about the horizon, nor any grumblings louder than those of Castro and Holland, with the Atlantic between them to hold the peace. The threatened clash in the Balkans illustrated admirably the growing power of amity over hate. War is growing less and less possible. Better yet has been the opening of the great International Institute at Rome, for the development of agriculture. There, where the world religion established its headquarters, internationalism once more throws the doors open to all peoples; "Modernism" in the fullest sense of the word.

It was a fortunate allocation that set our national election before our national Thanksgiving; for we voters can do something, if we will, to be glad of and to be grateful for. On the whole, the American people has made no blunder, from George Washington to the present incumbent. It has come along the road of Jefferson, Madison, Adams, Lincoln, Hayes, Cleveland, McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft. No such list of rulers (leaders rather) has the world ever known elsewhere. At the same time the people has turned down a conspicuous list of adventurers in politics. What our fate would have been had we elected Burr, or Crawford, or a half dozen others, now forgotten, we need not imagine. It was settled by the nominating conventions of 1908 that whichever party should count most votes in November, the country would have progressive and honest administration for the next four years. No one has been disheartened but the machine politician. There has been less buying and selling of manhood than at any previous election; we wish we could say none at all.

The year has been notable for congresses, for all of which we may be grateful. The two held at Washington marked new outlooks in American history. That of the Governors of all the States was a breach with tradition that promises to become historic. Such a session, representing local self-government, as well as the federated union, might well be held once a year. Still more grateful has been the national

movement for improved health. It is full time that we took a life or death hold with the ghastly diseases which stalk thru our towns and blast the peace of our country hillsides. The congress to consider extirpation of tuberculosis places man on a level with the animals, as Darwin suggested, for we have held national councils to conserve our bovine stock.

The Playground Congress of New York was hardly less important as marking a new stage of social sentiment. Nearly every city of size in the United States has established parks or other provisions for play, or will within the immediate future. There is no longer any room anywhere in our social ordering for troubles and poverty. Education is taking on the larger meaning of care for the body as well as the mind, while provision for old age is already becoming an international sentiment. The conference at Chicago to consider improved internal waterways brought into closer fraternity not only all the States from Duluth to New Orleans, but illustrated the community of interests between the East and the West. We are well on the way to strike hands with Canada to supplement the railroads as carriers. This enterprise will not only improve our commercial conditions, but our social fellowship.

In one direction we are still left to look with anxiety and pain. In 1908 the destruction of our forests by fires has been enormous and probably more ruthless than during any previous year. If these fires cannot be checked our hardwood lumber will not last even the quarter of a century forecasted by the Government. As for the lighter wood, the recklessness of turpentine tappers in the South, combining with the forest fires in the Northwest, will make seven years a liberal allowance for its survival. Fortunately our pines very readily reseed themselves, and if not disturbed by fires are of quick growth. We can be grateful that the people are thoroly awake to this problem. It is not likely that the conditions will again be as favorable for vast forest fires until the whole matter is well in the hands of scientific commissions.

Look where we will we have cause for thanksgiving greater than ever before. Our barns and cellars are full, and there is a big surplus to give us a balance of trade as large as is wholesome. We are learning how to grow twice as much to the acre, and to do it with less wear to the toiler. Our schools are becoming linked to labor, and that knowledge is most highly esteemed which can be applied to remedial measures for the human race. This does not imply that we are materialized. In no demonstrable way are the common folk degenerating. On this beautiful national holiday we can look up with thanks to Him whose life of love is permeating the life of the American people.

Is It Progress?

Signor Ferrero has not been long a guest of the American republic, but the questions that he has asked about it probe deep into our civilization. His impressions of us have the modestly tentative quality which was to be expected of a broad and scientifically trained mind, and because of the absence of all dogmatism in his judgment of us, his opinions will receive a thoughtful consideration that has not been accorded to the cock-sure utterances of some of our foreign critics, from Charles Dickens to Paul Bourget.

The America of today is no more the America of Washington and Franklin, "which so forcibly imprest all Europe with its marvelous simplicity and strength," than the Rome of the three bosses, which Ferrero's third volume on "The Greatness and Decline of Rome" describes, was the Rome of Cincinnatus. It is true that we have created an extreme concentration of wealth, and with it much poverty and a highly differentiated social structure. We have "acquired an unbounded taste for luxuries," and "the luxuries necessary to satisfy that taste."

This generalization is true at least as generalization. Viewing the nation as a whole, its urban and its rural population collectively, its multi-millionaires, its "plain people" and its wage-workers all together, we find it answering to the description. Still, we should not forget that the great middle class, "the plain

people," dwelling for the most part on farms and in rural villages, is not an absolutely, tho it may be a relatively, diminishing element. Gathered from the forty-six commonwealths and brought into the thirteen original States along the Atlantic seaboard, it would be a mighty folk, one of the great nations of the earth, prodigiously strong by comparison with the America of Washington and Franklin. In this element there persist the rugged virtues of industry and thrift. "The simple life, the Spartan life of America," is not so universal, so characteristic as it was, yet we can hardly say with rigorous truth that it "is a thing of the past."

Is the marvelous change that has taken place, then, progress or decadence? The optimist says that we have advanced rapidly in civilization; the pessimist can see only that "there was something inspiring in the original American ideal," and something sadly depressing "in the extremes of poverty and wealth existing in America today. Whether by temperament we incline to faith or to fear, we should find a genuine gratification of our sense of the excellence of intellectual poise when the philosophical historian says: "In this matter I am neither pessimist nor optimist."

Ferrero evenly weights the scales of his judgment by remembering, on the one hand, that the simple and easygoing habits of a century ago could not have supported a population of eighty million souls, with all their potentialities of worth and happiness; and, on the other hand, that "every problem today has its origin in money." The way to maintain life has been found. The earth can sustain a teeming multitude of human beings, to whom destiny offers the choice of nobility and beauty or sordidness and vanity. What choice are we making? Is not this our question of progress when reduced to its lowest terms? Are eighty millions of lives necessarily worth more than three millions? If it had been true, as Carlyle bitterly declared, that the English nation of his day was "thirty-seven millions, mostly fools," would it have been a state more great and glorious than the England, light-hearted and wayfaring, of Chaucer's generation?

Out of our seething industry and tumultuous life, our extremes of economic condition, our wonderful organization and our wherewithal to supply our "multifarious tastes and interests," shall we evolve not again the Spartan simplicity of other and bygone days, but, once more to quote Ferrero's words of inspiring insight, "other conflicts, other crises, other intellectual and moral martyrs"? Perhaps it is not given to any one living now to write the prophet's answer, but it is something to see clearly what the question itself portends.

The Critical Reader

THE readers of THE INDEPENDENT are not—thank Heaven—of the kind to whom we might say, "Gape, sinner, and swallow!" We are not looking for that kind of readers who will accept what we say as inspired gospel, to be taken without question. The reader we seek is the one who can judge of values, make up his own mind on evidence presented, have his own idea as to what is right or wrong, who will approve if, and only if, he finds good reason to, and who will condemn and answer back when he disapproves. We would lead men; we do not care to drive sheep.

So it is that we take especial satisfaction in the letters we receive from intelligent and positive subscribers who tell us they like the magazine much, and that they renew their subscription, but that this, or that, or the other part of our policy does not please them. "Why will you be so wrong on such a thing?" they ask.

Well, perhaps we are not wrong; perhaps we are. But we have an idea of what such a journal as this ought to be. It is not a bunch of posies, not even a bundle of herbs or a package of candy. Its purpose is not to be sweet and please everybody. We are not satisfied to amuse a passing idle hour with empty fragrances that will feed nobody and harden into no strength. Such a magazine may make money; what of that? Bonner's *Ledger* had its hundreds of thousands of readers for its stories, and it made Robert Bonner rich, but it never carried a feather's weight of influence. It could inspire no love.

What is it in a journal that holds the affections of its readers, that makes them take it year after year? It is not its miscellaneous interesting stories and things,

that are as timely a hundred years hence as now, "fillers" that can be put in one week as well as another, useful as they too are; nor is it the editorials which repeat in choice words goody-goody commonplaces on literature or religion, saying "an undisputed thing in such a solemn way." We knew an editor of a "safe" religious newspaper who was sick for six months, and he told us that he directed his printer to go back five years to the file and repeat in order the editorials which had before covered the space and left it no less empty than before. They had been words to disturb nobody. To our notion an intelligent reader wants to find something that has force, something that he is inclined either to clasp or to kick. A journal secures real lovers only as it presents a definite and strong editorial policy which on the whole commends itself to them. They will hold fast to it. We have subscribers who have read THE INDEPENDENT from the beginning. They have often differed from us, and we think no less of them for that. But we do not—we will not—try to please everybody. In that case we should please nobody, for we could only talk twaddle.

We want our fit audience, which is *not* few in such a country as ours. There are big subjects of tremendous importance before our people, and in not one of them do we mean to speak a halting word. We will urge our views, and take the risk of displeasing some. Of course we shall. A few will sometimes be so displeased as to withdraw their subscription. We can't help that. We are sorry, but let them go where they will be better pleased. There are good journals that will please them better, perhaps. But whatever view we might take positively —and positively we will speak—we should displease some, and they would "stop their paper." Here is one, a dozen, perhaps, who write declaring that we show a wrong spirit toward the South, and are always judging it harshly, the one thing they don't like in THE INDEPENDENT. Thank you for liking the rest; but it is no evidence of ill will to the South that we hold fast to equal treatment of white and black here on earth as in Heaven. Here are a few others who are offended—but they renew their subscription—because we are so unjust, they say, to the Catholic Church. We have a real admiration for that Church, especially in this country, but we are bound to say that, for all the Pope, the Church ought to be big enough to leave room for its Tyrrells and Loisys. On this subject we cannot be silent. That would be weakness. Our readers want us to speak out. Then there is the third great question of Labor, and there we can't please everybody, and we don't want to. It is enough for us to say with positiveness what we believe to be true, and if the reader does not like it and chooses to leave us, then we know that as many or more would leave if we defended the opposite side.

This is the point, a molycoddle makes no friends. A journal is endeared to its constituency only as it has and holds a positive, pronounced editorial policy of championship on the burning questions of the day. It is in behalf of readers who like, and we hope admire, such a policy that we are working to the best of our ability to give them strong and healthy meat—not dishwater, nor even Turkish paste and chocolate caramels.

Tariff Questions

AT one of the tariff hearings in Washington, last week, a manufacturer who asked for an increase of duty admitted that he sold his goods abroad at a price about 40 per cent. lower than the price he received in this country. Of course, when he sold abroad he overcame the competition of the foreign manufacturer without the aid of a protective duty. But he must have such a duty for his business in the United States. Why? Evidently in order that he may exact the higher price here. But he cannot exact that price unless competition in the United States has been suppressed. In his industry this suppression, it is asserted, has been accomplished. The company which he represents is a combination which enjoys a monopoly. It would like to be enabled by a higher protective duty to exact a still higher price from the American consumer.

The same manufacturer, attempting to show that his company deserved to be

protected by high duties because it paid higher wages than are paid in Europe and Australia, was constrained to admit that he sold his goods in both Australia and Europe, overcoming there the competition of the lower wages, altho burdened by the cost of carrying the goods thousands of miles.

This testimony before the Ways and Means Committee directs attention to the question whether greedy monopolistic combinations of manufacturers ought to be assisted and enriched (at the expense of American consumers) by high duties, and also to what is said in the Republican platform and elsewhere about imposing duties to compensate for the difference between the cost of production here and the cost of production abroad.

The question concerning the relation of the tariff to domestic combinations has become an important one within the last twenty-five years. It used to be said that if a high duty were imposed to create an industry here, or to encourage one in its infancy, competition in the home market among the protected manufacturers or producers would speedily reduce and so regulate the price that only a reasonable business profit could be obtained. But combinations grew and multiplied. At first there were loose agreements in certain industries, then associations with provision for the exaction of penalties, then actual combinations maintained by means of trust certificates, and at last combinations made firm and permanent by corporation charters. This presented a new problem to the makers of tariffs. It has not been solved by legislation in the public interest. The combinations which suppress competition in the home market (either by their own unaided force or with the assistance of a few so-called independent producers) have as much protection as was formerly given to competition in the same industries. As a rule, they have more. But consumers do not have the benefit of that competitive reduction of price which, the old argument said, the protective duty would surely cause.

It has been the aim of some combinations, if not all of them, to exact in this country a price as high as the tariff duty would permit, a price a little below the figures which would invite and cause the importation of goods from abroad. At the same time, many of the combinations have sold their goods in foreign countries at much lower rates. This has been done repeatedly, if not continually, by the manufacturers of steel rails, nails, ship plates, etc. There is abundant evidence of these sales by which our protected manufacturers have given to foreign buyers advantages which were denied to the Americans who had given them their protective duties.

It has been proposed that the products of monopolistic combinations should have no tariff protection whatever; or, at least, that protection should not be given to combinations that thus discriminate against American buyers. There are some combinations, probably, that upon a fair basis of capitalization do not need protective duties. To withdraw protection from others which do not by their own organizations completely control their branches of industry would not serve the public interest. Withdrawal would so embarrass the so-called independent minnority (sometimes associated with the dominant corporation by loose and temporary agreements) that they would fail or speedily be absorbed by the leading corporation.

Those duties of which combinations take advantage, however, should be much reduced. It is proved by the practice of the combinations themselves that they are too high. But they will not be reduced as a result of such hearings as are now in progress before the Ways and Means Committee. What is needed is an investigation by official and competent experts concerning the prices at home and for export, the capitalization, the cost of production, the suppression of home competition and other matters, to show whether these applicants for protection are really warranted in asking for it, and how much, if any, the conditions require. This investigation should deal also with the cost of production here and abroad. The difference in labor cost is not measured by the difference in wages per day.

If it be admitted that duties may justly be imposed for protection, and should be imposed to protect, then surely the rate should be determined by an impartial inquiry concerning the industry in question and not merely by the statements of in-

terested persons who seek the protection. And if a duty has been imposed for protection, those who have suppressed competition should not be permitted to use it for extortion.

The Cables for the People

It was in 1858, just fifty years ago, that Cyrus W. Field laid the first telegraphic cable across the Atlantic. Since that time cables have been laid even across the Pacific, and all principal ports in the world are connected by cable with foreign lands. This has been an unspeakable blessing to the world, to its peace and to its commerce. But do our people know how utterly the cable has failed to answer the full purpose of friendly communication? Sir J. Henniker Heaton has undertaken to enlighten the world, and particularly the British and American world, on the matter.

Practically the cable is used only by the newspaper syndicates and by rich merchants in their business. The world of people cannot afford to use it. In the case of death, or of extreme necessity, a private citizen seeks the cable, and pays a good price for it. The people now pay twenty or twenty-five millions annually for cabling, but only one per cent. of this is for social or family messages. What Sir Henniker Heaton proposes is that the governments of Great Britain, the United States and the rest buy the cables at a fair price, and reduce the rate to two cents a word.

He believes that would pay. Probably it would, for the British and Colonial governments now pay nearly $1,250,000 a year for official messages, which would go far to pay the interest on the bonds for the purchase of the cables. They are now in the hands of monopolists, or cable rings, and excessive prices are charged. The rates from London to the colonies run up some of them as high as $1.75 a word, which only the wealthiest merchants can pay; the ordinary citizen does not use the cable at all. The rate from this country to England is 25 cents a word, and in order to keep up the rate the majority of the cables are left idle.

It will be remembered that over most of the civilized world the telegraphs are public property. In Great Britain and all its colonies they are a part of the postal service. One can send a message three or four thousand miles in Australia, and even to Tasmania, for the uniform rate of one cent a word, just as one can send a letter anywhere in our possessions for two cents. But we are very slow here to add to our post office service advantages for the people which have long been added successfully in Europe. Why do we hang behind the world as to the postal telegraph, the postal bank, the postal package system? It is because vested interests, large corporations, desire to milk the people. We are forbidden by private banks, by express companies and telegraph companies to act for the public welfare. They are too strong for Congress, and the recommendations of successive Postmasters-General are tost aside with slack courtesy. Yet it may be that we shall be shamed by Great Britain and France and Germany into a plan for buying the cables, and giving their use to our citizens. The cables may come to us before the inland telegraph.

More than twenty years ago Sir Henniker Heaton said in Parliament:

> "Communication between our sundered kinsmen may be made as easy as speech, and as free as air."

To that we must come. That is the business of the cable, the telegraph and the telephone. No one else has done so much to achieve this end as Sir Henniker Heaton, who has given his life to cheap postage. The pages he contributes to the London *Times*, filled with brief expressions of approval by the most distinguished and competent men of public and private affairs, prophesy what may be expected; for the good thing that should be will be. What a pity that in these matters of public welfare the most lagging, dilatory and senseless of all nations should be the United States!

Criminal Journalism

There are crimes and crimes. Legally a crime is an offense of a serious grade, punishable by legal statute with special severity. But in the common parlance of common sense there are other crimes, not recognized by statute,

which are just as bad and deserve equal reprobation. Of one of these we have had an international example the last week, one that was calculated to result in war between nations, if the character of the offenders were not such as to rob them of credibility.

The Rev. William B. Hale, formerly Episcopal clergyman, now journalist, was allowed an interview with the Emperor William, and an account of what he said was accepted for publication by the *Century Magazine*. Then, after the disturbance over the "calculated indiscretion" of the *Telegraph* interview, Mr. Hale and *The Century* withdrew the article. That is all we know, except that it is declared that there was nothing in it of a bellicose nature.

That was the basis of fact, and all simple and creditable. Now for the offenses in which two sensational journals of this city take part.

First one of them claims to have received from London a full abstract of what the Emperor said to Mr. Hale, and it prints as such a most mischievous series of imperial views. How did it get them? Mr. Hale was in this country. Did he leave his original notes in London; or did he tell somebody in London, who reports it at second hand; or was the whole story concocted here in the editorial office? Let the reader guess. Mr. Hale denounced the whole thing as a fake.

But, assumed to be true, or well invented, it was a fine "beat" for journal No. one; and it was necessary for journal No. two to go it one better. So it set its equally veracious English correspondent at work, and it prints what it declares to be a genuine abstract of the Emperor's interview, not like that which Mr. Hale had denounced. But it is like it, only fuller, more mischievous and worse. It declares that it has been shown to Mr. Hale, and that he scratched out certain personal references to himself, but that otherwise the abstract is printed as received. It omits the fact, which we are not allowed to doubt, that Mr. Hale denounced this as he had the fake No. one.

In either or both forms the "abstract" was simply criminal. It was adapted to stir up war. As the story is developed, the Emperor William, after having dined and wined, burst out into angry denunciations of King Edward and Great Britain. He is said to have used expressions insulting to France and Russia; to have exprest the desire that a European war might soon come; to have declared the Anglo-Japanese alliance iniquitous and an act of treason to other Christian nations; that Japan was honeycombing India with spies and sedition; that there would be war in ten years between the United States and Japan unless the United States made an alliance with Germany; and that in the event of war Great Britain would lose many of her large colonies, particularly in the Pacific, while Germany would take Egypt and control Palestine. Now, all this is so utterly rash, so incredibly reckless, that it would seem impossible that any public man should say such things unless he were not himself. The interview declares that what Mr. Hale jotted down was shown to the Foreign Office in Berlin, and was there whittled down to comparative innocuousness, and in that reduced form was accepted by the *Century Magazine*, but that this is the real thing that the Emperor said. Whatever his indiscretions, it is incredible that he should have thus uttered to an unknown American journalist such supposed intimate and bellicose views, fitted to alarm every nation in the world. And this is printed as "absolutely accurate and authentic"!

Now, what is the duty of a journal when it comes across such an irresponsible and mischievous document as this, even if genuine and true in its facts, one that might do infinite harm? It should refuse to make it public. It does not come under the category of "all the news that is fit to print." Reputable journals frequently suppress mischievous stuff, tho true. Disreputable journals are glad to print such stuff, tho known to be false, and even to invent it.

We are not aware that there is any law which punishes as a crime such faked matter as these abstracts would appear to be. But we wish there were such a law, and then a society which made it its business to discover and convict all purposed journalistic deceptions as frauds upon the people. It is a crime to get money on false pretenses; it ought to be

a recognized crime wilfully to impose false beliefs on the people. It is an offense to corrupt one's views and judgments, and the public ought to be saved from such serious danger.

Our Charter Subscribers

On the occasion of our fiftieth anniversary we asked that any subscribers who had taken THE INDEPENDENT since the first number would send us their names. The following was the list, longer than we might have expected:

Abbott, Lyman, New York City; Andrews, Edwin Norton, Peshtigo, Wis.

Bulkley, W. L., Brooklyn, N. Y.; Blakeman, B., Rockford, Ill.; Bulkley, Helen M., Strawberry Point, Ia.; Bowen, Rev. William B., D. D., East Newark, N. J.; Bruce, H. M., Tallapoosa, Ga.

Catlin, Benj. H., Meriden, Conn.; Canfield, Joseph A., Elmira, N. Y.; Chapin, W. D., Chicopee, Mass.; Chipman, Isaac K., Sandwich, Mass.; Coburn, J. G.; Newton, Mass.; Comstock, Mrs. M. P., Hartford, Conn.; Conkling, H. C., Tecumseh, Mich.; Cooley, J. G., Norwich, Conn.; Crowda, John M., Platte Clove, N. Y.

Davies, Rev. L. J., Chinaufu, China; Davies, Evans Llewellyn, Lake Forest, Ill.; Davies, Charles S., Fairbury, Ill.; Davison, Mrs. A. L., Boston, Mass.

Eddy, John, Providence, R. I.; Emery Mrs. Caleb, Brookline, Mass.; Emery, Mr. and Mrs. S. H., Taunton, Mass.

Fairchild, Jas. H., Oberlin College, Ohio; Fairfield, Rev. M. W., Ypsilanti, Mich.; Farnham, Rev. Lucien, Batavia, Ill.; Fry, Mary Esther, Newtown, Ohio.

Gelston, Mills B., Ann Arbor, Mich.; Gold, G. S., West Cornwall, Conn.; Goodwin, W. W., Newburyport, Mass.; Granger, Rev. Calvin, East Poultney, Vt.; Green, F. M., LL. D., Kent, Ohio.

Hall, Lewis, Jamestown, N. Y.; Hart, Burdett, New Haven, Conn.; Hastings, George W., Interlachen, Fla.; Hoadley, James H., New York City; Houghton, Ross C., Chelsea, Mass.; Howard, Mrs. C. F., Hartford, Conn.; Hunter, Deacon James, North Adams, Mass.

Johnson, J. Henry, Morristown, N. J.

Kellogg, A. W., Elizabeth, N. J.; Kelley, Mrs. Lucilla P., Boston, Mass.; Kent, Mrs. L. Louise; Kidder, Rev. Alberon, Eau Claire, Wis.; Kirtland, Ozias H., Saybrook, Conn.

Ladd, Mrs. S. E., Hudson, Ohio; Lyon, W. W., Fairfield, Conn.

Mead, Larkin, G., Brattleboro, Vt.; Mead, Mrs. Mary E., Davenport, Ia.; Merwin, Alman B., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Paine, Mr. J. A., Tarrytown, N. Y.; Phillips, Mrs. E. A. G., Hartford, Conn.; Pinney, Rev. Alfred, Briarcliff Manor, N. Y.; Plant, Alfred, Webster Grove, Mo.; Poturn, Mrs. H. K., Summit, N. J.; Potwin, L. S., Cleveland, Ohio; Putnam, A. L., Provincetown, Mass.

Reade, H. L., Jewett City, Conn.; Rice, W. B., Pittsfield, Mass.; Royce, Mrs. L. R., Galesburgh, Ill.

Smith, P. S., Lebanon, Ia.; Smith, Rev. Moses, Chicago, Ill.; Smith, Rev Charles, Hatfield, Mass.; Stearns, George C., Buffalo, N. Y.; Sterling, V. B., New Milford, Conn.; Stetson, Samuel, Auburn, Me.; Stillman, Henry A., Hartford, Conn.; Stimpson, Samuel B., Peabody, Mass.; Stone, Abigail H., Oak Park, Ill.; Storrs, R. T., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Thurston, Brown, Portland, Me.; Turner, S. W., M. D., Chester, Conn.

Ufford, Rev. H. G., New York City.

Watson, William, Cottage Grove, Minn.; Weld, John M., Medina, N. Y.; Whitney, Eliphalet, Brockport, N. Y.; Whittlesey, Gould C., New Preston, Conn.; Wilcox, Jane G., East Poultney, Vt.; Woodford, Mrs. E., Waverly, Ia.; Woodruff, W. W., West Chester, Pa.

In the course of nature that list must be sadly shortened now. We much desire that such as are still with us will give us their names for our sixtieth anniversary number. And we extend this request to those also who as children of original subscribers have read THE INDEPENDENT from the beginning. We hold all such veterans of sixty years as our special and most honored adherents and friends.

International Education

Following the formation of the Japan Society to bring about closer relations between Japan and the United States, the American-Scandinavian Society was formally organized in this city last Saturday. It is a direct outgrowth of the recent lecture visits of Chancellor McCracken, of New York University, to the universities of Copenhagen, Christiania and Lund, and of President Butler, of Columbia University, to the University of Copenhagen. The society hopes to make permanent arrangements for an annual interchange of professors and students between American universities and those of Denmark, Norway, Sweden and Finland, and in other respects to bring about a cultural co-operation between the United States and Scandinavia. President Butler was elected president, and Prof. Carl Lorentzen, of New York University, secretary. The rest of the officers and directors include the principal American college presidents and the leading Danes, Swedes, Norwegians and Finns in this country. This society is only another of the many multiplying evidences of the advent of the new internationalism. In the educational world especially the advances along these lines have been remarkable. Since Cecil Rhodes, empire

builder, founded his Oxford scholarships to instill the culture of England upon the flower of American and colonial youth, Harvard has begun sending one of her professors every year to France, a famous French lecturer reciprocating in Cambridge; the Kaiser Wilhelm-Roosevelt professorships have been established between Germany and the United States; Professor Ladd has been inducing hundreds of Japanese students to come to Yale, and Professor Rowe is similarly bringing Latin-American students to the University of Pennsylvania. This week, Monday, Grand Chancellor Tang Shao Yi arrived in this country to express the Chinese Government's gratitude for our remitting the $14,000,000 overpayment on the Boxer indemnity, and also to arrange for the spending of this money in keeping 400 Chinese students in our schools and colleges for the next thirty years. Our secondary schools even have caught the spirit of fraternity, as is evidenced by the interchanging visits of the American and English teachers, thanks to the philanthropy of Mr. Mosely. This movement cannot logically end until enough new societies are organized to bring the culture of the United States to all the civilizations of the world and theirs back to us. Or, better still, why should not the American universities join together, as they have already done in supporting the American schools in Athens, Rome and Palestine, and arrange with the principal universities of Europe, Asia, Africa, South America and Australia for the interchange of professors and students. The cost of this would be little or nothing and its beneficent results immeasurable. Which American university will call the others together and start the movement?

Free Trade with Canada

James J. Hill has his own personal reasons for wishing free trade with Canada, for he is a Canadian born, and his two railroads run close to the Canadian border and have branches that cross the line. In his important Chamber of Commerce speech he urged absolute free trade with Canada, and reciprocity if we cannot have free trade. What happens to be his interest is for the interest of the whole country. The failure to maintain reciprocity was a serious loss of both good trade and good will. Of course it would affect some imports, but Canada has a high protective tariff of her own. Foreign goods imported into the United States by way of Canada would have to come in bond, and pay our rates on crossing the border. Canada is our next neighbor, and a very dear one. We have a larger trade with Canada than with any other country except Great Britain and France. Canada would then draw immense imports from this country which she now draws from Great Britain. Says Mr. Hill:

> "I do not believe there is any valid argument in favor of the system that makes an international boundary line bristle with customhouses, and forces every dollar's worth of trade between them to show its passport and pay its entrance fee."

The Canadian farmer would be benefited by the American market for eggs and wheat, and the American market needs the Canadian supply. The Canadian trade is more important than all the commerce that will go thru the Panama Canal, and the brotherly feeling with Canada is worth more than the trade.

The Campaign Funds

There has probably been far less political corruption in the last election than in any other since the Civil War. The Republican campaign funds of 1896, 1900 and 1904, respectively, are said to have been $7,000,000, $5,000,000 and $4,500,000; while those for this year were hardly $1,700,000. This allows very little margin for buying votes in "blocks of five." No one will find fault with Mr. Charles P. Taft for having contributed $110,000, or one-tenth of the whole, for the expenses of his brother's election, altho that should not be any argument for his election to the Senate from Ohio, rather the contrary, to avoid the appearance of evil. Nor can there be any criticism of the contribution of $1,000 by President Roosevelt. Andrew Carnegie and Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan are each credited with $20,000, which shows what business wants, even altho business made its criticisms of Mr. Roosevelt. Nevertheless, business men must believe that the business reforms which Mr. Roosevelt prest needed to be made and will be of advan-

tage to the country, however much they objected to the strenuous and startling way in which the task was done. After all, the way the smaller Democratic fund was secured is the better way. There was a direct appeal to the people, and the money was received in small sums. Somehow the necessary expenses of a campaign ought to be paid from the public funds, as the President has suggested.

Cuba

Thru the presence of United States soldiers the election in Cuba was peaceful, and the American army will be removed very soon after the inauguration of General Gomez. It is most sincerely to be hoped that when they are removed disorder will still be suprest, but there are influences that want disorder, and some that would create it for the very purpose of compelling this country to take possession of the island. We have kept our promise. We have reorganized the government and started Cuba on her way once more as an independent nation. If she cannot maintain order it will not be our fault if we have to take possession. There are dangerous elements, and one of them is the jealousy between the successful democratic party, which represents the colored working people, and the more aristocratic Spanish element, to which the late President Palma belonged. Then there are sugar planters, some of them Americans, who think American possession is the only hope of peace, and who might be willing to foment strife for the very purpose of renewing the American intervention. While our country would be willing to have Cuba as a possession of our own, we desire that she should have a fair chance to show what she can be, and we have a certain curiosity to see whether the more democratic party of the humbler people are competent to rule.

Simplified Spelling in France

They do these things better in France, as Laurence Sterne once remarked. There, and in Germany, when they feel the need of correcting lawless spelling the Government takes a hand and does it. The Chamber of Deputies the other day gave an hour or two to the subject, and the Minister of Public Instruction announced a project for orthographic simplification which has been worked out by the Academy to make a reform of some of the most lawless spellings. Among them is the escape from the terror of Greek derivations. Thus one will no longer be suspected of ignorance of Greek if he uses such spellings as *cronique, fénomène, rinocéros, téâtre* and *rétorique.* The most radical proposed change is that to give up the *y* for *i,* still the Greek letter. This is not very radical, and it may not please the classical men who often wish to remind themselves of their Greek learning; and it is really less serious than the circular of M. Bourgeois, when in office, who directed examiners to show indulgence to candidates and not too rigorously to condemn errors in spelling, on the ground that these are venial faults.

The Liberal Government in Great Britain under Mr. Asquith has gained an impressive victory in carrying thru the British House of Commons the licensing bill. It will shut up a multitude of public houses, but it recognizes their license as a sort of franchise which has a large value, which must be compensated for. The bill was past by a vote of 350 to 113, which proves that many not of the Liberal party voted for it. Indeed, the Church has not this time been unanimously on the side of the brewers. As the voting proceeded the opponents cried "Robbery!" and the Liberals replied "Property!" and the Laborites, who had joined the Liberals, cried "Snobbery!" This victory may be the turning point with the Liberals, who have been losing sadly in the by-elections. They will now enter with new courage on the effort to pass the Education bill, and the compromises made seem to show that it will be carried in such a form that the Lords will hesitate again to reject it.

In the wonderful collection of manuscripts belonging to J. Pierpont Morgan, and now on exhibition in the Columbia University Library, including the first book of "Paradise Lost," Keats's "Endymion," Thackeray's "Vanity Fair," Burns's "Cotter's Saturday Night," and a multitude of others of great interest, is one which shows that simplified spelling is no modern fad. It is Sir Isaac Newton's notebook, written when he was seventeen years old, mostly filled up with

algebraic and geometrical formulæ and figures, but including a series of rules for the simplification of English spelling. That was in 1659, 249 years ago, and only just now are we beginning to undertake the task which the young prophet than anticipated. The mathematics of the "Principia" got the better of his early philological instinct. The solution of the problem why the moon does not fly off on a tangent, or why the apple falls to the ground, interested him more than the more practical reform.

What does it mean? Here is the Ways and Means Committee holding sessions in Washington to consider how to revise the tariff, and those that attend it are asking not how to reduce it, but asking to have it increased. The manufacturers are there, but not the consumers. There is hardly an exception, except Mr. Spreckels, who, himself a refiner, declares that sugar needs no protection, and Mr. Charles Francis Adams, who divides the tariff protectionists into two classes, thieves, who want to grab for themselves what belongs to the people, and hogs, who squeal to get their noses into the trough. Was it a happy thing for the Republican party to change from the party of equal rights for all to a party for special favors for a class? Fortunately now it seeks revision by reduction.

Mr. Bryan is still in the hands of his friends. If the Democratic party wants him to be its candidate again he says he is willing, altho he does not now ask it. We cannot imagine he can possibly expect a fourth nomination. But that is hardly any more improbable than a third one was immediately after his second defeat. Three defeats is as much as a party can be expected to endure under one leader. In our Civil War when a general proved unsuccessful he was replaced by another, until Grant led the army to victory. He says he does not understand Tammany's failure to carry this city. But he may equally look to Iowa and Ohio and Indiana, where the Democratic candidate for Governor carried the State, but the Democratic candidate for President did not. He has had his turn for President; let him now try for the Senatorship.

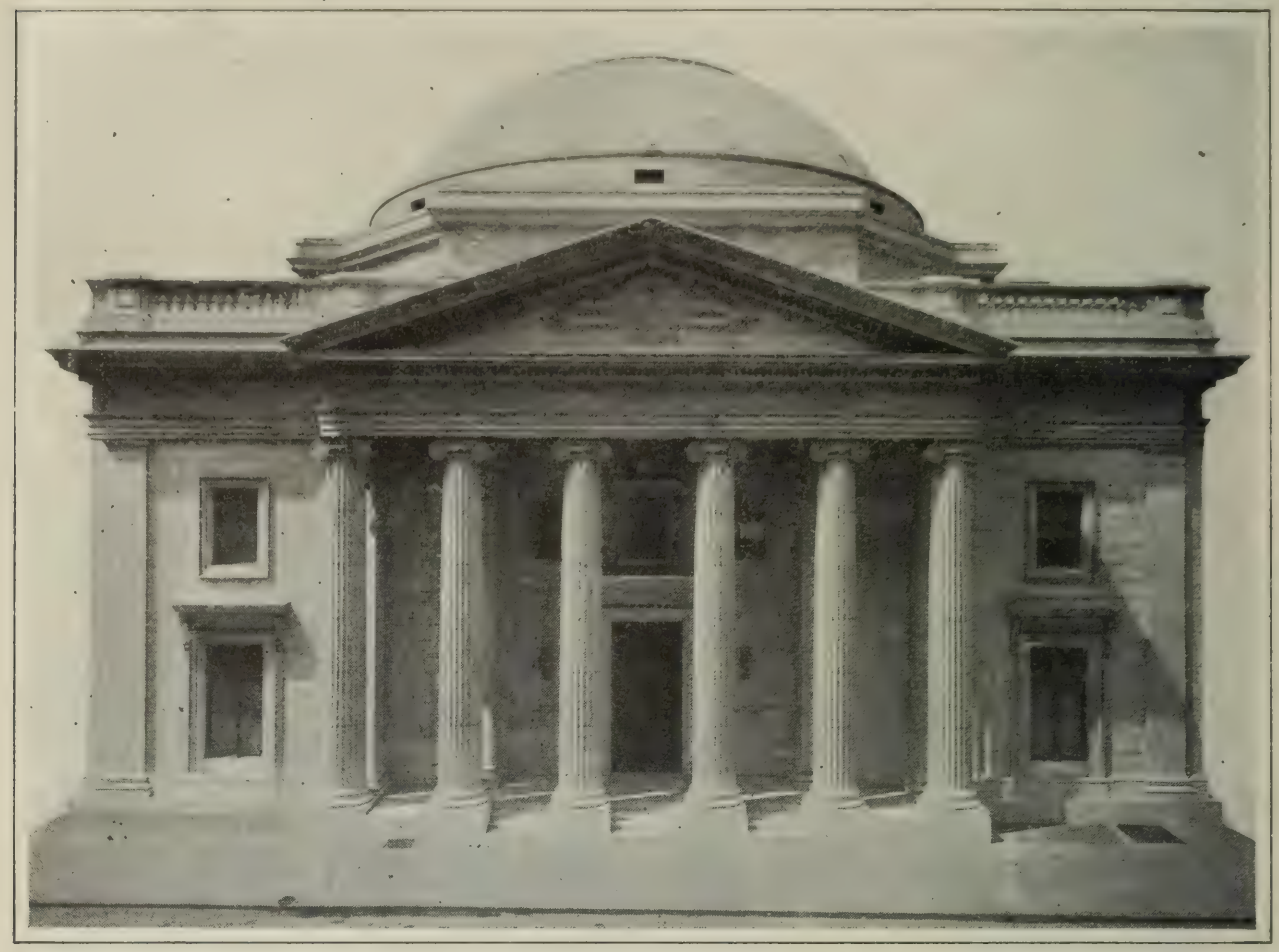
Another victory of the Hague Tribunal is reported in the agreement of both France and Germany to refer to a commission of five judges of The Hague the long-standing dispute of the two countries over the Casablanca incident. It is thus becoming a common place of diplomacy that international disputes shall go to The Hague and not to the field of battle. But as yet only Mr. Stead suggests that the Balkan troubles be arbitrated by the Hague Tribunal. Yet they are to be settled by a conference of the Powers interested in the Treaty of Berlin, which is the next best thing; that is, if Servia does not get too much excited to act with prudence.

"Cowardly surrender," "piratical conspiracy," "deserters," "pious gang of pirates," "most degenerate type of cowardice and malignity," "snarl of the Union jackals"—these are the love-pats which one Christian editor gives the brethren who have joined another denomination. It is not necessary to mention the name of the paper or its denomination, but we commend the example of little birds in their nest and the prayerful consideration of the thirteenth chapter of I Corinthians.

There is something historic about the Church of the Pilgrims, in Brooklyn, which put a bit of Plymouth Rock in the outer wall of its edifice when built, and then for half a century kept Dr. Storrs as its pastor. Last week it installed as its pastor a young man whose scholarship and eloquence recall Dr. Storrs's youth, Prof. M. Le Roy Burton, of Yale University.

It is a veterinary college in Grand Rapids, Mich., whose Junior class rebelled and walked out because two negroes were allowed to recite with them. Harvard makes no objection to colored classmates, but these hopeful cow and pig doctors have a more delicate sensitive nature.

Financial



THE GIRARD TRUST COMPANY'S NEW BUILDING.

The Girard Trust Company's New Building

THE Girard Trust Company, of Philadelphia, which was chartered in 1836 and named after Stephen Girard, has recently moved into its new building on Broad street, between Chestnut and Market streets. The building is one of the most attractive banking houses in the country and is beautiful in design. The capital of the company is $2,500,000; surplus, $7,500,000; undivided profits, $1,399,846, and the total assets, $39,948,277. Effingham B. Morris, one of the directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad, well known in financial circles and highly respected as a citizen of Philadelphia, is the president. William Newbold Ely and Albert Atlee Jackson are the vice-presidents. The third vice-president and treasurer is Charles James Rhoads, and the secretary is Edw. Sydenham Page.

The Nassau Bank of New York

EDWARD EARL was last week unanimously elected president of the Nassau Bank of this city to fill the vacancy caused by the death of W. H. Rogers. Mr. Earl was born and educated in Elizabeth, N. J., and began as a bookkeeper in the Nassau Bank more than twenty years ago. In 1898 he was made assistant cashier and in 1907 cashier. During the long period of illness of the former president Mr. Earl attended to the affairs of the bank, and during the panic in 1907 succeeded in attracting an increase in deposits which has won for him the commendation of the directors and Mr. Earl's promotion to the presidency. When Mr. Earl was made cashier the Nassau Bank's deposits were $4,000,000. Today they are more than $6,250,000. The other officers are James C. Bell and John Munro, vice-presidents,

and W. B. Noble and H. P. Sturr, assistant cashiers. The directors include James C. Bell, Samuel R. Weed, Henry C. Miller, John Munro, Harry Bronner and Hon. Richard Young, Member of Congress. The Nassau Bank was established in 1852, and has a capital of $500,000 and surplus and undivided profits of $365,922.

Speculation and Trade

THE upward movement of prices on the Stock Exchange has been checked. In the first ten days following the election there was an average advance of about 7 points for the most active securities, and great speculative activity was shown in transactions amounting to 8,437,600 shares for the week ending on the 14th. Last week the total fell to 6,004,900, and prices declined, as a rule, altho there were some net advances. The general course of the market is shown in the following record of net changes for the eight most active stocks, which furnished 60 per cent. of the week's sales:

	Shares.	Net Change.
Union Pacific	846,850	— 1⅜
Reading	841,400	— 2⅝
Steel, common	706,100	— 2⅜
Southern Pacific	397,700	+ ⅞
St. Paul	264,600	— 2¾
Northern Pacific	239,000	— 1⅜
Amalgamated Copper	180,700	— 3⅛
American Smelting	139,075	— 2⅞

What is called the "outside public," composed mainly of speculators who buy for a rise and are very slow to take profits, had discounted too heavily the industrial improvement of which there have been many signs since the election. Other more expert traders have not only taken their profits, but have also sold for a fall, and many outside buyers with narrow margins have been forced to retire. This accounts in part for the fact that the week's transactions were less than those of the preceding week by nearly 30 per cent.

Commercial reports are decidedly favorable, mentioning with emphasis the revival of confidence. In the iron industry idle furnaces have been blown in, and idle men are resuming work. Several thousand of these will be taken back next week at the steel mills in South Chicago. There is a notable increase of activity in the textile district near Philadelphia. Following are extracts from the statements of the great commercial agencies:

Dun's Review.—Gains are now almost universal, each week surpassing its predecessor in volume of trade, while manufacturing plants increase active capacity and confidence is finding expression in extensive plans for the future. At many points seasonable weather has stimulated demand for winter goods and there is a gratifying change for the better in regard to the promptness of collections. It is especially encouraging that expansion of business is gradual, no excesses being attempted in commercial operations.

Bradstreet's.—Enlargement and expansion are still the dominating influences in trade and industry, and the volume of sales and of orders booked by wholesalers and manufacturers continues to show gains, particularly in the commercial and manufacturing centres of the North, East and West. Evidences that the improvement in trade, coupled with the recent activity in speculation, is beginning to affect the money market are found in the reports that commercial inqury for money accommodation is better and that rates are slightly firmer.

....The City and Suburban Homes Company, of which Isaac N. Seligman is treasurer, has declared a dividend of 2 per cent. out of the earnings for the past six months.

....Edward King, who died last week in his seventy-sixth year, had been for a long time prominent in the financial world. The son of James Gore King (a leading banker of his time) and a grandson of Rufus King, Minister to England, he was graduated at Harvard in 1853, was elected president of the New York Stock Exchange in 1872, and from 1873 until his death was president of the Union Trust Company. Owing to his eminence as a conservative financier his leadership was sought in times of disturbance. In October of last year, during the early days of the panic, he was made chairman of the committee of five (formed by the oldest and largest trust companies), whose service was of great value. In this important work he acted in concert with J. Pierpont Morgan. The members of his committee represented five institutions whose resources were $350,000,000.

Insurance

Our Tremendous Fire Losses Again

In our issue of September 17th we printed some figures regarding the fire losses in the United States as compared with similar losses abroad, wherein it appeared that our domestic showing was not as favorable as was the foreign. Mr. Ellis G. Richards, United States manager of the North British and Mercantile Insurance Company of London and Edinburgh, has lately been quoted along similar lines. Mr. Richards is one of the leading insurance men of the country. He has had wide experience in the insurance field, and as a result of this experience he believes that the time is at hand when America ought to take a leaf out of the European book in matters of fire and fire protection. He has declared that: "The art of prevention of fire has apparently advanced much less in the United States than the methods of discovery and extinguishment (abroad), but when here, as in many parts of Europe, the property owner is made severely responsible for any fires which occur on his own premises, one vital, perhaps pre-eminent, cause of our immense fire waste will be reached, because moral hazard and carelessness will be practically eliminated and a greater incentive will exist for better and safer buildings. This work cannot be accomplished by the insurance companies, however. The strong arm of the law is the only effective force to this end." "Personally," says Mr. Richards, "I favor and consider practicable the enactment of a law which would permit an insurer to collect from his insurers, in case of fire originating upon his own premises (except from known cause beyond his control), not more than fifty per centum of his loss; and if such fire extended to the property of others, whether tenants in the same building or property adjoining or exposed by his premises, only such proportion of his own loss as the amount of loss and damage to his own property bore to the loss upon all property involved. The law could permit certain exceptions: If, in the case of a mercantile house, manufacturer or other property owner, it could be shown to the authorities that larger protection from insurance was essential, exception in all or in part could be given by special authority, such exemption being listed, published and kept on file with the police and the fire marshal. The enforcement of some such law would reach the primary causes of the larger part of our annual fire loss." When it appears from the figures we printed on September 17th that the annual number of fires in American cities averages forty for each 10,000 of population, as compared with eight for each 10,000 of population in European cities, and that the annual per capita loss in Austria, Denmark, France, Germany, Italy and Switzerland varies from twelve cents in Italy to forty-nine cents in Germany, with an average of thirty-three cents as compared with $2.47 in the United States, it seems as if the time for some reformation was at hand and that perhaps Mr. Richards was quite right in his exprest opinions.

The Metropolitan Street Railway Precautions

If it were possible to eliminate the human element as a hazard the precautions against fires as compiled and issued by Adrian H. Joline and Douglas Robinson, receivers for the Metropolitan Street Railway Company, would make fires in the buildings controlled by the Metropolitan system quite impossible. A careful reading of their description of certain precautions against fire lends color to the idea that about every possible hazard has been provided against except the human one. It is all very well, for example, to rule that there shall be no smoking, but if a man says in his heart "I am going to smoke; there is no danger," that rule is useless. Then comes a fire. However, the receivers have taken very good precautions in any event. Their book makes good reading.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

An Important Agreement with Japan

There was publisht on the 28th, by the Associated Press, an unofficial but apparently trustworthy statement as to an important agreement between the United States and Japan concerning the policies of the two nations in the Pacific, and with respect to China. This agreement, it was asserted, not only contains a mutual guarantee that each nation shall respect the other's territorial possessions in the Pacific, but also defines the attitude of each toward China, binding each to promote and defend by all peaceful means China's independence and integrity, and to support the principle of equal opportunity in the Chinese Empire for all nations. Moreover, it requires the United States and Japan, if complications should menace the *status quo,* to consult each other with a view to action in concert. The main body of the statement was as follows:

"The agreement has been drawn up in the form of a declaration, and consists of five articles, of which the following is an accurate and faithful description:

"The first article gives expression to the wish of the two governments to encourage the free and peaceful development of their commerce in the Pacific.

"The second is a mutual disclaimer of any aggressive design, and contains also a definition of the policy of each government, both as directed to the maintenance of the existing *status quo* in the Pacific and to the defense of the principle of equal opportunity for commerce and industry in China.

"The third article contains a statement of the consequent 'firm' reciprocal resolution of each government to respect the territorial possessions in the Pacific of the other.

"In the fourth article the United States and Japan express their determination, 'in the common interest of all the Powers' in China to support 'by all peaceful means at their disposal' the independence and integrity of China and the principle of equal commercial and industrial opportunity for all nations in the empire.

"The fifth article mutually pledges the two governments, in the case of 'the occurrence of any event threatening the status quo as above described, or the principle of equal opportunity, as above defined,' to communicate with each other for the purpose of arriving at a mutual understanding with regard to the measures they may consider it useful to take."

On the following day it was admitted at the State Department that an agreement of this nature had been completed, and that the American note awaited the signature of Secretary Root, who was absent from Washington. The agreement consists of a declaration by each Government, but it is understood that the two notes of declaration are substantially identical. Ratification by the Senate of an agreement in this form is not required. While such an agreement is nearly equivalent to a treaty, it does not impose the obligations of one, and it has no specified term. It is now known that an agreement of this kind was first suggested by Ambassador Aoki to President Roosevelt about a year ago, when the battleship fleet was preparing to sail for the Pacific, and there was much talk of war with Japan. He then suggested a formal exchange of notes defining the attitude of the two nations toward each other and toward the Pacific questions in which both were interested. But he did this without consulting the Japanese Premier and Foreign Minister. When he reported to them what he had said to the President and asked for authority to proceed, he got no answer. When he asked again the response was his recall. It was generally believed that this was punishment for some act of his. After his return to Japan he was in disfavor at the Foreign

Office, but not with the Emperor. Following the change of Government, when Katsura succeeded Saionji as Premier, the suggestion or proposition was renewed at Washington by Ambassador Takahira, and with due authority. It is interesting to observe that the initiative was taken in both instances by Japan. Our Government, it is understood, has ascertained the attitude of other Powers toward this agreement. The assertion is made that it has their approval. Unofficial reports say that official circles in Berlin regard it with the greatest satisfaction, as tending to dispose of all possible reasons for a conflict in the Pacific, to strengthen the policy of the open door for China, and to enable China to proceed with internal reforms undisturbed by fear of interference from abroad. Practically the same opinions are exprest in Paris and London.

Political Topics

Governor A. B. Cummins, of Iowa, was elected Senator, last week, to succeed the late Senator Allison. He has been the leader of the reform wing of his party in Iowa, and has criticised the tariff with much severity. In his address to the Legislature last week he said:

"I am deeply convinced of the justice and wisdom of the economic system which imposes protective duties upon imports, and with my voice and vote in the Senate of the United States I shall do everything in my power to preserve it. To me this established policy of the Republican party means duties upon competitive products high enough to fully protect the American producer in his home market against the unfair rivalry of other countries, but, upon the other hand, low enough to insure to the American consumer a fair American price. I am in absolute harmony with the definition announced in the most recent national Republican platform.

——In a New York paper there was recently published a long story, asserting that in 1904 Secretary Hitchcock reported against granting a franchise to the Prairie Oil Company (a Standard Oil subsidiary) in Oklahoma; that President Roosevelt overruled the report; that afterward the Standard contributed $100,000 to the campaign fund; and that the Secretary was virtually removed from office because his regulations concerning such franchises were offensive to the Standard. On the 24th the President published a statement saying that he had called for the official reports and had communicated with ex-Secretary Hitchcock, and that the story was "false in every particular from beginning to end."

——From Mexico, last week, Mr. Bryan sent for publication in this country the following explanation of his party's defeat:

"Our party has been at a disadvantage in several ways. In the first place, it has been divided. The money question was the surface question when that division occurred, altho the line of cleavage ran deeper than the money question. That division is practically healed and the Democratic party is now more united than has been the case since 1892. Then, the Republican party has had the advantage of having most of the large newspapers on its side. In fact, our party had very little support from the metropolitan press in the North. Third, the Republican party has had the support of big corporate interests who exert powerful influence over their employees. It has also had the advantage of having the Administration, with an army of officeholders, whose salaries come from the public treasury and who therefore can be active in politics without interfering with their business. Added to this, the Republican party being in power in nearly all the Northern States, the local officers, State, county and city, are nearly all enlisted in behalf of the Republican party."

The Democratic party, he added, would still urge reforms and would "continue to be an educational influence" until it became "strong enough to secure control of the offices." Replying in his paper to the open letter in which he was urged to become an evangelist, he says that his work "lies in another line." The war is not over, and he cannot desert with honor:

"Mr. Bryan believes that those in public life have had an opportunity to apply the fundamental principles of Christianity to present problems. Mr. Bryan is quite sure that his life work is in the study of the science of government and in the discussion of public questions from the standpoint of the interests of the common people as he understands those interests. This work he can do with tongue and with pen, and he finds an ample reward in the consciousness that he is serving his countrymen."

——Timothy L. Woodruff, chairman of the New York Republican Committee, who had some support in the party and the Legislature as a candidate for the Senate to succeed Senator Platt, has withdrawn from the field in favor of Secretary Root. At the request of Judge

Taft he went to Hot Springs last week. He learned there, he says, that Judge Taft was "very desirous" that his Administration should have "the benefit in the Senate of the exceptionally valuable assistance which Mr. Root can render by reason of his intimate knowledge of all the important matters with which the Government has been concerned both at home and abroad during the McKinley and Roosevelt administrations."

Campaign Fund Publicity

A statement filed at Albany shows that the campaign fund receipts of the national committee of the Independence party were $45,502, of which William R. Hearst contributed $42,295. The remaining $207 was obtained by the sale of souvenir medals. Concerning C. P. Taft's contribution of $110,000 to the Republican fund it is explained that it was made in several instalments and at times when there was no money in the committee's treasury. Lars Anderson, who contributed $25,000, says that he seeks no office and that it would be a sacrifice for him to accept one. He admires Judge Taft greatly, and his family is connected with Judge Taft's by marriage. At the end of the campaign, the Republican national committee had $18,500 left in bank, and the Democratic committee $1,234. Of the $1,655,512 received by the Republican committee, $528,000 was turned over to State committees and expended by them. Of the Democratic committee's $620,644, $142,537 was spent for documents and $33,786 for the speakers' bureau. The reports of the national committees do not, of course, include all the contributions made to State and county organizations. The Democratic State Committee of New York received $206,380, and it does not appear that any part of this sum came from the national committee. Contributions to the New York Republican committee were $392,318, and the national committee gave $255,000 of this total. The National Publicity Law Organization, of which Perry Belmont is president, gives notice that it will renew its efforts to secure the enactment of a Federal statute. It says, with special reference to recent experience under the New York law:

"All election laws and regulations are subject to evasions or violations, intentional or unintentional, but seldom has a first experience under a new statute or regulation resulted in such public benefit or been so indicative of ultimate success. A check has been put upon the large secret contributions by corporations and individuals with the understanding that political debts are thus incurred by party organizations. Stockholders and policyholders no longer helplessly witness the expenditure of corporate funds for political purposes. Corporations and candidates are protected against constantly increasing exactions. Enormous and unnecessary campaign expenditures, affording opportunity and encouragement to corruption, have been materially diminished. It is now the accepted opinion that a contribution to a political committee has no right to secrecy. It is now admitted that campaign fund publicity is not an unnecessary interference with alleged individual rights, and that publicity is essential in determining the propriety of motives prompting political contributions. Campaign money is now acknowledged to be public money."

Justice for the Negro

At the laying of the cornerstone of the new building of the colored Young Men's Christian Association, in Washington, last week, the principal speaker was President Roosevelt. In the building there will be a gymnasium, bowling alleys, swimming pools, reading rooms, etc., and Mr. Roosevelt remarked that "the religious people, those standing highest in the colored churches, now appreciate, as they did not a quarter of a century ago, that innocent sports and amusements should be encouraged." The building, he said, would be a tribute to the advancement of the colored race. White men should remember that justice to the colored man was demanded in the interest of all:

"What is known as the race problem is one of the most difficult; and it exists in the North as well as in the South. But of one thing we can rest assured, and that is that the only way in which to bring nearer the time when there shall be even an approximately fair solution of the problem is to treat each man on his merits as a man. He should not be treated badly because he happens to be of a given color, nor should be receive immunity for misconduct because he happens to be of a given color."

We should all strive, he continued, to secure equal opportunities and rewards for all deserving men, whatever may be their color. It was the duty of the white man to see that the colored man had the same justice he would receive if he were

white, and the duty of the colored man to make himself a useful citizen and so to behave as to win the respect of his white neighbor. "The performance of duty should be the test applied to white man and colored man alike":

"The first duty which each colored man owes both to himself and his race is to work for the betterment both of himself and his race; for its educational, but above all for its industrial and moral betterment. It is to the great interest of the white people no less than of the colored people that all possible educational facilities should be given the colored people; and it is of even greater interest to both races that the colored man should steadily strive for his own industrial and moral uplift."

In conclusion he spoke of Mound Bayou, in Mississippi, a thriving town of 2,000 people, which was founded a few years ago by negroes. All the residents are negroes, as are all who live in the neighboring country:

"There is not a saloon nor a vicious resort of any kind in the town. There are some 6,000 people on the tract of land of which the town is the center. This tract includes about forty square miles, all of it owned by the colored people themselves. Ten thousand acres of land are in a high state of cultivation. There is a big cotton crop, and in addition the colony produces four-fifths of the corn and hay it needs, with many hundreds of horses, mules, cattle, and hogs. In the town itself there are six churches and three schools. There is a bank with a capital stock of $10,000, which does a thriving business. There are saw mills, gins, blacksmith shops, bakeries; all without a white inhabitant in the neighborhood. The people are prosperous and singularly law abiding."

This, he said, was an object lesson full of hope for the colored people, and therefore full of hope for the white people, "for the white man is almost as much interested as the colored man in seeing that the latter rises instead of falls."

The Revolution in Hayti

The troops of the Haytian Government were routed by the rebel forces on the 28th ult., at Anse a Veau, which is 55 miles from Jeremie. They had been sent out under the command of General Cyriaque to attack the forces of General Simon. It is said that they left 300 dead on the field. President Alexis at once decided to send from Port au Prince a larger body of veteran soldiers. The revolutionary movement has spread northward from Aux Cayes, where it originated in the revolt of General Simon, who for many years had been military commander of the southern part of Hayti. At last accounts Aquin and Jeremie were in the hands of the rebels. There are said to be three movements, instead of one. Simon hopes to be President, and his operations are in his own interest; the uprising at Jeremie is in support of General Celestine Fouchard, now an exile in Jamaica, and the rebels in the neighborhood of Gonaives desire to promote the aspirations of General Firmin. It was reported on the 25th (and believed at the capital) that General Leconte, Minister of the Interior, had been captured by revolutionists at Jeremie and shot. He had gone to that port with a small force, had found the Haytian gunboat "Croyant" ashore there, had denounced her captain as a traitor and (it was asserted) had caused him to be executed at once. When the people protested against his attempt to procure recruits there, he had two prominent citizens shot. Then the people attacked him, made him a prisoner, and put him to death. All this was believed by the President, who appointed a Cabinet officer to fill the vacancy. But Leconte arrived at the capital two days later. He had been captured but, with four officers, had escaped in an open boat. In this they were at sea for two days without food. Leconte was responsible for the summary execution of eleven prominent Haytian politicians in March last. He denies that three men were executed by his order at Jeremie. The United States has protested against the decree in which President Alexis ordered a blockade of the ports held by revolutionists. Our Government will not recognize the blockade. Alexis admits that he cannot enforce his decree.——It became known on the 29th that the revolutionists were marching upon Port au Prince, and the government troops hastily prepared to defend the capital. Foreseeing its capture, the Cabinet sent the Foreign Minister to Mr. Furniss, the Minister from the United States, and asked him, as dean of the Diplomatic Corps, to present to President Alexis the Cabinet's request that he resign at once and con-

sent to the formation of a provisional government in which General Simon should be represented. They suggested that Simon should appoint two Cabinet officers, President Alexis two, and the Diplomatic Corps one. Mr. Furniss presented the request to Alexis, who promptly refused to resign, saying he would fight to a finish.

The British Parliament

The House of Lords, by the enormous vote of 272 against 96, has rejected the Licensing bill, which had past the House of Commons by an equally overwhelming vote. Every effort was made to make the majority against it in the House of Lords as large as possible. First the Conservatives met in the residence of Lord Lansdowne, leader of the Opposition, to the number of 200, and almost unanimously agreed to reject it. The resolution declared that, while the Unionists are desirous of promoting temperance, it is impossible for them to support a measure that violates the principles of equity. There were only eight dissenting votes. Not since the Lords mustered to throw out Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule bill have they gathered in such numbers. They were brought from the three kingdoms, those that had not attended for years. Two peers took the oath after many years' neglect in order to take their seats and vote against this "attack on property." Several others who hitherto have never entered their own chamber, wandered into the House of Commons. They gave the bill what Lord Fitzmaurice called a first class funeral. Fitzmaurice is a Liberal Cabinet Minister, and it was amusing to hear him gibing at his own brother, Lord Lansdowne, the Conservative leader in the House of Lords, for shepherding so many peers who rarely came near the House. It is now generally expected that the Chancellor of the Exchequer will take advantage of the rejection of the bill to raise at least a couple of million pounds by increased license duties. On the other hand, the Conservatives insist that this bill is the most unpopular measure with the country attempted in many years, and that the House of Lords in rejecting it has reflected public sentiment. They urge the Government to test the question by going before the country in a general election, but there is very little likelihood of this being done.——The House of Commons, by a vote of 233 to 48, has agreed to the first reading of the bill introduced by William Redmond to remove the existing Catholic disabilities. The bill has practically no chance of further consideration during the present session. ——A great deal of talk has arisen over the alarmist speech of Earl Roberts in the House of Lords on the unpreparedness of Great Britain to meet a possible invasion. Earl Roberts was formerly the Commander-in-Chief of the British Army. The danger, he said, was of a landing of an invading army in England in case of war. He had ascertained, he continued, that vessels capable of accommodating 200,000 men were always available in the northern ports of Germany, and that as a result of the new German service law 200,000 men could be collected in the districts of the nearest port without any trouble. The great German steamship lines were in constant practice in embarking and disembarking, and as the railroads were owned by the State, all preliminaries, up to the actual dispatch of troops, could be carried out with the utmost secrecy. Germany was perfectly aware, the Field Marshal went on, that it would be essential for her transports to evade the British fleet, and she could easily distract attention by small raids while the main disembarkation was proceeding undisturbed. He continued:

"It would be folly to shut our eyes to these possibilities, however much peace is desired. The startling events in the Near East have brought home to the most careless observer that nothing could save that country which is not prepared to protect itself. If Great Britain continues to neglect the most ordinary precautions, she may some day find herself in the hands of the invader and forced to submit to the most humiliating conditions.

"This danger is daily becoming more threatening. Within a decade Germany has created the greatest sea power that ever existed, except Great Britain's, and at the present moment it is formidable. Measures are being taken to increase that power. It is calculated that there are 80,000 Germans in employment in Great Britain. They are trained soldiers, and if a German force once landed on these shores they would be ready to help.

"My feeling of conviction in this matter is

strengthened by the grave events which at this very moment cloud the horizon of Eastern Europe with uncertainty, and it is my absolute belief that without a military organization more adequate to the certain perils of the future our empire will fall from us and our power pass away."

He set forth at length technical and other grounds for wholly disbelieving that War Secretary Haldane's new territorial army could be either large enough or efficient enough to repel invasion. There ought to be a citizen army, he said, of 1,000,000 instead of 200,000. No smaller force could hope to meet successfully 150,000 highly trained Continental soldiers and fulfil the other duties which would be concurrently demanded of it in the event of an invasion. The speech caused much sensation, and was followed by those of Lord Cromer and others in the main supporting him. The Earl of Crewe, representing the Government, intimated how unwise such a speech was by expressing the hope that it would not have regrettable consequences on the Continent. The following resolution, offered by Earl Roberts, was past by a vote of 74 to 32:

"*Resolved*, That the defense of the islands necessitates the immediate attention of the Government, to make provision for such a strong and efficient army that the most formidable foreign nation will hesitate before making an attempt at landing."

The speech has greatly interested Germany, and the journals declare that it indicates Great Britain's irreconcilable hostility to Germany, and is symptomatic of the general gloomy international outlook. Colonel Gaedke and Count Reventlow, respectively Germany's best known military and naval critics, see something comical in Lord Roberts's fears, and they set forth technical reasons to prove that his assumption of Great Britain's vulnerability is absurdly exaggerated.—— Some of the British journals object to the Government's making the rule include the United States, which requires that Great Britain's navy should equal the combined strength of any two other nations, those of Germany and the United States being the two largest. They cannot think of war with this country; and, besides, they remark that the United States has to keep two navies, one in the Atlantic and the other in the Pacific.——

A curious incident amuses the British public. There has lately been considerable rowdyism on the part of Oxford students, and there have been clashes with the police and some newspaper discussion. Some arrests have followed. The Rev. Lord William Cecil of Hatfield wrote to *The Times* arguing that the contact of "high-spirited young gentlemen" with "clumsy, lower-class policemen" was bad for the high ideals which the university imparts to its students. Lord William also protested against "innocent and pure youth being dragged into the police court, with all its concomitant degradation and publicity." Only a few days later Lord William Cecil's own son was expelled from Oxford, having been caught by the police throwing stones at the windows of Balliol College in the early morning. He was turned over by the police to the university proctors, with the result that he was "sent down," that is, expelled.——The Court of Appeal has given judgment against trade unionists in a case of great importance to them. A branch secretary of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants petitioned for an injunction to restrain the society from spending money for objects other than those mentioned in the trade unions act of 1876. The immediate object of the claim was to prevent the unions from spending money for election purposes and the support of Labor representatives in Parliament. The court has granted the injunction, and refused to suspend it awaiting an appeal to the House of Lords.

Austria and the Balkans

It has been a week of alarms. We have seen no approach to a settlement of the difficulty by any conference of the Powers. Austria will not yield, and Russia and Turkey refuse to accept the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina unless after a decision in a conference of the Powers. It is reported that the Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria is very feeble, and quite unable to attend to affairs of state, and that the Heir Apparent, the Archduke Francis Ferdinand, is performing all the functions of the Emperor, with the aid of the ambitious Baron von Aehrenthal, the Foreign Min-

ister. It is said that the Emperor would gladly abdicate, but is not allowed to do so. Two newspaper correspondents who have visited Bosnia declare that the people hate the Austrian rule, and are represt with great severity. The Austrian Ambassador, the Marquis Pallavocini, has been withdrawn from Constantinople. This has to do with the Turkish boycott of Austrian goods, which has cost Austrian trade $200,000,000. Protest to Turkey has resulted in orders to the customs officers to make no distinction against Austrian merchandise, and that the porters do not refuse to discharge Austrian cargoes. But it is quite impossible to force the people to buy Austrian goods when they do not wish to. Austria has asked France to use her good offices against the boycott, but France declines, saying that this is not a political but purely economical question, with which she could not meddle. Indeed, the boycott greatly helps French trade. The Austrian newspapers declare that Great Britain is fostering the boycott, but there is no evidence that this is true. In case of war it is feared that Turkey, Servia and Montenegro would be united against Austria. Troops appear to be already placed in advantageous positions on the frontiers. Bulgaria and Turkey appear to have settled their difficulties on the basis that Bulgaria shall pay Turkey from $12,000,000 to $14,000,000 on account of Rumelia and $10,000,000 on account of the railroad. The capitalization of the Rumelian tribute and the participation of Bulgaria in the Turkish debt is to be left to the International Conference. General Vukotitch, Montenegrin ex-Minister of War, has been to Constantinople on a mission, and M. Pasitch, who accompanied the Crown Prince to St. Petersburg, is also in that city; and they have had interviews with Kiamil Pasha, Turkish Prime Minister. Their presence adds confirmation to the report that an alliance is being formed between Turkey, Servia and Montenegro. A conversation is reported between Von Aehrenthal and the Turkish Chargé d'Affaires in Vienna, in the course of which the Austrian Foreign Minister said he had done all in his power to achieve a conciliatory settlement with the Sublime Porte, but, unfortunately, his efforts had been fruitless. Austria-Hungary wished, he said, according to this report, to be a friend to Turkey, but she could also be her enemy. If the Ottoman Government took up a hostile attitude toward Austria it would find itself always confronted by him. This gives force to the impression that the Austrian Government does not desire a settlement. King Peter of Servia is reported ill from a paralytic stroke. In the event of hostilities a Bulgarian Cabinet Minister has said that direct cooperation between Bulgaria and Austria is unthinkable, but that in such an event Bulgaria would be tempted to invade Macedonia, unless Turkey should give guarantees of equal political and civil rights to Bulgarians in Macedonia.

Italian Disturbances

There is much ill-will between Austria and Italy despite the triple alliance. It has always existed from before the war which resulted in the cession of Venetia to Italy. Of late it has been increased on account of the forcible annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina by Austria, for it is resented in Italy, which has ambitions of her own, and is closely related to Montenegro. This resulted in a fight between students of the Vienna University. The Italian students were holding a meeting when they were attacked by the Austrian students and, after a severe conflict, were driven out, until the police and soldiers made arrests. This created great ill-will in Italy. A mob, mostly of students, attacked even the Austrian Embassy at Rome, destroyed the Austrian flag and hooted the Ambassador. The soldiers and police dispersed the mob, but some statements declare that the action of the officers was only half-hearted and dilatory. There were similar outbursts at Bologna, and meetings to protest against the treatment of Italian students were held in Naples, Florence, Genoa, Turin and elsewhere. At Milan 2,000 young men are said to have pledged themselves to help the Montenegrins and Servians when war breaks out. Members of the Italian Chamber of Deputies have been visiting Servia and Montenegro, and report the warlike feeling very strong. The con-

tinuance of the disturbances in Rome, with the necessity to hold a cordon of troops about the Embassy, caused the postponement of the meeting of the International Institute of Agriculture from Thursday till Monday. Again on Sunday 20,000 people joined in an anti-Austrian demonstration in Rome, where speeches were made, and the mob attempted to attack the Austrian Legation but were restrained by the soldiery.

German Affairs

An agreement between Germany and France was signed November 24th to refer to the permanent Court of Arbitration of The Hague the dispute over the forcible seizure by French officers of German deserters from the French Army. The Court will meet May 1st at The Hague. It will consist of five members, of whom two will represent each country, and the fifth will be a neutral, and it is suggested that he will be from the United States.——The Emperor has been ill with a cold which has confined him to his bed, but is now recovering. He has ordered that henceforth the daily bulletin from the palace shall contain only news of his official doings, and omit the more private personal affairs relating to him or his family. It is said that this is caused by the severe comments on his hunting banquets, and other trivial interests while the country was disturbed over his indiscretions.—— The Federal Council has accepted the Government military budget for 1909. It is $5,000,000 less than that for 1908. In the Reichstag Thursday of this week has been set for the motions to be introduced by the Radicals and Socialists to define more closely the Ministerial responsibilities as against the autocracy of the Kaiser. Various Chambers of Commerce in Germany are petitioning the Imperial Secretary of Posts to establish, in the interests of trade, a two-cent postal rate between Germany and the United States such as now exists between England and the United States. Business houses in Germany today send their packages for America by mail to England to be reposted there under the lower rate.——Ernst Heinrich Haeckel, the well known naturalist, who has been Professor of Zoölogy at the University of Jena since 1862, has decided to retire from his university duties on the occasion of his seventy-fifth birthday, on Februthy 16th.——There appeared last week further denials from Chancellor Von Buelow that there was any truth in the fabricated reports as to the substance of Mr. Hale's interview with Emperor William. It appears to have been concocted in London.

French Doings

France has been excited the past week over the sensational developments as to the murder on May 31st of the painter, Adolph Steinheil, and his mother-in-law. The widow has been arrested on the charge of guilty knowledge of the murders. She has told conflicting stories, and is said to be a neurasthenic, who is liable to imagine any absurd thing. The stories told involve the supposed murder by poison of President Faure ten years ago, who is said to have had intimate relations with Madame Steinheil.——Professor Metchnikoff, the Russian sub-director of the Pasteur Institute at Paris, who has received half of the Nobel Prize this year for medico-physiological research, says he will devote the $19,000 received to continuing the work for lengthening out human life. He regards seventy or eighty as comparative youth, and thinks men ought to live to one hundred and fifty years. He regards it as a matter of digestion.—— The sailing of President Castro, of Venezuela, for Bordeaux has quite excited the French newspapers. They ask what kind a reception he is to receive, in view of the fact that the French Government has broken off diplomatic relations owing to the treatment of French citizens in Venezuela. The Dutch Minister of Foreign Affairs has asked France what reception the Government expects to give Castro, as Holland is ready to associate herself therewith.——On Sunday elections were held for the Councils of Prudhommes, or boards of arbitration for labor disputes. Women are eligible for trades in which women are employed. and they are called Prudfemmes. Only one Prudfemme was elected.

The People's Victory in Denver

BY MAUCHLINE MUIR

[No more gratifying result of the last election to the friends of progress and good government occurred than the re-election of Judge Lindsey to the Juvenile Court of Denver against the regular Republican and Democratic tickets. Judge Lindsey is the father of the Juvenile Court idea in this country and has gained an international reputation for his work in juvenile delinquency. We asked the Judge to see that we had a good account of his victory and the following article is the reply.—EDITOR.]

THE story of Judge Lindsey's re-election to the Juvenile Court of Denver is the tale of a city's determination to save a good man's work in spite of strong and sinister influences that had condemned it. Ever since the father of the Juvenile Court system took office eight years ago he has attacked fearlessly the forces of evil which continually supplied the stream of little delinquents that poured into his court. The keepers of the wine rooms and the saloons, backed by the utility corporation forces in political alliance with them, long since determined to replace him with a ward-heeler who could be depended upon to be conveniently blind to the causes inducing youthful crime.

These plans slipt up four years ago owing to a storm of protest within the parties that necessitated his nomination on the part of both the Republicans and the Democrats. This year the convention machinery was under more perfect control and neither party put the name of Ben B. Lindsey upon its ticket.

Not without considerable hesitation did Judge Lindsey decide to make an independent race. Most of his best friends advised against it, taking the position that to run and be defeated meant that he was discredited. It was believed almost unanimously in Denver that at best he could poll a few thousand votes. In a Presidential year, with a State and county ticket also to be elected, nobody thought that a plurality of the voters could be induced to search for a single name on the immense ballot for the purpose of scratching. But the Judge felt that he owed it to the people who had always supported him so loyally to present his name to them. He did this as a matter of principle rather than with any real hope of winning.

The campaign lasted scarcely longer than a week. From first to last it was a triumph over difficulty. Originally without money, without organization, without any backing other than the vague support of well-wishers, all of these were secured readily from sources not usually considered in political campaigns. Sufficient money was raised among friends, one of whom, a woman not previously known to the Juvenile Judge, insisted on contributing the greater part for the sake of the cause. An organization was quickly effected, every precinct of every ward in the city being carefully covered. Around this organization rallied the supporters of "the kids' judge." A preliminary canvass showed that about twenty thousand voters were willing to pledge themselves to vote for him, but it was a question how many of these could be expected to take the trouble actually to vote their conviction regarding the Juvenile Court.

The professional friends of Judge Lindsey were willing to give him their vote, but not to work in what they considered a hopeless cause. Wherefore he went boldly direct to the common people. He knew *they knew* about his work from actual experience of themselves or their friends. By great good fortune he interested labor leaders and every night addrest one or more union meetings. During the week he spoke to thousands of workers and won them almost to a unit. Parlor meetings, as well as big rallies, fanned the growing enthusiasm. Some of the city pastors went stumping with the Judge. Others spoke for him from their pulpits. Others worked privately. The Christian Citizenship Union flooded the churches with literature showing what Judge Lindsey had accomplished in tangible figures during his incumbency. Figures could not show what a moral force he has been in the

community, but they could set forth some facts about the system he has inaugurated and the laws he has had past for the protection of the children. The result of this was that the Church and labor marched together to the unexpected victory.

It was to have been expected that women both as voters and workers would be strong for this man whom the enemies of society had marked for defeat. Many of them were tireless in the aid which they gave, and of these a large proportion were working women, a considerable percentage from the middle classes, and a very small minority from the clubs and the wealthier part of the city.

One unique phase of the campaign was the part taken in it by the boys themselves. Several of them—nearly all newsboys and court probationers—went on the stump for their friend, "de Judge." They spoke in parlor meetings, at labor assemblies, in the slums, and in the churches. Wherever they could get a hearing these little boys, running in age from thirteen to fifteen, went out into the highways and byways and preached the re-election of the man who had made the Juvenile Court. They did this without solicitation, just as they interrupted the other two candidates for the position when they were speaking to start cheers for Lindsey which drowned the oratory of the politicians.

Notwithstanding the evident strength of the movement and the hold it had taken on the people, the practical politicians gave it very slight consideration. They assumed that it was an impotent sentiment which would not outlast the wear and tear of Election Day. For any man to get 25,000 votes in Denver on scratched ballots at a Presidential election was considered humanly impossible.

But the very thoro organization which had been effected in so short a time was not relaxed at the critical hour. Every polling place in the city had its Lindsey watchers. These were both men and women, many of them striking railroad employees, some university students, a few children of the court playing truant from school to serve the cause they had at heart.

At no previous election had Denver ever had so many scratched ballots. The count had not progressed far on election night before it became evident that these very greatly outnumbered the straight tickets voted. By midnight it was known that Judge Lindsey was elected, tho it was not till next day that the magnitude of the victory was made clear. The people's candidate had obtained nearly as many votes as both the machine candidates together. He had polled over 32,000 votes. In addition to this several thousand persons had tried to vote for him and had lost their ballots thru incorrect marking.

Once more the machines have failed in their attempt to discredit this man whom they can neither buy nor intimidate.

DENVER, COLO.

The South's Way

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

[Mrs. Harris hardly felt inclined to follow the line of our request that she write on the Carmack tragedy, which occurred in the city of her residence. She has instead written the following article, which is something more than a discussion of Southern chivalry.—EDITOR.]

IN a certain sense the northern, eastern and western portions of this country have become one. The people in them do not think alike, but they think in the same general direction, with the same rewards in view of money and power. But the way of the South is different. Men here do not like money and power less, but they do not know how to secure either according to modern methods. The difference is not so much a difference of opinion as it is a difference of nature, of temperament. Given a section where every man lays more

stress upon his own individuality than upon the needs of the community, and where he cultivates a temperament besides, and you have a section that can only be changed by colonization. In other places, the emphasis is beginning to be placed upon the community rather than upon the individual, and in the East, for instance, only artists are supposed to have "temperament"; but down here the meanest man has his exaggerated sensibilities and shows them as quickly as if he were a petted prima donna.

There never were a people who have chosen so arbitrarily what they will be and what they will do, and who have accomplished their will with so much courage and so many absurdities, in the face of greater odds or more ridicule. This is their dominant characteristic and shows in the smallest details of life. In the North, for example, the worst people speak good English; here, the best ones do not. A wag once boasted that he could always tell when he crossed Mason and Dixon's line coming South because *biscuit* was immediately substituted for *baker's bread*. A quicker way would be to observe when the passengers begin to use two negatives in the same sentence. All possible pains may be taken in training a Southerner to speak correctly, even to forcing him into association with New England teachers who would rather commit suicide than to be guilty of a sin against syntax, but the moment he is free of restraint he will snap in the extra negative. I have sometimes thought it might be the language symbol of the elemental kicking sensation in every Southerner's mind against the other fellow's mind.

There is a difference also in what they mean when they speak. What people say in the North and East does not represent them, what they *are*, but what they think, or it may even be a clever representation of what some one else thinks. The fact that a man in New York lectures on ethics is no sign that he is not a scamp, nor must he be a civil engineer because he talks civil engineering. He may be an editor writing an article thru his hat on the Panama canal. They all have Burbank intelligences, curious, artificially grafted, variegated brains, and that kind of acquisitiveness which produces the hybrid mind but does not affect character. Now the Southerner's mind is identical with him. If he is a rascal, he talks like one. He is too honorable even then to talk ethics. And you never see him skipping the rope intellectually, just to see what and how far he can think in a given direction. He recognizes this as folly, no matter how grave it sounds in words. And all this explains why the Southern people are more truthful than the Northern people. They have not so much diabolical mental versatility for temptation. A Southern man only exaggerates, he does not lie. And he exaggerates for the noblest of reasons—the little of truth that he knows is too small for his great spirit. He stretches it therefore as a bird stretches its wings.

Also, it is a point of honor with him to proclaim his identity with his section. If, by any chance, a South Carolinian should win thru the gates of heaven, there is no doubt that his first request would be that he might be introduced to the Hosts as an humble sinner from the South! Recently this writer entered a Northern church while the minister was upon his knees, concealed by the pulpit, leading the prayer.

"That man who is praying is from the South."

"How do you know? By his pronunciation?" inquired my friend.

"No; by the eloquence of his humility, by the way he puts his best foot foremost before the Lord, by his courtier consciousness that he is engaged in a royal ceremony with the King of heaven, and by the elegance of his spiritual satisfaction in the performance."

"Absurd!" exclaimed my friend.

But when the man arose from his knees he proved to be an obscure, fiery-eyed little preacher from Georgia!

Now I do not know what a Yankee would do in heaven, and I have never heard but one get beyond the ceiling in prayer, but down here he very often wishes you to believe that he has almost ceased to be a Yankee. At a recent dinner, the person next me was a poetess from Massachusetts. By way of putting herself amiably within reach of us, she declared that she had nearly got all the "Yankee rubbed off!" But there never was a Southerner, I suppose, so mean,

so insincere, so lost to self-respect that he would wish to seem less a Southerner. When he travels out of his own section, in fact, it becomes his insufferable proclamation, often offensive to those who have not had the same advantages in the matter of nativity.

Very much more might be said of the Southerner's way socially, but now we come to his way financially. And that is deplorable. We have learned to work but not to save, not to look ahead and invest. We do not think definitely and altogether in any profitable direction. There is the "solid South" politically, of course, but we have had no protection out of that beyond self-protection from the Republican guardians of negro interests. We are not pragmatists, but idealists still. We have more imagination than enterprise. We are not nearly so lazy as we have the reputation for being, but we spend too much energy just hoping. We do not know how to pool our means, organize and work together. There is too little room for personal dignity in organization. About the town of R—— in North Georgia there are mountains of material out of which cement is made. With comparatively small capital a Northern company has bought these deposits, built a plant and is coining money. The villagers are the day laborers in the plant, where the dust produces galloping consumption. Meanwhile the slate quarries, owned by Southern capital, at the same place, are closed because the property has been tied up for years in a typical Southern law suit. The same conditions exist in hundreds of cotton factories all over the South. They are owned by Northern capital and operated by poor Southern whites, at the usual low wages. John W. Gates and other Northern speculators own most of the timber in the great pine belts. If things go on as they are going now, presently the Southerners will have nothing left but the bare ground. But that is the point. The order of events will be changed, and changed after the desperate manner of these people. And this brings me to consider a matter very much discussed from time to time—that is, lawlessness in the South.

There is more lawlessness everywhere else in this country than in the South. There is so little lawfulness in Chicago, for example, that even a novelist will not go there any longer to lay the scene of a story. And the whole country has been blushing for New York till it is almost apoplectic. The most brutal violence of the year has taken place in Ohio. But the reason why so much is said of Southern lawlessness is because it is different from that in any other part of the country. Even the high class criminality of this section is different from that practiced by the same kind of criminals elsewhere. In the North, when one prominent man kills another prominent man, it is nearly always about a woman, and not much of a woman at that. Most of the scandals published in the newspapers for years have been frightful expositions of social and domestic depravity among the wealthy people of the North and East, in which pistol shots have been exchanged. But down here, when one prominent man kills another, it is at least a distinctly masculine affair, usually political. And while it is easy to recall many such instances, this writer does not now remember one to have occurred for a number of years where the sex motive has entered into any of our distinguished men's murder cases. I am not intimating that murder, wherever committed, does not indicate moral degradation, but there are degrees even in degradation, and that of the North far surpasses that of the South in this particular. The motives for murder among the people there who are not supposed to be of the regular criminal class, but who belong to prominent families with wealth and social position, are as revolting as those which lead to murder in the lowest dives, and they are *not* down here. They may be quixotic, bad, the results of frightful passions, but they are not sexual.

However, the term lawlessness in the South was first applied after the Civil War to the Ku-Klux-Klan. To prevent negro supremacy forced upon us by the North, white men in disguise patrolled the country at night ordering and arranging matters satisfactorily with the negroes. It was not gently done, nor wisely, but it was done. Then the phrase had reference to mob violence in the South, but when the same mobs appeared

elsewhere, and for the same reasons, this violence ceased to be merely Southern. More recently lawlessness in the South has reference to the "night riders" in Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia and other Southern States. But there is one kind of lawlessness in the South, and everywhere else in this country, which is the cause of all the other lawlessness—that is, the lawlessness of those whose duty it is to enforce law. There is a law against trusts, but the tobacco trust put the price of tobacco down so low that the tobacco growers of Kentucky and Tennessee could not earn a living. This is why the trust warehouses are being burned. The same thing is true of cotton in Georgia, and explains the burning of gin houses. Many poor men of large families lived by fishing in Reelfoot Lake in Tennessee until the lake was bought by a rich private corporation for a fashionable game preserve and the fishermen were forbidden to fish in it. This accounts for the Reelfoot Lake tragedy in which the night riders figured. It will account for the burning of the cotton factories and saw mill plants in the South later on. I am stating facts and making a prophecy. I am not defending the night riders. They must be put down, of course, but it just isn't in any kind of Southerner to stay down under too much pressure. He does not know how to organize and protect himself legally. He can hardly bear one boss, much less a labor union boss. Therefore the union system is not for him. And a strike does not give him sufficient freedom of action. Besides, he is a rural man; he does not live in a compact community where the strike method succeeds. If you push any kind of a Southerner too far he sheds civilization, arms himself with fire and sword and steps back into the middle centuries, where he feels more at home, anyhow. He goes mad quickly, and then the only thing left to do is to kill him, or imprison him for life—which, of course, must be done. But is it fair, in this age of enlightened humanity, when there is so much talk of "brotherhood" in the very region whence most of the oppression springs, to drive simple, helpless men to madness, and then make a legal virtue of killing them to protect society? To be sure, they become drunken, vicious. They have terrible memories and still more terrible grievances. Such things make brutes of men. We must punish them, but certainly we ought not to try to shine while we are doing it. To be obliged to hang a man because we have made him a murdering night rider ought to be a very chastening duty.

These are some of the ways of the South, the kind of high roads the people there make thru difficulties within and without themselves. They might be better, more grammatical, for example, more thrifty, but after all they could be worse. If the Southerner is bad, he is not mean; if he is improvident, he is not stingy; if he is insolent, he is not hypocritical; if he is sometimes a night rider, at least we may still be thankful that he is not a pharisee. And he is incapable of that self-assured superiority which inspires those otherwise highly civilized people of the North to nag and abuse an unfortunate people for forty years, never seeing their virtues, but keeping the spyglass of their minds turned always in the direction of their backdoor faults. To conquer your enemy in war, and then to spend the rest of your life picking at him has always seemed to me a curious but correct evidence of Northern nobility of spirit.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

Opportunities in Latin America

BY JOHN BARRETT

[This is the first of an important series of six articles on opportunities in Latin America. These American people have been singularly negligent in promoting closer relations, politically and commercially, with our Southern Sister Republics and it is hoped that this series will open the eyes of our people to the opportunities for solidifying the New World in bonds of friendship and commerce. The series will also be of especial interest to ambitious young men seeking opportunities for a career away from home. No one is better qualified to contribute to our columns this series than Mr. Barrett, who was formerly American Minister to Siam, Argentina, Panama and Colombia and is now the energetic and efficient Director of the International Bureau of American Republics. The Bureau is an official institution supported by the American Republics and devoted to the encouragement of Pan-American commerce, friendship and peace. The Bureau is in touch with all classes of men in all the twenty-one republics, and aims to develop by every means in its power the increasing interest in the different American nations, and to provide information about them. All communications in regard to any of the republics of this International Union or any questions raised by these articles should be addressed to The Director, Pan-American Bureau, Washington, D. C.—EDITOR.]

BRAZIL, before the end of the century, will be one of the greatest sources of food supply in the world. More than that, this republic of South America will be the home of an active, industrious race numbering 150,000,000, engaged in a productive energy equal to that of the United States today, but tempered by a Latinity that removes our restlessness from life, while leaving results that will show as sure a grasp of material and intellectual civilization.

This is a prophecy, but a careful examination of conditions as they exist today in the great republic of Brazil will prove that the prophecy is not unfounded, and that a trained imagination can foresee no future which does not carry a justification of it.

The area of Brazil is 3,218,130 square miles; larger, by the size of Germany, than the United States, exclusive of Alaska and the island possessions. The population is close to the 20,000,000 mark, more than had the United States at the beginning of this century. This territory can be divided into four parts, but the Brazilians themselves like to think of their country as composed by nature of three great subdivisions, considered rather as zones of distinctive products than as geographic entities. The first may be called the tropical zone; it embraces the drainage system of the mighty Amazon, twice that of the Mississippi, with affluents running from the Bolivian, Peruvian, Eucadorian and Colombian Andes; this region extends, also, to the southwest, embracing portions of the mysterious State of Matto Grosso, in the interior of the continent, and coalesces with the northern edge of the watershed of the River Plate. The second is both sub-tropical and temperate; it lies wholly above the Tropic of Capricorn and includes the States of Bahia, Rio de Janeiro and Sao Paulo on the coast, but also the interior plateaus of prosperous Minas Geraes with the less known but equally rich Goyaz, where the central capital of the republic may some day be located. The third is altogether temperate, and comprises the lower three States of Paraná, Santa Catharina and Rio Grande do Sul.

Now let us examine these great productive zones in detail. The first is the Amazon Valley. It must be granted that practically the whole area is a system of waterways, all tending toward the open mouth on the Equator. Yet it is by no means such an unexplored region as that of our own Western States one hundred years ago. Today oceangoing steamers pass regularly between New York and Manaos, 1,000 miles up the Amazon, and a few proceed further to the Peruvian port of Iquitos, 1,300 miles higher. Manaos is a city of 50,000, with trolley cars, electric lights and all the conveniences or luxuries of a European capital. It is, in fact, the center of a commerce stretching over 30,000 miles of inland water. Steamers make regular trips thru this vast interior, and

convey as busy a commerce as had the Mississippi fifty years ago. The ambition of modern pioneers is to extend still wider the possibilities of this commerce, so as to tap the west Andean region of Bolivia and Peru. Engineers have repeatedly made surveys of a railway to surround for 180 miles the falls of the Madeira River, and in the end they are sure to overcome all the obstacles nature can



JOHN BARRETT.

place in the course of man. The hidden wildernesses of tradition are melting away before the energy of modern industrial life, and one generation is scarcely necessary to make the Amazon as available for mankind as the northern boundary of the United States.

Two great factors are at work to stimulate human energy. One is climate. This is no inadvertent paradox. It is a decadent theory that the human race cannot thrive, physically or intellectually, within the tropics. We can learn to live in a hot climate quite as well as within a cold one, and heat is the only essential problem against which we must contend. Yet heat is not so destructive as cold, and its destructive consequences are more easily overcome. Science may devise some means besides coal to keep us warm, but it has not done so up to now. The coal famines in the Northwest merely hint at the probability at the end of fifty years. Iceland is becoming depopulated, while the Amazon offers the proper refuge. Tropic fevers are a bugaboo of the past. The experiences on the Panama Canal prove it; the decreasing mortality rate in Rio de Janeiro, Santos and Pará emphasize it. There is no denying that jungle fever attacks the explorer of today, but a modern colonizing scheme will dissipate the danger. The Madeira and Mamoré Railway is be-



SCHOOL IN PARANA, BRAZIL.

ginning its construction work by destroying the cause of infection—that is, by establishing means to secure thoroly hygienic surroundings for their employees. Other industrial enterprises can and will do the same, and thus the fear of disease will disappear. The other factor is the productive capacity of the region. Its natural resources are inexhaustible; the woods, the market vegetables and the fruits alone will be in great demand; sugar and tobacco find no better soil; in Matto Grosso, at the head waters of the River Paraguay, supplies of food can be sent out to cover half the continent. But the seemingly indigenous products of the region of the Amazon are rubber and cacao. The consuming world has not yet begun to realize how dependent we are upon two such staples to sustain industry and life. Without rubber the wheels of commerce could not revolve another hour; without rubber nine-tenths of the pleasure of the world would have to be diverted into different channels, and three-fourths of our rubber is obtained from Brazil; $70,000,000 worth of rubber was exported in 1907 from the Amazon country, of which the United States took over $33,000,000. The rubber industry is only beginning to be placed on a scientific basis, but when it is cultivated as successfully as is coffee, Brazil must still be the chief source of supply for the world's markets. This upper third of Brazil is also the world's leading purveyor of cacao; 60,000,000 pounds was the crop in 1907, valued at $10,000,000, of which the United States took almost $3,000,000, and yet the demand for chocolate and cocoa is ahead of the supply. I do not ignore the sugar output of northern Brazil, which is growing, but which is scarcely enough to meet local wants, nor the tobacco fields, which in 1907 exported $6,000,000 above the home demand, but these are crops that thrive elsewhere.



TRANSPORTING A LOG IN THE STATE OF SAO PAULO, BRAZIL.

Take the great middle portion of Brazil. Broadly speaking, this extends from Bahia on the north to Santos on the south, and embraces the States of Espirito Santo, Rio de Janeiro, Sao Paulo and Minas Geraes, all noted for their coffee. Of the 15,000,000 bags of coffee forming the visible supply of the world for the present year, 11,000,000 bags come from Brazil, and today this represents undoubtedly that nation's greatest source of wealth, but it by no means indicates the possibilities of the whole area. In the interior of Sao Paulo, and over almost the whole of the enormous State of Minas Geraes, 221,894 square miles, but without a seaboard, lies a plateau containing some of the most fertile land of South America. It has been visited for three hundred years and surveyed by the empire and the republic, but its soil has scarce been stirred for the benefit of man. It has mighty rivers flowing in every direction, with water sufficient for all power and irrigation; it has highlands like the center of Mexico, but what feeble native race occupied it when the Europeans came has almost vanished away, and as yet no great influx of foreign industrialists has come to take its place. This is destined to become, in the language of Burton, "one of the world's great granaries, supporting untold millions." Cotton and tobacco can be grown over the lower areas, corn and even



MONROE PALACE, RIO DE JANEIRO, BRAZIL.

wheat on the highlands, while almost the whole extent of this interior is suitable for cattle.

The southernmost third is the smallest, including a portion of the State of Sao Paulo, all of Paraná, Santa Catharina and Rio Grande do Sul. At present its chief products are Paraguay tea, which may vie with coffee, tea and cacao in popular consumption, and cattle. Its possibilities, however, are comparable to those of the Carolinas, Kentucky and Tennessee.



A PRIVATE RESIDENCE IN BELLO HORIZONTE, BRAZIL.

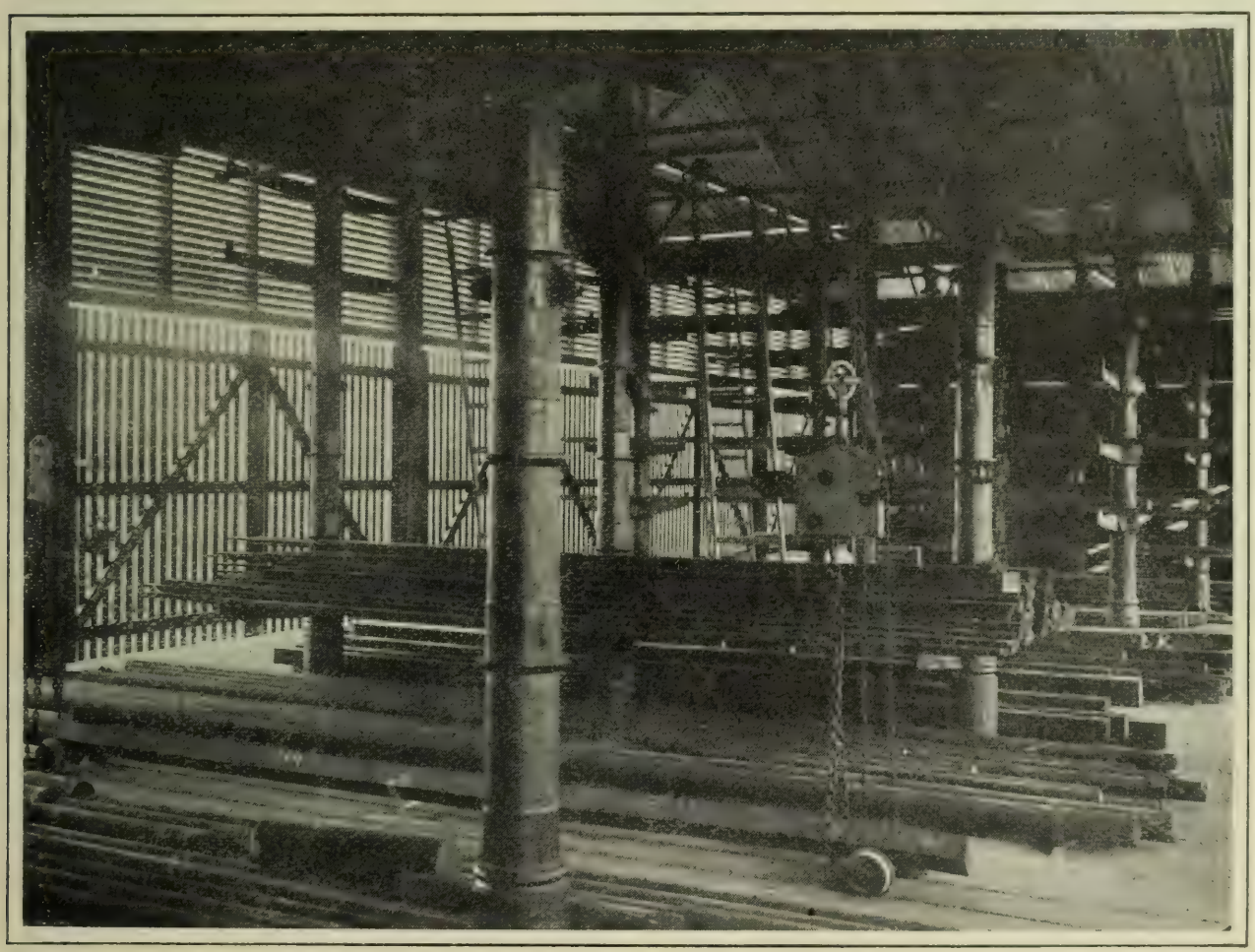
The area of the United States of Brazil lies broadside to the Atlantic Ocean. Its coast line is almost as long as our own on both oceans. It is accessible to any person who is willing to spend a few days at sea. Regular steamers depart from New York and other ports for every well-known harbor. The interior is approachable from many of these harbors by railways that form avenues of traffic and travel all tending toward salt water, but between points in this interior the mule path or the stage coach road are still the only means of connection. Along the coast are cities as well built, as well provided with modern facilities for comfortable life and as ambitious as any of our own centers of American civilization, but the vast stretches of Goyaz, of Minas Geraes, of Paraná must be as newly planted, as our own great Southwest.

Possibilities here are illimitable. The soil promises to grow anything, when scientific agriculture is applied and when markets are within reach. There is scarcely a question about markets, because Brazil, tho essentially an agricultural country, is still an importer of foodstuffs to feed her growing population, but the consuming world of Europe is at her doors. The total foreign trade of Brazil has already in 1907 amounted to nearly $500,000,000, of which $202,000,000 were imports and $270,000,000 exports. Crops, therefore, will find a market when they are produced. These crops are at present coffee, $142,000,000; rubber, $70,000,000; cacao, $10,000,000; cotton, $8,500,000; yerba maté, $8,000,000; tobacco, $6,000,000. This leaves out of account the hides and dried meats of south Brazil, which, when not consumed within the country, are often unnoticed as

contributing to the meat products of contiguous Uruguay.

One feature of Brazilian natural resources deserves especial attention. That is the abundance of water in every part of the republic. Perhaps the southern extremity, in the State of Rio Grande do Sul, should be excepted from this generalization, but even here water is found so close to the surface that drought is rarely dreaded. Otherwise, however, the traveler thru the country is astonished at this great and inexhaustible resource. Water everywhere, from the oceanic masses of the Amazon, to the mighty Sao Francisco, running across Bahia and Minas Geraes, the Paraná on the western frontier, the Tieté in Sao Paulo, and innumerable others coursing thru the plateau. Many of these rivers have cataracts, like those of the Sao Francisco and Guaira, which rival, if they do not exceed, Niagara. All of them have rapids and volume of water enough to turn the wheels of industry that will offer employment and homes for millions of people yet to come.

Imagination can only be quickened by such a picture. It presents not alone possibility, but opportunity, for the man whose energy and ambition drive him into new endeavor. It is a field fascinating to the American, because it is a field over which only a republicanism of government, a democracy of effort, can hold sway. And the Brazilians are a kindly people. They have the heartiness, the sentiment of the Latin; their cordiality and hospitality are unsurpast, they welcome to their country, they accept with courtesy and openmindedness all who come to them with the sincere purpose of making, in every sense of the word, the best of things.



INTERIOR OF A RAILROAD SHOP AT SAO PAULO, BRAZIL.

Nevertheless, Brazil must not be considered a Mecca for the unemployed. The nation encourages immigration, but immigration there, as well as elsewhere in this busy world, means work, toil and difficulties. When the question of oppor-

tunity is raised, it must not be taken to imply that El Dorado lies only across "the Line." There are many conditions to be considered before material success can be attained. Let us see what the chances are for different classes of men, looking at life from various angles, or for different forces directed toward achievement.

At the outset, the traveler to Brazil should learn Portuguese. This is the language of the country and as much ingrained in them as English is in us. Imagine a foreigner coming to the United States ignorant of and unwilling to learn our daily speech! He is laughed at in the street, he seldom finds an interpreter in hotel or railway, and he can transact no business because he and his client have no common vernacular. Brazilians are too polite to laugh at the foreigner, but they appreciate very deeply an effort made to learn their language and their literature. In this and other respects they preserve their sentiment more than we do. The phrase "there is no sentiment in business" does not apply in Latin America. Sentiment, it may be asserted, controls business and other activities in life to a noticeable degree.

Brazil needs and encourages immigration. The immigration laws are liberal and intended to give the individual a free share of land, abundant time and opportunity to develop his chances, with a good promise for future improvement. The nation itself, however, does no more than invite the immigrant and secure for him safe landing and transportation to a selected locality; beyond this aid he is a ward of some particular State, Sao Paulo, for instance, or Minas Geraes, in which his future must be spent. Immigration, therefore, is more attractive to the South European than to the North American, who is accustomed to act in an individual way. Brazil wants labor, the workman is well treated there, but the individual is not so needed as labor in the mass. For that reason the policy of the republic has hitherto followed that of the empire and invited labor to enter in the form of colonies. The colonial system was successful so long as the immigrants had to remain isolated, but nowadays the railroad is bringing all the world closer together, and colonies are no longer necessary. It is only recently that railroads have begun to advance civilization; their policy, as in Europe, was merely to keep pace with it. A consequence was that land, a loadstone for the settler, was nearly unattainable. But the railroad is today pushing out beyond a narrow circumference; soon newer areas will open to settlement as we in the United States understand it, and railroads, just as they have here, will have land to sell in Brazil on favorable terms. Then a fresh immigration will be stimulated.

At present, however, the individual immigrant will be a little lonely. Perhaps ten, or even better, fifty, families can go as a body to Brazil for home seeking. If they are willing to put up with the troubles of a new soil, a new climate and unfamiliar surroundings, such a unit will find opportunity. They will meet German, Italian, Portuguese—few English speaking—neighbors, and ultimately their chance of winning success is bright.

If the individual home seeker must not expect to find his Paradise in Brazil, the same rule will apply to the individual who must earn his bread by daily or monthly wages. The man who can get a job at home should stick to it; the man who cannot get a job here will find scant encouragement there. The charities of American consular officers who befriend misguided wanderers after fortune are eloquent proof of this statement.

This is true also for the professional man, whether lawyer, physician or engineer. Native born graduates are able to fill, and fill worthily, many of the posts calling for the talent of the schools. They are as quick witted and as well educated as their Anglo-Saxon fellows, and have all the advantages of familiarity with the arena of their work. If the student of any scientific inclination desires the activity of foreign life, he should seek it, not as a money maker alone, but as an investigator ambitious to contribute to the knowledge of his generation. For botanists, zoölogists, etc., Brazil should be a Mecca. Its forests and river valleys are not half explored; its fauna and flora by no means classified, and the aboriginal races ought to be traced. Let our restless American

youths emulate the example of European explorers, who have made unique treks across Africa and Asia, and thereby discovered much of interest and value.

Now the man who can be sent into Brazil by employers abroad, or is called there for some special purpose, has a different outlook. This class of young wage earner, educated for technical work, has a career. With capital back of him there should be no question of his opportunity. There is another class, here, who will be well repaid for any outlay at the beginning. Agricultural implements, all forms of modern machinery, office and household furniture, special lines of foodstuffs, jewelry and dress goods, building and construction material, are sold today by European manufacturers; but there is room for us, too, in this growing trade. If, however, we are to extend our foreign commerce in this direction, acceptable methods must be employed. Brazilians are cordial, they



SALTO DE PIRACICABA, BRAZIL.

representing capital and home industry, who must no longer neglect the opportunities of Brazil. I refer to commercial travelers, those envoys of a nation's commercial life. Here again the advice of the resident American consular officers should be followed. American young men do not comprehend what they are missing by not boldly striking for these markets, fond of American goods, and thruout the country there are openings that would astonish merchants are not afraid of sentiment, and friendship with them carries a long way toward business. *Paciencia* is also a graceful habit to acquire. What in the United States is taken for push and hustle, may be mistaken for haste and carelessness in Brazil. Study the language, the people and the markets is a motto not to be disregarded.

There is a yet broader field for capital, when the future of Brazil is considered. Money is needed to develop her

resources and thereby to offer employment to the labor that is sure to be attracted thither. Look at the opportunity for the investment of capital! It is certain to be remunerative in the end. What a splendid field for the *young* man with money who likes to see things grow! New areas must be made accessible by railroads; ranches must be started for the growth of cattle and corn; rubber plantations developed and the fields of cotton and tobacco extended. Brazil has done wonders with her harbors; Rio, Bahia, Recife, Rio Grande do Sul have now under contract the construction of modern docks for deep-water vessels, so that they need no longer lie at anchor, but these are by no means the only harbors where foreign shipping demands entrance, and all of them require capital to carry the plans to completion. Then there are the cities themselves. Many need capital for electric light plants, for transportation lines, water service; the neighboring country needs factories, mills and industrial enterprises. All of these, if properly financed, pay, and the people, as well as the nation, will show their hospitality and gratitude for the confidence placed in them. England has invested millions in just such affairs, Germany and France are following her lead, but the work is not yet finished—it has scarcely begun, for Brazil is ambitious, she is neighborly, and her policy is a splendid one of progressive Americanism.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Song of the Gridiron

BY H. BEDFORD-JONES

Ho! for the steam of the crouching team, and the scent of the battered leather!
There's never a joy like the joy of fight, in the glint of sun and the flashing light!
Sweet is the sight of the pigskin's flight on the air like a wind-borne feather;
And the long, full cheer that the players hear when the half is done!

Chorus:
For it's "Rah!" for the way we work, my lads;
Lose or win, the rooting's the same;
And there's never a man to shirk, my lads,
When it's "Every one into the game!"

Ho! for the crash and the short, sharp dash as the weight of our full line smites them!
Slowly the stubborn fighters yield, and show us the long, brown, white-lined field;
Quick and high comes the rooters' cry, as the swift end run delights them;
But the bleachers ring to the songs they sing when the game is won!

Chorus:
For it's "Rah!" when the end is near, my lads;
Lose or win, the cheering's the same;
But there's never a cheer that's so rich and clear
As the songs at the end of the game!

PETOSKEY, MICH.



THE NEW GERMAN AMBASSADOR.

Count Johann Heinrich von Bernstorff, formerly Consul-General of Germany at Cairo, Egypt, has been appointed to succeed the late Baron Speck von Sternburg as German Ambassador at Washington. He is expected to reach his post some time before the close of the present year. He was born in 1862. His diplomatic career began in 1899, when he was made attaché at Constantinople. His subsequent service included posts at Berlin, Belgrade, Dresden, St. Petersburg and Munich. He has a reputation as a wit and an after dinner speaker.

The Tariff and Matrimony

BY A RECENT COLLEGE GRADUATE

[We knew the tariff has much to answer for, but it had not occurred to us to lay the blame on it for preventing young men like the author of the following article from taking wives.—EDITOR.]

MY grandfathers came out of the East with the sturdy pioneers who drove out the Canaanites and possessed the land. One was nineteen and the other twenty-one at the time of their coming, and each settled down in the center of his clearing, built a rude shack and married. Those seem to have been the three perfectly inevitable steps in those days. There were no bachelors; marriage followed the erection of a cabin as surely as the razor follows "long pants." In my father's case the incident of a college education intervened to raise the marriage age to twenty-three. I am enough older than that to have been out of college several years and marriage stands out on my horizon, small and indistinct—a far off divine event toward which my progress is measured in inches.

I make the proposition thus unpleasantly personal simply because I am in possession of all the facts in my own case, and because it seems to be typical rather than otherwise. The young fellows of my acquaintance are not less susceptible to the charms of women than their fathers were. They are not less courageous or willing to sacrifice for the sake of those they cherish. Yet for some reason or other they are not getting married. I notice it here in this big dormitory which we call a suburb, to which we come out at night to sleep. I notice it more particularly even at alumni dinners in the city. The unmarried men there are alarmingly numerous. Frequently they are among the brightest and handsomest men at the tables; almost always the best drest. My observation has progressed to the point where it begins to make me doubt whether the good old custom of matrimony, which has hung on so well, is not now finally falling into disuse.

There are a dozen or so of us who graduated together from the high school and have hung together pretty well since, tho separated for a while in different colleges. One is a lawyer, just admitted to the bar and living on the hope of future fees, two more are engineers, one is a newspaper man, another an insurance agent; and there are three more who are simply "in business," and a doctor recently made. The interesting thing about it is that not one of us is married, tho five years ago every one would have said he would be. In fact, the whole subject of matrimony has come to be rather a tabooed one among us—something in which the interest has very largely died out. Occasionally some one mentions the name of a particular girl and she is discussed in that unemotional, impersonal way in which we talk over the merits of an automobile. Something which we all admire but never expect to possess. It is for all the world as tho Moses and a few of his chums were sitting on the mountain and looking over into the promised land, knowing that they would never arrive.

The doctor is typical of the rest of us. His parents married in the year of their graduation from a lonesome little co-ed-

ucational college and settled down on a salary of $800 a year. The years of struggle which followed are sweet in their memory and they still maintain that they were richer in those eight hundred dollar days than they have ever been since. The son's income is probably $1000, possibly $1200 now, but he is strong in his conviction that the thing cannot be done at that price. And I rather think he is right.

Here is the problem then; what is the answer? Whose is the hand that is pushing the marriage age higher and higher every year, giving us bald-headed young fathers and childless or one-child families? To my mind it can be none other than the late Mr. Dingley. Ever since I was selected to defend free trade in a tariff debate in college and came out a free trader tho I had been a protectionist before, I have made it a study to reduce as many as possible of our national evils to a high tariff cause. And it is interesting to see how many of them reduce. The only wonder in my mind is that so many near-statesmen continue to bow down before their clay god. The President points to our wasted resources with one hand while writing an article in favor of protection with the other, and fails to see that it is because our tariff has forced us into an unnatural condition of industrial development that we have squandered our portion like the prodigal son. The panic was possible because our prosperity instead of being of the sturdy common or garden variety has grown up a tender tropical plant which the slightest breath of suspicion can shrivel. And it is the tariff no less before which marriage has fallen. The college-bred man as I know him graduates with the idea of marrying so young that his wife may sacrifice with him in the growth of his success, and may grow up with him into its fullness. And when he gets out and is settled at work, he finds he can't do it. He is making a whole lot more perhaps than his father ever did at his age, but the price of living is something that his father at his age never dreamed of. And so year by year he puts the thing off until the gray hairs begin to melt away, leaving the white spot showing underneath, and he has got beyond the time.

Occasionally one gets married, I know. I've been to their weddings and given them presents. But do they fall in love? I don't think so. Not as the lovers we read of in books do, at any rate. In them there bursts on the young man suddenly the glorious vision of the only woman who can ever make him happy. She may be a prince's daughter and he only a struggling clerk, but it makes no difference. He leaves all and pitching in, wins her regardless of every other consideration. Those of my acquaintances who have married have not done so. Rather they have set for themselves a certain income mark at which they believed that the thing could be done. And having reached that mark each of them has calmly and deliberately gone forth and selected a wife. To nearly every one of them she has come too late in aiding him to get established. He was already established. She has been rather a luxury which his hard work has at last enabled him to afford. Doubtless they are often very happy and useful to each other. But it isn't the sort of thing a man could dream much about.

So I am looking for the statesman to arise who will make his campaign squarely on the issue of tariff revision in the interests of matrimony. It will have to be a different kind of revision than the tariff has undergone recently at the hands of its loving friends. It will have to be radical and it will have to come soon. That is, if it is to be of any help to me.

CHICAGO, ILL.



THE NEW SECRETARY OF THE NAVY

By Willard French

During the Kaiser's visit to England, an enthusiastic German was dilating to an English prelate on the extraordinary qualities of his Emperor. He frequently interrupted himself with the sigh of admiration:

"Ah! but the Kaiser is great."

At last the wearied prelate replied:

"But God is greater."

"So He is," said the German. "But you must remember, the Kaiser is young, yet."

That is all that need be remembered about Truman H. Newberry, who on December 1st stepped from assistant into the position of Secretary of the Navy. He was born in Detroit, Mich., barely forty-four years ago. He is a Yale man, the proud possesor of a Yale Ph. B. (1885), and was an officer in the United States Navy, on the "Yosemite," during the Spanish War. History, "The Log of the U. S. Ship Yosemite," gives his experiences, and is well worth reading. Otherwise he has been a Michigan boy and a Detroit man pretty much all his life.



His father, Judge Newberry, was for many years the leading Admiralty lawyer of the Middle West, and from his earliest conception of things of interest the Secretary of the Navy devoted his recreation hours to picking up experience pertaining to ships and shipping. It was more than child's play, for before he was satisfied he had past the examinations and received a first class pilot's license for the Lakes and a master's certificate. I believe that he values them as highly as his Cabinet portfolio. Thru his service as Assistant Secretary they have been conspicuously on the wall of his office. With a contagious chuckle he tells of services rendered by that master's certificate when old sea-dogs, taking him for a land-lubber, have been handing him a wearisome lot of kindergarten advice about their specialty.

All of this, however, did not interfere with Newberry making his practical way in the practical world—in other words laying up fat millions thru his extensive and signally successful business operations in Michigan.

He comes to the head of the Navy Department thoroly conversant with the machinery, thru three years of energetic and highly satisfactory work as Assistant Secretary. He comes with an exceptionally complete education. He comes with a bank account indorsing his business ability and unusual capacity for the wise and skillful management of affairs. He comes with social prestige second to none and a charming wife—Miss Harriet Barnes, of Brooklyn—fully prepared to fill the constantly increasing demands of Washington society upon Cabinet ladies. And he comes—it is worthy of a large N. B., thru its phenomenal rarity in our Navy Department—he comes with a record of actual active service in the United States Navy, with a thoro, fundamental knowledge of ships and shipping and a vital and progressive interest in all matters maritime.

If a prize had been offered for the best conception of the ideal qualifications of the head of our Navy Department, it would have been awarded to a sketch closely portraying Secretary Newberry. It remains for him to make good, and that is, undoubtedly, his present intention.

As a man he is exceptionally agreeable, pleasant to meet and democratically cordial. Evidence of general satisfaction with life is in his comfortable—if not precisely portly—proportions and good-natured face. It is well guarded, however, by quick, keen eyes which warn one not to take liberties.

That Newberry is not afraid of work—of any kind of work which comes to hand—is indorsed by the fact that many who know him well believe a rattling good story which President Roosevelt tells, something like this: That when he was himself Assistant Secretary of the Navy, under John D. Long, during the rush of preparation for the Spanish War, he inspected the training ship "Michigan," where recruits were being polished up. A steamer hove in sight. The officer with Roosevelt trained his glass but could not make out the name. He asked a sailor, barefooted, flannel-shirted, who was superintending scrubbing the deck, if he knew of any steamer due.

"It's only a private steam yacht, sir," replied the sailor, giving her name.

"How can you tell her name, so far away?" Roosevelt asked.

"I know her well, sir," said the sailor.

"Whose yacht is she?" Roosevelt asked.

"Mine, sir," said sailor Newberry, and went on with his work.

Washington, D. C.

If the Kaiser Abdicated!

BY POULTNEY BIGELOW

Author of "History of the German Struggle for Liberty."

WHY not abdicate? comes clamorously to the Kaiser thru many channels which presume to speak for his people.

"Monarchy," answers the Kaiser, "is a divine institution—a sacred trust—a Hohenzollern burden of which I can no more divest myself than of my duty to wife, children, parents or God!"

The Kaiser knows his German history—he knows that his illustrious grandfather, the founder of the German empire, the man who three times during one lifetime marched with a victorious German army into Paris, was himself once so cordially hated by his own Prussians that he had to fly from Berlin and conceal himself in England.

His elder brother, who then sat on the throne of Prussia (Frederick William IV), had to bare his head to the Berlin mob and wear the cockade of the '48 revolution—yet his memory is today an asset of Prussian monarchy. He it was who, on the eve of that great upheaval, swore solemnly that no constitutional limitations should ever come between him and his people.

That man's father (the husband of Queen Luise), carried his personal views of government so far in 1813 that his outraged people organized a popular militia and marched against Napoleon not only without royal assistance but in open defiance of royal wishes; and more than one of his best generals incurred his displeasure for having helped to save their country at this moment when Prussia had sunk so low that it seemed to have only the alternative of being the vassal either of Russia or Napoleon.

Thruout the whole of the nineteenth century Prussia offers the curious object lesson of monarchy whose kings have, without exception, boasted of divine inspiration, and yet who have yielded at some time to popular clamor; and who have died respected, if not beloved, by their subjects.

The Emperor Frederick, who ruled but for 100 melancholy days (in 1888), appears to be an exception, for he inaugurated his accession by frankly avowing his sympathy with constitutional liberty. But many a prince has commenced in this generous fashion and altered his views under political pressure. The theory of the divine right of kings has been abundantly maintained by Hohenzollerns, but also abundantly violated for exceptional reasons—we might refer to the deposition of the King of Hanover in 1866 by his cousin of Prussia—one divinity disputing the divinity of another.

The Prussian monarchy is but a thing of yesterday—scarce more than two centuries—less in years than the organized civil governments of many of our States.

Who gave the first Prussian King his title?

He placed the crown himself upon his head and gave thanks to God—and to his trusty sword.

From that day to this Prussian history has been a curious picture of a kingdom won by the sword, governed by the sword, yet on the whole setting an example in most of the virtues which commend themselves to thrifty and law-abiding Germans.

Prussia was one of the first of Continental states to abolish personal favoritism in promoting officials in the public service or in the army. In days when most courts were hotbeds of personal intrigue, Prussian judges administered the law fairly between rich and poor, and men who entered upon a public career gave the best of their talents in the confidence that their positions were secure during good behavior.

Whence now this strange hold of the Prussian kings upon their people? Why did no revolution upset Prussia radically as it did so many neighboring states, commencing with the fall of the Bastille in 1789? Louis Phillippe never returned to France after his flight in 1848, nor did Ludwig I of Bavaria ever again sit

on his Munich throne after the shake which Lola Montez gave to his rule.

In Russia emperors have been removed by violent death more than once, yet in theory the constitution of Prussia is modeled after that of the Czar's dominions.

Let us for the moment forget the fulminations of a press which is not famed for fairness or accuracy; let us bear in mind that editors are not necessarily philanthropists—that they seek the sensational in their news columns, and don't wish to spoil a good story by questionings.

Our theory of government is based on the assumption that men with power are likely to abuse it. Hence we check our legislators and officials with so many hindrances to activity that we end by producing a machinery in which no one is able to accomplish anything good because all fear that he may do something wrong.

Without questioning the many instances where kings have shown indifference, cruelty, rapacity and folly, Prussia is worth raising into relief as one instance, at least, of a royal rule that has endeared itself to the people.

Monarchy may not be responsible for all of this, but every Prussian schoolboy believes that the throne of Prussia has been occupied for those many years by a line of monarchs who, on the whole, have set their people a good example in the way of thrift, hard work and national habits.

Is William II an exception to this rule?

He has been now twenty years King of Prussia and Emperor of Germany. In his domestic relations he has been a model husband and father. As an officer of the army and navy he may be regarded as a master in each profession—a conscientious officer eminently fitted to earn any salary connected with the position of chief admiral or field marshal. The tongue of his bitterest enemy has never yet been able to invent a story derogatory to his honor and love of truth, to his purity in domestic life or his courage in doing or saying publicly what he felt to be right.

During his reign German commerce has made immense progress, German welfare has been noticed by every traveler who is able to compare things past and present.

There is now scarce a port of the Far East where the German flag does not play a good second to that of England.

Today Germany scarcely knows such a thing as a slum in her cities or tramps on her highways; sanitary rules are enforced, to the great improvement of the public health.

The public service is honest. The idea that an official should make money out of his position is today scarce dreamed of in any German city.

In 1895 the Emperor opened the great canal between the Baltic and North Sea —eighty miles of difficult engineering.

There was not a penny of graft in the whole eighty miles; it was opened on the day promised; constructed in the most perfect manner.

Am I here to whitewash Emperor William? Far from it. He would not thank me for doing so, much less the editor of THE INDEPENDENT.

In 1896 Jameson invaded the Transvaal with a ridiculous band of adventurers, who surrendered with cartridges still in their belts. The Boers easily captured the whole body, and for one I assumed that Jameson would be hung for piracy and the whole matter settled on the spot.

But no! The Emperor saw fit to send to Paul Kruger a message whose wording gave in Pretoria the notion that William II was inclined to side with Boers *versus* Britons in a prospective war.

On the evening of the day when that famous despatch startled the cabinets of the world it happened that I was in Berlin at a big diplomatic dinner.

There were two German ministers at this dinner, and a German general who had been chief of the general staff.

After the ladies had left the room I turned upon the three Germans and said: "Well, what do you think of this message to Kruger?"

They threw their hands over their heads, as Germans do when the feeling uppermost is:

"My God, what madness!"

To my surprise, the German Parliament took no notice of this message. It is only today that they enter protest.

Prince Hohenlohe did not then offer to resign, neither did he show in any way that he resented the publication of an important state document without his countersignature.

That same year I was in South Africa, mingling freely with Boers of all parties; and I felt the evil wrought by this hasty message. The Boers felt much as did the Confederate States of this country when Napoleon III gave them indirect encouragement to continue the struggle.

On my return home I publisht my impressions frankly in a book on the subject and did not whitewash William II, much less his pliant old granny of a Prime Minister, who dared not protest to the Emperor's face at such a time.

These opinions of mine gave offense. Then came the Boer war in 1899.

President Steyn's most intimate friend and chief of his transport service, who was captured during the war and paroled, told me in Stuttgart (after the war) that an officer in German uniform, who claimed to speak for the German Emperor, urged the Boers to keep on fighting, assuring them that if they should win one or two victories the German Emperor would intervene in their favor. Possibly this officer exceeded instructions.

Admit now the Emperor's many lapses from politic caution; pile up the account against him; take this last interview with an English paper as a last straw—and what does it all amount to?

It amounts to this, that Germany is not ripe for government in the English sense.

Had any English sovereign, even a Stuart, done any one of the many things laid now to the Emperor's charge, there would have been such a storm out of doors as would have compelled him to give heed. But the German Parliament has spent the bulk of its time in quarrels of petty faction, in bringing parliamentary government into contempt rather than vindicating its right to be the legal mouthpiece of the whole people.

The popular clamor now going on has arrested the Emperor's attention, and it is well that the noise has been made. It shows us that when Parliament in Germany unites on any one subject the Emperor listens respectfully.

That he means to recede from his opinions regarding absolute government is not likely.

He himself does not believe in government by majorities, for to him the majority means the inefficient and inferior section of mankind; and this view is that of Germans in general. Germany has not grown powerful and prosperous under government by majorities. The example of the United States has ceased to exercise the same spell in that direction that it did in the days when Carl Schurz sought these shores in search of ideal political liberty.

Germany is today seriously irritated at its Emperor. He has made them look a little foolish in the limelight, he has talked too much without check, he has suffered thru the cowardice of his ministerial advisers, and most of all thru the flunkeyism of such men as the late Prince Hohenlohe and the present Buelow, who is of a family that never resigns and rarely dies.

When Germany produces a few modern Luthers, willing to speak frankly to the political Pope and suffer the consequences, then shall we see a new light about that throne. Otherwise Germany will go on illustrating the old saying that every nation has the Jews it deserves.

Some weeks ago Chancellor Buelow was cartooned in *Simplicissimus* as amusing his Emperor with a funny story, while the monarch laughed merrily.

"Buelow," quoth the monarch, "you are such a good fellow I propose to promote you to the position of court fool!"

"For God's sake," quoth the frightened Prime Minister, "anything but that. For as court fool I should have to tell you the *truth!*"

MALDEN-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.

Liberal Clergy and the Church

BY AUSTIN BIERBOWER, LL.D.

Author of "The Morals of Christ," "Thoughts for the Rich," Etc.

AT this time, when heresy is in the air in both the Catholic and Protestant churches, it may be well to consider the clergyman's attitude to the Church when he can no longer candidly preach all its doctrines.

The easiest opinion is that to be honest he must quit the ministry. But his obligation is not fixt by any such simple principle.

It is his duty, and should be his right, to preach the truth, and he should not have to leave the Church to do so. A Church is under as much obligation to have its doctrines true as he is to teach them; and when they are thought untrue, its clergy should have the task of correcting them; and that they may not be true all must sometimes suspect. They were formulated in times of great ignorance, when they got little attention from scholars, and many of them need revision. Modern thinkers cannot force their opinions into the forms anciently fixt. The whole Christian world is antagonistic to some of these doctrines, and it is dishonest to try to harmonize them with our present views. Untrue on their face, they can be accepted only by wresting language from its proper meaning. One's chief duty is to preach the truth, not the doctrines of the Church—to be correct, not merely regular. The clergy have the double duty of keeping themselves to the truth and keeping the Church to it.

For the clergy must keep the Church right. No other class is chargeable with this work; and if the clergy may not think and dispute on doubtful questions, the Church can never become better than now.

We cannot say that the Church is always right, and that the clergy need only learn its doctrines to preach the truth. There is no evidence of this; but much evidence that it has often erred and often changed. As we are getting much light on all subjects, the Church as well as the scientists should have this.

The Church should not be sensitive about heresy in its clergy when it is itself heretical from the viewpoint of all except its own adherents; for every denomination is heretical to all other denominations, so that the majority is evidently in error. Only a few Christians are thought by the majority to be orthodox. And since heresy is thus ascribed to the Church in general, each body should have patience with its clergy. They are guilty only of that of which it is itself guilty.

The Church should not emphasize doubtful doctrines, and so make it hard to enter its fold. It may not limit membership to those who believe a body of divinity, when its mission is to be universal. It should have the door wide open, not block it by improbable teachings. If one has no right to deny a doctrine he has no right to accept it. He should ask whether it is true, and he cannot learn this if he may not consider whether it is false. If one may accept but not reject he is in no condition to find the truth.

The doctrines of the Church are all matters of dispute, and received on faith. None are certainties, least of all the distinctive beliefs of any denomination; and there should always be liberty where matters are so doubtful. The people are trying to settle their doctrines, learning what is true and what not. In mathematics and some sciences there may be unanimity, but not where inadequate proof exists. The clergyman's attitude should be one of inquiry. No theological dogmas are verified except to illogical reasoning, and man should not be constrained to reason illogically. He should give due weight to every probability, and only due weight. There ought to be no place in the Church for prejudice. As its duty is to teach what is true and right it should not force anything arbitrary to be taken as such. Proceeding only on evidence, if it can establish little with certainty, little should be believed. What are enforced are matters which have never been proven; and

clergymen, like others, should have liberty to think on these; and, if they find them false, to attempt their correction. The Church should learn the truth as well as proclaim it, and correct its opinions when found wrong as well as enforce what it believes. It should always be ready to listen and do better than it has yet done, never being as rigid as if its doctrines were sure. Did they rest on adequate proofs there would be no need of unusual pressure to get them believed. The force of reason would itself suffice to propagate them. When men are very anxious to have certain teachings believed, and take violent measures to suppress difference of opinion on them, they are presumably false.

The creeds were made in ancient times when men were ignorant and could not adequately consider the subjects on which they formulated the doctrines.

They are all, moreover, compromises. Those who made them differed in opinion, and to get uniform action had to waive their individual views. They could declare only that on which all agreed, and so on what was satisfactory to none. All wanted something else than what they got, as they always do when many differing people are made to "agree." They agree on what they decide to ignore. If they exprest what they believed they would have to make many creeds instead of one. A single creed for differing people is shorn of nearly all meaning, as in political platforms.

The creeds, too, changed much in history. They were not thought as important in early times as now. Nearly every Church convention adopted one which was changed by the next convention; and nothing was more common than to modify creeds. In some of the earliest Church histories many creeds are given. Those who made them did not intend them to be permanent. Men occupied a changing attitude toward Christian truth. The same creed was rarely reaffirmed by a subsequent convention or council. The very early Church had no creed, the members not caring what one another believed. When they began to form creeds they began to make blunders, which they subsequently tried to correct. The creeds which we now have all went thru many forms before becoming permanent. Various attempts were made at the Nicene Creed before it was fixt in its present form. The Apostles' Creed past thru many changes, and it is not even now accepted in the same words by all Christians. It did not get the form generally used till the sixth century.

The ancient creeds were not meant for accurate expressions of Christian truth. Like our political platforms, they were intended to express generally the opinion of the convention which adopted them. As no Republican or Democrat must accept the whole platform to be a faithful member of his party, so the ancient Christians had not to accept the whole creed to be faithful Christians. The creed exprest merely a passing phase of thought, and that but approximately. It indicated *about* where the Christians stood; and, as they might change, they could change their creed without inconsistency. They might abandon it altogether and still be good Christians. A perfect creed has never been exprest. Only in modern times has the wording become rigid and petrified, so as not to be further changed. It is irrational to go back to times of ignorance, as modern theologians do, to find a creed for present uses. The farther back they go the more erroneous creeds are, as the subsequent changes in them indicate.

And when the early Christians did accept creeds they did not accept them entire. They rejected some of their declarations, thinking it enough if they believed the bulk of them. Where a dozen articles are given no man who thinks can believe them all; and it should be enough to believe most of them. People are sufficiently harmonious who can accept ten out of twelve points of faith. Greater unanimity cannot be had among intelligent people. If men's present faith were examined a still smaller proportion would be found accepted. So, if a clergyman denies one, or a few, of the teachings of his Church he should not be condemned. He preaches substantial Christianity when he preaches the bulk of the doctrines. No one believes all, if he thinks about it. In the secular world men get along well enough together who have not such unanimity. The political, scientific, educational and business enterprises are conducted by those who differ much, and

it should be so in religion. People should not be whipt into accepting every one of many opinions. To make them do so is to establish thoughtlessness among them; and to make them say so is to promote dishonesty. There may be a creedless Church. The Baptist is such, as was the Apostolic Church. The Jewish is such. There is no creed or standard which all must accept. And yet they get along as well as others. If men are not questioned on their views, their heresy is not known, and generally not developed. Heretical clergymen may preach for years and not disclose their heresy; and they might disclose it without its having any serious effect. It is unwise to call attention to unorthodox preaching. If men are sensitive about it they will get more heresy than by ignoring it. We should accustom ourselves to hearing dissenting views with indifference. We know that they exist, and their expression ought not to disturb us. We meet differing opinions in secular matters, and live harmoniously with men who have them. Unanimity is nowhere essential, and the Church should habituate itself to as much diversity as others have.

The Church's faith, moreover, is the faith of the members, not of creeds. It is what they believe, not what they adopt. Few believe much of anything taught as dogma. The majority do not think of the intricate questions of theology. There is no more faith than what actually passes in men's minds. Where many articles are formulated they are ignored. People do not know what they are, much less believe them. They are not the faith of the Church. Faith cannot be made by voting on expressions, much less the faith of those who do not participate in the vote. They are generally made by perhaps a dozen men, and the rest of the Church know nothing or little about them. They are at most the opinion of those dozen. What Christians actually believe differs from what is officially exprest.

One should be considered sufficiently correct in faith if he believes as most Christians do. It ought not to be necessary to believe also the formulas which a few of them consider. Orthodoxy is now measured by standards which are adopted but not believed. In no other department is such emphasis put upon official utterances.

Since it is the duty of every one, according to the teachings of the Church, to be identified with the Church, he ought to be candid in the Church, and not to have to go out of it to be conscientious. The authorities should give one the privilege of adjusting himself to the truth without declaring him heretical. If it is the duty of all to enter the Church, it is the duty of the Church to keep right. Some would make it a duty to join the Church, and then make it impossible to get in or to stay in. A truthful Church is possible only where much latitude is allowed for changes; and when one tries to get nearer the truth he should not be assailed because the Church does not do so.

Every clergyman and member, moreover, is one of the Church, and if he is heretical then the Church is heretical to that extent. If many share his opinion, then the Church is heretical to the extent of that number. If he accepts only a few of its teachings, then, to that extent, those few only are the teachings of the Church; and if many thus accept only a few of the teachings, then the Church doctrines are to that extent limited to those few. And since the majority reject many of its teachings, the majority is heretical, and it is only the minority that would call them to account; and the minority would then dictate to the majority. As we have said, none would believe all the doctrines of the Church if they thought about them, and probably none do believe them all; so that in strict parlance the whole membership is heretical, and no class of heretics should single out another class to persecute for heresy.

Furthermore, every clergyman has some rights in the Church, and if there is error in it that error should not keep him out. He loses no rights when he changes opinion. If he thinks the Church is wrong and should be set right, he cannot think he is wrong in holding that opinion. The wrong should be conceded to be in the Church, not in the one who has the truth. He ought not to have to get out of the Church because he is right. He should have a right to try to put the error out.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Social Democracy

BY JOHN BASCOM, LL.D.

PROFESSOR OF POLITICAL SCIENCE IN WILLIAMS COLLEGE AND EX-PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN.

THE good things of the world, even when they are physical, are not attainable off-hand. We make them our own and enter into their uses by much painstaking and wisdom, and so come to understand them. This is especially conspicuous in spiritual gifts. We approach them in many ways on many sides before we come to master them. Democratic society is at once the best gift of God and the highest human attainment. We more frequently seem to reach it on the side of political institutions, but before we are well in possession it lifts, like a rare bird disturbed in its haunts, and only leaves behind the shadow of a liberty we have not attained.

Democratic society means a diffusion of powers; if it be complete democracy, a universal participation in the activities and enjoyments incident to human life. It means the winning by all, of every class, the blessings of existence; a sharing of all that life requires and bestows. This diffusion of power is as much a necessity for those who are guiding effort as for those who are simply partaking in effort. It means a free contact of mind with mind, all having something to give and something to receive in this extension of our thoughts, actions, feelings to the limits of the spiritual world. Races and classes as boundary lines are abolished, and the commerce of life goes on everywhere; everywhere as one wishes it and can profit by it. The South still bears the burden of slavery so far as it cannot rejoice in the welfare of the colored race, and the North still suffers from the indifference which estranges it from the races of mankind.

We believe in democratic society because of an antecedent belief in the inexhaustible capacity of the spirit, in its inheritance of the world as one immeasurable product; because of our belief that no good thing or form of life obstructs or burdens the world, but that all make the world better for themselves and for others; because of an abiding conviction that the spiritual world is as wide as and beneficent as the race of man, and is no better and can be no better than that race. The idea along which men travel into this fullness of spiritual experience is often exprest as an equality of rights, of opportunities, between men; and it is carped at under this form of expression as if equality contradicted all experience. It does contradict the experience in which the power, wealth, honor of the world are gathered in a few hands; it does not contradict that experience by which we approach the Kingdom of Heaven, a kingdom that takes all men into its embrace, blesses all and leaves no outcast, no alien, no disinherited one among the sons of men. The spirit of man is so true to itself as to return again and again to this notion of equality, no matter what absurdities and inadequacies may seem to inhere in it. Equal opportunities mean a free approach of all men to the blessings of life, blessings so varied and so expansive as to leave no man poor, no man robbed of good, no matter how small his present attainments or how great the attainments of others. These possibilities, into the midst of which every man is dropt, are the promised land into which he is simply to go up and possess it. If, in a place of exercise, apparatus stood ready, fitted to every man's strength, we could talk of the equality of opportunity, no matter how little or great one's present improvement might be. Such is the ideal that lies before democracy, participation in the world, under existing and growing capacity, for each man's benefit and for the benefit of all. Democratic society is such an extension of life that it becomes truly the commonwealth, not by division but by participation, under which every

man reaches his own with no trespass on another; nay, by an addition to every other man's wealth.

Not only must something of this idea be present to the mind before we start in pursuit of democracy; it must be with us in every estimate of what constitutes democracy. Democracy rests on individual life. It has power according to the measure of that life. Wherever intelligence and self-guidance halt—there democracy halts. Every man must find a place, his own eligible place, in the community, and from that place must minister to the community, and in that place the community must minister to him. We need to understand that personal quality does not interfere with aidfulness and goodwill. Beneficence has its highest expression between active participants. The passive recipient receives and gives only half the benefit of a gift. True giving reaches the center of life, and thence extends itself to all enjoyments. A man must have his own position in which to receive and from which to return favor, as much as in the first instance to set it agoing. It is the distinctive idea of democracy that men in society are capable of this reciprocal intercourse and thrive under it. If we cherish this conception of the self-sustaining relation of men to each other, we must adapt our goodwill to it. We cannot feed a pauper merely as a pauper. We must convert him, if possible, into a man. Our fight is against pauperism, and involves the full supply of all a man's wants.

There are various forms of goodwill which come under the censure of democracy as hostile to it. Pensions for the old and needy may seem a most desirable benevolence, but they may tend to confirm rather than remove a great evil. Our true effort should be to enable the workman to provide for himself. It is far better to anticipate the evils of old age before they arrive than it is to relieve them when they have reached us. Preeminently is this true when the provision we make is relied on as a resource, and so encourages the improvidence on the one side and the hardness on the other out of which the destitution of old age arises. An extended and conclusive trial and failure of external aid are found in English history. For a considerable period the poor rates were made easily accessible to all forms of poverty. The result was that many, partially supported by these rates, were able to take and were given smaller wages than belonged to their work, and an unambitious and dependent class grew apace.

This principle of participation leads us to regard with suspicion the Carnegie fund in relief of college professors whose work has brought insufficient returns. The character of both parties to this provision being of the highest, may serve to give it a false color. Is it not better that each man, in the labor he has chosen, should accept the work and the pay of the work, bringing both, if need be, into more just consideration by the community to which they pertain, than that he should turn his life into a charity, taking it out of the ordinary conditions of toil. What the community truly needs is good work fittingly rewarded, and till this relation obtains among men democracy is not reached. This singling out the highest teachers for a charitable reward leaves the mass of teachers where they are, and helps to reduce the motives for general relief, if such relief is called for. I observe that a recent report of those who have in charge this Carnegie fund congratulates the public on the willingness with which men of eminence and ability have accepted this aid. Indeed, many colleges have made haste to discard any religious affiliations or special inabilities which might deprive their teaching corps of this gratuity.

All this is hostile to the true temper of democracy, to that cheerful acceptance of one's own lot in the community under the common laws of production. It may be doubted whether teachers as a class are more prest by inadequate wages than are the other classes from whose earnings they derive their pay. It is not a gain in democracy to throw any class either on the forced contribution or charity of any other class for support. Support is each man's problem, to be wrought out as he is best able under the common conditions of production. If it is true that teachers are relatively poorly paid, the correction should come under the laws of production applicable to all, and not as a charity to those, in the body

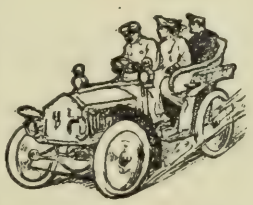
of teachers, who are best able to care for themselves. The liberality of Carnegie helps to cover up the undemocratic theory of protection under which this large wealth was obtained in so brief a period, and still farther disguises the false relation in which it puts those who are partakers in it to their own class and to the community at large. It was by the favoritism of law that this wealth was so quickly secured, and now it is expended in still farther establishing differences and dependences among citizens. The ease with which a good man accepts in his own behalf such discriminations is a cause of regret rather than of congratulation. It is not an expression of true democracy, but of a spurious, "Tory democracy"; a willingness to bestow and accept favors which find no place in the true order of society; an order in which dependence and independence hold each other in constant check. Justice must run all thru social relations. Every man's position and reward must arise under the general laws of distribution before we can either understand or enjoy democracy. All giving must come under that uniform providence which measures out its gifts in an unfailing proportion to the powers on which they are bestowed.

WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS.

Automobiles: The Other Side of the Shield

BY FREDERICK DWIGHT

EVERY new and popular device exercises more or less tyranny. The mob spirit is generated and people hasten to chant the praises of the idol for fear of being called "reactionaries," a curious class who are supposed to be capable of all sorts of contemptible acts. Yet merchants have to pause occasionally to "take stock" in order to find out just what their condition at the moment is, and there is nothing really eccentric in whispering a few doubts in the midst of a general chorus of adulation.



At the moment I am thinking of automobiles. The advertising columns of the papers contain daily hymns to them. The proceedings of motor clubs are set forth at length. Our magazines teem with "motor flights" and astonishing tours and articles upon the romance of motoring. All is harmony and enthusiasm. Only at rare intervals does some miserable "Pro Bono Publico" or "Indignant Citizen" raise an anonymous howl in the correspondence column of his favorite paper, cursing automobiles and wishing they had never been invented. A rather more comprehensive protest seems to have been made by citizens of Brussels, who are reported to have petitioned the authorities to assemble all the cars in the city and destroy them in one picturesque conflagration. But that was an isolated case.

Now it may be that a motor age, like a species of new Augustan Age, is about to dawn if aviation or some other novelty does not strangle it in its birth, and that it will be filled with blessings. But of course it does not follow that the period between the introduction and the complete development of automobiles is improved by them. At any rate, a reasonable counterblast to motor eulogies may not be out of place, and I propose to set down here some of the peculiar problems of the present time that have been produced by automobiles.

To begin with, altho they are performing work in fields of usefulness, they have not as yet proved their necessity. That is, commercially, they are still in the experimental stage—too costly and unreliable to supplant horse-drawn vehicles widely. They are regarded doubtfully by emergency services, such as the fire and ambulance, and as an adjunct to

armies have yet to demonstrate their value. The point I wish to make is obvious enough—that at the present time their conspicuous success has been achieved almost wholly as pleasure vehicles, so that their mention suggests to the average person only a new way of enjoying one's self.

The swiftness of their development to the present time has been astounding, and may be illustrated by a contrast or two which could be duplicated in the experience of almost every one. About six or seven years ago an acquaintance of mine, a young man of large means, informed me that he had imported a French car, and that it had cost him, duty paid, $4,000. He intended, I believe, to impress me by the amount of the investment, and succeeded in doing so. Four thousand dollars appeared a very great sum to expend for a rather uncertain machine. A few days ago a friend of limited resources said that as soon as he "could afford it" he intended to buy a certain "racing runabout." They were not very expensive, he added, "only $4,000." The figure then seemed moderate or at least not at all unusual.

The French car I have mentioned was, I think, of fifteen horse power, and its owner declared it would maintain easily a speed of twenty-five miles an hour. Today the advertising columns of papers and magazines are strewn with notices of "roadsters" and "road racers" guaranteed by their makers to develop sixty horse power or even higher, and to maintain a speed greater than a mile a minute.

In other words, an infancy of spindly, fragile "horseless carriages" has grown to a youth of mighty road engines continually increasing in size, in power, in cost of purchase and maintenance, and, naturally, in excellence of construction. One might think, too, that the rules of economics had been set at defiance, for the advance in outlay has been accompanied by a constantly broadening demand.

The reason, or at least one very conspicuous reason, for this excessive popularity is evident enough. It is the stimulation produced by motoring. Every rider knows the exultation arising from feeling the strength of the animal under him, and this sensation is reproduced and intensified in the easy and constant power of an automobile. But from the same circumstance arises its greatest menace. There is always a temptation to urge a fiery thorobred to the limit of his speed. A rider, however, must take into account the endurance of the horse, and finds a compensation for a moderate pace in the sense of companionship with a fine animal. Indeed, whether riding or driving a horse the fact that the motive power is a living thing has an interest of its own. There is an atmosphere about horses. But there is none surrounding an automobile. The occupant has a powerful mechanism which can be driven, like a horse, at top speed, and the motives for refraining do not exist. So naturally excessive speeding has become a matter of common occurrence.

This, of course, is the most conspicuous evil. Motorists have exhibited the one worse attitude than defiance of law —indifference to it. The usual answer to such a charge is that only a small minority disregard the law, and the majority should not be held responsible for their conduct. In the first place, however, there are probably far more offenders than devotees of the "sport" are willing to admit. At any rate, one railway company after investigation reported that over one-half of the machines that crossed their road at a certain point within the period of observation were maintaining a speed not only in excess of the legal limit, but so great that they could not have been stopped if a train had been passing. In the second place, there is practically no evidence that those who do keep within the law know or care what the provisions are. It is a matter of individual choice. They do not enjoy going at a reckless speed, that is all. Let them change their views, and is there the least assurance that the statutes would deter them? There are the familiar roadside signs: "Town limit. Motor vehicles limited to twelve miles an hour." Has any motor party ever taken such a warning seriously? The maximum placed by the inexperienced authorities is low, and no pretense of obeying is made.

And what if violators are arrested? Some inconvenience, a few dollars' fine —and that is all, as a rule. It is part of the game. Courts have not been able so

far to persuade themselves that "overspeeding" is an offense serious enough to warrant imprisonment, and confine themselves to fines and "reprimands." The prisoner looks contrite at the court's words, "peels off" the amount of the fine from a large roll of bills, and sallies forth to try for another record, laughingly telling the officer who made the arrest, as he passes, that next time he won't be caught so easily. In this there may be some exaggeration—but not very much. Only recently six men were arrested in New York after pursuit by a motor cycle policeman over the greater part of the island of Manhattan. The time was late night, a speed of forty miles an hour thru the city streets was attained (according to the papers), the offenders united in urging the pursuing officer to "come on," and they were stopped at last only by the runaway gates on an East River bridge. The court, when they were arraigned, allowed all but the man who had been driving to go with fines of $2 each!

This suggests an interesting reflection. It is the apparently singular inability of our legislatures and courts to respond to new requirements. Assume, for example, that a dozen different devices, all as dangerous and alluring as automobiles, were introduced at the same time. Unless our Solons grasped the situation far more quickly than has been the case with motor vehicles, years would pass, each one leaving a bloody trail of fatalities and mutilations, before an adequate policy were adopted.

The trouble seems to be that the legislators cling fondly to the idea that motor cars are still nothing but carriages without horses, to be dealt with in the same manner as the older vehicles. For instance, the authorities in general agree that upon public highways a speed greater than say twenty to twenty-five miles an hour is dangerous and should not be permitted. In order to achieve this result they resort to the time-honored methods of licensing cars and drivers, of requiring numbers, and finally of ordering the owners not to exceed the statutory limit. The inadequacy of such a policy appears to have been demonstrated. In spite of all the statutes, in Massachusetts within twelve months sixty-two persons were killed and 640 seriously injured in automobile accidents, while an insurance company has noted the killing, in a period of four weeks of the past summer, of twenty-six people and the injuring of seventy-four others in a similar manner. Indeed, punitive laws of the character are impossible of enforcement except within limited areas, because of the vast expense for police involved and the great difficulty of catching offenders or taking the numbers accurately. High powered cars might with greater logic be regarded as morphine and cocaine are. Possession and ability to use, when combined with an inborn passion, create a temptation that many are unable to resist. People are not permitted to procure or possess deadly drugs, unless competent physicians have certified that they require them. A parallel provision would seem to be that cars capable of a harmful speed should not be allowed except under special conditions—as, for example, upon highways devoted to them exclusively as are railway tracks to trains. It is certainly an absurd thing for the lawmakers to consume their gray matter in constructing statutes designed to prevent automobiles from going more than twenty miles an hour on the public roads, while at the same time and in the same jurisdiction manufacturers are permitted openly to urge every one to buy their cars, warranted to maintain a speed of sixty miles an hour on those very roads! A preventive is needed, and if public opinion be at last shocked into an aggressive attitude, it seems probable that gearing or automatic governors will be insisted upon, so that the power to transgress will be removed.

There are at least two other evils which have arisen and are more or less closely connected with overspeeding. Coachmen constitute a well-defined class, with rules of behavior and action resulting from long experience. Locomotive engineers are men of training and reliability. But the chauffeur is a new type. He has not been "standardized." He is of no particular race or years, and there are no traditions of his calling. Very probably he has not been in the personal service of another before, has an insufficient conception of disci-

pline, and has introduced a new and serious form of offense, for which at the present time there is no adequate remedy. It would be very unusual to see a coachman in his shirt sleeves driving his employer's horses and carriage at full speed around the neighborhood and so entertaining a wagonload of personal friends—also in shirt sleeves. But this seems to be an ordinary diversion of chauffeurs. They take the powerful cars which are in their custody, and without the owner's permission fill them with acquaintances as irresponsible as themselves and race over the country, occasionally killing or maiming innocent passersby, and then, too frequently, speeding away before they can be caught or their numbers taken. An Appellate Court in New York has decided that the owner of the machine is not responsible for the damage caused under such circumstances, and so his solicitude to see that the car is not taken out except upon his order is reduced to a minimum.

Then there is the destruction of roads. The macadam construction has done very well for horse-drawn vehicles. In fact, it is the best that is known, and the motor demands for smooth, hard surfaces have led communities at great expense to enlarge the macadamized areas. What are the results? First, the broad pad of the automobile tire destroys the surface rapidly and hurls clouds of dust over the houses and crops by the roadside, causing annoyance and at times seriously impairing rental values. Then, to meet these difficulties, the appearance of the highway is ruined by the application of a mixture of crude oil and tar, which is greasy and dingy and evil smelling. And it is also merely experimental. No one knows how much the dressing will really add to the highway's life under the strains of rushing cars.

These drawbacks and others that might be mentioned are those which communities as a whole sustain from the presence of automobiles. But there are some which are due to their demoralizing fascination. Thus a question that is frequently asked is, How can so many afford them? It is an ordinary thing to see a huge and expensive machine running smoothly along and crowded with men and women who look far from affluent. And many who never felt that they were in a position to purchase a horse and carriage at perhaps one thousand dollars, maintainable for eight hundred dollars a year, now indulge in automobiles costing several thousand dollars originally and eight hundred to operate for only two or three months.

A few sidelights of which I have been told may be cited here. They illumine in an interesting manner this apparently wonderful expansion of resources. A young clerk dependent upon a presumably small salary inherited $8,000. He spent $2,500 of it in the purchase of a car. A large employer of labor in one of our great cities had a clerk, a young married man, whose salary was less than $1,000 a year. One morning he appeared at the office in a handsome new automobile. My informant called him in, and in reply to questions he explained that the car was his; that he himself had no money outside of his salary, but his wife possessed a dot of about $12,000 and "they thought they would put $2,500 of it into an automobile!" A resident of Boston said a year or two ago that one would be astonished to know the number of second mortgages that had been placed upon houses in the vicinity of his city to enable the owners to procure cars, and a lawyer of New York is responsible for the statement that in his office during the past winter there have been over 200 foreclosures of New York mortgages which had been created with the same end in view. Such cases are probably not very exceptional, and require no comment beyond the remark that they indicate a reckless extravagance, which few, if any other, inventions have ever called forth.

In conclusion it is not unfair to refer to the appearance of the occupants. Commentators have declared that the tendency of our development is toward a colorless and uninteresting civilization, devoid of high lights or any element of the picturesque. The average motorist of today is an argument for the contention. During the reign of horse-drawn vehicles no costumes were too carefully designed. Under the new régime nothing is too ugly. Hatless and coatless or wrapt in linen dusters and huge veils, men and women are reduced to one un-

inspiring begoggled level. In place of the trim coachman, erect on his box, one sees a creature clad in dingy cap and cotton duster, sitting on the small of his back, and so sunken that the crown of his head is almost on a level with the shoulder of the person by his side.

All this may seem dyspeptic, but it is not so intended. The point simply is that, in spite of the assertions of enthusiasts, I think the time when motor vehicles are desirable assets to society at large is yet to come, and that at present a certain excess must be charged to them in the debit column. They have engendered a reckless personal extravagance that must bring remorse and suffering to many some day. They have produced a new contempt for authority and an unusually lawless and irresponsible class. Finally, with little or no compensating advantage to the communities thru which they hurry, they have caused the taxpayers heavy expense for roads, have almost driven the more leisurely from them, and have then proceeded to destroy the highways themselves. All of these things are doubtless curable and will be remedied in time. At present, however, they exist.

NEW YORK CITY.

Insignificance

BY HARRY H. KEMP

GOD made a million atoms, each by mortals called a "world";
Like dust-motes in a beam of light, they dartled, circled, whirled;
Yet all these million worlds, compared to all His Might did rule,
Were in the Universal Whole one tiny molecule.

The mortals on these shining specks spake of God's space as "far,"
And every bright companion-mote they hailed as "world" or "star."
(They should have known the Eternal Mind no need for measures hath:
God looketh down the Milky Way as down a garden path;
The distance from our outmost sun unto His throne, no doubt,
Is a handsbreadth in His seeing, or too small to measure out.)

These manikins then fought and died on many a shining mote—
For what they dubbed as "empires" swor ded one another's throat;
Each nation on its anthill swarmed and sang a patriot song,
And stormed another anthill to avenge an emmet wrong:
And thus they hated, loved and lived until the end of time,
While up the weary rounds of life a million worlds did climb.

Then flash! Two molecules collide and worlds exhale in mist,
And back into a fiery ring do melted empires twist,
And cities in solution hang and drop in fiery rain,
And the sinew of the tiger fuses with the poet's brain;
All back into one element trees, mountains, oceans, glide,
And not one life is left to strut and swell in pompous pride——

Then some far-worlded telescope which chance did thither turn
Beholds this starry funeral pyre minutely flame and burn.
"Lo!" thinks the awed astronomer, his star-map at his side,
"Upon yon utmost verge of night a star was born and died."

And so they numbered eons there, and cherished histories gray!
Oh, but they battled, loved and dreamed for a clock-tick in God's day!

LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

Literature

The Hague Conferences

THESE two volumes will be indispensable to all students of international law and the peace movement. With the exception of Frederick W. Holls' historical and philosophical volume on the First Hague Conference and Hayne Davis's brochure on the vital issues of the Second Conference, reprinted from THE INDEPENDENT, these are the first two volumes on the Hague conferences yet publisht by Americans. Dr. Scott, who, as United States technical delegate, rendered such indefatigable service on our delegation in the summer of 1907, has collected in full the texts of the First and Second conferences, printing the official French text in the left hand column of the page and an English translation on the right. To this he has added a brief and serviceable introduction, which has already appeared as a tract of the "International Conciliation" Society, and which is the best short summary of the Second Hague Conference publisht in English. A brief preface by Secretary Root, who alone deserves credit for conceiving the stupendous idea of the Court of Arbitral Justice, and by whose efforts last Christmas the Central American States were able to take the farthest step yet taken in internationalism, completes the volume, with the exception of some state papers and an admirable and complete index. The volume, therefore, is the code and constitution of the law of nations, and hence the bible of international law.

Professor Hull's volume is a detailed account of the history and results of each conference. All the topics discussed and all the acts passed are grouped together, the author showing first what was done in 1899 and then in 1907. Altho Mr. Holls and others have covered the First Conference more fully, no one has as yet so completely and adequately covered the Second Conference, and the volume is therefore the most complete account of the two Peace Congresses up to date. As Professor Hull is a historian rather than political philosopher or international lawyer, there is practically no discussion of the larger philosophy of the peace movement in the volume. As Professor Scott's book is the text of the conferences, so Professor Hull's is the commentary and summary. But the philosophy of the conferences, showing their place in history and the part they are to play in federating the world, is yet to be written.

Professor Hull has told the history and achievements of the Conference, however, with accuracy and a nice sense of proportion. The volume will become a standard work and will prove especially valuable to editors, librarians and students. We notice only a trifling error or two. There were not 256 delegates at the Second Conference. There were only 175 accredited to the Conference, and according to the printed lists given out at The Hague in July, only 246, including the secretaries, etc. On page 15, Triana, of Colombia, gets no place among the leaders of the Second Conference, and on page 4 the story of how the Interparliamentary Union became responsible for the calling of the First Conferense is apparently not fully known to the author.

One cannot read this book without feeling a great pride in the constructive and statesmanlike work of the American delegates at both conferences. Mr. Holls and Andrew D. White, at the First Conference, and General Porter, Mr. Choate and Professor Scott at the Second, performed especially brilliant service. Indeed, with the exception of Captain Mahan, at the First Conference, who usually took the unprogressive stand whenever a choice was possible, our delegates have one and all put our country and even the whole world in their debt. Professor Hull's book is adequate, able and interesting, and will give knowledge and inspiration to all workers for peace.

[1]TEXTS OF THE PEACE CONFERENCE AT THE HAGUE 1899 to 1907. With English Translation and Appendix of Related Documents. Edited with an introduction by James Brown Scott. Prefatory Note by Elihu Root. Boston: Ginn & Co $1.65.

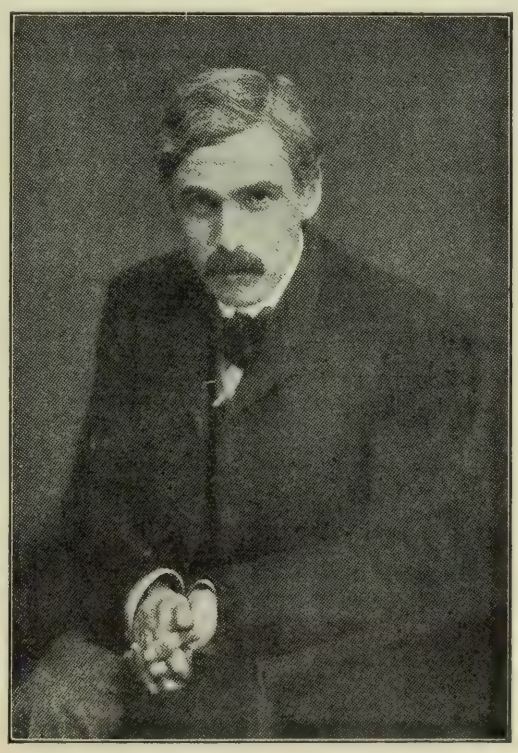
[2]THE TWO HAGUE CONFERENCES AND THEIR CONTRIBUTIONS TO INTERNATIONAL LAW. *By William J. Hull, Ph. D.* Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.65.

Two Notable Volumes of Short Stories

THE short story has fallen into disrepute, and justly so, for few of them are worth publishing in the magazines, much less being collected and republished in book form. But John Galsway[1] and Norman Duncan[2] have each written a series of stories recently that really deserve to be preserved because of their literary merit, and because of the curious light they shed upon the two natures of poverty. Galsway is taking the place Gissing had in English fiction, and wherever the scenes are laid, his stories are founded upon social abuses. He has chosen the London slums for this last series, but he shows his superior sense of the situation in that while the forlorn appearance of things is there, he does not lay stress upon this as the muckraking novelist is sure to do. He confines himself more particularly to quoting literally the confidences and half articulate philosophy of the poor. Each story gives the point of view of some man, beggar or thief, or lost dog in human society. He shows clearly that the real and greater grief of these people is not poverty, but it is the nature of it as thrust upon them by the more prosperous classes. He indicates how dumbly these victims of wealth recognize the impossibility of legislating for the thrifty and the unthrifty at the same time, because the will of the one is diametrically opposed to the needs of the other.



JOHN GALSWAY,
Author of "A Commentary." Putnam's.



NORMAN DUNCAN,
Author of "Every Man for Himself." Harper's.

On the other hand, Norman Duncan has laid the scenes of his stories along the coast of Newfoundland among the fisherfolk. Here the contrast is not drawn between the rich man and the poor man, as in Galsway's stories, but between the poor man and the sea. Life is a struggle against the wind above the waves, upon the barren shore, in which every man is for himself. The poverty far exceeds that of the London slums, the hardships endured are more terrible. But the fishermen do not in any way resemble the men of the slums. With them poverty is a natural condition. They are like men who have not changed in the great simplicities since God made them. They have no cunning, and their ferocity is as primitive as their gentleness. They have philosophy also, but it is different from the wisdom of despair in the slums. The deepest metaphysics of the year in fiction may be found in "Tumm's" talk in the two initial stories of this remarkable series. The reader may also find here deeds of heroism, of sacrifice, of pretty tenderness; but he will find no humor, no rabid wit. Everywhere is the gravity in character of men who are up against just God and the weather.

The conclusion is somewhat clearer than the average social economist makes it—that poverty imposed by society makes thieves, tramps, beggars. But poverty imposed by nature makes pioneers. It becomes the proper condition of the human. In it he cleaves closer to virtue, finds less that is evil and retains the

[1] A COMMENTARY *By John Galsway.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
[2] EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF. *By Norman Duncan.* New York: Harper Bros. $1.50.

doubtlesness of a very superior manhood. And between Galsway's representations and Duncan's evidence we may realize the absurdity of attempting to ameliorate poverty. It cannot be done. The great majority of people are made so that they must remain poor as the fishes must remain in the sea. And, after all, the weaklings among us are those who cannot undure the hardships of poverty. So the thing to do is to abolish wealth and the weaklings of wealth, and to secure the natural conditions of poverty for every man, which are decent and honorable.

The Story of the Pharaohs

WHAT a wonderful land is Egypt! That narrow strip of verdure winding here and there between high cliffs—mountains, we may say—and approaching this side or that as the capricious river will have it, has been fought for since the primeval man settled here. This land is the gift of the Nile, which brings down periodically tons of silt from Abyssinia and the Sudan, fertilizing the valley. Its course from Assuan, at the first cataract, down to Cairo, where the delta opens out toward the sea, is some five hundred miles thru an enchanted land. The charm of Egypt cannot be conveyed by description. One must be there, and those who visit Egypt are affected as the lotos-eaters. Egypt holds them.

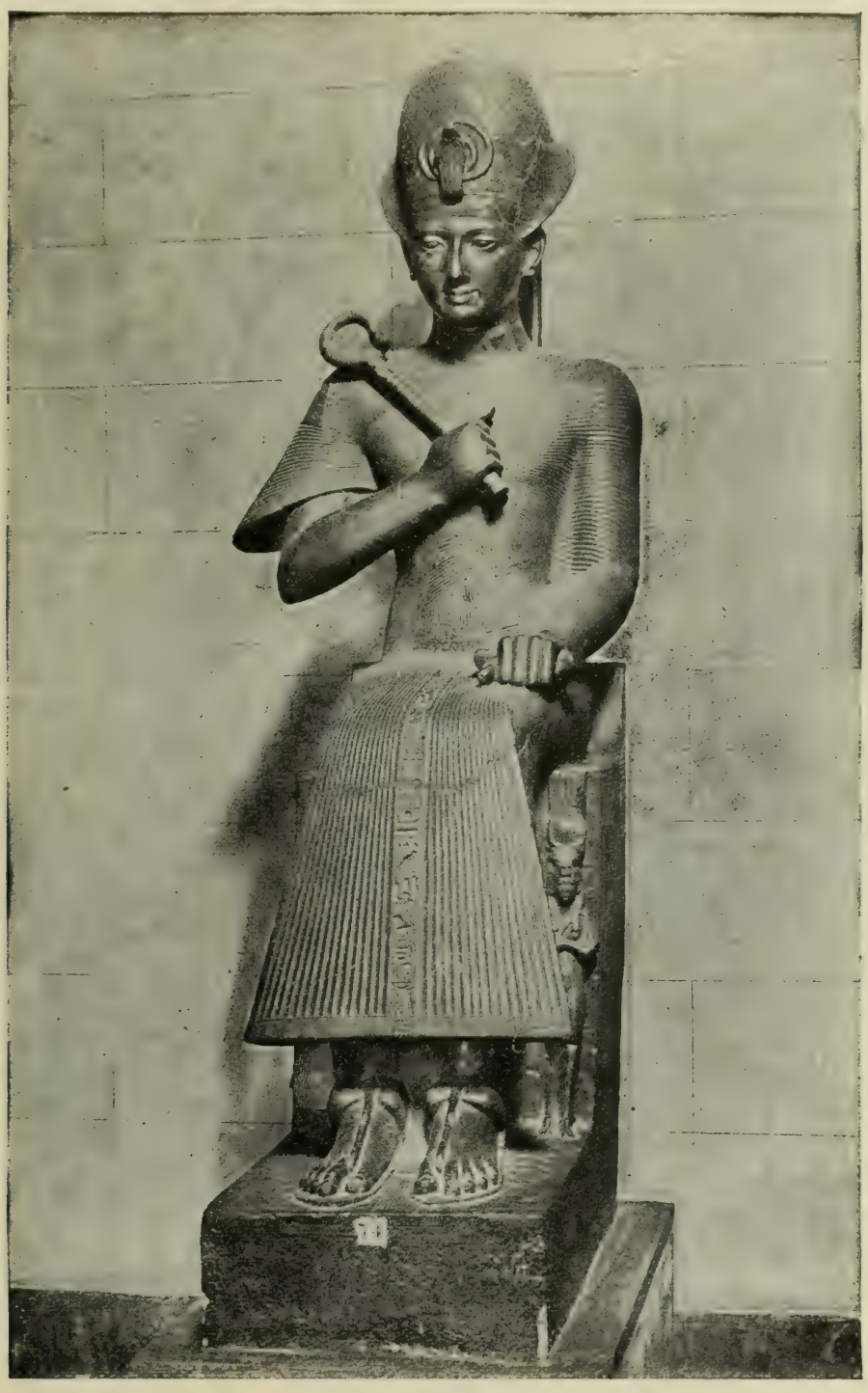
It is now only three years since Breasted produced his "History of Egypt," a monumental work, with two hundred illustrations and maps. The book now before us contains not much more than half the contents of Breasted's. One is likely to say, "What can he do that cometh after the king?" But let that pass. Here is a book* that stands on its own merits. It would have been a calamity if the author had modestly suppressed his work because the ground was already well covered. Every statement that he makes is lucid and helpful. What a history is here unfolded! Long periods of decline are succeeded by sudden brilliancy. The once misty Menes is now made clear. The great fourth dynasty swims into our ken, with Cheops at its head. After certain misty dynasties, covering no one knows how many years, comes the great twelfth dynasty, in which the names of Amenemhat and Sesostris alternate. Sesostris III and Amenemhat were the greatest of all the kings of Egypt. Then we see weak dynasties come and go, and we find Hyksos kings, clearly invaders and probably Asiatics, submerging the ancient race. But the patient Egyptians bide their time, and the invaders melt away. The eighteenth dynasty took great pains to let Asia know of what caliber it was made. Thotmes I began the invasion, and his son Thotmes III followed it up, making seventeen campaigns into Syria. His mission was to harry and destroy. In contrast to this we find his sister, the high-minded Hatshepset, cultivating the arts of peace. Amenophis III, of the same dynasty, had little inclination to war. He was the Memnon of the Greeks. He loved to rule in splendor, and made foreign alliances in marriage, while danger threatened his kingdom. Instead of a strong hand, which was needed, he loved his ease. It was only too well advertised that his foreign wife was leading him; and it was well "that he was gathered to his fathers." His son, Amenophis IV, was the most singular man who ever sat on a throne—a religious fanatic, "guided by his wife," some would say. But it is sure that he entered heart and soul into the project of a new religion. It was "too hot" for him to remain in Thebes, where the priesthood dogged his steps and "scowled upon him in the streets. Living in Thebes under such circumstances must have been almost as pleasant as for a murderer to live in the same room with the dead body of his victim." Six years he faced the situation, and then "carried into execution another radical change. He shifted the capital of the empire bodily three hundred miles away from the city which had become hateful to him." The priests of Amen, left without funds, for the lay officers took up their cue and followed "where thrift might follow fawning," were at their wits' ends.

The King made for himself a most beautiful home, as the remains at Tel-el-

*THE STORY OF THE PHARAOHS. *By Rev. James Baikie, F. R. A. S.* With 32 full-page illustrations from photographs, 49 illustrations in the text and two maps. New York: Macmillan Co. $2.50.

Amarna bear witness. That he was supremely happy, whatever became of the state, is sure. He loved his wife to distraction. He is represented in the act of kissing her on a chariot. That he was "amiable visionary," rejoicing in his six daughters, was frittering away his crown and making poetry while the barbarian was at the gates.

Egypt was peculiar in this, that it



RAMESES II.

Illustration from "The Story of the Pharaohs." By Rev. James Baikie, F. R. A. S. Macmillan Co.

not merely weak and uxorious is shown by some of the highest strains of his sacred poetry, that equal the best of the Davidic Psalms, which are far later. But that he could not control an empire was patent to the surrounding nations. The could be crushed and rebound. Seti and Rameses (an arch braggart), especially the latter, made some headway in regaining the lost ground in Syria. But at last the Assyrian came down, and Egypt was no longer a nation to be reckoned with,

Sermons and Addresses

Dr. Watkinson has been called by no less an authority than Dr. James Stalker "the prince of preachers in Great Britain." He is essentially a modern preacher in the best sense of the phrase. His sermons are as fresh as a June morning. The doctrine is sound, but he knows how to make it seem inevitable to the man of today, and his statement of it is wonderfully felicitous besides. His illustrations show prodigious reading or else betray a well-kept commonplace book—probably the former, as they are too natural and apt to be machine made. His scientific illustrations are most effective. Who would, for instance, have thought of pointing his warning against sins of pride, insincerity and indifference in worship by the illustration of bacteria in the sacramental cup. This volume of short addresses[1] will make new friends for the author and will not disappoint the old.

A new book on the divinity of Christ. Not a book to read carelessly. Not a book of hastily collected and badly co-ordinated sermons. But a book that has taken years to write and one that a man might read four times a year for ten years and not exhaust its message. We envy the congregation which enjoys such preaching as steady diet. There is little dogmatic statement—no quarreling with dissenting views, but the faithful portraiture by a patient student of the facts he has found and the vision he has seen. No such rich and stimulating study of the person of Christ has appeared in recent years.

The president of McCormick Theological Seminary is a man much sought after as a college preacher. He has collected eight sermons delivered before the students of as many universities of the East and Middle West and has given them a serial cast by the use of the common adjective "supreme" in the titles. The "supreme virtue," for instance, is reverence; "The Supreme Art" is the title of a sermon on making the most of opportunity; the "supreme temper" is soberminded-ness. The titles lose force by this artificial uniformity, but the sermons are better than their titles and are adapted to the peculiar problems of educated young men and women.

The blind preacher of Edinburgh so recently called to look upon the King in His beauty has helped thousands of us by his devotional tenderness in biblical exposition. Lacking sight, he had what is better—insight. His last book[4] is a collection of "sermonets"—the editor's word—which have recently appeared serially in one of the magazines. It is enough that it is of the same character as much of his other writing.

It is rare that a company of men gathered from many professions can discuss off-hand large philosophical topics without prolixity and dullness. Here is a book of such discussion[5], transcribed—not rewritten—we are told, from the conversations of fifteen men of different callings. The contributions are distinguished by consistent pertinence and not infrequently by real profundity of thought. The subject of discussion is fundamental religion, and is thoroly characteristic of the modern spirit. Experience and not revelation is the watchword of these men in seeking for religious sanctions, and they state their views and hopes with all the brilliancy and fascinating cleverness which distinguish the religious thought of today. It is a highly stimulating book. Encouraging, too, that such men are giving their best thought to the fundamentals of religion.

Twenty Years in Persia. By John G. Wishard, M. D. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.50.

Several books relating to Persia have recently been published. Professor Jackson's "Persia, Past and Present" is the work of a scholar especially interested in the Zoroastrians; M. Anet's story of an attempt to conquer Pran in a motor is amusing in misadventure, thorolyGallic in humor and style, and shows unusually keen powers of observation; Mr. Crerson's "Persia, the Awakening East,"

[1] Frugality in the Spiritual Life. *By W. L. Watkinson, D.D.* New York: Revell. $1.00.
[2] Jesus Christ the Son of God. *By William Malcolm McGregor, D.D.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.75.
[3] Supreme Things. College Addresses *By J. G. K. McClure, D.D.* New York: Revell. 75 cents.
[4] Thoughts for Life's Journey. *By George Matheson, D.D.* New York: Armstrong. $1.25.
[5] Talks on Religion. A Collected Inquiry. Recorded by Henry Bedinger Mitchell. New York: Longmans, Green. $1.50.

is more prosaic, and its survey of the political revolution now going on is neither very profound nor enlightening; Sir Mortimer Durand has just contributed an historical romance founded on the life of Nadir Shah; and, finally, Dr. Wishard, for many years in charge of the



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FIVE THOUSAND PRIESTS, MERCHANTS, AND ARTISANS MARCHING TO THE BRITISH LEGATION, TEHERAN, FOR REFUGE AT THE BEGINNING OF PERSIA'S POLITICAL TROUBLES, IN 1906.

From "Twenty Years in Persia," by John G. Wishard, M. D.

American hospital in Teheran, is the author of a volume published by the Fleming H. Revell Co., *Twenty Years in Persia,* which, by reason of the author's long residence in the country, is a valuable contribution to our knowledge of things Persian. Connected on the medical side with missions, Dr. Wishard's point of view naturally involves an account of the work done in North Persia by the Presbyterian Board, but it would be a mistake to suppose this volume exclusively devoted to the history of missionary labor. On the contrary, while not pretending to the encyclopedic character of Curzon's work, it supplements the latter by a vast amount of detail descriptive of the intimate life of the Persian of every class, and in this respect,

for accuracy and just observation, far surpasses in interest the records of the casual traveler. The reviewer can testify from his own personal knowledge to the splendid character of the work done in the hospital at Teheran. Dr. Wishard has not overstated its value, and deserves the praise which he modestly accords his co-laborers. America has been signally fortunate in the men selected for this post. Their tact, prudence and unselfishness have been the admiration of European residents, and have won the confidence and esteem even of the Mohammedan community. Not only in the relief of suffering, but in the changes wrought in the barbarous and superstitious methods of Persian medical and surgical practice, the success achieved in Teheran makes it doubtful whether any equal expenditure of personal service and money has elsewhere produced greater net results. The author's profession, as well as long residence, has afforded him the opportunity to portray the private life of all classes in a particularly truthful manner, but the chapters on Commerce, Industries and Laws, on the Government and Reform Movement, are equally authoritative and illuminating. It is, above all, refreshing to find a book on Persia free from the flippant criticism so often chargeable to Western authors, whose eyes are out of focus in the East and who have no serious interest in the struggle for reform which has just been inaugurated.

The Age of Shakespeare. By Algernon Charles Swinburne. New York: Harpers. $2.00.

The fact that Mr. Swinburne is one of the greatest of living poets does not prevent him from being one of the worst of living critics. Dryden must have had a prophetic eye when he wrote:

"Railing and praising were his usual themes,
And both, to show his judgment, in extremes:
So over violent or over civil
That every man with him was god or devil."

The volume before us, which consists of essays on the contemporaries of Shakespeare, is a geyser of adjectives. Mr. Swinburne does not seem to admire the play "Histriomastix," for he says:

"This abortion of letters is such a very moon-calf, begotten by malice on idiocy, that no human creature above the intellectual level of its author will ever dream of attempting to decipher the insignificant significance which may possibly—tho improbably—lie latent under the opaque veil of its inarticulate virulence."

On the other hand, Cyril Tourneur's merits do not seem to be underestimated, for we read:

"It is a certainty indisputable except by the blatant audacity of immedicable ignorance that the only poet to whose manner and style the style and manner of Cyril Tourneur can reasonably be said to bear any considerable resemblance is William Shakespeare."

In admiration or in denunciation Mr. Swinburne is always fortissimo. Age has not abated the fervor of his worship of Victor Hugo nor his contempt for Byron. In this volume, for purposes of illustration, Hugo is always God, and Byron is always Devil. "There are passages," says Mr. Swinburne, "in which this poet's verse sinks well-nigh to the tragic level of a Killigrew's, a Shadwell's, or a Byron's." The book is, of course, interesting as showing what a man of genius thinks, or, rather, what he feels, about some of his great predecessors in English poetry; but as a critical work, it cannot be taken seriously.

Victor Hugo's Dramatic Characters. By James D. Bruner, Professor of the Romance Languages in the University of North Carolina. With an Introduction by Richard Green Moulton. Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.00.

This book is an excellent example of the evil done by a good man. We have always thought that the real reason why Mr. Moulton is so admirable a critic and so charming a lecturer lies in his personality. He cannot discuss any subject without saying something suggestive and illuminating. But unfortunately Mr. Moulton would have us believe that all his success is due to his method—that there is such a thing as "scientific" criticism, and that all one has to do to become a good critic is to follow the system. Now Professor Bruner has unquestionably done this; and the result is that he has written a book that purports to be literary criticism. It must be scientific literary criticism, for it betrays no sign of literary taste, no insight, no humor, and no charm. The author follows what he calls the method of "inductive" criticism; that is, in separate chapters on Victor Hugo's dramatic characters, he

studies each part of the play in which the character appears; studies it with a microscope; observes each emotion that the character shows, then enumerates and classifies; and on this collection of emotions, attempts to arrive at a just appraisal of the character's real nature. For example, we are told that Hernani is "melancholy, pessimistic, purposeless, vacillating, sarcastic, distrustful, jealous, hateful, revengeful, impulsive, magnanimous, chivalrous, possessed of a high sense of honor, heroic, lover-like, sentimental, poetic, fatal, a man of night, a wanderer on the face of the earth, *une force qui va.*"

This in one sentence. Then these qualities are taken up separately, and scientifically proved to be correct by references to individual scenes. There is madness in this method, for it leads to absurdities like the following, which, if Professor Bruner had not been absorbed in induction, he must have perceived. An "important characteristic" of Ruy Blas is his "religious nature," which is proved by "his disposition to offer prayers to God on all occasions, whether appropriate or inappropriate. He often addresses God as 'O God!' 'O my God!' 'Just God!' 'Great God!' 'Good God!' Time and again he assumes the romantic attitude of rolling his eyes or raising them toward heaven." The only value of this book is in its possible service as a fatal illustration of scientific criticism; but the dreadful thought occurs to us that it is possibly intended for use as a textbook. We see in imagination students assigned lessons in it, and then in the next recitation enumerating the different qualities in each important character. Is this the criticism of the future? and is this the way to understand the poetry of Victor Hugo?

The Victor. By Richard S. Holmes. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.50.

Dr. Holmes's first novel, "The Maid of Honor," published last year, had a wholesome out-of-door atmosphere, and it appealed to all sportsmen by the exploits of its incomparable angler, Henderson. All the world loves a man who does things splendidly; and as we were entranced by the lightning flash of sword play by the heroes of fiction from Vulcan to Vtolodyovski, so we are enchanted by the rod of the wizard fishermen in the books of Dr. Van Dyke and Dr. Holmes. We hoped for camp fire and forest in *The Victor,* and the opening scene at the cross roads store appeared to promise fresh pleasures along fern-fringed pathways; an expectation disappointed by a very ordinary tale of love, murder and expiation. Dr. Holmes should return to his earlier manner. It is a pity that a successful book should spur authors and publishers to follow it with hasty and therefore inferior work. A lumberman by the name of Hickory Stumpp tries to enliven the tale by a curious use of four negatives; and it ends happily. "Weel, Weelyum's got the lass, an' she's bonnie, an' he's strang," which is perhaps not the worst way to end a story!

The Making of Personality. By Bliss Carman, author of "Pipes of Pan," "Sappho," "The Kinship of Nature," "The Friendship of Art," "The Poetry of Life," etc. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. 1908.

The Making of Personality, by Bliss Carman, is a poet's book of suggestions. In his preface Mr. Carman credits Mrs. Mary Perry King as his forerunner and assistant in this attempt to co-ordinate spiritual, mental and physical culture. Recognizing that "the paths of mental and spiritual training are well marked," he magnifies the importance of physical perfection and devotes a large portion of his work to such topics as "Rhythms of Grace," "Beauty of the Foot," "The Art of Walking," "Dancing as a Fine Art" and "The Sorcery of the Hand"; but he does not confine himself to physical subjects. "The Might of Manners," "The Use of Out of Doors" (in which Mr. Carman is a past master, "The Dominion of Joy," "The Growers" and "An Old-Fashioned Essence" (which is his simile for charm) are titles of some of the closing chapters. His choice of names is always a poet's choice, and extremely happy. "The Underglow or the Value of Instinct," "The Lucky Pilot or the Guidance of Reason," "The Winged Victory or the Power of Poise," "The Silver String or Personal Vibrancy" are examples of this poetic nomenclature. In "The Leaven of Art" he teaches that not only life in the open but life in art is essential to keep a man interested, grow-

ing, civilized and humane. It is, thruout, a gospel of good cheer that the poet preaches, kindly, hopeful and reasonable, with more spiritual import than appears on the surface; the happy phrases run on so pleasantly that the book might be called "light reading," but they are "good sentences" that "would be better if well followed." The gist of the whole is given in the introductory poem, "The Measure of Man," with its closing lines:

"Wherefore the triune dominion—
Religion, Science, and Art—
We may not disrupt nor divide,
Setting its kingdoms apart,
But ever with glowing ardor,
After the ancient plan,
Build the lore and the rapture
Into the life of man."

Views and Reviews. By Henry James. The Ball Publishing Co. $1.50.

The papers here collected by Mr. Le Roy Phillips, under a title used for Mr. Henley's essays not long ago, were printed originally in *The Nation,* scattered thru a period of twenty-five years, and now appear with a curious absence of any notice by their author. Gleanings, after a definitive collection of a writer's work has been made, are seldom, despite the prophecies of the editor, of intrinsic value or of more than curious interest to the student. But these miscellaneous articles by Mr. James have a real interest, often from the topics, still alive after two decades; always for the sake of their accurate thought and penetrating judgments. There is, to be sure, a certain quaintness in the exasperation displayed over Browning's needless obscurities, while the paper on Whitman becomes, in the face of present taste, positively daring. The notes on the Whistler-Ruskin episode fit in timely fashion with the series of articles on Whistler to which the public has of late been treated. Mr. James's own individuality has become so marked as to set him quite in a niche by himself, so that it is with pleasant surprise that one finds him so gentle and understanding a critic of writers as far afield as Dickens and William Morris. That he could not love Dickens is a foregone conclusion, but that he could see in that novelist matter for respect is a tribute to his fine breadth of view. The papers in Eliot's earlier novels and on her poetry make, with the two articles on her life and on "Daniel Deronda," in "Partial Portraits," an excellent study of that author. Mr. James's later method of handling English casts no shadow on these pages, save that "bristling," so gaily seized by the newspapers from one of his recent essays, here proves itself an old favorite, and fitted to the analysis of dramatic dialog, and of Mr. Kipling's earlier stories, as well as to a description of Philadelphia. It is such papers as these, even because they are slight in comparison with the essays on the "French Poets and Novelists," that show what reviewing may be and must be to serve as anything more than extended book notices.

The New Things of God. By Henry A. Stimson, D. D. 12mo, pp. 280. New York: F. H. Revell & Co. $1.25.

Dr. Stimson, one of the best-known pastors in this city, has here gathered a series of twenty-one sermons. They do not claim to represent any new theology, but to express those new views of God and his love, which in an age of new thought is leading to a new sense of his love, invariably accompanied by something of newness in the understanding of God's word. Yet if there is no new theology there is a serious suggestion in Dr. Stimson's declaration that Jesus discarded the "old bottles" of "Judaism, its traditions, its forms, its services, its sacrifices, its all—even its law and its Sabbath," and that the Church has been doing the same sort of thing ever since. The sermons are thoughtful, practical, and inspiring to the reader.

The Lure of the City. A Book for Young Men. By David James Burrell, D. D., LL. D. 16mo., pp. 284. New York: Funk Wagnalls. $1.00.

There has a multitude of books been written of advice to young men—often the substance of sermons; and such we presume the present is. It covers over twenty topics and chapters, such as "Going Into Business," "Amusements," "The Quitter," and is not only full of good Christian sense, but is readable and lively, just such talk as would appeal to those to whom it is addrest.

Home Life in Germany. By Mrs. Alfred Sidgwick. New York: Macmillan Co. $1.50.

Mrs. Sidgwick is better known to her American readers as a novelist, but she has written no more interesting story than this book on home life in Germany. The history of a country is simply a composite biography of the men who happen at that period to manage its interests and relations politically, commercially, etc. Women rarely figure in these except for an occasional queen or intriguer. Therefore the history of any country is only partial, and the reason is that it ignores the intimate home life of the people, where the women move and order events; and, as a rule, current literature is equally at fault. We rarely get more than the sensational features of social life in fiction or in the daily newspapers. The serene, fireside existence of the millions where the best people are born and bred does not appeal to the average writer. But this is the very life in Germany that Mrs. Sidgwick so delightfully portrays. The *inner* customs of that society not yet abandoned to publicity are dramatized at old-fashioned dinners and "coffee drinkings." Thus the reader receives a more veracious idea of real German life than can ever be had from a history. And the book does not lack the charm of personality, for the author (who is herself of German extraction, altho claiming England as her home) gives her impressions in the form of a visitor's experiences in the city homes and country places of the German people.

Reminiscences of Senator William M. Stewart, of Nevada. Edited by George Rothwell Brown. New York and Washington: The Neale Publishing Co.

The facts which remain in the mind of an old man after a prolonged period of service are not always those which we need or desire to know. It is too often the casual or the commonplace which sticks, instead of the essential or the illuminating event. Senator Stewart's recent volume of reminiscences illustrates well this general fact, since there must have been in his life, which dates back in its maturity to the days of California and the forty-niners, an abundance of that experience which might illuminate the history of the whole mining West. Yet his volume tells us little that we do not already know. We should like to hear of the actual social life of the mining camps, of the conditions which made up the communities of Carson City and Virginia City, of the political organization in the "rotten borough" which Mr. Stewart so long represented in the Senate, of the inner workings of the silver movement. But we have instead a book of harmless recollections which might have been written by any one who knew the date of the author's birth and had a list of his residences and public offices. There is nothing in the volume to show, of itself, why Senator Stewart was high in the confidence of statesmen and politicians. We are much in need of intimate contributions to American history in the guise of autobiography—so much so that we are grateful for even this on the rare occasions when the author has allowed himself to be communicative. But we are regretful that Senator Stewart did not take his opportunity more seriously. The book has been "edited" by George Rothwell Brown, who contributes to it an eulogistic introduction.

The Indian Captive; or a Narrative of the Captivity and Sufferings of Zadock Steele. Related by himself. To which is prefixed an Account of the Burning of Royalton. (Indian Captivity Series.) Springfield, Mass.: The H. R. Huntting Co.

The border warfare of the Revolution, tho without great significance in its results, is full of the picturesque and interesting. Zadock Steele figured as a victim of one of the attacks by the British and their Indian allies, being carried off as prisoner from Royalton, Vt., to Montreal, in 1780. He was the captive of the Indians, who sold him to the English, while these confined him with other prisoners of war on Prison Island in the St. Lawrence. After prolonged sufferings from hardship and deliberate cruelty here, he led a party in escaping in 1782. His narrative is direct and simple. It was worth while to reprint it in the attractive little book which the H. R. Huntting Company has just added to its series of Indian captivities.

Literary Notes

....Josef Hofmann has written a book on *Piano Playing*. It is published by the McClure Company at 75 cents net.

....Mr. Andrew Lang's annual fairy book is achromatic this year. It is entitled *The Book of Princes and Princesses*. In this book Mrs. Lang collaborates with her husband.

....Mrs. Alice Hegan Rice, the author of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," has written a new novel entitled *Mr. Opp*, which will have serial publications in the *Century*, after which it will appear in book form.

....Mr. Alfred Noyes, the author of *Poems, Flower of Old Japan, The Golden Hynde*, etc., was born in 1880 and spent his student days at Oxford. He has devoted himself to literature, chiefly poetry, since 1901. His works are published in America through The Macmillan Co. at a uniform price of $1.25.

....Meredith Nicholson, the author of "The Little Brown Jug of Kildare," confessed not long ago that some of his best ideas for entertaining fiction were caught by him during the process of shaving. Mr. Nicholson appears thus to have marked out a path for himself, as yet untrodden by any of our women novelists.

....A little pamphlet has been issued under the auspices of the American Peace Society, 31 Beacon street, Boston, entitled *The Freedom of Commerce in Time of War*, by James L. Tryon, the assistant secretary of the society, who personally attended the second Hague Conference. The book will be interesting to all interested in peace and international law.

....Dwight W. Huntington, the author of "Our Feathered Game," concluded his series of papers, recently published in THE INDEPENDENT, and which attracted wide attention, by saying: "North America can be quickly made the largest game producing country in the world." Mr. Huntington will presently publish another series of contributions on game subjects in the *Amateur Sportsman*.

....Dr. George Frederick Kunz, Tiffany's gem expert, whose "Book of the Pearl" is one of the most sumptuous books of the year, wrote a little volume some years ago entitled "Natal Stones: Sentiments and Superstitions Associated with Precious Stones." This book has always been exceedingly popular with the Tiffany patrons and has now reached its eighteenth edition. Dr. Kunz has just issued an edition de luxe of "Natal Stones," bound in half Levant morocco, with hand-made marbled sides and end papers.

....Mr. Archer Butler Hulbert, Professor of American History at Marietta College, and author of "The Ohio River," "Historic Highways of America," and of the "Niagara River," has just completed a course of three illustrated lectures at the Pittsburgh Carnegie Library in honor of Pittsburgh's Sesqui-Centennial, before the Pittsburgh University Extension Socity on "The Conquest of the Alleghanies." Professor Hulbert subdivided his theme as follows, viz.: (1) The Military Conquest; (2) The Social Conquest; (3) The Commercial Conquest.

Pebbles

"You can't see the leading lady now; she is busy in the dressing room."

"Is she changing her costume for the next act?"

"No, this is an Ibsen play. She is merely making up her mind."—*Cornell Widow.*

THE head mistress of a certain provincial school was one day examining a few of her select pupils in grammar. "Stand up, Juan, and make me a sentence containing the word 'seldom,'" she said, pointing to a small urchin. Juan paused as if in thought; then, with a flush of triumph on his face, replied: "Last week father had five horses, but yesterday he seldom!"—*Philippines Gossip.*

JUDGE'S WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT.

FOR the benefit of our women readers in the myriad homes where *Judge* is a favorite, we have entered into an arrangement with the famous editor of *The Perfect Ladies' Companion*, Mr. Hik Hok. Any perfect lady among our readers who has troubles of household or heart may go in perfect confidence to Mr. Hok, who will at intervals convey through these pages advice or comfort, as the case may demand.

Dear Mr. Hok—Please tell me a good place to go for the summer. I have ten children, four of them quite small, and I must go some place where they will be safe and yet get healthy, cool outdoor air and not disturb other guests. I hate to be conspicuous, and I hate gossipy summer resorts. Yours,
(Mrs.) Louise Allen.

The North Pole, madam. You may be just in time for Peary's steamer. That's the only place we know to fill your requirements.

Dear Mr. Hok—Ought I to let a man, whom I have known only two days, squeeze my hand? Is hand squeezing wrong? Yours,
Netta Wolf,
Lake Hopatcong, N. J.

A proper exercise of the muscles of the hand, Netta, benefits the whole system. Sharply expanding and contracting the digital muscles, by means of alternately resisting and responding to external pressure, inflates the lungs, opens the pores, and is an infallible remedy for brain fag, rheumatism, measles, spavin, pip, and, in fact, all of the ills which are benefited by any advertised soothing syrup. Two days is not too soon if his method is good.

Dear Mr. Hok—Why is a hen? Yours as usual, Ann Allyne,
New York City.

Beneath the apparent seriousness of your inquiry, Annie, we suspect a flippant intent. Perhaps you are joshing us, to use a vulgar phrase. We don't know why is a hen, but Providence apparently does, and because there are so many of them we think it is best to allow them space in the paper. Bless your frivolous little heart, Ann, we don't know why, but we're glad they exist, and we pray they may continue. So, even if your name *is* Annallyne, never say dye. Yours ever, Hik Hok.
—*Judge.*

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We are always glad to receive articles for examination, but writers desiring the return of their manuscripts, if not accepted, should send a stamped and addressed envelope. We cannot, however, even so, hold ourselves responsible for their return. Authors should preserve a copy.

Advertising rates will be furnished on application.

Another Peace Victory

LAST Friday the news leaked out from Washington that Japan and the United States have just made a pacific agreement to respect each other's territory and henceforth act together in China. The text of the agreement has not yet been publisht, but it is said to be drawn up in the form of a declaration, and will, therefore, not have to be ratified by our Senate, which has heretofore been the stumbling block to so many progressive peace measures. We publish the abstract of the five articles of the declaration in our "Survey of the World."

The agreement taken in conjunction with the arbitration treaty signed last May between Japan and the United States marks the farthest step yet taken by any two of the great world powers toward universal peace. For the arbitration treaty sends to the Hague Court all disputes except "vital interests" and those questions that affect third parties, while the present agreement makes each nation respect the other's territories, which are the only "interests" vital to a nation, and agree to work together in China, which is the "third" power most affected by their mutual foreign policies. Hence to all intents and purposes there can be no war between the United States and Japan as long as the treaty and the agreement last, for the treaty will settle all minor disputes by arbitration, and the agreement all major disputes by guaranteeing the present *status quo*.

We have special cause for rejoicing in this brilliant solution of the Japanese-American question, for THE INDEPENDENT alone, of all the journals in the United States, as far as we are aware, has repeatedly urged the administration to negotiate a treaty with Japan, the substance of which is now embodied in the recent arbitration treaty and the present agreement. In our issue of May 14th we said editorially:

"As long as 'honor' and vital interests are excepted from arbitration it will always be easy to find a pretext for going to war, for honor and vital interests cover as great a multitude of sins as of virtues. The time, we fear, has not yet come when it will be safe to refer all disputes to arbitration, for a nation might lay claim to another's territory or independence, and this no spirited people would or should submit to the arbitrament of an outsider. The ideal arbitration treaty is one which contains a clause requiring each nation to respect the other's territorial integrity and autonomy and submit all other questions to arbitration. If territorial integrity and autonomy are thus mutually respected, they will be the subject neither of war nor of arbitration, and manifestly no other matters are worth fighting about."

Thus it is seen that Japan renounces all claim to the Philippines and our Pacific Islands, and agrees with us to keep the "open door" in China, which has always been the demand of American diplomacy. Japan and America, together with England, Japan's ally, and our kinsfolk, from now on should control the destinies of the Pacific, working together as partners in progress and peace.

It is impossible to say whether all this is a greater triumph for the spirit of peace in the United States or for Japanese diplomacy. Secretary Root gives proof anew that in him America has a Secretary of State unsurpast, if not unequalled, in any chancellery of the world. The conception of the idea of the Court of Arbitral Justice, introduced by the American delegation at the Second Hague Conference and created by that body; the establishment of the Central American Court, the most advanced international tribunal of the world; and now a

treaty and agreement with Japan which together solve all their mutual problems —these are three feats of statesmanship unsurpast in the annals of our State Department. And no less has Baron Takahira shown himself a diplomat of the highest rank. Not only has he reversed the foreign policy of Japan, which, with the exception of benighted Turkey, was the only nation at the Second Hague Conference to refuse to indorse the principle of obligatory arbitration, but he succeeded after his predecessor had failed and had been recalled for suggesting an agreement similar to the one now adopted.

Two Great Meetings

Two weeks ago a most impressive meeting was held in Chicago representing the religious work of the Catholic Church in the United States. It was the first assembling of the Catholic hosts in the history of the country. It celebrated the transfer of the United States from a mission land to a country with an independent national Church, which shall carry on missionary work instead of receiving missionary aid and control. There were earnest and inspiring addresses, appeals for missionary activity, the anticipation of victory for the Catholic Church in this country, and forceful defenses against the bigotry which would charge the Church with lack of patriotism and loyalty. There were huge processions, grand and stately services in the Cathedral and the vast regiment hall, multitudes and multitudes of visitors and local adherents, so that onlookers remarked that they did not know the Church had so many members in Chicago or in the country.

This week a great meeting of the Protestant churches opens in Philadelphia, the first session of their great federative Council. It represents nearly twenty of the largest denominations, with almost twenty millions of communicants. It will be a meeting of commanding influence; but there will be about it nothing spectacular—no processions in the streets, no display of churchly magnificence to impress the people. Three or four hundred men, ministers and laymen, in their ordinary street dress, will gather in a hall, and will discuss, in the presence of such as wish to hear, the ways in which they can make Christianity more useful to the people of the country. But these will be representative men, whose conclusions will be accepted by the fifty million of communicants and adherents whom they represent. They have been chosen by the Baptist, Methodist, Presbyterian, Episcopalian, Disciple, Lutheran, Congregational and other national bodies, to speak and act for them. They will first make known to the country the fellowship of unity which Christianity ought always to exhibit. They will then consult how they can best evangelize the unevangelized in this and other lands, and how they can promote justice and peace and brotherly goodwill among all classes of our people. It is a great task which they have in view, and they have learned that it can best be done in common, without interference or rivalry. So, in a very simple, practical way, they meet and set about it.

We have thus called attention to the two meetings which, by good fortune, are held so close to each other. Between them they include nearly all the Christian forces of the country, and nine-tenths or more of the population. The time is not yet ripe for the two bodies to meet together officially, but they are engaged in the same great purpose, but in somewhat different ways. In common works of beneficence and reform they can and do meet more and more individually on the same platforms. Equally they wish this to be a truly Christian country; and for temperance, social order, and all the decencies of civic life they are one. Not all Protestants are yet ready to admit that the Catholic Church is a true and loyal Church, as the Lutheran protest has lately shown; but they are now few who denounce Rome as Antichrist. On the other hand, if Rome declares that the Protestants have no true Churches, they are ready to allow that they may be and often are good Christians. We are brought so close together that we know each other's good purpose, and we honor each other.

At the Catholic Congress much was said of the importance of bringing to the attention of Protestants the beauty and truth of the Catholic faith. Much was told of the success of those whose

work it is to preach to "our separated brethren." Thousands of converts have been reported. Equally at the meeting in Philadelphia the evangelistic work among the immigrants, Italian, Hungarian, Bohemian, Austrian, mostly from Catholic countries, will be a principal subject. On neither side should there be complaint of the activity of the other. Each will reach mainly those who have pretty much lost their connection with their Church. On neither side are we often trying to proselyte those who are living good Christian lives and are faithful to their vows. The Protestants do not try to convert members of their households who go regularly to their Catholic church and live like Christians. They are already well evangelized. But there is the mighty mass of those who live in crowded tenements, who fill our cities, the men among whom, and often the women, practise no religion whatever. There is room enough for both Protestants and Catholics to do all the work they will. They should not be jealous of each other. It is better to be a good Catholic or a good Protestant than a bad Christian. Particularly there ought to be no denunciation of those engaged in settlement work in the worst districts of our cities, in the midst of vice and want, because they mingle religion with their other philanthropy. But for the religious impulse there would be very little philanthropy.

And we go further. If there are those, Protestant or Catholic, who believe that there is no true religion outside of their Church, then it is their duty to try to convert the others to their view. They are not to be blamed for it, any more than in politics we blame those who try to convert men from one party to the other. This is a country of free speech. The truth is not in danger from discussion. The better cause will win in the end. There is a whole Catholic order of priests whose one effort it is to convert Protestants, and the Catholic papers report their success. That is right. And it is equally right to try to show Catholics a better way. But it is a misfortune if on either side harsh and unbrotherly words are uttered of those who under the best light they have are trying to serve Christ, and who certainly have his approval.

So we rejoice in these two great meetings. We are glad the churches are waking up. They need to be awake; they need to work in unison; if not in unity, at least in peace. There will be many and important subjects presented before the Council in Philadelphia, but none greater than that of the full evangelization and educational and political assimilation of the millions who come to us, ignorant of our institutions and our language, often driven by oppression to hate the rule of law and Church, the one chief menace of our Christian civilization.

The Campaign Funds

For the first time the names of contributors to party funds in a Presidential campaign, with the sums which were given, have been published. And this has been done under oath and in accord with the requirements of a statute which provides severe penalties for misrepresentation or omission. It is generally realized, we presume, that this is a reform of considerable importance. Something remains to be done, but we are confident that the good work will be finished. There will be no backward step. No party will venture in any national campaign hereafter to do less than the Republicans have done this time, and eventually all parties will do more. There will be adequate publicity laws in all the States and a national statute covering that part of the field which is subject to the power of Congress. Public opinion, enlightened and stimulated by the disclosures of the last few years—by the life insurance investigation, the allegations concerning the use of large sums taken from the treasury of the New York street railway combination, and the controversy over the Harriman fund of $260,000—not only approves the publicity of this year but also demands that the publicity of years to come shall be complete. In our judgment, it asks that contributions shall be made known to the public before election.

The notable advance made this year was due largely to Mr. Bryan. We do

not overlook the labors of Mr. Belmont's organization or the influence exerted by Judge Taft, but it is quite possible that the party which excluded a publicity plank from its platform by a vote of nearly ten to one and also prevented the enactment of a national law by a partisan trick, would not have subjected its fund to the requirements of the New York statute if Mr. Bryan had not caused his committee to adopt the publicity rules that it enforced during the campaign.

The refusal of the Republicans to publish contributions before the election gave the Democratic party an advantage which, but for the heavy handicap of Mr. Bryan's nomination, might have had considerable value at the polls. We are familiar with the arguments of President Roosevelt and Judge Taft against publicity before election. We remember that force was added to them by Mr. Bryan's attacks upon Governor Hughes and his unjust comments upon the contributions to the Governor's campaign fund. But these arguments are insufficient. They are outweighed by those in favor of publication at the time when the contributions are made. Why should the names of the contributors be concealed? Each party is fairly entitled to the effect upon public opinion of the contributions received by the other. The public is entitled to it. Let all the contributors and their gifts be weighed in the public mind. Publication after election is much better than continued secrecy, but at that time it excites but little interest and has less value than publicity before the decision is reached. Would the Republican party have suffered any appreciable loss if this year the names of its contributors had been made known before November 3d? We think not.

We do not mean to say that publicity after election does not exert a wholesome influence. In this instance, on the Republican side, it was foreseen and expected. For this reason, undoubtedly, certain contributions that might otherwise have been given with unworthy motives were repelled. Without them there was enough. Again, if those who did give sought thereby to establish a claim for favors in the way of appointments to office, publication not only left no room for such claims but even placed aspirants at a disadvantage. Inspection of the Republican list shows that business men whose desire was to support the general policy of the party were not prevented from contributing generously by knowing that their action would be disclosed to the world.

It is more than a good beginning, but, as we have said, something remains to be done. Publicity should not depend upon a candidate's decision, but should be required everywhere by law. And it should be given, so far as possible, before the day of election.

An Undisciplined Generation

If one would be pessimistic he could find material, these days, for his gloom and bitterness to feed upon. The newspapers offer an abundance of cheerful records and reflections for those who are cheerful minded, but it must be admitted that they obtrude also a saddening proportion of the terrible and the disheartening.

Inasmuch as we have no trustworthy statistics of crimes, or of life failures of any sort, it is idle to argue about the relative amount of wrongdoing and collapse in existing society as compared with other days. But taking our impressions from the chronicle of events, we are easily confirmed in a belief that self-control is a diminishing factor in our civilization. Lynchings and riotings occur so often that we are no longer startled by hideous outbreaks of madness. The daily list of sensational homicides and suicides has become a long one. Betrayals of trust have ceased to awaken amazement. Insanity, we are told, is increasing more rapidly than population. Entire communities reveal neurotic symptoms. Hurrying thousands rush to their labors in the morning with faces hard and tense; they swarm back to their apartments and tenements at night irritable and dejected. It becomes difficult for the cheerful man in such a *milieu* to go on looking pleasant.

There are explanations of these things to suit all credulities and tastes. The tariff has begotten trusts. The trusts have crushed the independent business man. The money power has corrupted morals and legislation. Religion has de-

cayed. Immigration has brought among us the passionate populations of south-eastern Europe. Panmixia has undone the beneficent work of milleniums of natural selection. One may build the philosophy of his assurance of national decadence on any of these postulates in keeping with his temperament or his predilections.

A great deal is heard too about the mischievousness of those suggestions to criminal and other evil conduct which abound in newspaper stories of sensational wrongdoing. Doubtless we have here a large factor in the deplorable state of affairs, but the question may be asked, Why the insatiable demand for reading of this sort? Newspapers and magazines furnish it because it pays. It pays because the public likes it, or at least because the world craves something that crudely appeals to feeling and makes little demand upon attention.

But back of all these explanations there is plainly something more fundamental. Wicked and unprofitable conduct is but one expression of a general restlessness which has seized upon the Western world. Life has become a touch and go. The multitude lives no longer at the slow pace. Nothing pleases us long at a time. The fashion must continually change. The goods must be shifted from window to window and from floor to floor. The customer knows that he can never find a commodity twice in the same place, and that it will be something to talk about if he can get the same brand of cigar or shoes made from the old last a second time. Nobody contemplates. Nobody meditates. The man who talks sense is a bore. Books that contained thought would bankrupt the publisher. Our "literature" is written for shop girls in the Subway trains and commercial travelers in the smoking car. "Reviews" are stickful advertisements of "best sellers," and even such attenuated reading is a weariness to the flesh of most of us. There are days together when our intellectual diet is cut down to headlines. Anything heavier would unfit us for business.

What is it that ails us? Can we be cured by the moral hypnotist; or shall we have to put ourselves on a regimen? Our own diagnosis is that we have lazily, negligently, with inexcusable moral slovenliness, allowed ourselves to get out of training. One can no more maintain a vigorous intellectual and moral life without practice than he can keep his muscles hard without exercise. When the man who has been used to physical work gives himself up to loafing he endures miseries of restlessness, and imagines that he needs a drink. Quite as certainly the man who lets himself believe that he is unequal to hard mental work soon finds his mind shying at concentration, and when the power to concentrate is gone the total personality disintegrates. It can no longer grip itself in self-control.

It is our firm belief that most of the restlessness and half of the wickedness of the American people today is directly attributable to slovenly-mindedness. Neither drugs, nor "suggestions," nor the laying on of hands, nor a thousand reformatories, can or could do as much to redeem us from impending moral ruin as a despotic and omnipotent schoolmaster might accomplish. As a nation we need to be intellectually hammered and "walloped." We ought to be made to commit Greek and Latin grammars to memory, to grind thru algebras and trigonometries; to wrestle with logics and philosophies. If we could thus be put to it, the moral fogs would begin to lift; the newspapers and theaters would cease to address themselves primarily to simpletons, and the nerve doctors would go out of business.

A Thanksgiving Aftermath

One of the strange and repeated events of the year, which perhaps have not received sufficient thanksgiving in this grateful season, is the humiliation of autocratic rulers. The humbling of the Czar of Russia had come a little earlier, thru the establishment of a constitution and the acceptance of a Duma; but this was only the portent of what was to follow.

First, the Sultan was put into a gilded cage. He was not removed, but he may be; he was simply robbed of all his despotic powers, and the people took his place as rulers. It was the most marvelous, the most unexpected, the most sudden, complete and peaceful revolution

known in modern times. No one could have imagined it possible. The people lived as in a dream, hardly able to convince themselves that it was true. It astounded the nations of Europe. It disturbed the balance of power, and now it threatens war between the countries that wish to take advantage of the change. Whatever the advantage or disadvantage to Austria and Servia, to the Germans and Slavs of Europe, this chief and great result is achieved, that the tyrant's rule is lifted from the Turkish Empire, that constitutional freedom is certified, at least for the present, and, in fact, assured for the future.

Then came the humiliation of the Kaiser of Germany, a second occasion for thanksgiving. He was told plainly, boldly, by the leaders of every party in the Reichstag, that he had no right to dictate the foreign policy of the empire. The people were to rule, and thru their elected representatives, not the Kaiser. And how sudden this was! It was incredible, that such a thing should happen. He was all-powerful, the mightiest autocrat over the mightiest army in the world. He believed in the divine right of kings, and his will was law. To criticise him was *lèse majesté*. How many people have been sent to prison for words far less severe than those which every newspaper has been free to utter these last few days! The Chancellor sat with head bowed, and listened silent to the reproaches cast on the Emperor for his meddling with what he had supposed to be his particular sphere of authority. Then the Emperor himself was compelled to make his apology, thru the Chancellor, and promise to restrain his exuberant license. Hereafter he must say nothing about foreign affairs, except by the consent of the Chancellor. No more cable messages to Kruger; no more "calculated indiscretions" in the way of interviews with British or American journalists. He has suppressed himself, when the people first suppressed him. Here is occasion for great gratitude, not only for the Prussians and Germans, but for the world at large; for the danger of war, everybody believed, came from the reckless intermeddling of William II.

And then followed the news of the humiliation of another despotic ruler, the Shah of Persia. By a revolution of the people, he was compelled to grant constitutional government, and the world laughed at the idea. Then he changed his mind—of course he did—(will the Kaiser change his mind?), and there was war between the constitutionalists and the imperial forces. Then he proclaimed the constitution annulled, swore that he would never submit to it, that it was against the Koran and the law of Islam; and this with the Sheikh ul-Islam at Constantinople declaring the Turkish constitution good Moslem law. Then, the very next day, while we were giving thanks, he yielded, at least in part, to the armed protests of his people, and withdrew his oath and submitted to the humiliation of the constitution which he had declared that his religion forbade him to accept. He is a vacillating ruler, and once more is reported to have offered a Council in place of a Parliament, but the end is sure. How many times is liberty forced to fight against the claims of despotism, protected by blind religion!

It has been a wonderful year. The new century is justifying itself. The people everywhere are claiming their rights. The republic of man is the kingdom of God. Let us give renewed thanks.

A Bishop at the Sorbonne

On Friday, November 13th—*absit omen!*—for the first time in many centuries, perhaps even in its existence, a Catholic bishop sat down as a professor at the Sorbonne. While the Bishop of Tarentaise, Mgr. Lacroix, following in the footsteps of Cardinal Lecot, of Bordeaux, created for his diocese the associations for public worship, as provided for in the Law of Separation. Rome forthwith condemned Lacroix, but not Lecot. Tarentaise, one of the poorest dioceses in France, has to forego Government grants, while Bordeaux and the Gironde, which are among the richest, still enjoy State aid. Thereupon Mgr. Lacroix resigned. Next the Government created a new chair at the Sorbonne, namely, "The History of the Concordat of 1801," and named the bishop as its first holder. Just before the opening of this year's session the Cardinal Secretary of State sent a

circular letter to the French episcopate, warning them against their country's universities. This circular, however, withdrew not the qualified permission given some time ago to the students of the Catholic Institute to attend certain courses. Neither the Government in naming, nor Rome in its latest warning, alludes to past discussions. As far, however, as Mgr. Lacroix is concerned, Rome's warning counted for nothing.

Dressed in black soutane, with a broad belt of purple, the episcopal color, and wearing the pectoral cross of his rank, the new professor entered, quietly took the chair once used by Loisy, faced a large audience, and began the regular lecture.

He opened up by explaining that to understand the story of the Concordat, it was necessary to begin earlier, and he would start with the Revolution of 1789. For this session, he would lecture on the Church between that date and 1802, *i. e.*, the year after the Concordat. He made some good points: Never was France more French than during the Revolution. He brought out how fatal it was to the clergy to create a *mentalité* and a life apart, to burn their bridges, to engulf themselves in a world of ideas in no sense national. *Mutato nomine,* the picture is true of the clergy under Pius X. But had the new professor such an *arriere-pensée?* With Lord Acton, the lecturer holds that the history of the French Revolution has to be redone; specially is this true of the Church's share in it.

He enlarged on the very many sources to hand. Archives national, cantonal, municipal, private, diocesan, parochial, those of the religious orders; then the abundance of monographs, letters, etc.

In his course he would follow scientific methods, just as a professor would do in profane history, and saw no reason why Church history should or could be treated by any other method. While admitting there was no strict impartiality, he held against Renan that a clergyman could write impartially on Church history, and cited Bossuet, who praised Luther and Melanchthon in his "Variations," Mabillion, Tillemont, Cardinal Matthieu, and Duchesne. Then he quoted the words of Leo XIII: "The first rule of history is not to dare to speak falsely and the second not to fear to speak the truth."

The lecture was a polished composition, well delivered and perhaps a trifle too oratorical, for the bishop was not quite thawed out.

But the rhythmic flow of his elegant language, together with the graceful gestures, conjured up before the mind the great orators of France—Bossuet, Fénelon, Massillon, Bourdaloue—as history has painted them. The lecture room was crowded with quite an unusual audience —professors, judges, ladies, among whom the widow of Waldeck-Rousseau, whose genius first started the researches which ended in disestablishment; a few noted clergymen; the two clerical members of Parliament, the Abbés Lemire and Gayraud; the two editors, whose papers Pius X condemned, Abbé Naudet, of *Justice Sociale,* and Abbé Dabry, of *Vie Catholique;* the well-known journalist and writer of "Pie X Vie Intime," M. de Narfon, who enjoys the curiously unique distinction of being a deacon, whom Rome canonically dispensed and laïcised.

At the close there was a generous outburst of applause. It is curious to note that in the official documents the bishop is styled plain *Monsieur,* and while a paragon of politeness, he always saluted the *Messieurs* but not once the *Mesdames,* of whom twenty and more were present.

But what of the ever watchful, jealous eye on the Tiber? We need not be surprised if it throw—and that soon—its banning glare upon the new professor at the Sorbonne.

Our Mid-Pacific Experiment Station

The United States spends large sums of money upon agricultural experimentation. The policy pays. In the Philippines and Hawaii our nation has had presented to it two great social experiment stations, the maintenance of which promises world-wide profit. Each is as different from the other as from the mainland. To administer both on the same lines or either in accordance with mainland precedents would be a fatal error. The Philippines experiment promises the most re-

markable contribution to the problem of training backward races for self-government that the world has yet known.

Hawaii's task bears not the slightest relation to this. Here the most diverse, virile races on earth, each of proven capacity for self-government, meet on a plane of equality impossible elsewhere. This mid-sea territory is the only place on the globe where racial amalgamation has a fair chance under ideal conditions. With the minimum of possible disaster the world may here attempt a solution of one of the most vext and baffling problems that mankind confronts. Is the United States unselfish enough to maintain at no cost to herself this unique social experiment station?

That Asia shall not come to the mainland seems the present settled tho short-sighted determination of our nation. That the Union will create a Gibraltar in Hawaii and man it adequately to preserve the peace of the Pacific appears also to be inevitable. But neither of these lines of policy calls for the application of our Asiatic exclusion and coastwise trading laws to these faraway islands. They should be kept open to the men and the ships of the world, as they always were from the day of their discovery up to that of their annexation to our country.

Meantime, if fearful of Asiatic preponderance, let freedom-loving American Christians build in Hawaii the noblest possible educational institution for training Asiatics under the influences of our civilization. Here let the best of the East meet the best of the West in an environment untainted by the narrow-minded hostility which characterizes mainland exclusion. Already our Mid-Pacific Institute, conceived under the inspiration of this ideal, is beginning to draw the attention of Asia, and the aid of a few men of large resources alone is lacking to enable it fully to meet the situation.

In a word, welcome the world to Hawaii, center there the noblest products both in men and institutions that Christianity has to offer, and then let the union of diverse races and civilizations bear its legitimate fruit. This process will be of inestimable value to world peace, to Asio-American friendship, and to the evolution of the coming cosmic man.

That Mischievous Interview

The German Foreign Office has denied it. Mr. Hale has repudiated it, and now *The World* itself, which claimed to have given the "authentic" version of the interview granted by the Kaiser to Mr. Hale, admits that it was deceived. But it puts the responsibility, to our surprise, on Mr. Hale himself. It declares that the interview was taken to him, read to him, that he made only two or three penciled corrections which affected himself, made no denial of the truth of the rest of it, but left it to be believed that it was correct. That leaves it all in a parlous position for Mr. Hale. Who is he? He is the Rev. William Bayard Hale, A. M., LL.D., S. T. D., a young man this side of forty, who was reporter on a Boston paper, then rector of an Episcopal church which he organized in Middleboro, Mass., then rector of a church in Philadelphia, then editor of the *Cosmopolitan Magazine,* then of *Current Literature,* then special correspondent of *The World,* then managing editor of the *Philadelphia Public Ledger,* and now on the staff of the New York *Times*—quite a career. He first made himself known to the public while in Middleboro by a series of sensational magazine articles on the condition of things in Fall River, Mass., and elsewhere in the neighborhood which created much indignation. We ourselves made investigation at Fall River and found his statements untrue. *The World* says:

> "The Rev. Dr. Hale was plainly willing that the synopsis should be printed, provided he were left free to disavow it afterward. As a subordinate employee of our esteemed contemporary, the New York *Times,* whose able and successful chief editorial manager, Mr. William C. Reick, is under personal obligation to the Kaiser for the Order of the Crown, and might sharply resent any public betrayal of the Emperor's confidence, such a course would very well serve the Rev. Dr. Hale's self-interest while gratifying his extreme vanity and his appetite for further international notoriety."

The New York *World* seems to have told the truth when it says that Dr. Hale allowed it to believe the synopsis correct. But all that raises other questions as to the alleged contents of the interview which we do not care to pursue, such as, Did the Kaiser really say those things? did Dr. Hale report that he said what he

did not say? did he purposely allow a report to be published which he knew to be false? There is crookedness somewhere; and for the peace of the world we are glad that the denials are believed, and that the published synopsis was, as *The World* says, "mistaken, misleading and mischievous."

The Tariff Hearings

The tariff revision is going on merrily before the Committee in Washington, and in a downward direction. There is a general agreement that the iron and steel schedules are tumbling; and the tanners and shoe factory men had a great inning Saturday in favor of free hides and lower duty on leather. A great change came over the committee on the Monday following Mr. Taft's statements of the Saturday before, that the revision must be a real one, and then came Mr. Carnegie's article in *The Century*. Before that time Chairman Payne was hustling everybody and showing much impatience at the whole proceeding. With Monday of last week the hustling was at an end, and witnesses got all the time they wanted to state their case, and the only standpatter left seems to be Mr. Dalzell, member of Congress for the Steel Trust. All the other Republican members have got into the revisionist group, and on the side of the incoming administration. It is likely to be an epoch-making revision and to afford Mr. Taft a splendid chance to make good in the first year of his administration. The newspaper reports give very imperfect accounts of these proceedings which promise such a tariff as the people want, and, to our surprise, many of the manufacturers.

The Court Protects Itself

If mobs must mob, and lynchers must lynch, we commend the action of the lynching mob at Tiptonville, Tenn. Three negro brothers were charged with murder. The mob took them to a magistrate and ordered him to try and convict them in a hurry. So Justice Davis, knowing what he had to do, called his jury, and it took but a very few minutes to find the men guilty, and the mob then, having satisfied the forms of law, strung the men up and riddled their bodies with bullets. Why wait for the official sheriff hangman, when a hundred hangmen were ready to volunteer? It was what the lawyers call a "wise discretion" which characterized the justice. He knew what was required and what was safe for him. The Charleston *News and Courier,* in commenting on the prudent concessiveness of the justice, recalls an incident in South Carolina judicial history. Matthew Love was tried soon after the Revolution for sedition and murder, before Judge Aedanus Burke, a brave soldier of the war then ended, and was acquitted. The relatives of those whom Matthew Love's Bloody Scouts had massacred during the war were displeased and seized him. Judge Burke ordered the sheriff to suppress the riot. "It is more than my life is worth or yours," was the reply; whereupon the judge called to his servant, "Kit, Kit, get the horses!" He leaped into the saddle and did not draw rein for twenty-four miles. The earlier and the later judge had a fine sense of what safety requires when a mob has its temper up. Of course it would be very undignified for a judge to be lynched.

Careful Enunciation

Mr. O. C. Blackmer, the veteran educational editor and reformer, writes us:

I am much pleased with your short note on "Careful Enunciation" in THE INDEPENDENT for October 22d. I think the "distinct enunciation" and scarcity of dialect of our American people are largely due to the careful training in our schools for so many years in the syllabic pronunciation of Webster's Spelling Book. And in addition to the influence of the old blue-covered spelling book, the purity of our language has evidently been conserved by the universal custom of singing in social life, and especially in the churches. In singing we have of necessity a syllabic pronunciation.

I sometimes think that our schools are losing ground in the matter of "distinct enunciation" by giving undue stress on words as wholes and neglecting the drill on the sounds and syllables that compose them.

I think some English phoneticians go very far away, in adopting what you call "general slovenliness of utterance" as standard English speech. In a "Primer of Spoken English" I notice the following symbols for what we have been accustomed to consider *words* in good and regular standing: "u" and "un" for *and;* "d" and "ad" for *had;* "d" for *do;* "v" for *have;* "uz" for *as;* "shl" for *shall;* "mus" for *must;* "u" for *of;* "iz" for *his;* "im" for *him;* etc., etc.

It is impossible to sing tunes with words mutilated in this way, and it seems to me that



THE NATHAN STRAUS PURE MILK EXHIBIT AT THE TUBERCULOSIS EXHIBITION.
Photograph by David B. Edmonston, Washington, D. C.

such kind of pronouncing print put before the eyes of children and the general public will soon debase our clear-spoken English to an undistinguishable jargon.

"A World's Fair for Health"

This week, Monday, there was opened at the American Museum of Natural History the biggest tuberculosis exhibition ever given. Over two hundred individuals and associations took part, and over three entire floors are occupied by the exhibition. A feature is the exhibition of the Bureau of Animal Industry, which has arranged to have meat actually condemned for tuberculosis in New York slaughter houses taken each morning to the exhibition, where housekeepers will have an opportunity to learn how to guard against infected meat. Near the entrance is the Nathan Straus model dairy, where cows are milked each morning and evening, the milk cleaned, pasteurized and bottled. Demonstrators are present during the day and evening to explain the exhibits and one of the first things pointed out is a row of electric lights, which go out every two minutes and thirty-six seconds, when a human being dies from tuberculosis. The number and character of the exhibition include everything from framed photographs to reproductions of model sleeping rooms and even entire homes. Among the latter is a concrete dwelling house for a workingman which won the gold medal from the International Tuberculosis Congress, and also a model of a typical farmhouse, the interior of which is so arranged as to carry out President Roosevelt's exhortation to the farmers to live in the best rooms in the house. The war against the great white plague is now worldwide, and this exhibit should do much to hasten the day when tuberculosis, like the plague and the black fever, will be an affliction of the past.

Personal Contributions

The Republican and Democratic candidates for Governor of Connecticut seem to have spent on the election a good part of the total expenditures of their parties. Governor Lilley spent $23,375.02; and the defeated Democratic candidate, Mr. A. H. Robertson, spent

$33,587.37. They each declare that every cent was legitimately spent, and they give the details. From an interesting and valuable letter from Mr. Robertson to THE INDEPENDENT we quote as follows:

> Of this sum I gave to the State Central Committee $23,570 and to the cities of New Haven, Hartford, Bridgeport and Meriden, $3,750. This amount, $27,320, represents, with the exception of about $1,500, all the money the Democratic party had in the election, both for national and State tickets. Or, in other words, no one else contributed a cent. The money was expended for public meetings, printing the tickets (which each party has to do), distributing the same and getting people to the polls. Every dollar of it was used legitimately and was a very small amount and much less than the other side had for the campaign.
>
> The balance of the money which I spent is what might be said I spent for my personal campaign. Under our system, the candidate has to buy his own pasters and get them into the hands of the voters, and I spent my money for this purpose and for newspaper advertising.
>
> It was a very large amount for one man to spend and more than I ought to have spent or could afford to do; but it was a very small amount for a party to spend, and probably if the whole truth was known not one-fifth of what was spent by the other side.
>
> There are two lessons to be drawn from it—the State ought to print the tickets and pasters, or we ought to have another system of tickets; and the corrrupt practice act should forbid the use of peddlers and carriages at the polls.

The suggestion that the State print the ballots is a good one, and is in line with President Roosevelt's recommendation that the necessary expenses of an election should be paid from the public funds. As it is only a rich man can run for office.

Tyranny

We make no complaint when the American Federation of Labor claims to dictate on questions of labor, telling for whom its members shall labor, and at what price. But it is another thing when it claims to have the right to interfere with the personal conduct and attitude of its members on other matters, such as what they shall eat, what school their children shall attend, whom they shall marry or whom they shall vote for as President of the United States. We made no great objection to Mr. Gompers's urging the members to vote for Mr. Bryan, for altho he was president of the Federation, his act might be regarded as personal and not official and authoritative. But now the Federation, in session at Denver, it has decided that any member of the Executive Council who does not choose to abide by the majority vote in political matters shall resign. That makes the Federation a political party, which the leaders wish it to become, or the adjunct of a political party. That is a tyranny which should not be submitted to, and the members will not submit to it, even if the Executive Committee is willing to. The late election proved that. A multitude of them voted with the Republicans, and a smaller number with the Socialists, and a hot time the Socialists gave them at the Denver convention last week. The permanence of republican institutions in this or any country depends on the independent liberty of judgment of the citizens. When it comes to be the fact that group passion, inspired by able and shrewd leaders, controls great classes, liberty and justice are nearly lost.

Defying the House of Commons

Whether the House of Lords is proving its power or is digging its grave is likely to be a question before the British people. The people, thru the House of Commons, voted a bill for the protection of free, undenominational education, and the House of Lords vetoed it a year ago. Now the Commons have voted to restrict the liquor business by giving the magistrates the power to close a fraction of the public houses. They spent months over the bill, and by compromise, and with the approval of high ecclesiastics of the Church of England, they past their bill by the overwhelming vote of 350 to 113. Then it went to the Lords, and the Conservative members held a caucus and almost unanimously voted to reject it, and then, in open House, they killed it by a vote of three to one. Three to one for it in the Commons; three to one against in the Lords. This is downright defiance, but they are trusting to the change in public sentiment indicated by the results of the by-elections. The explanation of the action of the Lords is that they are the rich people, and they have large property in the shares of the brewing companies, and reducing the number of public houses reduces the number of drinkers and so the profit of their investments. It seems mad thus to resist the will of the people, but it may be that it is the way

to destroy themselves. The Commons will perhaps do more than rage; they may retort by introducing a revenue measure in the form of a heavy license tax on public houses; and a revenue measure the Lords must hesitate to reject. The Lords will have another chance to show their obstinacy when the new Education bill comes before them, for they will reject it if they dare.

Since the Civil War Gen. O. O. Howard, one of the few survivors among the highest officers in that conflict, has given himself almost wholly to the work of reconstructing the white and black South, particularly in education. The Freedmen's Bureau had his labors, with all its fruitage in schools, and Howard University, the chief of all institutions for the higher education of the negro, bears his name. Now he devoted himself for eleven years to the establishment of Lincoln Memorial University, for the white mountaineers of the Appalachians, at Cumberland Gap, where Tennessee looks over into Virginia and Kentucky. Already the institution has land and buildings valued at $150,000, and an endowment of $100,000, which General Howard and his friends are determined to increase bv $500,000 more, as a memorial of Abraham Lincoln, who was himself one of the mountaineers, and which it is hoped to secure for the centennial of Lincoln's birth, February 12, 1909. A committee of distinguished men has undertaken this excellent work, with President Roosevelt's hearty endorsement.

The football season of 1908 was brought to a close on Saturday with the defeat of Annapolis by West Point. The game was played before 30,000 people at Philadelphia, and the final score was 6 to 4 in favor of the Army. Pennsylvania concluded a successful season on Thanksgiving Day by defeating Cornell 17 to 4. Yale outplayed Princeton by the score of 11 to 6, but was defeated by Harvard 4 to 0. This was the first victory of Harvard over Yale in seven years and the third in twenty-eight years. Football does not seem to lose its popularity. The Yale field could only accommodate about 30,000, but the management state they could have disposed of 75,000 tickets. The limit of safe construction has been reached in wood, and to seat the graduates and their friends a stadium will be required. One graduate, who was forced to pay $150 for three tickets, offered to start a subscription for such a structure at Yale to be named the Taft stadium.

Doubtless Prince Edward Island has the right to bar out all automobiles; its Legislature has past such an act and the highest local court has approved it. Perhaps the roads are too poor; perhaps the people are asleep and don't want to be waked up. It will be lovely to have one quiet island reserved for peace and silent rest. But can they shut out the modern world? Japan could not. Some new Commodore Perry will open Prince Edward Island to the world, we fear. In this city the other day a chauffeur was arrested for the sixth time for speeding and sent to prison. "Why not keep within the rule?" asked the magistrate. "Because a 150 horse power car is not geared low enough," was the answer. The wise judge retorted, "Then either have no such car in the city, or push it." There is peace in Prince Edward Island.

We are receiving, and shall publish later, a number of letters protesting against the *omnium gatherum* of charges and prejudices to the damage of the Jews as a people, collected in the article by Sydney Reid in our last issue. We hardly need to say that we not only do not indorse, but do repudiate unsubstantiated aspersions there made, and which Mr. Reid did not pretend to believe. An article by Mr. Bernheimer in defense of the Jews was the occasion of the article, which simply attempted to tell what are the prejudicial statements that find currency. We have too often protested against such charges to be imagined in sympathy with them.

Miss Catharine A. Carl is probably justified in objecting to the somewhat familiar form of the title of the interview with her which we printed last week under the heading "Painting An's Portrait." That really is an undignified way of speaking of the late Dowager Empress of China, whose real name was Tzu-hsi, but who in this country has been often called by the name of one of her titles which includes the syllable *An*.

Insurance

The Ohio Experiment

The Standard cites a very interesting experiment now under trial in the State of Ohio. In that State, under a law known as the Reed law, every teacher in every public, private or parochial school is required to devote at least thirty minutes during each month of the school session to the instruction of pupils between the ages of six and fourteen on the subject of fire dangers. The instruction thus given is to be based upon a book prepared for this purpose by the State Fire Marshall. A fine not exceeding $20 is provided for the failure of teachers to comply with the law. When the book is completed it will contain forty lessons. Sixteen of these lessons have been prepared and they have been issued in cheap pamphlet form. If the experiment now being tried results successfully the full series of lessons will be published in more elaborate form after they have been revised and approved by the teachers. The lessons already issued are well calculated to accomplish the purpose for which they were written. They are short and full of meat. The various common fire dangers are individually treated in simple language that is easily comprehended by the children. Illustrations drawn from the daily press, having to do with actual occurrences, are provided, and these cannot fail to make lasting impressions on the minds of the children. Statistics that have been carefully chosen add to the value of the lessons taught. In this connection it is well to bear in mind that the young are the hope of the country, and if the youth are well taught as to the lurking dangers to be apprehended from fire it must be that such a course must tend to reduce the fire hazards. The Ohio experiment may well be widely copied. The expense attending such experiments cannot be large and the saving because of them may easily be enormous. It is certain that a very large proportion of the annual fire loss about which much has recently been said, both in this department and elsewhere, is preventable. Possibly 50 per cent. of this loss may be too high a figure to hope to eliminate by being careful, but if only a fraction of this annual loss is saved the State of Ohio will be amply rewarded for its experiment.

The United States Treasury and Surety Companies

THE United States Treasury Department in its quarterly list, recently issued, has designated the surety companies that are authorized to furnish sureties on Federal bonds. The list includes the names of the companies, their capital, surplus and the limit of bonds each company may lawfully execute as follows:

	Capital.	Surplus.	Limit.
Pacific Surety	$250,000	$141,392.84	$39,139.28
Ætna Indemnity...	250,000	112,149.04	36,214.90
Illinois Surety ...	250,000	102,461.74	35,246.17
Federal Union Surety	300,000	51,716.83	35,171.68
American Bonding Co.	500,000	272,214.72	77,221.47
Fidelity & Deposit.	2,000,000	2,503,677.91	450,367.79
U. S. Fidelity & Guaranty..... ..	1,700,000	134,411.35	183,441.13
United Surety Company	500,000	130,094.28	63,009.42
Massachusetts Bonding	500,000	237,936.83	73,793.68
Detroit Trust Co..	500,000	1,048,328.03	154,832.80
Commerce Trust, Mo.	1,000,000	74,908.84	107,490.88
American Surety..	2,500,000	2,706,897.19	520,689.71
Empire State Surety	500,000	272,014.96	77,201.49
Fidelity & Casualty	1,000,000	1,953,099.87	295,309.98
Metropolitan Surety	250,000	10,336.65	26,033.65
National Surety..	500,000	662,255.87	116,225.58
Peoples' Surety...	250,000	200,000.00	45,000.00
U. S. Guarantee..	250,000	264,954.15	51,495.41
Bankers Surety, O.	500,000	95,815.32	59,581.53
Southern Surety, Tex.	400,000	46,049.84	44,604.98
Pennsy'nia Surety	250,000	75,291.75	32,529.17
Title Guaranty & Surety	800,000	518,931.42	131,893.14
Union Trust	1,500,000	24,686,333.96	2,618,633.39
Guaranty Trust & Banking.....	300,000	29,754.00	32,975.40
American Fidelity.	250,000	45,389.57	29,538.95
Citizens Trust & Guaranty.....	350,000	107,191.94	45,719.19

A FIRE insurance adjuster, evidently of some experience, was recently speaking of a fire loss in which he was interested professionally. He said:

"It seems to me it is the natural desire of a person who has had a fire, when making up the inventory, to put the value on the articles just a little bit more than their true worth. I find this especially so with women. Whether they think the companies are easy or that they need the money I have never been able to find out."

Financial

Sale of New York Bonds

OWING to the condition of the market, the City of New York was obliged, in September, 1907, when offering bonds, to raise the interest rate from 4 to 4½ per cent. At that time bonds amounting to $40,000,000 were sold. In February last there was another sale ($50,000,000) also at 4½ per cent. It is interesting evidence of the improvement in financial conditions that at the similar sale last week the city was able to return to the old rate of 4 per cent., and that the average price received (for $12,000,000 fifty-year bonds) was only 1⅝ below the average realized in February last, when the rate was 4½. That is to say, the average in February was 104, yielding an income return of 4.30 per cent., while the average last week was 102.385, which yields only 3.89 per cent. There were 275 bidders, and the sum of the bids was $148,266,360. For $500,000 in ten-year 4 per cent. bonds the average received was 101.52, altho only 100.4 was paid last year for similar bonds on which the rate was 4½ per cent.

Kuhn, Loeb & Co., J. & W. Seligman & Co., William Salomon & Co., Fisk & Robinson, and Speyer & Co. offered to take the entire issue. The offers of William A. Read & Co. amounted to about $9,000,000. To this house was awarded in Philadelphia, on the 18th ult., an entire issue of $3,500,000 of the thirty-year 4 per cent. bonds of that city, at 103.533. The list of awards made here last week shows that the highest price paid (for the fifty-year bonds) was 102.75, and the lowest 102.296. At the latter price Speyer & Co. obtained $4,308,000. Among the successful bidders were the following:

Speyer & Co., $4,308,000, at 102.296; J. & W. Seligman & Co., $500,000, at 102.50; William Salomon & Co., $1,000,000, at 102.514; William A. Read & Co., $500,000, at 102.56, and $500,000 at 102.36; Harvey Fisk & Sons and Blake Brothers & Co., $1,000,000 at 102.40 and $1,000,000 at 102.30; Asiel & Co., $500,000 at 102.386; United States Trust Company, $100,000 at 102.35 and $100,000 at 102.30; Sutro Brothers & Co., $1,000,000, ranging from 102.3172 to 102.5072; Dr. Ludwig A. Konstan, $500,000, ranging from 102.51 to 102.71; S. Japhet & Co., London (by National City Bank), $50,000 at 102.50; O'Connor & Kahler, $100,000 at 102.538 and $100,000 at 102.380; Fisk & Robinson, $485,000 (ten-year bonds) at 101.511.

A bid of Speyer & Co. for "all or none" at 102.389 (which exceeds the average of the awards) was rejected, after much consideration, because it was for the fifty-year bonds only and did not include the $500,000 having a ten-year term.

The Upward Movement

CAREFUL inspection of current news and commercial reports shows continued improvement of industrial and trade conditions. The number of men at work in manufactures steadily increases. Sharper demand is raising the price of raw materials. This is noticeable in the case of wool. Railroads are buying more freely. The H. B. Claflin Company, which is the largest of our distributors of dry goods, finds conditions "so distinctly favorable" that it has greatly increased its force of traveling salesmen and has arranged to double its road organization for the spring season. "Recovery is making remarkable strides," says *Dun's Review.*

Following the panic, railroad securities touched their lowest level on November 21st of last year; that is to say, the lowest as determined by an average of the prices of leading stocks. Comparisons show that one year from that date the average price of twenty of these stocks had risen from $81½ to $115¾. For industrials the lowest point was reached on November 15th. One year from that day the average of twelve representative stocks in this class had advanced from $53 to $88.

....There are now 58,739 stockholders of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and 28,000 of these are women.

....The aggregate yield of the six leading cereals (corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye and buckwheat) in the United States this year exceeds that of 1907 by a little less than 3 per cent.

THE FIVE ORIGINAL OWNERS OF THE INDEPENDENT.

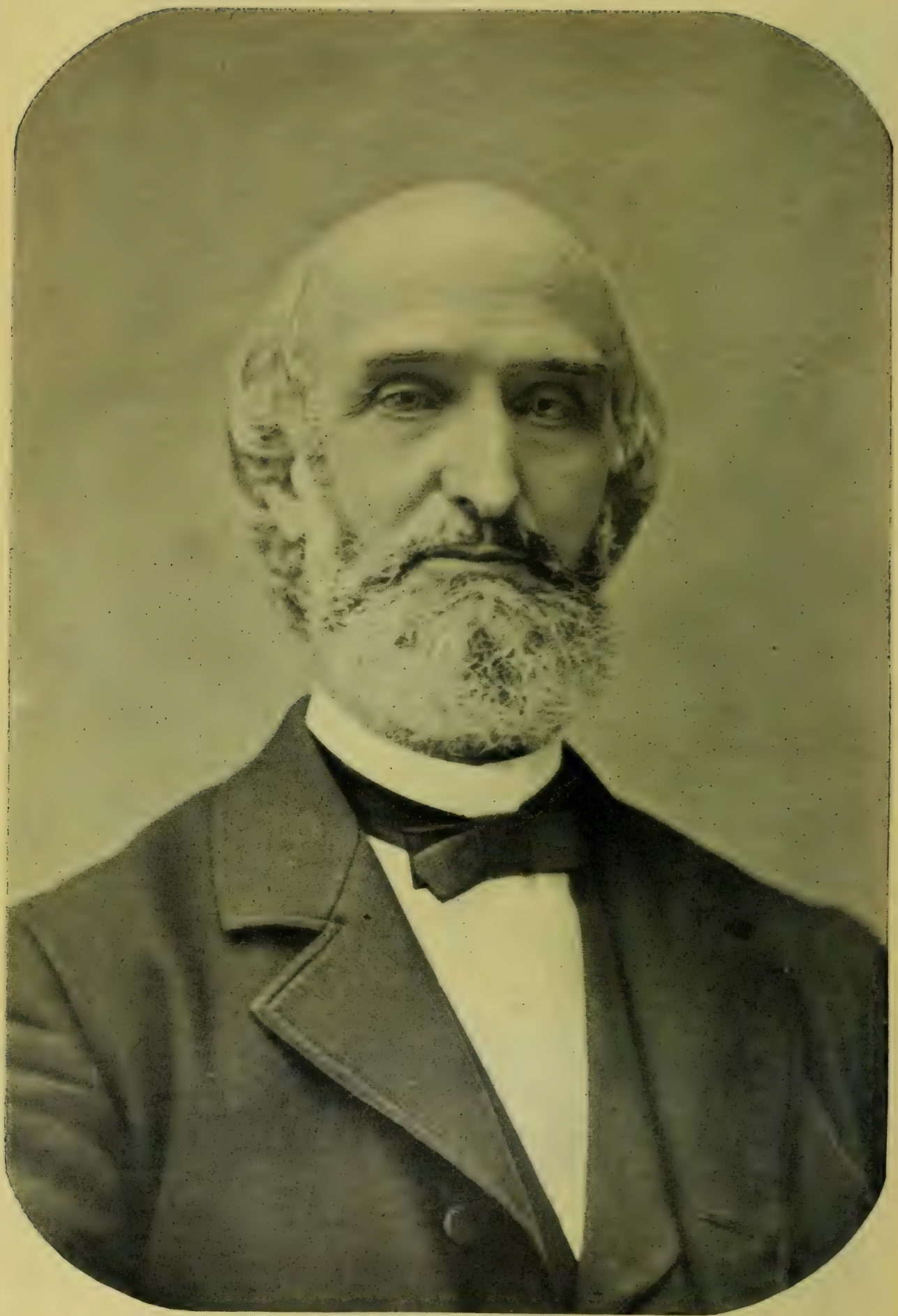


HENRY C. BOWEN.
From a daguerreotype taken in 1848.

THEODORE McNAMEE.
Taken 1845. Aged 36 years.

SETH B. HUNT. SIMEON B. CHITTENDEN. JONATHAN HUNT.
Seth and Jonathan Hunt were brothers.

Taken 1872.



HENRY CHANDLER BOWEN.

Founder, proprietor, publisher, editor of THE INDEPENDENT, 1848-1896. This photograph was taken in 1890, when Mr. Bowen was seventy-six years old.

THE FIRST EDITORIAL BOARD.



LEONARD BACON, D.D., LL.D.
Editor, 1848-1861.



JOSEPH P. THOMPSON, D.D., LL.D.
Editor, 1848-1861.



RICHARD SALTER STORRS, D.D., LL.D.
Editor, 1848-1861.



JOSHUA LEAVITT, D.D., LL.D.
Office editor, 1848-1873.



Henry Ward Beecher

From an early mezzotint engraving in possession of THE INDEPENDENT.
Editor, 1861-1863.



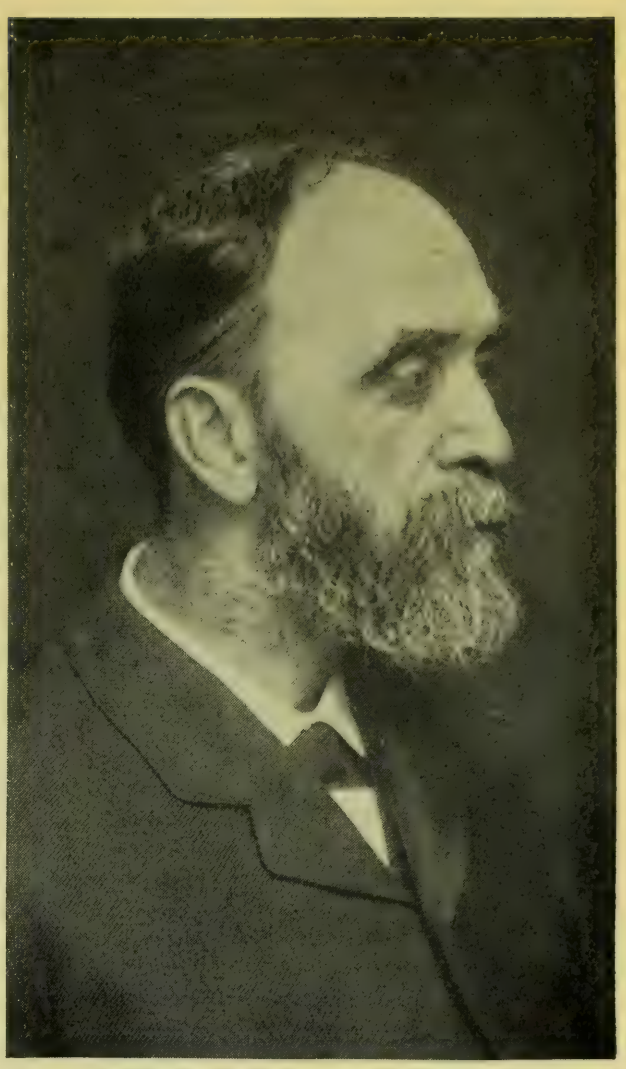
THEODORE TILTON.
Editor, 1863-1871.



OLIVER JOHNSON.
Office editor, 1861-1871.



EDWARD EGGLESTON, D.D.
Superintending editor, 1871.



WENDELL PHILLIPS GARRISON.
Associate editor, 1864-1865. Son of William Lloyd Garrison.



JUSTIN McCARTHY.
Literary editor, 1869.



SAMUEL T. SPEAR, D.D.
Associate editor, 1871-1887.



WASHINGTON GLADDEN, LL.D.
Religious editor, 1871-1875.



CHARLES FREDERICK BRIGGS.
Associate editor, 1874-1877.



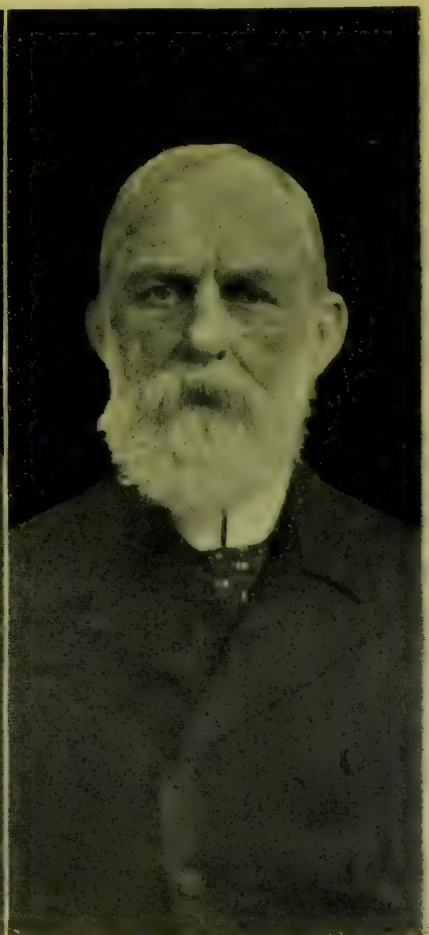
HENRY K. CARROLL, LL.D.
Political editor, 1876-1898.



KINSLEY TWINING, D.D.
Literary editor, 1878-1898.
Photograph by Gessford.



GEORGE W. ATHERTON.
Associate editor, 1872.



C. H. TOY, A.M., LL.D.
Literary editor, 1879-1880.



CHARLES F. RICHARDSON.
Literary editor, 1872-1877.



MAURICE THOMPSON.
Literary editor, 1889-1901.

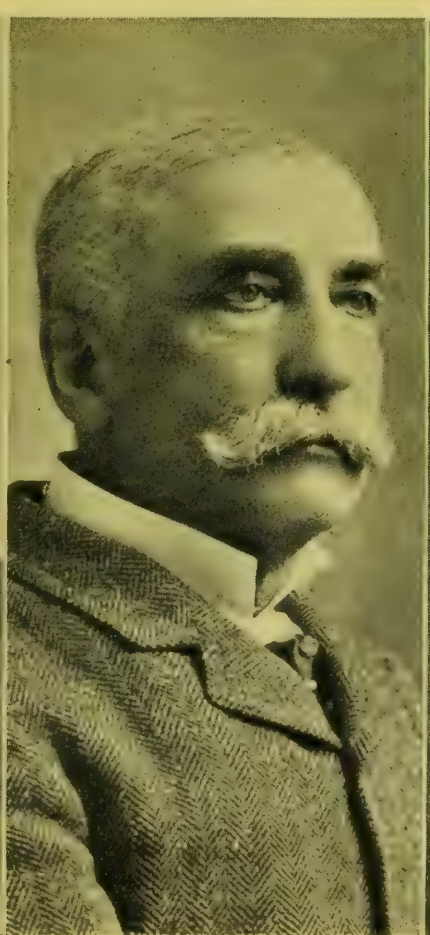


BLISS CARMAN.
Associate editor, 1890-1892.

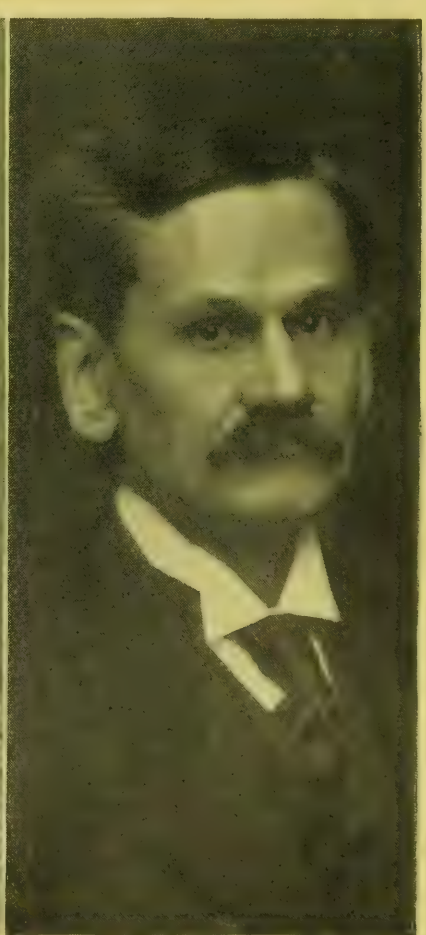
Copyright, 1908, by Pirie Macdonald, N. Y.



JOHN ELIOT BOWEN, PH.D.
Office editor, 1881-1890.



NORMAN FOX, D.D.
Associate editor, 1884-1885.

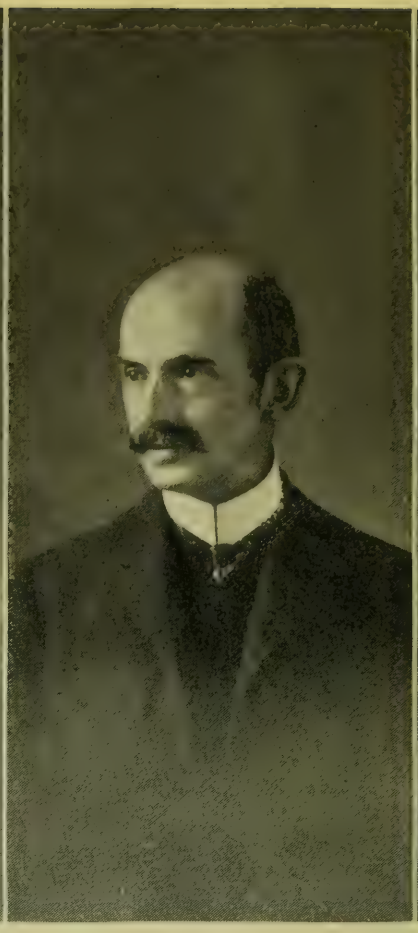


FREDERICK STANFORD.
Associate editor, 1879-1880.

Photograph by Hollinger.



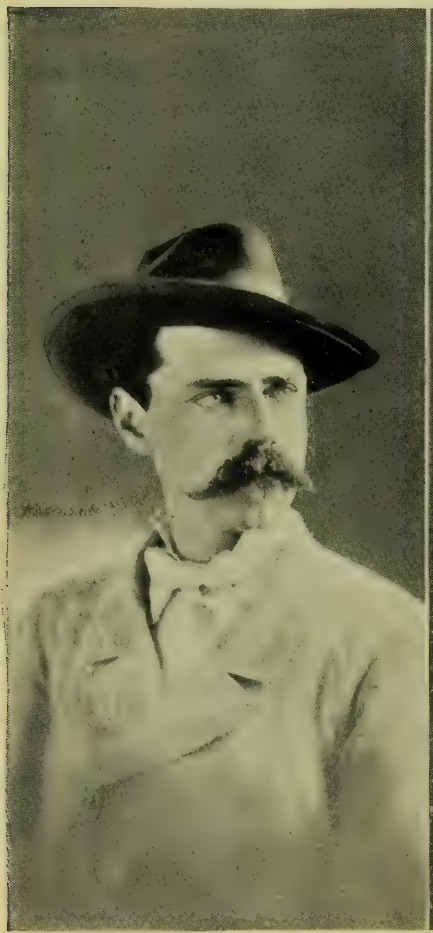
HENRY P. JOHNSON.
Associate editor, 1877-1878.



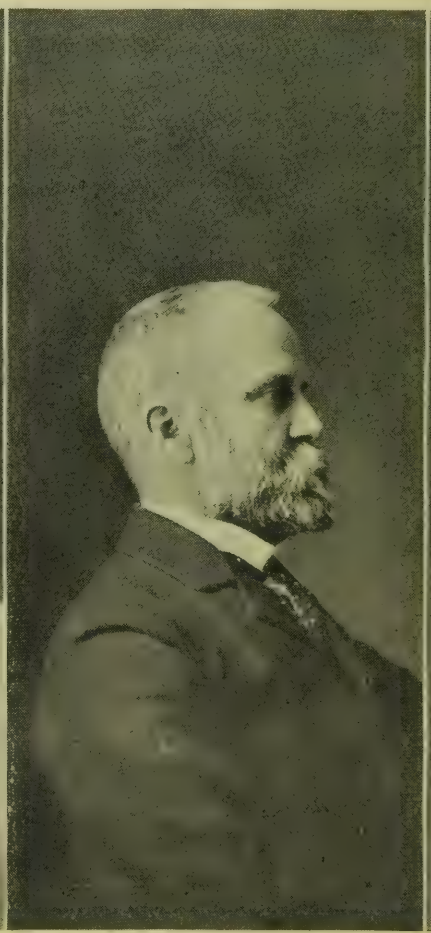
EDWARD PRIME-STEVENSON.
Musical and literary editor, 1881-1896.



TITUS MUNSON COAN.
Literary editor, 1871-1874.



WILLIAM M. F. ROUND.
Associate editor, 1875-1877.



BORDEN P. BOWNE, DD., LL.D.
Religious editor, 1875-1876.



ELBERT FRANCIS BALDWIN.
Associate editor, 1890.



EDWIN M. BLISS, D.D.
Associate editor, 1891-1901.
Photograph by Hollinger



SUSAN HAYES WARD.
Office editor, 1902-1908.



DAVID N. BEACH.
Associate editor, 1875.



THEODORE ROBERTS.
Associate editor, 1896.



PAUL ELMER MORE.
Literary editor, 1901-1904.
Photograph by Hollinger.



GARDNER RICHARDSON.
Present assistant publisher.
Photograph by Hollinger.



Edwin M. Stanton, Sec. of War. Salmon P. Chase, Sec. of Treasury. Abraham Lincoln, President. Gideon Wells, Sec. of Navy. William H. Seward, Sec. of State. Caleb Smith, Sec. of Interior. Montgomery Blair, Postmaster Gen. Edward Bates, Att'y general.

THE FIRST READING OF THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION.

This large steel engraving, 38x28 inches, prepared especially for THE INDEPENDENT by the famous engraver, A. H. Ritchie, is from the original painting by Frank Carpenter, now in the Capitol at Washington. In the sixties and seventies thousands of these pictures were sent to our subscribers as premiums for clubs. A book, entitled "The Picture and the Men," accompanied the engraving as a companion and key, explaining its occasion and describing the distinguished men whose portraits appeared in it. But a very few copies of the engraving and the book remain in our office undistributed.



THE AUTHORS OF THE UNITED STATES.

On the stairs, from left to right—Mrs. Mowatt Ritchie, Prentice, G. W. Kendall, Cozzens, Gallagher, Mrs. Amelia Welby. Standing, from left to right—Kennedy, Alice Cary, Holmes, Willis, Mitchell, Morris, Poe, Tuckerman, Hawthorne, Simms, P. Pendleton Cooke, Hoffman, Cooper, Prescott, Bancroft, Parke Godwin, Motley, Beecher, Curtis, Emerson, Lowell, Boker, Bayard Taylor, Stoddard, Saxe. Sitting, from left to right—Miss Sedgwick, Mrs. Sigourney, Mrs. Southworth, Longfellow, Bryant, Halleck, Irving, R. H. Dana, Margaret Fuller, Channing, Mrs. Stowe, Mrs. Kirkland, Whittier.

This steel engraving, 24x36 inches, like the "Emancipation Proclamation," was engraved by A. H. Ritchie, from the original painting by Thomas Hicks. This was also used extensively by THE INDEPENDENT as a premium for clubs. It includes all the distinguished American authors up to 1870. We have still a few undistributed.



MARY CLEMMER AMES.

During the seventies and eighties, our Washington correspondent, and one of the most distinguished writers of the day.



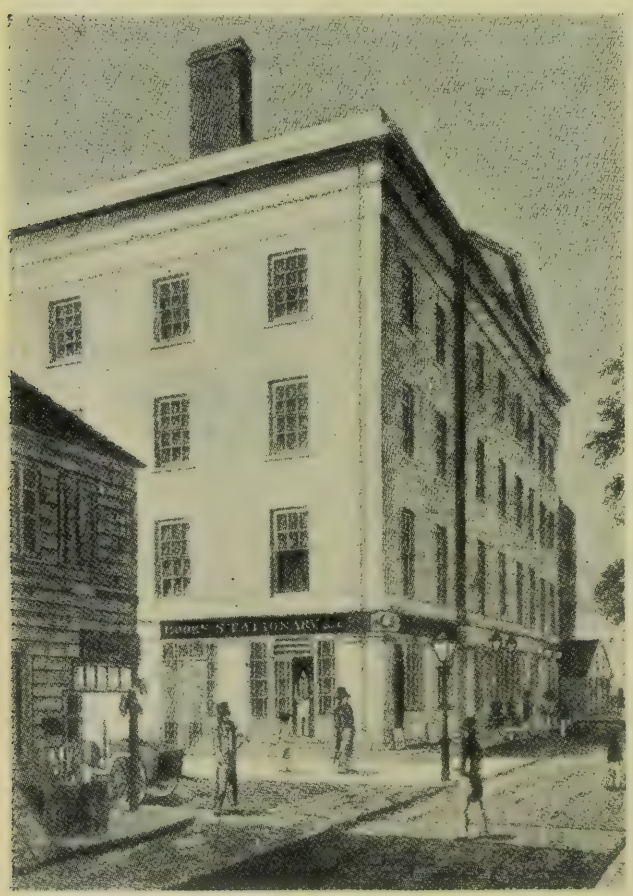
JAMES PAYN.

The English novelist and our London correspondent in the eighties. He preceded Justin McCarthy.



"GRACE GREENWOOD."

Mrs. Sarah J. Lippincott. At one time our Washington correspondent.



THE INDEPENDENT OFFICE, 5 BEEKMAN ST.

The National Park Bank occupied the ground floor and THE INDEPENDENT the second floor. Used till 1874. Before moving to 251 Broadway we stayed a very brief time at 3 Park Place.



THE INDEPENDENT OFFICE, 251 BROADWAY.

THE INDEPENDENT occupied in this building the second, third and fifth floors from 1874 to 1893. The building has been demolished and the Postal Telegraph Building now occupies the site.



THE FULTON BUILDING.

THE INDEPENDENT has occupied the eighth floor of The Fulton Building, corner of Fulton and Nassau Streets, from 1893, when it was opened, till the present, but our composing and press rooms have more recently been transferred to 214 William Street.



THE EDITORIAL ROOMS.
A portion of the library and editorial offices.



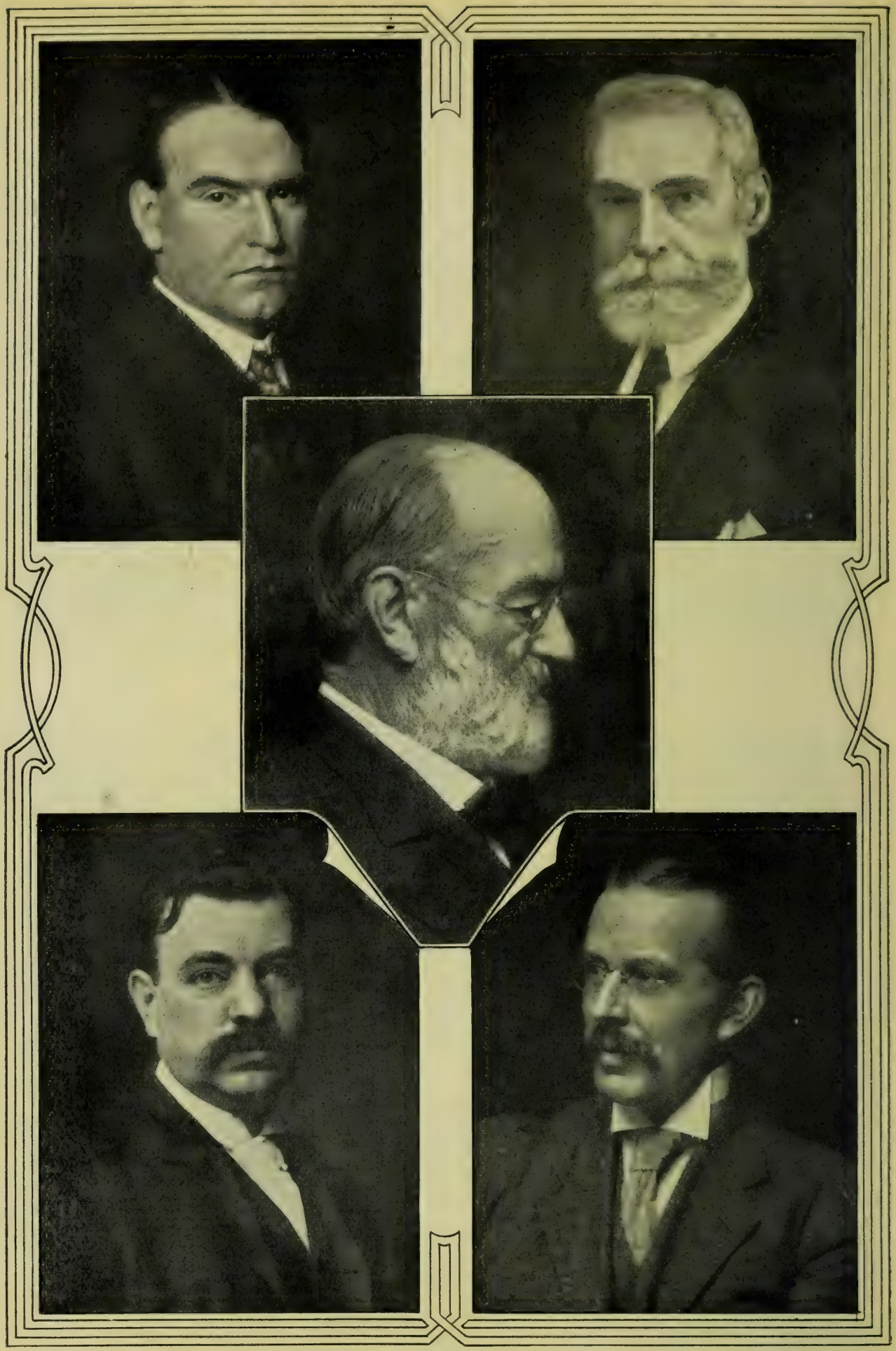
THE PUBLICATION OFFICE.
A portion of the publication and subscription departments.



THE COMPOSING ROOM.
"Making up" THE INDEPENDENT on publication day.



THE PRESS ROOM.
Running off the edition.



THE PRESENT BOARD OF EDITORS.

(Photographs by Hollinger)

HAMILTON HOLT.
Managing editor.

EDWIN E. SLOSSON, Ph.D.
Literary editor.

WILLIAM HAYES WARD,
D.D., LL.D.
Editor.

FRANK D. ROOT.
Political editor.

WILLIAM G. BOWDOIN.
Art editor.

Sixty Years of The Independent

BY WILLIAM HAYES WARD

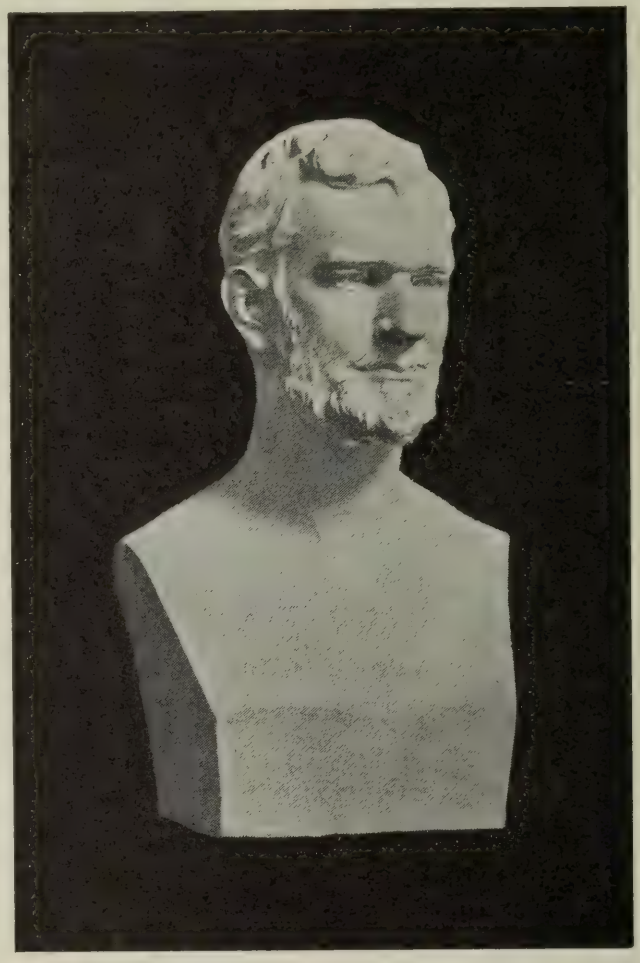
I JOINED the editorial staff of THE INDEPENDENT on January 1st, 1868, now nearly forty-one years ago. THE INDEPENDENT had then just past its nineteenth birthday. The founder and earlier editors of THE INDEPENDENT were then all living, and it has been my good fortune to be personally acquainted with every one of them during these sixty years. The thirteen years of solid growth under the editorship of the first triumvirate, Dr. Bacon, Dr. Storrs and Dr. Thompson, had been succeeded by the brief and brilliant reign of Mr. Beecher, and the no less brilliant, but erratic, reign of Mr. Tilton, who held control, aided by Oliver Johnson as office editor, when I was called to assist and succeed Dr. Joshua Leavitt, who had been with THE INDEPENDENT from its first issue, but whose general duties had been taken by Mr. Johnson, a man more congenial to the young chief editor, while he was left in charge of the Religious Intelligence.

I was called into the service because the founder and owner of THE INDEPENDENT, Mr. Henry C. Bowen, was dissatisfied with the religious drift of the paper under the editorial management of Theodore Tilton and Oliver Johnson, who had greatly offended the evangelical and yet progressive Christian people whom THE INDEPENDENT had been establisht to represent. Mr. Johnson, one of the sweetest men that ever lived, was in faith a devout radical, and had but two ideas to propagate, one anti-slavery and the other women's suffrage. For the dogmas of the Church he had no use. These two men controlled the paper under a contract which gave Mr. Tilton full editorial authority. Dr. Joshua Leavitt, who had been office editor until the coming of Mr. Johnson, was now old, and was allowed to overstep his Religious department with an occasional editorial on cheaper postage. Mr. Charles F. Briggs, the "Harry Franko," to whom James Russell Lowell dedicated his "Fables for Critics," was on the staff, but his department was financial, and to some extent political. Mr. Tilton and Mr. Johnson had free course to berate the orthodox, and to teach what was little more than Free Religion.

When THE INDEPENDENT was first started its editorial control was put absolutely in the hands of its three editors. The same was done when, in December, 1861, Mr. Beecher was made editor, and a similar absolute trust was confided to Mr. Tilton when Mr. Beecher made his unannounced withdrawal two years and a month later. The five original owners, whose principal service it was to meet the deficiency of income, which, in the first ten years, amounted to eighty thousand dollars, were too much absorbed in their active business to attempt to control its editorial policy; and when Mr. Bowen became sole owner, and, after the failure of his firm at the beginning of the Civil War, also its publisher, he gave his editor absolute freedom of direction.

THE INDEPENDENT, having been founded for the very purpose of becoming an advocate even more of the freedom of the slave than of liberty and reform in theology and religion, it is not strange that in those hot times of debate over the slavery question it made many enemies. It could not make its weekly denunciation of the Fugitive Slave law and the Dred Scott decision; it could not condemn the return of fugitive slaves or Daniel Webster's Seventh of March

Speech without arousing bitter hostility North and South. When five thousand New York merchants signed the call for the Castle Garden meeting to defend the rights of the South to its slaves whether North or South, and the firm of Bowen & McNamee refused to sign, and declared that their goods and not their principles were for sale, one of the five original owners, afraid of losing his Southern trade, may perhaps be pardoned for having withdrawn from its support and for publishing a card declaring that he had no sympathy with abolition. That left Jonathan Hunt, Seth B. Hunt, Henry C. Bowen and Theodore McNamee to carry the burden. Soon after the two Hunts left New York, one for Europe and the other for California. Thinking the paper might have some prospective value, Mr. Bowen and Mr. McNamee purchased the rights of their two associates, and $3,000 was paid for their half-interest. The paper, which had never paid its very modest expenses—four hundred dollars each to its three editors, and a thousand dollars a year to its office editor—was thus valued at six thousand dollars.



JOSEPH P. THOMPSON.
A marble bust of one of the three first editors of THE INDEPENDENT.

For thirteen years the original triumvirate conducted the paper, making it the stout defender of Congregational polity, of theological liberty and of human freedom. It would be interesting to recall the conflicts of those days, when Congregationalism was fighting for its rights of admittance to the territory west of the Connecticut line; and very few were drawn to it but those who were also Abolitionists. Those were the days when the theological professors at Andover signed a proclamation that slavery was a divine institution, but when one of them, Professor Stowe, vowed that he would never shave his beard till the Fugitive Slave law was repealed. The repeal came in war, and by that time beards had become common. In those days the American Board employed slave-holding missionaries to the Cherokees, and the American Tract Society cut out all condemnation of slavery from the English books it printed. It was then that, at an annual meeting of the American Board, a pious brother tried to shut off debate on the question of its complicity with slavery by calling for a season of prayer, and Dr. Leonard Bacon declared that this was no time for prayer, but a time for action. At last the great conflict burst out in war, and the firm of Bowen & McNamee, which had still kept a large part of its Southern trade, tho its customers were careful not to have it known, was compelled to suspend payment, as the debts due it from the South were repudiated. THE INDEPENDENT, which had no real financial value, was put into the temporary nominal possession of a brother-in-law of Mr. Bowen, the Rev. Erastus Dickinson, and at the same time the original triumvirate of editors withdrew, leaving Dr. Leavitt. Mr. Bowen immediately called Mr. Beecher to the editorial chair, and he was aided by Theodore Tilton, who had for several years been a boyish editorial apprentice. But Mr. Beecher was able to give but

little time to the paper, besides writing his "Star Papers" and a leading editorial. He was now the most popular exponent of anti-slavery sentiment in the country, and was asked, in 1863, to go to England to champion the Union cause. His success there is historic, but on his return he withdrew from THE INDEPENDENT, and Mr. Tilton was made its editor. It was during his brilliant editorial career, less than three years after the assassination of President Lincoln, that I was asked by Mr. Bowen to become one of the editorial staff.

During Mr. Beecher's editorship THE INDEPENDENT had ceased to be a champion of Congregationalism, and became, as it has since remained, an undenominational journal. Mr. Tilton was interested in political and reformatory matters rather than religious. On one occasion, when his Christian faith was called in question, he printed in the form of an editorial the entire Sermon on the Mount as the creed of THE INDEPENDENT. Mr. Johnson was a devout Unitarian, who had connected himself with a little company of radical Quakers, which I think has now gone out of existence as a denomination.

I became assistant to Dr. Leavitt, and was inducted by him into the charge of the Religious Intelligence of the paper. The close association with Dr. Leavitt was one of the privileges of my life. He was a Christian reformer, a pioneer in political anti-slavery, in education, in church music and in cheap postage. He was a man of very positive convictions, an old fighter for his principles. One day a somewhat venerable man entered the room and addrest Dr. Leavitt, who looked at him a moment, recognized who it was, and burst out: "I *abhor* you! I ABHOR *you!*" The man retreated, and Dr. Leavitt told me that he had been a clergyman who had joined the plural-marrying Oneida Community.

I saw very little of Mr. Tilton, who was absent a great deal in Washington and on his lecture tours, and wrote little besides his double-leaded leader. But Mr. Johnson was a man to love. He was not of age when he joined Mr. Garrison as one of the founders of his Anti-Slavery Society, and he was long its only survivor. Very faithful was he to the traditions of its principles, and writing as he did nearly all the editorial matter except Mr. Tilton's leader and perhaps a general article by Helen Hunt, the paper seemed to have two favorite topics—anti-slavery and woman's suffrage, never forgetting to satirize illiberal orthodoxy.

The complaints that came to Mr. Bowen, who now was in control of the publishing department, were so numerous that he personally visited leading clergymen in the East and about Chicago and promised a change, and secured their continued adherence as contributors. It was at this time that he invited me to join the staff in order to add something to the religious influence within the editorial ranks. His attention was called to me by the fact that my wife was his sister's daughter; and I presume that Prof. Franklin W. Fisk, D. D., of Chicago Theological Seminary, who was the husband of Mr. Bowen's other sister, and with whom I had been associated for a year as teacher of sciences in Beloit College, 1858-9, and who had known me from my childhood, had also recommended me.

I came into a position at first of no influence. I was young and ignorant of the art of which my associates were masters. Mr. Tilton was in the heyday of his fame as a lecturer and writer, magnificent in physical presence, with a fascinating personality, a musical voice, an epigrammatic and yet somewhat poetical style of rhetoric, a large knowledge of men and things, and an absolute confidence in himself. He wrote every week the leading double-leaded editorial. Mr. Johnson was the active editor, at the desk all day, secured the writers, and wrote nearly all the shorter editorials and notes. He had for years been managing editor of Garrison's *Liberator*. Mr. Garrison, who was then living in full peace after a life of turmoil, was satisfied with the liberation of the slaves, was no longer denouncing the Constitution as as agreement with Hell and the Church as the bulwark of oppression, and was a writer for THE INDEPENDENT.

It was in the back room with Dr. Leavitt that I had my desk. Dr. Leavitt had been a war-horse of political anti-slavery, and thus out of sympathy with Garrison, who was a non-resistant, non-voting foe of the nation's government.



WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON.

The famous Abolitionist. After the Civil War he was a frequent contributor to THE INDEPENDENT. On our thirtieth anniversary he wrote us a letter in which he said: "THE INDEPENDENT's editorial department is ably sustained, its list of contributors large, varied and strong, its ruling spirit without bigotry or dogmatism and its scope such as to include much that pertains to literature, science, art, religious and secular intelligence and the most important events connected with the political history of the country, affording in the aggregate annually a large amount of useful information at a very cheap rate."

Dr. Leavitt was a Congregational minister, had been editor of *The Evangelist* and *The Emancipator,* and had taken active part in all the counsels for the organization of the Liberty party and the subsequent Free Soil party. Now he had no voice in the general conduct of THE INDEPENDENT. But he was a man of great experience and wisdom, and I was fortunate to be put under his immediate instruction. He was as tall as Mr. Tilton, and his full body compelled him at the age of eighty to stand as straight. I recall the day when Mr. Tilton burst jauntily into the back office with the exclamation: "I am going off for a six-weeks' lecture tour, Doctor; give me your blessing"; and Dr. Leavitt rose, even more impressive than Mr. Tilton, put his hand on the younger man's fair blond head, with its long waving hair, and said: "The Lord bless you—and make you a good boy!" It was not exactly what Mr. Tilton had expected.

My first duties were to cull the religious news from the papers, and write the column of "Ministerial Register," which was the record of the ordinations, removals and deaths of ministers. Soon I added departments of foreign mission news, scientific discoveries, and biblical and archelogical investigations, with an occasional dip into editorial writing. But the general editorial drift of the paper could not be much changed so long as Mr. Tilton and Mr. Johnson were in undisturbed management.

It was in the issue of November 10th, 1870, that, at Mr. Bowen's request, I printed under my own name a sketch of the life of Dr. Leavitt on the occasion of his golden wedding. Mr. Johnson did not happen to see it until it appeared in print. In that article I had occasion to draw the contrast between Dr. Leavitt's attitude toward the Church and the nation and that of Mr. Garrison, who had been the leader of the smaller band of Abolitionists who denounced the State as well as the Church, and refused to vote under it. When Mr. Johnson saw it he was very indignant, and so was Mr. Garrison, who, having fully accepted the results of the War, was no longer in a critical attitude, and was willing that his severe denunciations of Church and State should be forgotten. The next week Mr. Garrison publisht in THE INDEPENDENT a severe reply, in which he charged me with ignorance and youth, and denied the truth of my characterizations. As I had been a reader of *The Emancipator* and *The Liberator* from my young childhood, and had had the counsel of Dr. Leavitt, who was an older man than Mr. Garrison, and my father and grandfather had been active in the anti-slavery movement before Mr. Garrison became known, I was confident that I was right; and I prepared an article in which I defended my position by quoting his words in *The Liberator* and at the famous anti-Bible meeting at Hartford. When Mr. Johnson refused to allow me to publish such a historical vindication of the attitude of those who had organized the Liberty party as against that of the Garrisonian Abolitionists, I informed Mr. Bowen that I must resign my position. He told me

to be patient, for in a few weeks there would be a change. In the issue of December 22d Mr. Tilton publisht his valedictory, after having served the paper fifteen years, during seven of which he had been its editor. He left it, giving and receiving warm expressions of esteem, but it was made clear by him, and in the accompanying announcement of its proprietor, who now became also its responsible editor, that differences of policy had much to do with his withdrawal. These differences were as to religious faith.

Mr. Bowen resolved and declared that from that time he would never trust the unrestricted editorial control into any one else's hands. From that day till his death, in March, 1896, he was proprietor, publisher and editor. I do not need to speak further of his energy, enthusiasm, liberality and positive convictions. The history of the paper is his monument. He asked me to take the position of Superintending Editor, but I urged him to secure in that position the services of Dr. Edward Eggleston, and this he did. Dr. Samuel T. Spear was also added to the editorial force and continued his very valuable services with the paper until his death in 1891. After some two years' service Dr. Eggleston resigned, and I was called to the position of Superintending Editor, which I retained until the death of Mr. Bowen, since which time I have held the designation of Editor. During the period of twenty-seven years that Mr. Bowen held the editorship of THE INDEPENDENT he made it no sinecure, and especially during the last ten years he was very active in controlling and directing its policy both on political questions and on matters of theological policy.

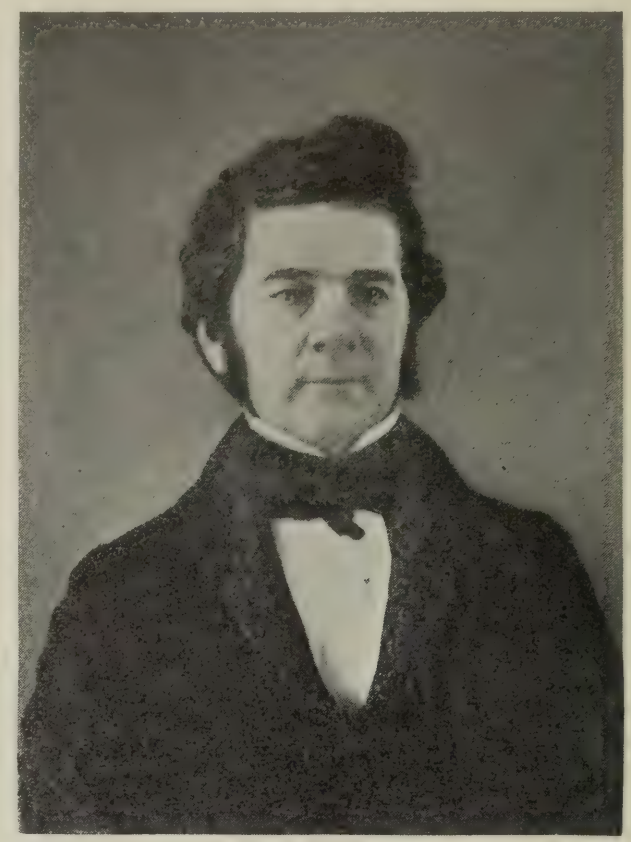
I recall a long list of men of mark who have been members of the editorial staff of THE INDEPENDENT. Besides the distinguished men already mentioned, I single out only one or two. Dr. Washington Gladden was for several years our brilliant Religious Editor, and was succeeded by Dr. Henry K. Carroll, so well known as an authority on religious statistics and who, after twenty-two years of service, left the paper to be appointed by the President Special Commissioner for Porto Rico, and has later been the efficient secretary of the Methodist Board of Foreign Missions. For many years the genial and versatile Dr. Kinsley Twining was in charge of our department of book reviews, greatly revered and beloved. Among others who for a longer or shorter time had occupied editorial desks are Wendell Phillips Garrison, long connected with *The Nation* until his recent death; Charles F. Briggs, Lowell's friend when the latter was a free lance in New York; Justin McCarthy, M. P., who was literary editor while in this country late in the sixties; Prof. C. H. Toy, D. D., of Harvard University; Robert L. Stanton, D. D., formerly president of Miami University; Titus M. Coan; Prof. Norman Fox; David N. Beach, D. D.; John E. Bowen, whose service as office editor was cut short by his lamented death in 1890; W. M. F. Round, ex-secretary of the Prison Association; Prof. H. P. Johnson, of the College of the City of New York; Prof. Charles F. Richardson, of Dartmouth College; the late President George W. Atherton, of the State College of Pennsylvania; Leonard Woolsey Bacon, D. D.; Bliss Carman; John Woolfolk; F. B. Stanford; Elbert F. Baldwin,



FRANKLIN W. FISK.
The president of the Chicago Theological Seminary and a brother-in-law of Henry C. Bowen. A contributor to THE INDEPENDENT.

now of *The Outlook;* Susan Hayes Ward; Dr. E. Munsell Bliss, now of the Census Bureau at Washington, Paul E. More, now of the *Nation;* and Maurice Thompson, author and poet. Doubtless I have omitted names of others who do not occur to me; and many of distinction who have been regular editorial contributors to our various departments of Science, Art, Music, Biblical Research, Insurance, Finance, etc., are not included in this list. Another list must include those who are now my associates — Hamilton Holt, Frank D. Root, Dr. E. E. Slosson and W. G. Bowdoin.

During these fifty years THE INDEPENDENT has made two changes of its form. Up to 1873 it had been the largest blanket sheet in the country; but in that form enlargement could go no further, and its size was reduced and the number of its pages increased. Again, in July, 1898, another reduction to the magazine form was made, with another corresponding increase of pages. At the same time the magazine was made less distinctively religious in its plan, while maintaining the religious and pronouncedly ethical spirit with which all treatment of public matters should be permeated.



LEWIS TAPPAN.

From a daguerreotype taken in 1846 in possession of THE INDEPENDENT. Mr. Tappan was the father-in-law of Mr. Bowen, and he and his brother, Arthur Tappan, were two of the leading abolitionists in New York. During the riots of 1833 Lewis Tappan's home in Rose Street, New York, was attacked by a mob because of his anti-slavery sympathies.

As I turn the leaves of the first issue of THE INDEPENDENT I discover that its future course was admirably foretokened. That issue declared it to be the purpose of the paper to be what its name indicated, "Not so much to reflect public opinion as to act upon it." Those are golden words. Reform, reform, was the purpose of its young editors. Therefore that first issue reported Dr. William Patton's anti-slavery Thanksgiving sermon, preached in the now extinct Church of the Puritans. It was perhaps for the same reason that a special word of commendation was given to *The Tribune,* our most faithful ally in those days, for its enterprise in reporting sermons. There was an excellent musical article, and sanitary topics were well treated in view of an apprehended visitation of the cholera. Missions was a topic fully treated, and a missionary periodical was amusingly credited with an item of information which illustrates the growth of the country in these sixty years. It read:

"YANKEE ENTERPRISE: A letter in the *Missionary Chronicle* says: 'Yankee enterprise is already building flouring mills and selling town lots at the Falls of St. Anthony.'"

But it was the spirit of the paper that offered a revelation and made a revolution in religious journalism. Here was a paper that was warmly religious, and yet eager for new theology; that could in the same breath pray for revivals and yet denounce slaveholding; that did not care for its subscription list if it might help truth and justice; that began an editorial in its first issue about the American Board with the now familiar words, "This debt must be paid," and yet could attack the Board for its connivance with slavery.

The most marked difference that I observe between its first issue and those of its last forty years is the enterprise of its publishing department. Then there were

correspondents in other cities and letters from European countries, but nothing to compare with the magnificent galaxy of writers whom a liberal policy, then unknown in the newspaper world, has since allowed us to gather. This was first made possible by the great extension of our circulation in the late sixties, achieved by a very liberal offer of premiums—dictionaries, sewing machines and steel engravings. That was the method of the day, now almost forgotten.

As I look over the long row of files since publisht, I recognize that the aims of that day have been fairly well realized; and nothing is so near my heart as that the paper shall always remain true to the Kingdom of Christ, whatever banner his loving followers may carry; that it may be more than hospitable to new truth, and that it may seek to bring the Church into closer bonds of union; that it may always defend the wronged and the helpless of whatever race, may assert the widest fellowship of humanity, and that it may ever, in matters of national progress as well as of all righteousness and religion, forget the traditions behind and build new service on the eternal foundations of faith, hope and love, which are also those of liberty, fraternity and equality. And let me add my testimony to that of Mr. Tilton on the occasion of the twenty-first anniversary:

"From its origin till now THE INDEPENDENT has never grown cold in its love of liberty, and never slacked its zeal in the service of the oppprest. It has never had an editor who could not say with Governor Andrew, 'I know not what record of sin awaits me in the other world; but this I know, that I have never been guilty of despising a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black.' Selden's ancient motto shall ever be ours, 'Before all else liberty.' We make common cause with struggling negroes, with disfranchised women, with hunted Indians, and with opprest Chinamen. In a word, both in religion and in politics we believe in the universal and all-comprehensive law enacted by Him who spake as never men spake, when he gave to individuals and nations, to churches and States, this authoritative rule of faith and practice, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them.'"

NEW YORK CITY.

First News from Villafranca

BY ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING

From THE INDEPENDENT of June 7, 1860.

PEACE, peace, peace, do you say?
What! with the enemy's guns in our ears?
With the country's wrongs not rendered back?
What! while Austria stands at bay
In Mantua, and our Venice bears
The cursed flag of yellow and black?

Peace, peace, peace, do you say?
And this is the Mincio? Where's the fleet
And where's the sea? Are we all blind
Or mad with the blood shed yesterday,
Ignoring Italy under our feet,
And seeing things before, behind?

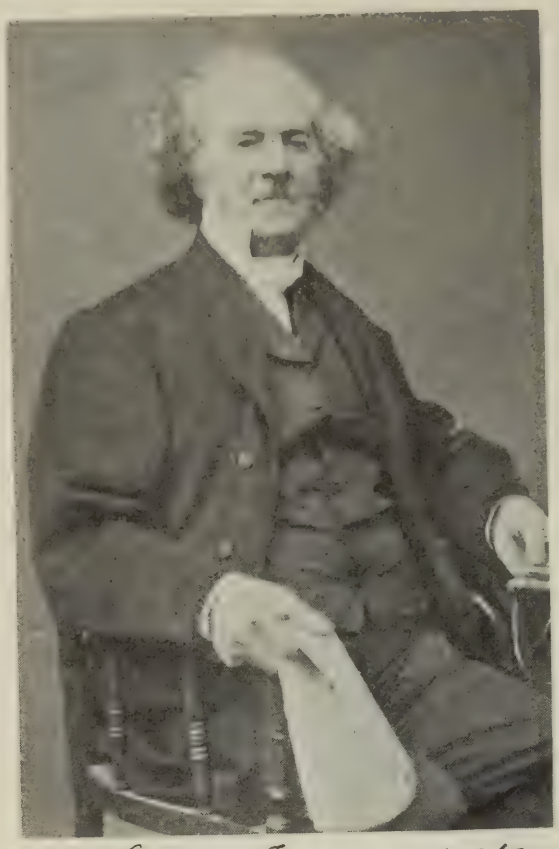
Peace, peace, peace, do you say?
What! uncontested, undenied?
Because we triumph, we succumb?
A pair of Emperors stand in the way,
(One of whom is a man beside)
To sign and seal our cannons dumb?

No, not Napoleon! he who mused
At Paris, and at Milan spake,
And at Solferino led the fight.
Not he we trusted, honored, used
Our hopes and hearts for . . . till they break,
Even so, you tell us . . . in his sight!

Peace, peace, is still your word?
We say you lie, then! that is plain:
There is no peace, and shall be none,
Our very dead would cry, "Absurd,"
And clamor that they died in vain,
And whine to come back to the sun.

Hush! more reverence for the dead!
They've done the most for Italy
Evermore since the earth was fair.
Nor would that *we* had died instead,
Still dreaming peace meant liberty,
And did not, could not, mean despair!

Peace, you say? Yes, peace, in truth;
But such a peace as the ear can achieve
'Twixt the rifle's click and the rush of the ball,
'Twixt the tiger's spring and the crunch of the tooth,
'Twixt the dying atheist's negative
And God's face . . . waiting, after all.



Lewis Tappan (1863)

Lewis Tappan, the well-known Abolitionist and New York merchant, was the father-in-law of Henry C. Bowen, and held possession of THE INDEPENDENT as assignee for a few weeks in 1860, at the time of the failure in business of Mr. Bowen. This letter shows the interest Mr. Tappan took in THE INDEPENDENT. Even nowadays the editorials in THE INDEPENDENT are sometimes criticised.—EDITOR.

FOR MR. H. C. BOWEN.

June 10/58.

MY DEAR SIR—I think that nothing will injure the value of THE INDEPENDENT in a business as well as moral point of view more than the editorial remarks on the 4th page near the close of the editorial headed "Valuable and Influential Men." Refuting the charge of being an abolitionist! Placing stress on the fact that distinguished men, instead of God and Truth, are on the side of the paper!

Such articles weaken the paper exceedingly and will, if persisted in, induce some one to establish a new paper that contends for high principles whether embraced by distinguished men or not. I feel ashamed of such an editorial. The editor should glory in the name of abolitionists, and think it disgraceful to Mess. Tyng, Jessup & Co. if they disavow the name. Yours truly,

(Signed) L. TAPPAN.

Have you seen a new paper entitled "The Witness"? If the editors take higher ground than THE INDEPENDENT it will diminish the latter's subscription list.

for Mr H. C. Bowen

June 10/58

My dear Sir,

I think that nothing will injure the value of the Independent in a more business as well as moral point of view than the editorial remarks on the 4th page near the close of the editorial headed "Valuable & Influential Men" Apologizing for Refuting the charge of being an abolitionist! Placing stress on the fact that distinguished men, instead of God and Truth, are on the side of the paper!

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Have you seen a new paper entitled "The Witness"? If the editors take higher ground than The Independent it will diminish the latter's subscription list.

Miss Edith's Modest Request

BY BRET HARTE

From The Independent of January 24, 1878.

My Papa knows you, and he says you're a man who makes reading for books;
But I never read nothing you wrote, nor did Papa—I know by his looks.
So I guess you're like me when I talk, and I talk, and I talk all the day,
And they only say: "Do stop that child!" or, "Nurse! take Miss Edith away."

But Papa said if I was good I could ask you—alone by myself—
If you wouldn't write me a book like that little one up on the shelf.
I don't mean the pictures, of course, for to make *them* you've got to be smart;
But the reading that runs all around them, you know—just the easiest part.

You needn't mind what it's about, for no one will see it but me
And Jane—that's my nurse—and John, he's the coachman—just only us three.
You're to write of a bad, little girl, that was wicked and bold and all that;
And then you're to write, if you please, something good—very good—of a cat.

This cat she was virtuous and meek, and kind to her parents, and mild,
And careful and neat in her ways, tho her mistress was such a bad child;
And hours she would sit and would gaze when her mistress—that's me—was so bad,
And blink—just as if she would say: "Oh! Edith, you make my heart sad."

And yet you would scarcely believe it, that beautiful angelic cat
Was blamed by the servants for stealing whatever, they said, she'd get at.
And when John drank my milk—don't you tell me! I know just the way it was done—
They said 'twas the cat—and she was sitting and washing her face in the sun!

And then there was Dick, my canary. When I left its cage open one day,
They all made believe that she ate it, tho I know that the bird flew away.
And why? first because she was playing with a feather she found on the floor.
As if cats couldn't play with a feather without people thinking 'twas more.

Why once we were romping together, when I knocked down a vase from the shelf.
That cat was as grieved and distrest as if she had done it herself;
And she walked away sadly and hid herself, and never came out until tea—
So they say, for they sent *me* to bed, and she never came even to me.

No matter whatever happened, it was laid at the door of that cat.
Why, once, when I tore my apron—she was wrapped in it and I called "Rat!"—
Why they blamed that on *her*. I shall never, no, not to my dying day—
Forget the pained look that she gave me when they slapped *me* and took me away.

Of course, you know just what comes next when a child is as lovely as that.
She wasted quite slowly away—it was goodness was killing that cat.
I know it was nothing she ate, for her taste was exceedingly nice;
But they said she stole Bobby's ice cream, and caught a bad cold from the ice.

And you'll promise to make me a book like that little one up on the shelf.
And you'll call her "Naomi," because it's a name that she just gave herself;
For she'd scratch at my door in the morning, and whenever I'd call out "Who's there?"
She would answer, "Naomi"! "Naomi"! like a Christian. I vow and declare.

And you'll put me and her in a book, and mind, you're to say I was bad;
And I might have been badder than that but for the example I had.
And you'll say that she was a Maltese, and—what's that you asked? "Is she dead?"
Why, please sir, *there ain't any cat!* You're to make one up out of your head!

When I Awake I Am Still with Thee

BY HARRIET BEECHER STOWE

From THE INDEPENDENT of September 9, 1852.

STILL, still with Thee—when purple morning breaketh,
When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee;
Fairer than morning, lovelier than the daylight,
Dawns the sweet consciousness *I am with Thee!*

Alone with Thee—amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Alone with Thee in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

As in the dawning, o'er the waveless ocean,
The image of the morning star doth rest,
So in this stillness, Thou beholdest only
Thine image in the waters of my breast.

Still, still with Thee! as to each new-born morning
A fresh and solemn splendor still is given,
So doth this blessed consciousness awaking,
Breathe, each day, nearness unto Thee and Heaven.

When sinks the soul, subdued by toil to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer,
Sweet the repose beneath thy wings o'ershading;
But sweeter still to wake and find Thee there!

So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
Oh! in that hour fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, *I am with Thee.*

Conflicts and Conquests

BY WILLIAM HAYES WARD

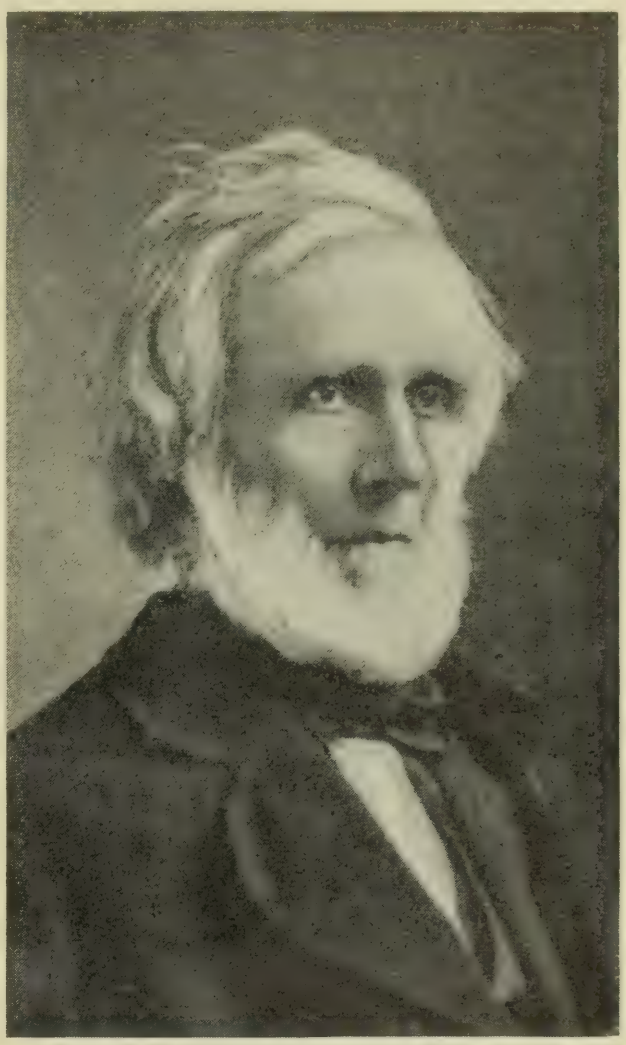


THE INDEPENDENT has never been a narrow journal. All the world has been its field and nothing that pertains to humanity foreign to it. It has been interested in religious questions, but equally in politics; in social reform, but equally in literature, science and art. It has sought able and distinguished writers who might represent various conflicting views, but it has maintained positively its own in its editorial columns. In the pages of communications it has striven to inform its readers of the strength even of policies which it did not approve, but in its editorial columns its one rule has been to present and impress its own positive opinions as strongly as it could. Its purpose has not been to provide an agreeable miscellaneous journal, but one that should have influence and power, appealing particularly to intelligent and thinking people. We have enough journals that scatter everywhere and go nowhere. THE INDEPENDENT would not be of that ilk.

Under the first triumvirate of Bacon, Thompson and Storrs the two chief battles of THE INDEPENDENT were for liberal theology, as the term would be understood at that day, and for the overthrow of slavery. Such a journal was needed in New York, rather than in

Boston, and here were the men for it, backed, as they were, by Mr. Bowen to pay the deficits, and Dr. Bacon to give his long experience and wisdom. A liberal theology in that day was not what it is now. It mainly had to do with New School as against Old School doctrines, for the two branches of Presbyterianism had not then united after the division over Dr. Barnes and the Auburn Declaration. THE INDEPENDENT was Congregational, and Congregationalism, under Dr. N. W. Taylor, of New Haven, and Dr. Park, of Andover, and the more radical President Finney, of Oberlin, had mainly joined the liberals, altho the old guard were still strong. But new movements were coming up; for the succession of "improvements in theology," begun in New England by President Edwards, and developed by his son, and Dr. Hopkins, and Dr. Emmons, and later by Professors Taylor and Park, were far from meeting the full need. So when Horace Bushnell began to teach in a new way, he had to meet the old hostility, to be called a Socinian, a Unitarian, and the effort was made to drive him out of the Church. Then THE INDEPENDENT was his greatest defender; not that its editors accepted his theology, but they believed in the liberty of prophesying within the Church. They were successful, but it was a severe fight.

But the chief and the most prolonged conflict was over slavery. And it was a complicated struggle. The defenders of slavery, based on the Bible, were united and they were strong. But THE INDEPENDENT was the chief and most influential foe of slavery in the religious press. The foes of slavery were divided. There were those who refused to vote, attacked the Churches, agreed with the slaveholders that the Bible supports slavery, and so rejected Bible, Church and country, and were known as Garrisonians and Comeouters. They were, however, more noisy than numerous; for the ever-growing number, disregarding the authority of Hebrew slavery and the return by Paul of Onesimus to his master, quoted the passage in which the Hebrews were told not to return a slave to his master, and the denunciations in the prophets against oppression. They fought within the Church and within the nation, and out of them grew the Liberty party, which developed into the Free Soil party, and that into the Republican party. With this division of the anti-slavery ranks, which represented the Christian conscience of the North, THE INDEPENDENT was allied and became its organ, and with its growth grew THE INDEPENDENT in reputation and power, until this victory was achieved in the overthrow of slavery by civil war.



HORACE BUSHNELL.
The champion of New England liberal theology, whom THE INDEPENDENT supported in the early days.

Yet after that, even to this day, it has been a constant effort of THE INDEPENDENT to defend the civil and political rights of the negro, and to demand equality of opportunity and treatment for every citizen of whatever race or color. That fight still goes on after these sixty years.

Closely connected with this, in the earliest years of this journal, was the attack it made on the American Tract Society for complicity with slavery, and also its criticisms of the American Board and the American Home Missionary Society for

their relation with slaveholders. This attack and these criticisms were received with horror by the conservative journals, but the final victory of the anti-slavery forces in war brought all to the attitude which THE INDEPENDENT had taken from the first.

With the coming of Mr. Beecher, and particularly of Mr. Tilton and Mr. Johnson as editors, a new reform was taken up—that of women's suffrage, and for several years it very much took the place of that against slavery, where victory had now been achieved. THE INDEPENDENT



BISHOP GILBERT HAVEN.
Of the Methodist Church. Distinguished in literature as well as in the Church, and a frequent contributor to our columns.

has never ceased since then to maintain the rights of women to the ballot, and it has seen their rights gained in several progressive States and in other parts of the world.

In its support of a more liberal theology THE INDEPENDENT has had not a quite consistent course. Mr. Tilton and Mr. Johnson were not believers in evangelical Christianity, and their lack of sympathy with it was made evident in their criticisms, which were of quite a different tone from the criticisms of conservatism made by the first triumvirate. They ceased to represent even the liberal forces in American Christianity, and the loss and injury to the paper was very great.

Another diversion from the straight course of THE INDEPENDENT in support of breadth in religious faith occurred in the conflicts over the American Board and the Andover matter. These conflicts arose over the proposition to send out as missionary a man who held to the doctrine taught by some of the Andover theologians, but quite unnecessary as a defense of divine justice, of a second probation. At the meeting of the American Board at Des Moines there occurred what was called "The Great Debate," in which I was one of the defenders of comprehension, but we were decisively defeated. At this time Mr. Bowen, as a result of the most unfortunate Beecher affair, had lost sympathy with his pastor theologically as well as personally. I told him that five years would suffice to reverse the action at Des Moines, but he preferred the advice of Joseph Cook and the other conservatives, and put all the influence he could control on the wrong side. It was more than anything else the influence of THE INDEPENDENT which prolonged the period to seven years before the liberal rule was adopted by the American Board. During those years I wrote not one line for THE INDEPENDENT on the great question. Joseph Cook said at Pittsfield, at the meeting of the Board, that Dr. Ward was "bottled up." It was true, but my friends advised me to remain, as success was sure in the end. During this period the editorial writing on the subject was constant and emphatic, sometimes by Mr. Bowen himself, but more by Dr. Judson Smith, of the American Board, who held out even after Dr. Storrs had yielded, and by others with him. Meanwhile THE INDEPENDENT fell in its circulation to its lowest ebb, for, after having lost so many friends thru its course in the Beecher matter, it was now going against the tide of growing Christian fellowship, a strange position for it to take.

Because THE INDEPENDENT has been the champion of equal rights for all races, white, black, yellow or red, it has naturally supported the Republican party in

all Presidential elections, with a single exception, that of the election of Grover Cleveland in 1884, when James G. Blaine was the Republican candidate. In that campaign one of the editorial staff, Dr. Samuel T. Spear, was very positively in favor of Mr. Blaine, and another, Dr. Kinsley Twining, was equally vigorous in support of Mr. Cleveland. Mr. Bowen, as editor, was not willing to support either, and gave these two gentlemen free rein each to attack and condemn the other's, but not to support his own, candidate. The result presented one of the most curious examples of editorial conduct that I have ever seen; for each editor did his best to outdo the other, and there was no sparing of sharp criticism. Unfortunately, in that campaign, unlike that thru which we have now past, the personal character of the candidates was bitterly assailed.

Passing again to the great movements with which THE INDEPENDENT has been concerned, we may mention that for the unity of Christendom, whether by the federation of churches or their corporate union. This month the Council of the Federated Protestant Churches of America holds its first session in Philadelphia, and THE INDEPENDENT has done all in its power to cultivate the sentiment for it and to aid its achievement. Equally it has been careful to watch for union movements in Christian lands and in mission fields, and has greatly rejoiced to see that it has come to be a general belief that the time for sectarian division is past, and that, ceasing to emphasize their points of difference, they should come together.

THE INDEPENDENT has favored every movement for the enlargement of our national possessions. Under General Grant's administration we strongly favored the annexation of Santo Domingo, the failure to accomplish which was a great misfortune. But what we failed to accomplish then has been far more than accomplished by the accession since then of Hawaii, Samoa, Guam, Porto Rico, and the Philippines. THE INDEPENDENT has never wavered in defense of these accessions, not because of the enlargement of our territory, but because we believed that American influence and control would be a benefit to those lands.

The peace of the world by the promotion of arbitration and the development of a league of the nations has been of late years an object which THE INDEPENDENT has had much at heart. By correspondence and by editorials, and by sending one of its editors to attend the sessions of the Hague Conference, it has, more actively and persistently than any other American journal, given its best influence for this end. It has urged the action of our Government to propose treaties for arbitration of the widest sort, and of the Senate to confirm them. The growing sentiment in our own land and among the nations of the world in favor



JULIA WARD HOWE AS A YOUNG WOMAN.
The author of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" and a valued writer for THE INDEPENDENT, now living at the age of 89.

of peace, and the substitution of the arbitrament of a court for the arbitrament of war causes us profound satisfaction.

I would mention one last matter of reform on which THE INDEPENDENT has ventured to take a positive position, that somewhat unpopular simplified spelling. We have not only defended it, but ours is almost the only popular magazine, as yet, which has to a considerable extent adopted it. This we do because it is right, and particularly because our cur-

rent abnormal and mischievous spelling is a serious handicap to immigrants of other languages, and is a shocking wrong to our children. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children ought to put our spelling in the first rank of its efforts for reform. Where we lead, the rest will later follow.

That THE INDEPENDENT has had its prevailing influence for progressive reform in social life, in political movements and in religious thought, and has thus been something of a force for good, is a matter of profound satisfaction. It has never been content to follow and record, but has preferred to serve its age by leading it to the better way, in search for the right and the true, and ever confident that the true and the right must prevail in the end.

NEW YORK CITY.



Our Lady of the Snows

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

From THE INDEPENDENT of March 3, 1887.

Out of the sun, out of the blast,
Out of the world, alone I past
Across the moor and thru the wood
To where the monastery stood.
There neither lute nor breathing fife,
Nor rumor of the world of life,
Nor confidences low and dear,
Shall strike the meditative ear.
Aloof, unhelpful, and unkind,
The prisoners of the iron mind,
Where nothing speaks except the bell,
The unfraternal brothers dwell.

Poor passionate men, still clothed afresh
With agonizing folds of flesh;
Whom the clear eyes solicit still
To some bold output of the will,
While fairy Fancy far before
And musing Memory-Hold-the-Door
Now to heroic death invite
And now uncurtain fresh delight;
Oh, little boots it thus to dwell
On the remote unneighbored hill!

Oh! to be up and doing! Oh!
Unfearing, unashamed to go
In all the uproar and the press
About my human business!
My undissuaded heart I hear
Whisper Courage in my ear.
With voiceless calls, the ancient earth
Summons me to daily birth;
Thou, O my love, Ye, O my friends—
The gist of life, the end of ends—
To laugh, to love, to live, to die,
Ye call me by the ear and eye!

Forth from the casement, on the plain
Where honor has the world to gain,
Pour forth and bravely do your part,
O Knights of the unshielded heart!
Forth and forever forward! Out
From prudent turret and redoubt,
And in the millay charge amain,
To fall, but yet to rise again!
Captive? Ah, still, to honor bright,
A captive soldier of the right!
Or free and fighting, good with ill,
Unconquering, but unconquered still!

And ye, O brethren, what if God
When from Heaven's top he spies abroad,
And sees on this tormented stage
The noble war of mankind rage—
What if his vivifying eye,
O monks should pass your corner by?
For still the Lord is Lord of Might;
In deeds, in deeds he takes delight;
The plow, the spear, the laden barks,
The field, the founded city, marks;
He marks the smiler of the streets
The singer upon garden seats;
He sees the climber in the rocks;
To him, the shepherd folds his flocks,
For those he loves that underprop
With daily virtues Heaven's top,
And bear the falling sky with ease,
Unfrowning caryatides.

Those he approves that ply the trade,
That rock the child, that wed the maid,
That with weak virtues, weaker hands,
Sow gladness on the peopled lands,
And still with laughter, song and shout
Spin the great wheel of earth about.
But ye, O ye who linger still
Here in your fortress on the hill,
With placid face, with tranquil breath,
The unsought volunteers of death,
Our cheerful General on high
With careless looks may pass you by.

The Editors

BY WILLIAM HAYES WARD

THAT first triumvirate was an extraordinary body of men. Leonard Bacon was the oldest, for half a century pastor of the First Church in New Haven, not a tall man, like the two others, but commanding in voice and spirit, positive in his views, a master of denominational principles, radical in his democracy, a hater of slavery, a liberal, as theology ran in those days, greatly respected, but not always followed. He attended the first session of the Congregational National Council at Oberlin, but he gave it no sympathy, for he feared it would sacrifice independence and Presbyterianize the denomination. He could hardly imagine the distance in direction that the last session at Cleveland reached. He left behind him a distinguished family of clerical sons and grandsons, one of whom is now a chief professor in the theological seminary at New Haven. He gave his distinguished name to THE INDEPENDENT, but he wrote little for it.

Next may be mentioned Richard Salter Storrs, then a young man, who achieved half a century of distinguisht pastorate of the Church of the Pilgrims in Brooklyn, and who was known as the finest orator in the country. He was the son of a clergyman of Braintree, Mass., famous in his day, but eclipsed by his son. He was an orator, a rhetorician, a student of history, a writer of books; but to my mind he was greater than anything he ever wrote. Never was he so great as when some serious debate called out all his ready powers of argument, wit and wealth of knowledge. He was aided by a magnificent presence and voice, but somehow in his ordinary efforts he just missed supreme excellence by a certain balanced formality which forbad real naturalness and simplicity; but on special occasions he was magnificent, and his wisdom commanded respect, and, usually, acceptance. He, too, was not a very constant editorial writer.

The worker of the three was Joseph P. Thompson, pastor of Broadway Tabernacle. He was tall and handsome, a man of intense conviction, liberal like both the others, or more so, more devoted than they to the purpose of anti-slavery and liberal faith, more of a student of current events and current religious or social thought, an admirable speaker, and a special student in Egyptology. His church was the headquarters for the May Meetings, whither the tribes went up. He had ambitious initiative; he did the most of the editorial writing, aided by Dr. Leavitt. It was he that defended Dr. Bushnell, he that attacked the Tract Society, he that urged the cause of missions or of anti-slavery. He was the active editor, ready and able to fill all gaps. When his health began to fail he resigned his pulpit and went to Germany to be the head of the American colony and to pursue his Egyptian studies. He said to me one day in his church study (three rings was the open sesame), when I had called to express my hope that he would not resign: "It does not hurt a man at all if he has had a soft brain all his life; but if it begins to be reported that he has softening of the brain, that is the end of his influence."

These three men, or some of them, were greatly disturbed that Mr. Bowen, when he went into bankruptcy, did not pass over to them the possession of THE INDEPENDENT. They declared that he had promised to give it to them if he ever ceased to own it. It was for this reason that at the end of thirteen years they resigned. If they thought that would coerce him they did not understand the man with whom they had to deal. His brother-in-law (my father-in-law) came into nominal possession for a season, but Mr. Bowen put all his business energy into developing the paper. He immediately gave the editorship to his pastor. Henry Ward Beecher was the object of his intensest admiration. He



HENRY WARD BEECHER.

An early portrait of Mr. Beecher, from a daguerreotype in the possession of THE INDEPENDENT.

had been most active in bringing him to Brooklyn and building his church. Mr. Beecher was the most brilliant, and I may say the most influential minister our country has ever produced. He was no dry theologian, no nice scholar, but he was a devourer of books, and assimilated their contents as only a genius can. For Beecher was a true genius. He had an intense nature, was a poet in spirit, was a hater of every kind of public wrong, and especially of slavery; was devoted to the kernel of religion, and cared nothing for its shell. He was the peerless orator of the pulpit and of the nation—a very lion of the platform. He was too great for the formalities of rhetoric. His voice would one moment sink to the softest, tenderest tones of sympathy, or travel along the line of ordinary utterance, and then burst into a swell of solemn emotion or a passion of indignant invective, for all the gamut of oratory was his. He, too, held his pulpit till old age, with marvelous force, even after a storm of scandal that would have overwhelmed a lesser man.

When Mr. Beecher went to Europe to champion the cause of the North in the Civil War he ceased to hold the office of Editor, altho THE INDEPENDENT did not think it necessary to publish the fact. Mr. Beecher's friend and assistant, Theodore Tilton, was his successor, invested with full editorial authority. Mr. Tilton bade fair, for a time, to rival Mr. Beecher in popular esteem. He was Mr. Beecher's protégé, imitated him in pose and in his long hair, as well as in eloquent speech. He did not hesitate to challenge his pastor to public discussion on the platform of Plymouth Church on the question of the support of the American Board. But his inordinate self-confidence and his instability proved his lesser caliber. He went later into extremes of even absurd radicalism, as seen in his ridiculous eulogy of Mrs. Woodhull, and he attached himself to the less creditable if not extreme ways of social license. When at last he attacked Mr. Beecher, trying to drive him from his pulpit, at first by forcing him to become editor of a daily paper, and afterward suing him for alienating his wife's affections, while he did terrible damage to Mr. Beecher's reputation, the appearance was of one who was more anxious jealously to pull down another than to vent indignation at his own wrongs. When the jury failed to agree on conviction, and Mr. Beecher with extraordinary courage faced the condition and held his pulpit and his friends, Mr. Tilton lost courage and fled to Paris, where he lived in quiet retirement, devoted to chess and playing with poetry, until his death a year ago last spring. He never again returned to the scene of his triumphs and defeat.

While on the dismissal of Mr. Tilton and Mr. Johnson from the editorship of THE INDEPENDENT Mr. Bowen became responsible editor as well as proprietor and publisher, he took very little active part in its editorial conduct, and Edward Eggleston was made Superintending Editor. He had been a regular correspondent, and was a Methodist minister from Virginia, who had lived in Indiana, and had written one or two admirable novels of Western life. He was one of the most charming and delightful men I have ever met, tall, handsome, with curly hair, and that kind of frank consciousness of self which escapes egotism. He held the post but two years, and later founded the independent Church of the Christian Endeavor in Brooklyn, which suggested the name for Father Endeavor Clark's Society. On his resignation I took his place and held it until Mr. Bowen's death, when I took the title of Editor.

Of only a few of those who have been associate editors with me for the longest time have I room to speak. First of these was Dr. Samuel T. Spear. He was a Presbyterian pastor in Brooklyn, and an article by him appeared in the very first issue of THE INDEPENDENT. He had withdrawn from the pastorate, and, altho an old man, possest extraordinary vigor and emphasis of conviction on political as well as religious subjects. He wrote particularly on politics, and was very loyal to the Republican party. I feel especially indebted to him for his series of articles, publisht under his name, in which he developed the genius of our separation of Church and State. He was sufficiently logical to prove that churches ought to be taxed, and that no religious

teaching should be introduced into the public schools. These essays were publisht in a volume.

Especial honor is due to the service on THE INDEPENDENT of Dr. Washington Gladden, who was for a dozen years the Religious Editor, and whose editorials added brilliancy and strength. His service to the Church as pastor of the First Congregational Church of Columbus, Ohio, as Moderator of the Congregational National Council, and as teacher of all the churches as to their civic duties and their fellowship of union, has made him one of the best known and most honored of American clergymen.

Following Dr. Gladden, Dr. Henry K. Carroll entered the service of THE INDEPENDENT as Religious Editor, but he was also much interested in the political news of the day. He proved himself a man of infinite detail as well as of sound judgment, and the years of his service were notable, among other things, for the annual statistics of all religious denominations in the country. These were greatly valued, and they led to his being called to be the head of the Religious Census of 1890, which up to this time is the chief source of statistical authority. Afterward he was chosen as one of the two foreign missionary secretaries of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

A remarkably able succession of scholars have served as Literary Editors in charge of the reviews of books. Soon after I came on THE INDEPENDENT Justin McCarthy held that seat. His career since, as author and as leader of the Irish party in the House of Commons, is well known. Our readers still enjoy his monthly English letters, for altho blind, and altho his son has become one of the leading British authors, he remains in active service to the cause of letters.

Another who for some years held that position was Charles F. Richardson, for many years Professor of English Literature at Dartmouth College, a young man—for he came to us almost direct from college—whose versatility and wide culture made him greatly admired while with us. He had the book-lover's instinct, and could repeat the title and price of every book that had been published by the firm of Ticknor & Fields.

Another was Prof. C. H. Toy, the distinguished Oriental scholar of Harvard University. He was invited to THE INDEPENDENT as literary reviewer, when his too liberal theology rendered him unacceptable as teacher of the Old Testament in the Baptist Theological Seminary at Lexington, Ky. His culture was by no means narrowed to the realms of Hebrew and Arabic, and his wide knowledge and quiet strength were of great advantage to this journal, until President Eliot called him to be the head of the Semitic department at Harvard.

One of the most versatile and valuable associates in this department was Dr. Kinsley Twining, previously pastor of churches in Cambridge and Providence. He was an omnivorous reader of books, had the experiences of travel as well as of study, and his geniality and culture made him a fascinating companion. He aided in the editorial pages, as well as in the reviews of books, and his sound judgment was set off by a sparkling style.

Maurice Thompson, poet and essayist, was for many years connected with the book review department of the paper. But he had no desk in the office, the books being sent to him for review, while his verses and his miscellaneous papers on literature or descriptive of Western and Southern scenes were greatly appreciated.

It was at a later period that Paul E. More, who was giving up the study of Sanskrit for that of English literature, was for a few years Literary Editor. As an exact and broad scholar, and a judicious critic, he added strength to the department until called to hold the same position on the New York *Evening Post* and *Nation*.

Greatly regretted was the early death in 1890 of John Eliot Bowen, fourth son of Henry C. Bowen, who had for several years held the position of Managing Editor on THE INDEPENDENT. He had not only the executive qualities so essentially needed in that position, but he wielded a deft pen whether in prose or verse, while his personal qualities made him everywhere loved. He occupied the desk now held by Hamilton Holt, son of Judge George C. Holt, of the United States District Court, and grandson of Henry C. Bowen.

For a number of years the position of

office editor, with particular charge of the poetry, was held by Miss Susan Hayes Ward. Of her valued services in that department I would prefer others should speak.

Dr. E. Munsell Bliss, born in Constantinople, son of Dr. Bliss, of the Bible House there, and thoroly acquainted with foreign political affairs as well as editor of a Cyclopedia of Missions, was for half a dozen years a most useful member of our editorial staff. He is now attached to the religious department of the United States Census at Washington.

These too brief words in honor of a succession of men who have done long and loyal service on THE INDEPENDENT as its editors recall a succession of scholars and authors who for ability and distinction can hardly be matched in such a position. It has been a privilege to have been associated with them. I wish it were possible to add some worthy appreciation of many others who for a shorter time have occupied desks in this office. The names are given elsewhere. Nor ought I to forget those who, while not properly editors at the desk, have been frequent and most valued editorial writers, such as Helen Hunt Jackson, Professor Cope, the geologist; Dr. Meehan, the botanist; Prof. A. S. Packard, the biologist; William Winter, E. I. Prime-Stevenson, and a multitude of others of the older time; nor such men and women as E. P. Powell, Mrs. L. H. Harris, Prof. F. H. Giddings, Dr. James J. Walsh and Prof. John R. Commons, who are still enriching the editorial columns, without their names being attached. There are editors ignorant of their own limitations who imagine that the few men at the daily desk are the ones best competent to give sound judgment on all matters of current importance. The world of knowledge is too wide to be all enclosed in a single editorial sanctum.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Descent into Hell

BY ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE

Chiselhurst, January 9, 1873.

From THE INDEPENDENT of June 26, 1873.

O NIGHT and Death, to whom we grudged him then,
When in men's sight he stood not yet undone,
Your priest, your chosen, your servant, and your son,
We grudge not now who know that not again
Shall this curse come upon the sins of men
Nor this face look upon the living sun
That shall behold not so *abhorred* an one
Of all the days whereof his eye takes ken.
The bond is canceled, and the prayer is heard,
That seemed so long but weak and wasted breath;
Take him, for he is yours, O Night and Death.
Hell yawns on him whose life was as a word
Uttered by Death in hate of Heaven and light,
A curse now dumb upon the lips of Night.

What shapes are these and shadows without end
That fill the night full as a storm of rain,
With myriads of dead men and women slain,
Old with young, child with mother, friend with friend,
That on the dead mid-wintering air impend,
Pale yet with mortal wrath and human pain,
Who died that this man dead now too might reign,
Toward whom their hands point and their faces bend?
The raining flood should redden earth and air
If for each soul whose guiltless blood was shed
There fell but one drop on this one man's head
Whose soul tonight stands bodiless and bare,
For whom our hearts give thanks who put up prayer,
That we have lived to say, the dog is dead.

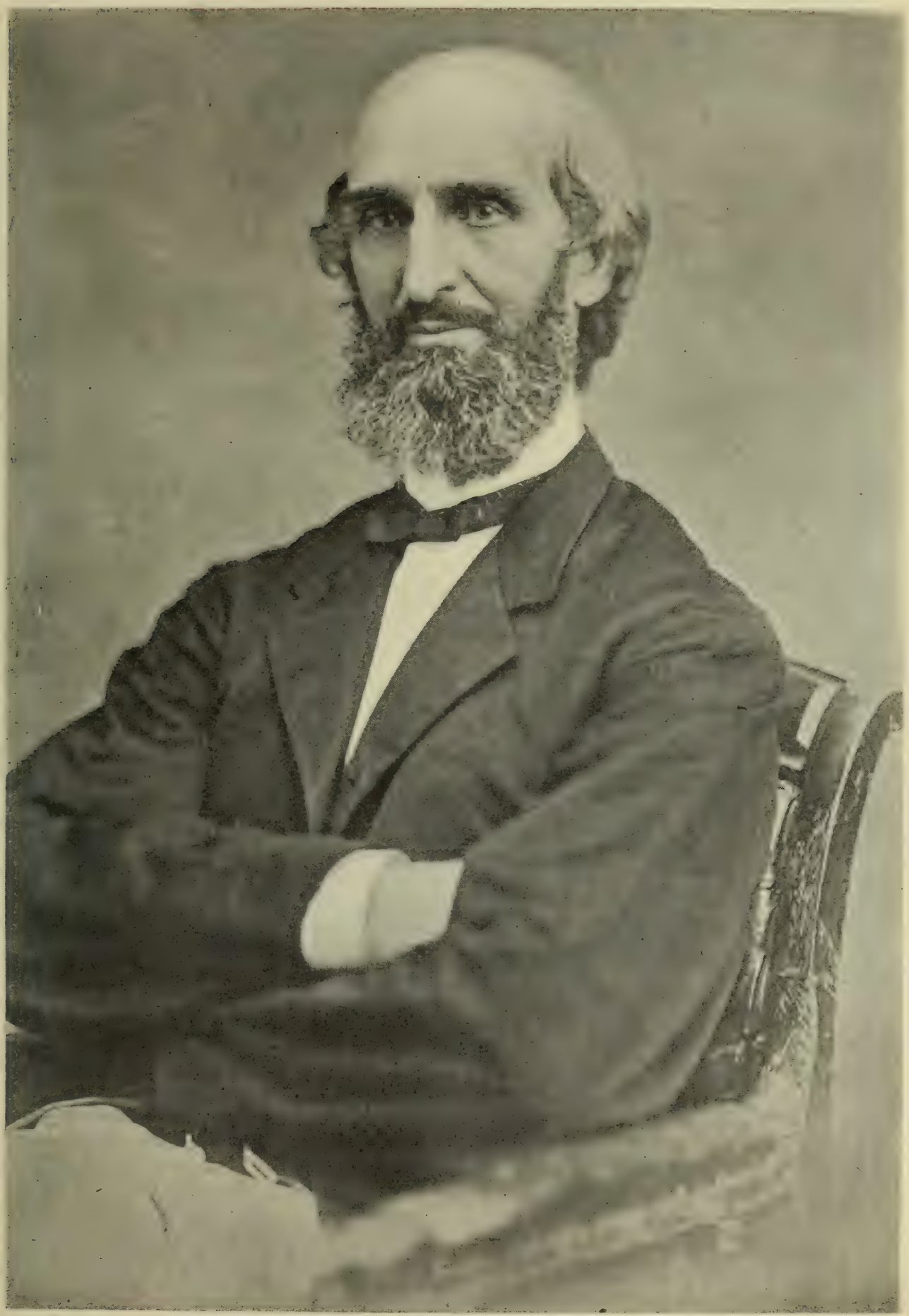
Henry C. Bowen

BY WILLIAM HAYES WARD

NOT one of the men who have given distinction to THE INDEPENDENT has done so much for it as the young man who founded it in 1848 and who left it only with his death in 1896. He came, while a boy, to New York from the farm, which had descended to his father from the first settlers of Woodstock, Conn. He was ambitious, alert to an extraordinary degree, and had the genius which is indicated by initiative and courage. He was taken into the employ of the dry goods firm of the famous Tappan brothers, Arthur and Lewis, and he subsequently married the daughter of Lewis Tappan, the distinguished Abolitionist. He connected himself with Dr. Cox's Presbyterian Church, and was soon active in its religious work. It was not long before he was conducting a neighborhood prayer meeting, but he was rebuked for it and told that he had no right to do it, as he had not been ordained an elder or evangelist. Just as he was disturbed about his duty in this matter, Mr. Hiram Bingham, one of the first missionaries to the Sandwich Islands, had returned to this country and visited New York. To him Mr. Bowen told his trouble, when the missionary put his hand on the youth's head, saying: "I ordain you, young man, to do all the good you can, wherever in the province of God you may be called to labor. Amen." "That," he continued, "is as good an ordination as any one can give." Two of the Tappan Brothers' clerks soon withdrew to found a wholesale dry goods house under the name of Bowen & McNamee, which continued in prosperous business till the crash of 1857, when it succumbed. He afterward founded the silk house of Bowen, Holmes & Co., which failed in the loss of payments from Southern customers in the Civil War.

Mr. Bowen was one of the founders of Dr. Storrs's Church of the Pilgrims, the first Congregational Church of Brooklyn, and afterward he was the most active founder of Plymouth Church, and brought Mr. Beecher from Indiana to Brooklyn. He was the munificent helper in founding a multitude of churches in his own city and thruout the Western country, and it was his insistence which developed the Congregational Union, a social organization, into the first church building society in the country. His passion for progress and reform made him one of the early adherents of the unpopular anti-slavery reform, and when in 1848 Drs. Bacon, Thompson and Storrs were willing to edit an organ of political reform and of theological and ecclesiastical liberty, Mr. Bowen was ready to find four young men who, with himself, should back the enterprise with their money. It is told elsewhere how he became sole owner of a financially valueless, and, indeed, expensive journal. To its business management he had given very little attention, altho he had given it standing in the commercial world by collecting and publishing a weekly list of business failures, which he kept up until obliged to include his own in the list. It was after his second failure, at the opening of the Civil War, I think, that he told me his liabilities were $1,800,000 and the credits due him $3,000,000, but collections from the South were impossible. Many years later he settled all his outlawed debts, and his creditors, in recognition of his honesty, gave him a handsome silver service.

It was after this second failure in business that he determined to put all his business energy on the development of THE INDEPENDENT. The conditions, unfavorable for reopening the silk business, were favorable for such a journal as this, a journal in the very flush of its victory against slavery, and representing also the progressive enthusiasms of the Church. And it had no competitor, for it had been the one earnest anti-slavery, undenominational Christian paper. Mr. Bowen pushed the premium system beyond anything previously known, offering large prizes for large lists of new subscribers, and this he kept up for many years, while he was no less ambitious to secure,



HENRY C. BOWEN.

From a photograph taken by Brady in 1868, who, at that period, was perhaps the most famous photographer in the United States. Mr. Bowen was then 54 years old.

at any price, the most distinguished contributors. Longfellow, Lowell, Whittier, Browning, Tennyson, to speak of poets only, were of those who answered his call, and Presidents and Senators came a little later, after the War was over, to be his guests on the Fourth of July at Woodstock, and their addresses filled double numbers of THE INDEPENDENT. In those days the woods were not full of competing magazines. Thus THE INDEPENDENT had the field to itself, and had an enormous circulation.

Those of the present generation cannot conceive the shock given to the country when Mr. Tilton presented charges against Mr. Beecher. Beecher was the nation's idol, the most distinguished preacher in the world, the very genius of American sentiments. The long and terrible ecclesiastical and legal conflict split churches and families and absorbed the attention of the country. Into that conflict Mr. Bowen was brought against his will. Altho now no partisan of Mr. Tilton, who was no longer editing either THE INDEPENDENT or the Brooklyn *Union,* and whose financial claims on his dismissal had been handsomely settled, Mr. Bowen could not and did not support Mr. Beecher, and when certain private utterances of his were reported he was charged with slander and excommunicated from Plymouth Church. He immediately was received into membership of the church in Woodstock, where he was born and had long had his summer home, and he became a regular attendant of Dr. Storrs's church in Brooklyn. For many months the exposures and trials continued, and THE INDEPENDENT, which did not support Mr. Beecher, and which defended Mr. Bowen, lost many friends.

This sad scandal, with the consequent estrangement of Mr. Bowen from Mr. Beecher and Plymouth Church, had the effect upon Mr. Bowen, not of making him cool on questions of freedom and social reform, but of withdrawing him from sympathy with such theological liberty as Mr. Beecher had represented. He was now an old man, and when the new theological questions came up represented by Andover and the American Board, he was positively and strongly with the conservatives, with Secretary Alden, of the Board, with Joseph Cook and Professor Park, whose own old age was defending the old against the new. For seven years this conflict lasted, and Mr. Bowen cared more for his view of truth than for the interests of THE INDEPENDENT, and many who had been its progressive friends left it and went elsewhere.

He died in 1896, eighty-three years old, surrounded by his large family of children, highly honored in the community, and leaving behind him a great record of distinguished service for the Church and for the nation.

Of his sons, one is now proprietor of THE INDEPENDENT, and another has done good work in the diplomatic service of the country; while one of his daughters is married to a United States District Judge, another to a distinguished diplomatist and author, and a third to a scholar formerly in charge of the American Archeological School in Athens.

NEW YORK CITY.

I'll Not Confer with Sorrow

BY THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH

From THE INDEPENDENT, May 1, 1890.

I'LL not confer with Sorrow
  Till tomorrow;
But Joy shall have her way
  This very day.

No, eglantine and cresses
  For her tresses!
Let Care, the beggar, wait
  Outside the gate.

Tears, if you will, but after
  Mirth and laughter;
Then folded hands on breast
  And endless rest.

Reminiscences of Slavery Times

BY HENRY C. BOWEN

[These and other notes of the "times that tried men's souls" were written by Mr. Bowen about the year 1895, or shortly before his death in 1896. They have never been publisht.—EDITOR.]

WHEN I was a very small boy there was a very clever colored man in our neighborhood by the name of Cuff Fellows. He was a very good cook and a very handy man indeed about the house; a good farmer and popular with every one in the village. He was frequently in our family; indeed, scarcely a month past when Cuff, as he was called, was not asked to do some work which he seemed to know how to do better than any other person. He could cook a turkey equal to any seen at Delmonico's; he could tend a baby, and if it was cross he could always keep it in a better humor than even the mother could. He could mow in the hayfield or go to the miller's with his grist. He could make a fire, break a colt, milk a cow or wash the kitchen floor as well as an expert. One day when his work was over he said, "Henry, I want to tell you something." He always had a story to tell and they generally related to himself. He said, "Did you ever know that I like to have been carried off by a slave driver? I will tell you about it." I saw at once that he was very much excited, for the very thought of what he had past thru seemed to stir him up greatly.

"In them days when I was a young man there was some slavery about here, and this yere man (meaning himself) was a mighty smart boy, and them slave ketchers wanted me. I heard dem tell about it, and I was allers afraid of bein' carried off some day. One day I was in the field cuttin' hay, and a gentleman drove up to the fence with a handsome horse hitched to a very handsome chaise. He stopped, took out a big whip which had a big handle to it and marched into the field where I was workin'. I look at him and I was feared that he was arter me."

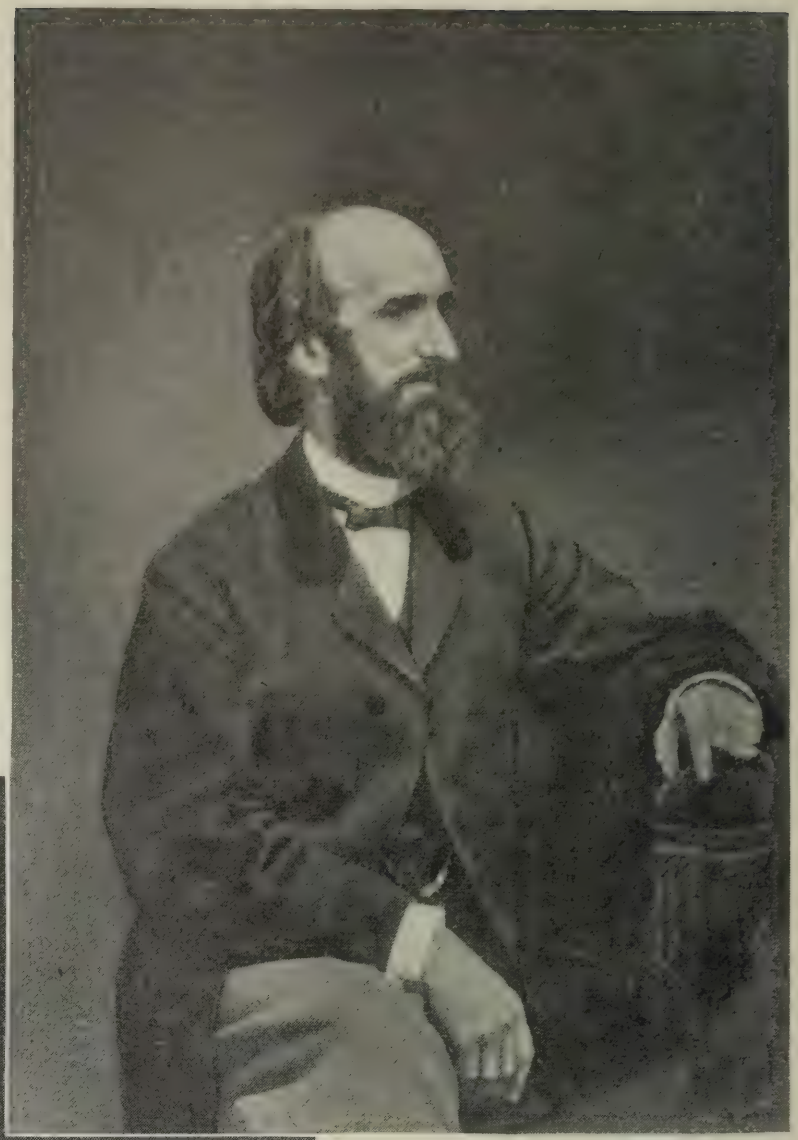
Cuff was known by all his friends as having the best set of double teeth, for they went all 'round his mouth, of any man in the neighborhood. He used to show them whenever he grinned, and that set of double teeth would almost scare the bravest soldier. He made up his mind that if that fellow undertook to catch him he should know more about those teeth than any other fellow he ever saw. The man came slowly along the field until he came very near Cuff. He said good morning to Cuff, following it by the words, "I want you." "What?" said Cuff. "I want you," he said. At that he raised his whip, taking hold of the little end of it, and struck Cuff over the head. Cuff was frightened and greatly enraged, and he flew at him like a tiger, put his arms 'round him, and kept him up to him with all his might—for he was a very strong man—and began to bite him in the arms, on the chest, on his face, his hands and everywhere he could take hold of him. He bit him here and bit him there, and soon the blood began to run and the slave driver began to realize that his life was in danger, and that he had gotten hold of the wrong boy. He screamed and begged until Cuff made him promise, before he let him go, that he would not trouble him any further. And Cuff, after two or three more good bites, said, "Now you go, and if you attempt to ketch me again, I will bite your head off."

This is a true story, which was confirmed by some old people I knew at the time. At that time, when the story was told me, Cuff was about seventy years old, and I was a boy of ten, which dates

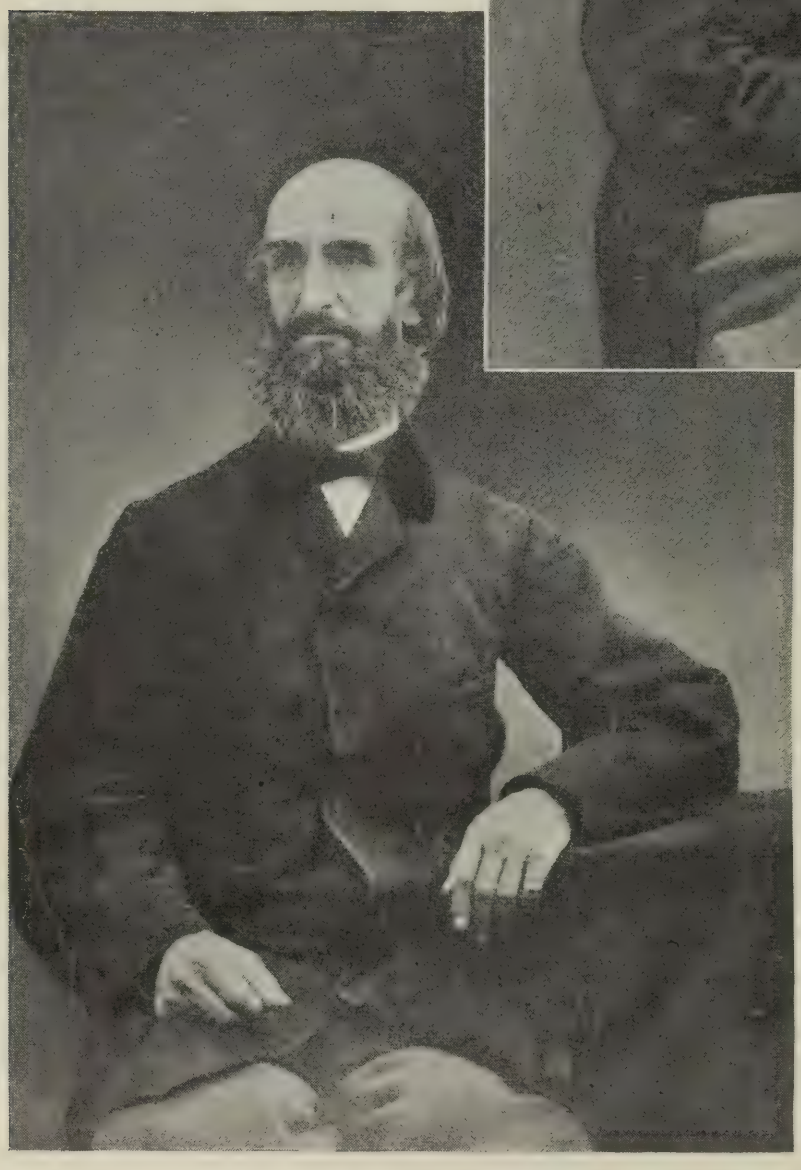
the occurrence back nearly one hundred years.

The Legislature of Connecticut did a good act—which the people of the town of Canterbury ought to have done long ago—in granting an annuity of $400 to Mrs. Prudence Crandall Philleo, of Kansas.

Miss Crandall, in the judgment of a majority of the "good, refined and cultured people" there, had no right to open her own private dwelling and devote her valuable time to the instruction of respectable colored girls; that would never do, they declared; such business was outrageous and must be



HENRY C. BOWEN.
From a photograph taken in 1860. Aged 46.



HENRY C. BOWEN.
From a photograph taken in 1865. Aged 51.

stopped. After several consultations with an able resident lawyer, Chauncey F. Cleveland, afterward Governor, it was at last decided "to make it hot" for Miss Crandall if she did not "give up teaching niggers" to read, write and cipher and study the Bible. They gave her notice in more forcible than polite language that she must "go somewhere else" if she wanted to engage in "such business." Miss Crandall decided that she had the right to do good, that her house was her own castle, and that she also had a right, so long as she obeyed the laws, to use it as she pleased. Then followed the invention

of the "only original" boycotting process of meeting a great difficulty. Indeed, the people of the town of Canterbury have the honor, I believe, of successfully accomplishing their wishes, in the practical adoption of this new boycotting method of meeting a very grave "social evil." It worked in this case like a charm. Miss Crandall for a time successfully stood her ground and nobly held the fort of her habitation. At length the boycotters entered her dwelling, destroyed her furniture and wrecked the whole premises, not even a Webster's spelling book or a Daboll's arithmetic being left to tell the awful tale that it was a schoolhouse.

I ought to know about it, for I then lived only a few miles distant from the scene of action, and got the news fast enough and full enough—thru Uncle Sam's weekly mail carrier—to make me then into a first-class abolitionist—the younger side of twenty.

Miss Crandall, in the destruction of her household and school furniture, was of course left in a very sorry condition. But the original boycotters at Canterbury did not stop there. They went to the village grocer and commanded him no longer to sell his molasses, ginger and saleratus to Prudence Crandall. They told the butcher the same, and the poor man that worked in the garden the same, and "the men at the mill below Canterbury Hill" the same. They scared the doctor and made him believe that if he sold his calomel and jalap to Prudence Crandall he would have no use for the same elsewhere. Even the good old minister of the town trembled with agitation. He had a small salary—only $400—and if he "took sides" with Miss Crandall "and her niggers" he very likely would have to go for his bread and butter to another parish. In her extremity Miss Crandall wrote to Mr. Arthur Tappan, of New York, who had previously given substantial evidence of his deep interest in her work. Mr. Tappan sent her money and encouraging words of sympathy, and promised to continue to help her so long as she needed it.

But the poor woman was left apparently without a friend in the town and was really in danger of starvation, if not of her life. Her pupils were compelled to leave her, and in that forlorn condition she was at length compelled to do as she was told, to "clear out of Canterbury" for life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness into some more congenial country.

On hearing thru a friend of the action of the State of Connecticut, Mrs. Prudence Crandall Philleo wrote in reply, giving facts about her persecution in Canterbury, which are enough to shame every citizen of that town and even of the whole commonwealth:

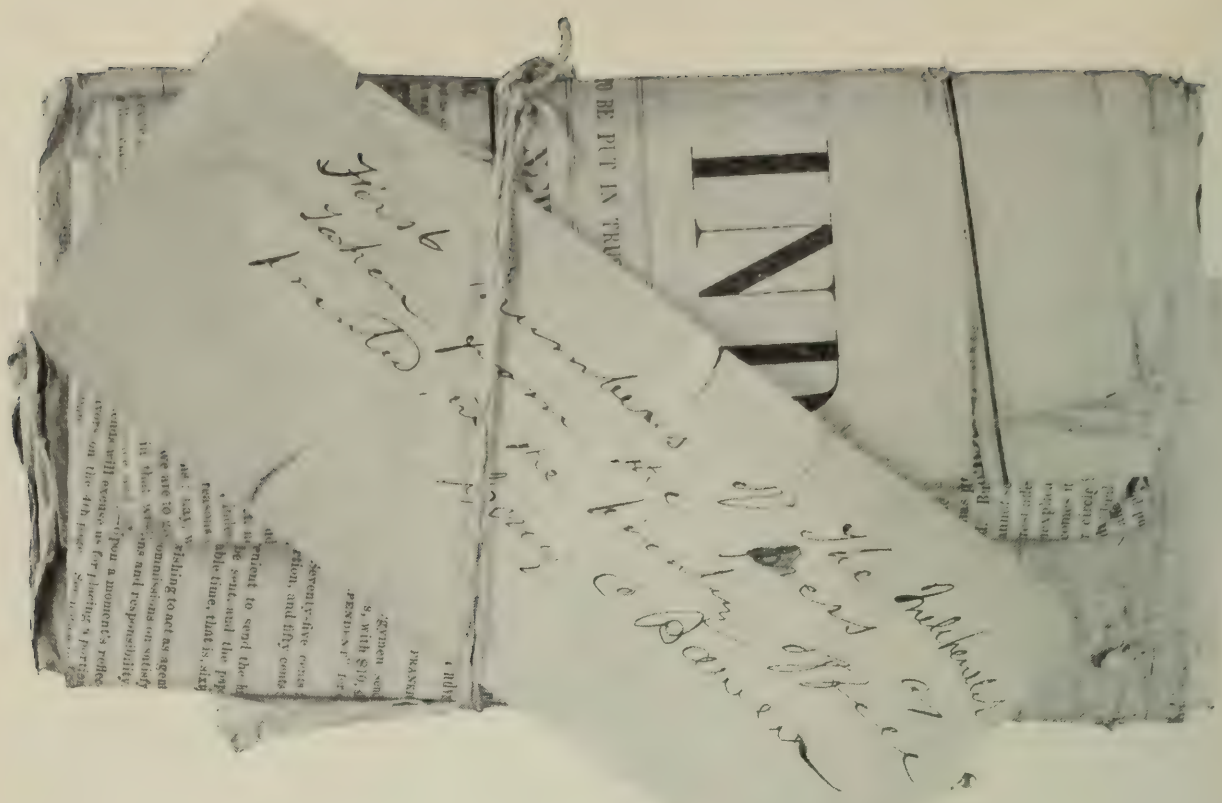
"What an amount of obligation I am under to the press generally, and above all to those noble, progressive persons who got up the petition at the first to be presented to their State Legislature in my behalf. I wish to express my gratitude and thankfulness to that worthy body for their appropriation, with which I am more than satisfied. In 1833, when the law was past by which my prospects in life were destroyed, it was celebrated by ringing the bell hung in the steeple of the church, into which we were not allowed to enter, and by firing a cannon thirteen times, placed upon an eminence a few rods from my door; and today, when your telegram arrived, the only jubilant display I wished to make was to have a private nook where my tears of joy and gratitude could flow, unobserved for the change that has wrought in the views and feelings of the mass of people."

Fringed Gentian

BY EMILY DICKINSON

From The Independent, February 5, 1891.

God made a little gentian;
It tried to be a rose
And failed—and all the summer laughed
But just before the snows
There came a purple creature
That ravished all the hill;
And summer hid her forehead,
And mockery was still.
The frosts were her condition;
The Tyrian would not come,
Until the north evoked it.
Creator! Shall I bloom?



THE FIRST INDEPENDENT.

Photograph of the first impression of the first issue of THE INDEPENDENT taken from the press by Mr. Henry C. Bowen, and now in the possession of THE INDEPENDENT. Mr. Bowen's memorandum appears in the reproduction.

The Editors to the Public

[The following was the leading editorial in the first issue of THE INDEPENDENT, December 7, 1848, and was signed by the three editors, Leonard Bacon, Joseph P. Thompson and Richard S. Storrs, Jr.—EDITOR.]

IN obedience to a law which usage has imposed upon the periodical press in this country, we subscribe our names as the associated editors of this Journal. The occasion requires us to explain to our friends and to the public the considerations which have induced us to commit ourselves to the enterprise, and the measure of responsibility which we assume in regard to it.

1. The undertaking does not originate with us. It is known that for several years past there has been an increasing demand for a religious newspaper, which, proceeding from the City of New York, shall be addressed to a class of readers somewhat different from those whose tastes and wants control the character of the journals already established here. The Methodists, the Baptists, the Dutch Reformed, the Protestant Episcopalians, and the Episcopalians of the Oxford school, have their several religious newspapers, adapted professedly to their wants. The Roman Catholics, the Unitarians, the Universalists, and we know not how many other sects, have their weekly publications of opinions and intelligence. Besides all these, there are two journals, of great circulation and distinguished ability, which, without being ostensibly connected with any ecclesiastical power, or with any committee of a religious sect or party are Presbyterian in their sympathies and in the ecclesiastical relations of their editors. Of these two one is completing its twenty-sixth year, and the other is only seven years younger. Since these journals began to be published, not only has the reading religious population of the city, and of the whole country, been greatly increased, but, within a few years past especially, there has been growing up a class of readers whose demand is for a Journal differing in character from those that now occupy the field. There is growing up in this metropolis, in this State, in the great and

free Northwest a body of churches whose organization is founded on the great New England principle of Congregational Independence. Multitudes of intelligent Christian men, who are not of these churches, are in sympathy with them, and are looking for some popular exposition of current ecclesiastical and religious questions, and of all the progress of our times, as seen from the position of that great principle. Measures have been proposed, again and again, for the establishment of a Congregational newspaper, to be published in this City. Some of us, tho urged to bear a part, have doubted, hitherto, the expediency of such an undertaking. But the demand has increased in its distinctness and urgency; and the duty of attempting to meet the demand has been presented to us in such a light, that we have consented to assume the management of the enterprise in the editorial department.

In the circumstances in which the editorial control was offered to us it seems to us that the providence of God was clearly calling us to a great work. We enter upon the undertaking in a full confidence that the resources, both of capital, and of energy and skill, in the way of business, which are pledged to the support of the new Journal will be fully adequate.

2. This Journal is not established as the organ of any ecclesiastical body, or of any sect or party—new school or old school. We are Congregationalists; but we do not undertake to be the representatives of Congregationalism. We have our own opinions on questions in theology; but we are not the champions of any man's "scheme" or metaphysical system or of the views set forth from any chair of theology. THE INDEPENDENT, then, is not to be held responsible for any opinions except its own, in matters of church, polity or theological doctrine. The doctors, Bushnell, Tyler, Taylor and Park, and the rest; the schools and seminaries; Andover, Yale, Bangor, East Windsor, Hudson, Oberlin, and as many more as there are, may agree or disagree, as they please. We are not responsible for any of them; nor is any one of them responsible for us.

3. It is not quite unnecessary, in such times as these, to add, that this Journal is not in the interest of any political party. On political questions as they involve great moral principles or affect great moral interests, we expect to utter our own opinions plainly; but no political party has any right or interest in our columns. The great question now before the people of the United States—the question by the side of which all other political questions now current sink into insignificance—is the question of the extension and perpetuation of Slavery by the sovereign authority of the Union. In the discussion of this question, we hope to bear our part. No aspect or bearing of it is too secular to be considered in a religious newspaper. We take our stand for *free soil* wherever Congress has power to legislate. Yet our Journal is not committed to the "Free-Soil party." We have to do with principles, not with candidates, nor with parties as represented by the candidates. In the same way other questions of national and State legislation will receive attention. The question of war or peace, so often as it arises, is a moral question. The question of cheap postage, and of an entire reformation of the post-office system, so as to secure the greatest amount of public accommodation at the least expense, is a question involving great moral interests. The question of laws to restrain and control, or altogether to suppress the traffic in intoxicating drinks; the question of laws to punish crimes against chastity, and generally all questions about crimes and punishments, are moral questions, and are to be discussed accordingly, without reference to party interests or party pledges.

4. Our arrangements for assistance in the editorial department, and for stated foreign correspondence, are of the most satisfactory character. When the responsibility of editing this paper was first proposed to us, we saw that the labor of selecting, compiling and condensing the record of current events, would be inconsistent with our duty as pastors; nor could we believe that our united contributions to the editorial columns would compensate for deficiencies in those selections, abridgments, summaries, and reports, which are the staple of a newspaper, and on which its value so much demands. But we are relieved in that re-

spect. Our relation to the Journal is not indeed to be merely nominal or that of superintendence only. We are the sole and responsible editors; and the making-up of every successive sheet will be under the personal inspection of one of us. Yet we are not to work unaided. Our assistant editor is one whose eminent knowledge of public affairs, both ecclesiastical and secular, and whose ability and experience in this particular line of intellectual activity, admit of no question; and we have full confidence that his powers will be earnestly and cheerfully employed to make THE INDEPENDENT what we wish to have it. Arrangements have also been made which secure for us the stated communications of several foreign correspondents, who are well acquainted, not only with their own countries, but with ours.

5. Our hope is to make such a newspaper as every intelligent and large-hearted pastor will welcome to his own family and to the families of his flock. We hope that our labor as editors of a religious journal—a labor which requires us to regard with habitual attention all the great interests of the Church and of humanity—will better qualify us for our work as pastors, whether in the pulpit, or from house to house. At the same time, we also hope that our relation as pastors, constantly employed in the pastoral work, and holding constant intercourse with other pastors and with the churches, will enable us, in some respects, to make a better newspaper than if we had retired from the pastoral office, or had never known its duties and its sympathies. We hope to pay our weekly visits in this way to thousands of families, spreading before them the changing map of the Church and of the world; teaching, exhorting, warning all; enriching each reader's mind with facts and principles; touching the springs of Christian affection and devotion; and aiding and cheering all the while the labor of the living ministry in a thousand pulpits.

LEONARD BACON,
JOS. P. THOMPSON,
R. S. STORRS, JR.

To Russia

BY JOAQUIN MILLER

From THE INDEPENDENT of March 23, 1882.

"Where wast thou when I laid the foundations of the earth?"

WHO tamed thy lawless Tartar blood?
What David bearded in her den
The Russian bear in ages when
You strode your black unbridled steed,
A skin-clad savage of the steeps?
Why, one who now sits low and weeps,
Why, one who now wails out to you—
The Jew, the homeless, hated Jew.

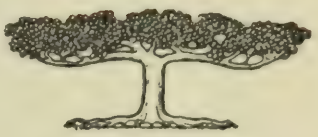
Who girt the thews of your young prime?
Why, who but Moses shaped your course
And bound your fierce, divided force
United down the grooves of time?
Your mighty millions, all today
The hated, homeless Jews obey.
Who taught all histories to you?
The Jew, the hated, homeless Jew.

Who taught you tender Bible tales
Of honey lands, of milk and wine,
Of happy, peaceful Palestine,
Of Jordan's holy harvest vales?
Who gave the patient Christ? I say,
Who gave you Christian creed? Yea, yea,
Who gave your very God to you?
The Jew! the Jew! the hated Jew!

A Ballad of Trees and the Master

-BY SIDNEY LANIER

From THE INDEPENDENT of December 23, 1880.



INTO the woods my Master went,
Clean forspent, forspent.
Into the woods my Master came,
Forspent with love and shame.
But the olives they were not blind to Him,
The little gray leaves were kind to Him;
The thorn-tree had a mind to Him
When into the woods He came.



Out of the woods my Master went,
And he was well content.
Out of the woods my Master came,
Content with death and shame.
When Death and Shame would woo Him last,
From under the trees they drew Him last:
'Twas on a tree they slew Him—last
When out of the woods he came.

A Historical Sketch of The Independent

On the Occasion of Its Twenty-first Birthday

[This historical sketch appeared editorially December 20, 1869, and was written by Theodore Tilton.—EDITOR.]

THIS is THE INDEPENDENT'S twenty-first birthday. Hail, happy hour! Rejoice, favored newspaper! Give thanks, jubilant Editor and Publisher. Offer congratulations, kind and generous subscribers! Join in the festival, co-laborers, contributors, writers, friends and fellow-citizens! And long live the Republic! Amen.

If this opening strain be deemed too impassioned for the occasion, let the sober-minded reader recall the time when he himself was twenty-one years of age—how his heart leaped, how his pulse danced, how his eye twinkled—and let him pardon our irrepressible emotions on this gala-day.

It was on the first Thursday of December, 1848, that this Journal first saw the light, and it has striven to abide among "the children of the light" ever since.

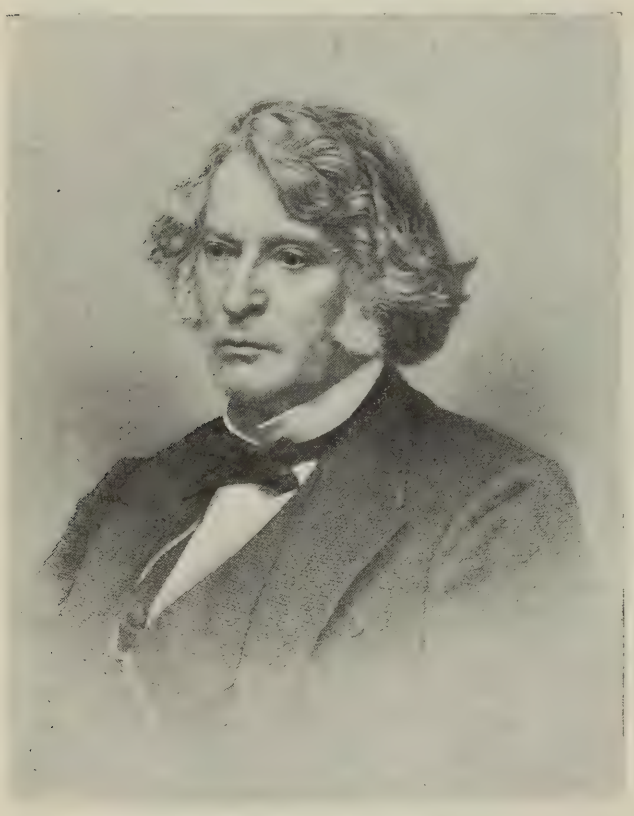
Without wishing to prate tediously of these twenty-one years of our history, we will note only a few salient points of progress.

The paper was established to promote two ideas—one religious, the other political—one the Congregational as against the Presbyterian Church polity, the other the freedom of the slave against the tyranny of his master. Its original proprietors were five laymen: Henry C. Bowen, Theodore McNamee, Simeon B. Chittenden, Seth B. Hunt, and Jonathan Hunt. Its original editors were three Congregational clergymen, the Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon, the Rev. Mr. Richard S. Storrs, Jr., not then a doctor of divinity, and the Rev. Mr. Joseph P. Thompson, then similarly untitled. In their salutatory, they expressed the hope that their editorial labors would contribute to their pulpit efficiency—a result which was soon after signally verified in the case of two of them, for they had no sooner begun to handle the editorial pen dexterously than they suddenly achieved for themselves those honorable doctorates which now shine like half moons at the end of their names. The assistant editor was the Rev. Joshua Leavitt, who, having already

achieved distinction in the editorial profession as the conductor at one time of *The Evangelist,* and subsequently of *The Emancipator,* soon received likewise, as a similar reward of merit, a similar title; nor do we know of any American divine whose honorable double D more admirably harmonizes with a great solidity of judgment and a fine gravity of deportment.

It was at one time proposed to call the new paper THE RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER; another suggestion was THE CHRISTIAN TIMES; but its true, foreordained, predestined, and undying title was, is, and ever shall be, THE INDEPENDENT.

The salutatory to which we have already referred was entitled, "The Editors to the Public," signed in autograph by its three authors, and was an address which future historians of the Church will consider remarkable in that it apparently contained no reference to and no recognition of the Evangelical type of the Christian religion. It might have been



CHARLES SUMNER.
The most distinguished anti-slavery orator of the Senate. This photograph was from a steel engraving used as a premium by THE INDEPENDENT to new subscribers.

written by Theodore Parker, who was then at the hight of his heresy in Boston. The only allusion it made to Christ was an incidental use of the word Christian. We are not saying that this prospectus ought to have been less broad and catholic. Far from it! We look back upon it with pride, as a beautiful evidence of the religious liberality of our editorial predecessors. But it is fair to inform the world that the present editor has never been able wholly to remove from THE INDEPENDENT that imputation of theological laxity which its three Christian fathers thus set upon it like a birthmark on its natal day.

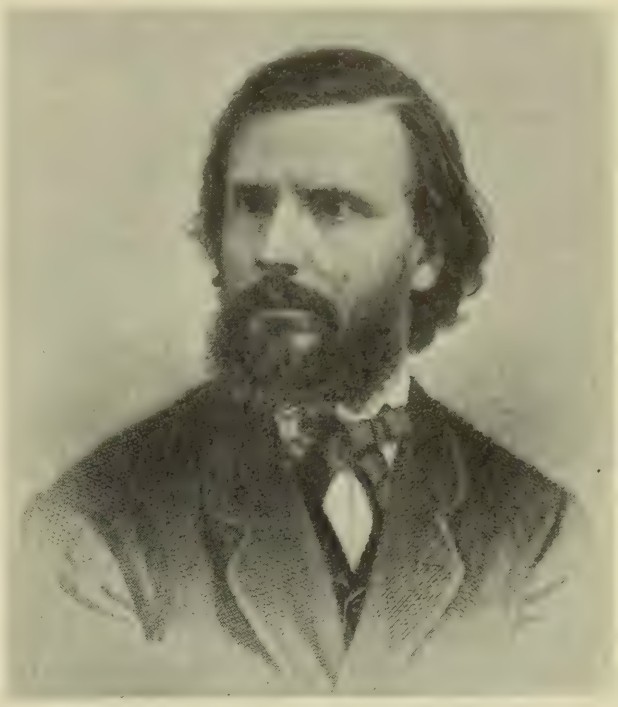
There is no picture in our memory's gallery more vivid than our remembrance of the old editorial office at No. 22 Beekman Street, into which every day, at 2 o'clock, stepped the brisk, smiling, and industrious Dr. Thompson; into which, about once a fortnight, came the venerable head of Dr. Bacon; and into which, about twice a year, moved the eloquent step of Dr. Storrs—

> "Whose very foot had music in't,
> As he came up the stair."

It used to be thought in the office that Dr. Storrs would have "put in an appearance" much oftener than he did, except for his fear of meeting the printers. His weekly "proof" was usually so cut and slashed into fastidious alterations that it took longer for the compositors to "revise" it than originally to "set it up." Several ingenious plans for waylaying him in the composing room were frustrated by his precautionary absence from the scene of danger. Dr. Thompson rarely and Dr. Bacon never made an alteration. The exact measure of their fame among our readers we cannot gauge, but among our printers their memory is without a stain of reproach to this day.

At the end of thirteen years, in December, 1861, this triumvirate of Congregational divines retired from their jointly occupied editorial chair, or rather settee, leaving the ample vacancy to be amply filled by the well-developed, but not uncomfortable proportions of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. As we had been only a subaltern in the original staff of editors, we never knew exactly the reason why our three chiefs retired, until Mr. Beecher in his inaugural explained that they withdrew "the better to fulfill delayed and cherished projects of

Christian scholarship and labor"—works on which, we presume, they have been since industriously engaged, and which will undoubtedly be given to the world when the occasion (like the learning) shall be fully ripe. Mr. Beecher, who, when THE INDEPENDENT was originated, had just ascended the steps of his new pulpit in Brooklyn, had already become, at the time of his accession to the editorial chair, the inferior of no American citizen in popularity and fame. Great interest was therefore felt as to the religious, and still greater as to the political, policy of his editorship. He had never been so wholly a Congregationalist but that he was always partly a Presbyterian. It follows as an inevitable consequence that he would not attempt to keep the paper unduly close to those straight paths of denominational demarcation which Dr. Bacon had mapped out. Having come from the West, with a Presbyterian flavor clinging like a spice to his garments, it was not in his generous blood to wage even a friendly warfare against the Presbyterian form of Church government. Accordingly, in his very first utterance, he put the Congregational and Presbyterian denominations side by side and expressed (indirectly, but sufficiently) his equal sympathy with both. By natural gravitation, THE INDEPENDENT became, under his leadership, almost as much a sympathetic co-worker with Presbyterians as it had formerly been their polemic antagonist. But, as may be readily imagined from what we have already said of the original prospectus of 1848, Mr. Beecher did not wholly escape that same theological suspicion which from the beginning had been inadvertently drawn like a mild fog about the establishment. It is just to him, however, to say that through this thin haze he was always plainly visible as a "burning and shining light." Gay, brave and cheery were the days of our service under that prince of captains. He allowed us all to think and work as we pleased; and we thought and worked the better for that liberty. He never found fault—indeed, he rarely made a suggestion. On every Wednesday morning (which was the day of going to press), he would rise at 6 o'clock, eat a Spanish mackerel, drink a cup of coffee, saunter into the sanctum, hunt for a quill, whittle it a while in meditation, and then with blots, spatters, scratches and dashes would burst forth into a double-leaded editorial article. He usually finished his manuscript about 11 o'clock, and while

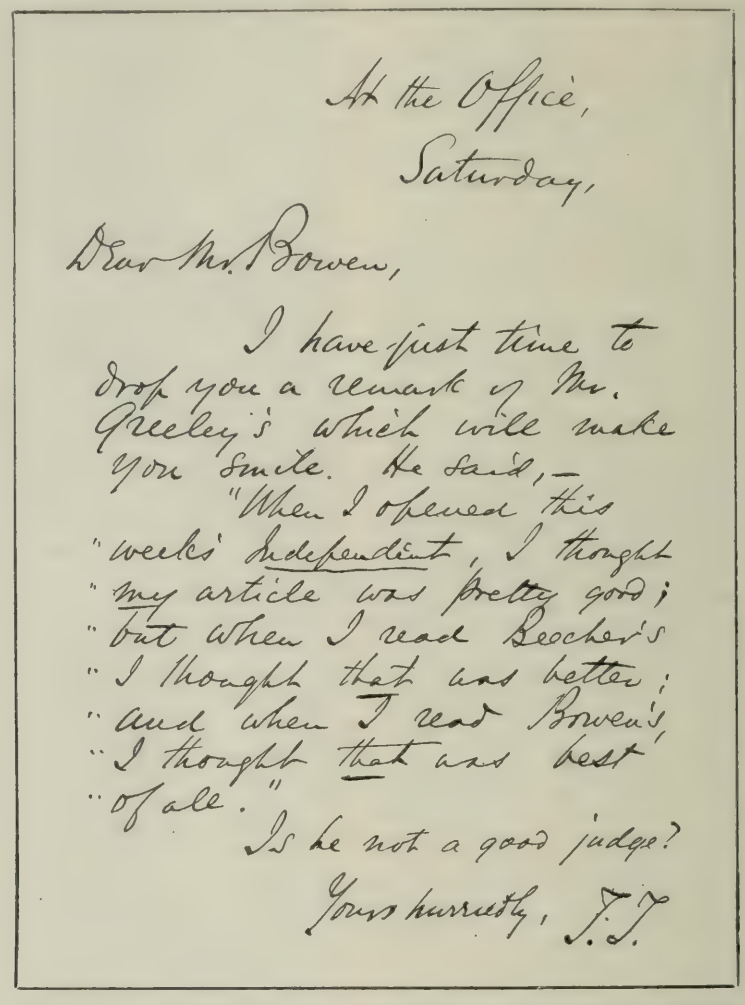


FRANK B. CARPENTER.

Mr. Carpenter painted the picture (now in the Capitol at Washington) of "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation," shown elsewhere in this issue. This portrait is from a steel engraving by A. H. Ritchie, who also engraved the Emancipation Proclamation. Both Mr. Carpenter and Mr. Ritchie were warm friends of THE INDEPENDENT.

the compositors were putting it in type (a task which sometimes made them think forgivingly of Dr. Storrs), he generally invited us to a walk up Broadway, with a view to rummage among bookshelves, or furniture stores, or museums of curiosities, or artists' studios, or picture galleries. About 1 or 2 o'clock we would be back again at the office; the proof would be brought in by the foreman; the brilliant author would throw himself down on a lounge, and, shutting his eyes (as he always does while music is playing), would say to his lieutenant, "Read it to me"; and so, with pencil in hand to mark his corrections, we used to play the scribe to this "St. Gregory dictating his homilies." We make this statement to avoid a possible perplexity to Mr. Beecher's future biographers, who might otherwise be surprised at seeing so many of his most eloquent passages in our own handwriting. In course of time he went

to England—to wrestle with wild beasts at Liverpool. This was in the summer of 1863, during which time (and it was a fearful time in our nation's history) the responsibility of the chief editorship fell on the aforesaid humble reader of a great man's proofs. When Mr. Beecher returned in the fall, laden with unusual honors, the crown of all men's good will around his brow, he renewed for a few weeks his customary Wednesday-morning program of mackerel and coffee and



At the Office,
Saturday,

Dear Mr. Bowen,

I have just time to drop you a remark of Mr. Greeley's which will make you smile. He said,—
"When I opened this
"week's Independent, I thought
"my article was pretty good;
"but when I read Beecher's
"I thought that was better;
"and when I read Bowen's,
"I thought that was best
"of all."
Is he not a good judge?

Yours hurriedly, T. T.

FACSIMILE OF AN OLD LETTER FROM THEODORE TILTON TO HENRY C. BOWEN. IN THE POSSESSION OF THE INDEPENDENT.
Horace Greeley was then a frequent contributor of THE INDEPENDENT.

a quill pen; but we soon found ourselves left in lonely solitude to eat the first, to drink the second, and to ply the third, without the society of our great companion, who, in addition to his many other virtues, had always a constitutional indisposition to superfluous hard work. At length, on the 1st of January, 1863—Mr. Lincoln's immortal day—the negroes were emancipated from their bondage and Mr. Beecher was emancipated from his editorship. The first of these events was celebrated by THE INDEPENDENT with joy and rejoicing; the other was not even so much as whispered by its columns to the passing breeze.

THE INDEPENDENT'S proprietors were sagacious men; they did not know whether or not the third mate could be trusted to steer the ship. But they were also generous men, so they invited him to a fair trial at the helm. "Let another praise thee," says Solomon, "and not thine own lips." We have nothing to say in boastfulness of our own editorial management, except on one proud point, and that is, whatever the paper may have lost with scope, variety and richness of contents; whatever decay of intellectual vigor may have been noticed year by year in its editorial columns, we have at least done our best endeavor to remedy any early remissness of its orthodoxy, and to hold up, like a flying banner, the pristine standard of "The faith once delivered to the saints."

Our chief interest in the early history of THE INDEPENDENT, as we look back

upon its time-tinted pages and yellow-stained files, is the aggressive warfare which it never ceased to wage during what Mr. Seward fitly called "the irrepressible conflict." At the time when it was started the last sands of President Polk's administration were running out of the glass. General Taylor had just been elected, and was waiting to take his seat. The Liberty party, with Martin Van Buren blowing its bugle, had made an unheeded (not unheard of) appeal to the conscience of the nation. Webster, Clay and Calhoun—"for there were giants in those days"—were fiercely wrestling with American liberty in the Senate chamber, and had not yet been overthrown by that conqueror of great men. Hale, Chase and Giddings were in Congress, but Sumner and Wade had not yet appeared. Garrison and Phillips were walking up and down among a "wicked and adulterous generation," that followed in a mob at their heels. No sooner had the new paper been put in running order; no sooner had its proprietors become soberly familiar with its weekly bill of expenses; no sooner had they begun to look each other in the face, saying, "How much longer shall we be able to stand all this?" than there occurred a crisis in the nation which well nigh proved a crisis in the paper. President Taylor died, leaving Millard Fillmore to play the antetype of Andrew Johnson. The Fugitive Slave Law was signed by a stupendous renegade who has recently augmented his original crime by vindicating it to a later generation. The whole nation rocked like a ship in a storm. THE INDEPENDENT, taking counsel neither with flesh nor blood, openly proclaimed that "The Fugitive Slave Law was no law for a Christian man." The dissolution of the firm of Hunt, Merriam & Co., and the absence of both the Hunts from New York, led to the withdrawal of these excellent men from the proprietorship, leaving the whole expensive burden to be borne by Bowen & McNamee—a firm who, in reply to the taunts which they daily received from Northern newspapers and from Southern customers, issued their memorable manifesto, "We sell our goods, not our principles." This double defiance of public opinion, first by the editors and next by the proprietors of THE INDEPENDENT, was a worthier service to the cause of true religion (as *we* look at religion) than had been rendered by all the voluminous disquisitions which the paper had previously printed on sectarian issues and denominational strifes. With unmingled admiration we look back upon that golden period in the history of the journal—a period before our own participation in its career—one of which we may therefore speak clearly without the reproach of self-laudation. Had it not been for the moral courage and the pecuniary liberality of its then remaining proprietors, who were determined that the paper should conquer a hearing, even if the struggle should cost every cent which the silk house could earn, THE INDEPENDENT must have gone down before the storm. By a singular providence, the paper which thus owed its continuance solely to the great fortune with which Mr. Bowen was able to buoy it up, was afterward, when that fortune suddenly failed its possessor, able to repay to him from its own treasury an income equal to the one he had lost. "He that watereth shall be watered also himself."

There are three special features of this journal in which it differs from its contemporaries of the press.

One is the variety of opinions to which our columns give free utterance. Our pages are a whole chorus of voices. Such a paper as *The Nation,* for instance, contains nothing but one man's opinions; all its articles, by whomsoever contributed, must be trimmed and shaped into harmony with its editor's views. To this rule the only exception is an occasional letter of explanation or correction which he admits from some correspondent. THE INDEPENDENT is conducted on a totally different plan—a plan which has been a cherished and favorite model of journalism with the present editor from the beginning of his editorial life. This plan is to make the paper reflect every week a whole parliament of opinions. Take any copy of THE INDEPENDENT, and its editor often finds in it more utterances with which he disagrees than with which he agrees. No contributor is asked to pay the least deference to our own views or prejudices; but, on the contrary, every contributor is informed, over and

over again, that no lock is to be put upon the gate of his lips. It is the unfettered, unbiased utterance of the individual soul, whether this utterance be in or out of harmony with any other person's convictions, even tho that person be the conductor of a *Saturday Review* or a *London Quarterly*. It is only this free and uninfluenced utterance that has any genuine value in newspaper literature. We hardly ever read the English magazines without wondering how much each article has been necessarily hammered and beaten by the author so as to fit the mold of the editor's creed or of the proprietor's prospectus. No such flattening, spirit-quenching rule prevails in the management of THE INDEPENDENT. For instance, there is no public question upon which we have a more positive opinion than upon the question of woman's suffrage; but we feel at the same time that we render to the public at large a signal service by printing Prof. Taylor Lewis's masterly presentation of the opposite view. The cause of truth gains, not loses, by a wide liberty of debate. We are glad that many other journals, particularly of the religious press, are, in this respect, now copying an example which THE INDEPENDENT was the earliest to set, and is still the oftenest to practise.

Another peculiarity of this journal to which we allude is one which its readers must long ago have noticed—*namely, the equal number of men and women who write for its columns.* Literature no longer rightfully belongs to man alone; woman claims a just and equal share in it. In conducting THE INDEPENDENT we recognize this claim. The contributions of women are oftentimes the brightest gems that glitter on these pages. *The Tribune,* with great advantage to itself, has added women to its reportorial and also to its editorial staff. Let us claim for THE INDEPENDENT (since we must boast a little on this boastful anniversary) the proud privilege of making this practice a signal, perpetual and intentional feature of our editorial policy. Sooner or later the whole press, both of America and of England, will adopt this wholesome fashion.

The third feature, at which we have hinted, is the absolute independence of the editorial department. THE INDEPENDENT'S publisher is its absolute owner; no other person has a penny's worth of stock in the establishment. But, by an understanding which has never once been forgotten, its publisher has not interfered with the editor's columns. Not once in the whole course of THE INDEPENDENT'S history has its publisher ever sought to dictate its editorial policy. Indeed, he never knows in advance what this policy is to be. He sometimes likes it, and sometimes don't like it, but never grumbles. It is only on such a basis as this that the proper independence of the press can ever be maintained. And we would be happy to know the name of any other publisher who, being at the same time the sole proprietor of his journal, has never once attempted to control the absolute freedom of its editorial course.

We need hardly restate here the religious or the political attitude of THE INDEPENDENT. Nevertheless, to avoid misconstruction on either of these points, let us say, in reference to the first, that this journal is not the organ of any ecclesiastical body or of any sect or party, old school or new school. We are Congregationalists; but we do not undertake to be the representatives of Congregationalism. We have our own opinions on questions of theology, but we are not the champions of any man's scheme or metaphysical system, or of the views set forth from any chair in theology. THE INDEPENDENT is not to be held responsible for any opinions but its own in matters of church polity or of the ecclesiastical doctrine. The doctors—Bushnell, Tyler, Taylor, Park and the rest; the schools and seminaries—Andover, Yale, Bangor, East Windsor, and Hudson, and Oberlin, and as many more as there are—may agree or disagree. We are responsible for none of them, nor is any of them responsible for us. In politics we hold to the comprehensive creed of the equal civil and political rights of all American citizens, without distinction of color or sex. From its origin till now, THE INDEPENDENT has never grown cold in its love of liberty, and never slacked its zeal in the service of the opprest. It has never had an editor who could not say, with Governor Andrew, "I know not what record of sin awaits me in the other world; but this I know, that I have never been guilty of

despising any man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black." Selden's ancient motto shall ever be ours, "Before all else, liberty!" We make common cause with struggling negroes, with disfranchised women, with hunted Indians and with opprest Chinamen. In a word, both in religion and in politics, we believe in the universal and all-comprehensive law enacted by Him who spake as never man spake when He gave to individuals and nations, to churches and states, this authoritative rule of faith and practice: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them."

It is with these sentiments (if we know our heart of hearts) that we find ourselves celebrating our twenty-first birthday. This journal, after a terrible struggle, in which it gasped for vital breath, has at last achieved one of the most brilliant successes in the history of journalism. We do not propose to rest on our laurels. "Tomorrow," sang the poet, "to fresh woods and pastures new." During the coming year we hope to make this journal so bright that it shall eclipse the past. It has taken twenty-one years to establish THE INDEPENDENT on the granite and adamant of its present foundation. Hereafter, with no further thought of laying a foundation, we shall have nothing to do but to build the stately superstructure. The time for counting the cost is past. It is our good fortune to work with a publisher whom no expense frightens. "Spend money freely," is his injunction, "and fill the paper with the richest reading which money can buy." Lyman Beecher, always eager to preach, used to say that the Sundays did not come round fast enough. In view of the extensive preparations for our next volume we are eager to have the new year begin quickly. We are impatient to show our friends that THE INDEPENDENT of the past has been but a village newspaper in comparison with the richly freighted sheet which we expect to lay before them in the future. So, on this our birthday, we send a happy greeting to all our friends, and add thereto (with a remembered orthodoxy forgotten twenty-one years ago) the apostolic benediction of "Grace, mercy and peace."

The White Moon Wasteth

BY JEAN INGELOW

From THE INDEPENDENT of April 9, 1881.



THE white moon wasteth,
And cold morn hasteth
  Athwart the snow.
The red East burneth,
And the tide turneth,
  And thou must go.

Think not, sad rover,
Their story all over
  Who, come from far,
Once in the ages,
Won goodly wages,
  Led by a star.

Once, for all duly,
Guidance doth truly
  Shine as of old.
Opens for me and thee
Once opportunity
  Her gates of gold.

Enter! the star is out!
Traverse, not faint nor doubt,
  Earth's antres wild;
Thou shalt find good and rest
As found the Magi blest,
  That Divine Child.

The Publisher to the Public

[This article appeared without name in THE INDEPENDENT on its twenty-first birthday. It was written by Henry C. Bowen.—EDITOR.]

TWENTY-ONE years ago we stood joyfully beside the press which gave birth to the first copy of THE INDEPENDENT—that comely, promising infant which today so auspiciously enters upon its majority. Like its great Master, whom it has attempted to serve, it was despised and rejected of men, because, with no unmeaning words, it set forth the golden precept of doing to others, even to the poor and opprest black race, what we would that men should do to us. It stood and spoke as a religious newspaper, so nearly alone that it was like the voice of one crying in the wilderness. Good men were beginning to feel ashamed that the New York *Tribune,* with Horace Greeley as its chief, was about the only preacher of impartial justice in all the land. And here I feel constrained to say that the Christian Church of this great Christian Nation, and all its patriotic people, owe a debt of gratitude to that noble, humanity-loving preacher which never can be overestimated.

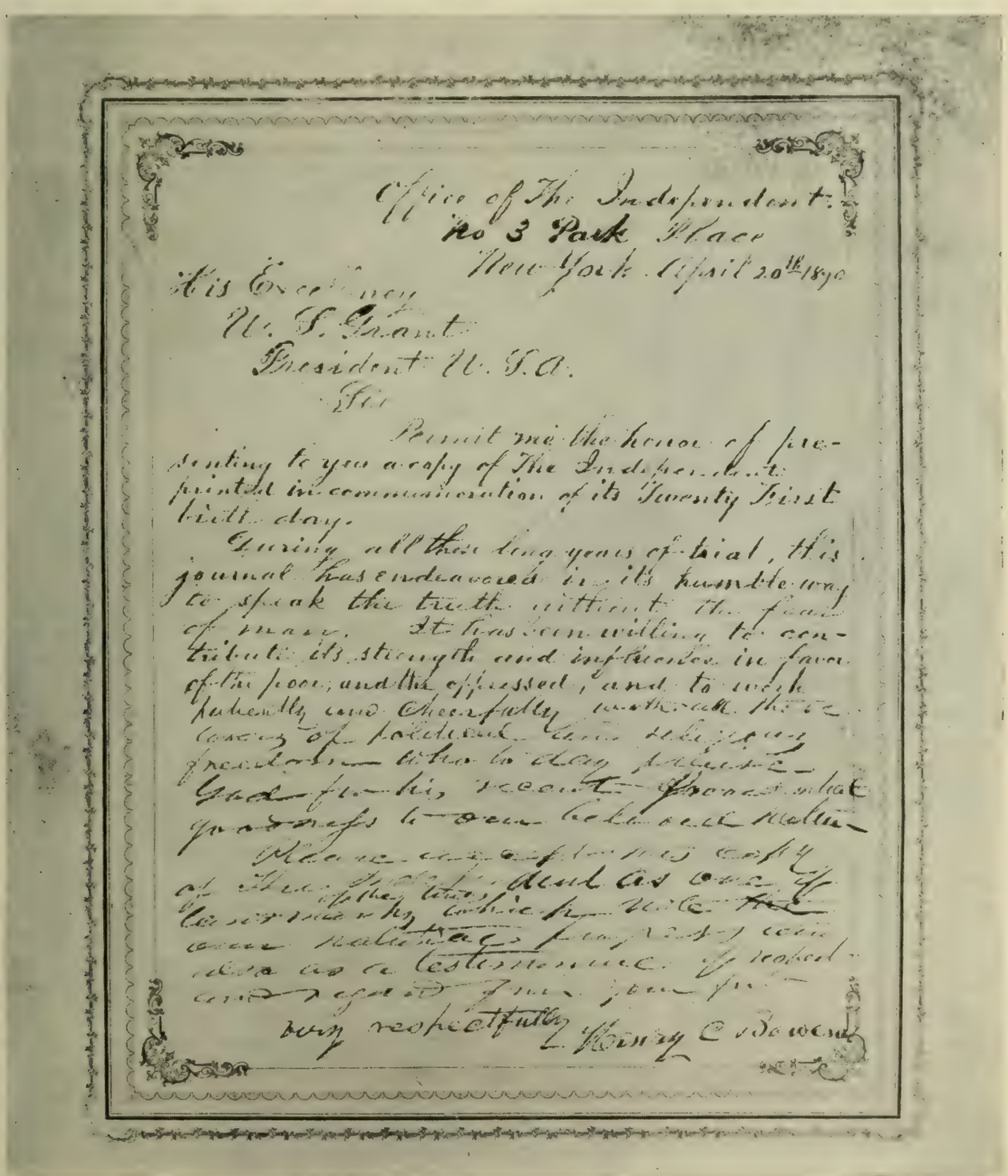


JOSEPH H. RICHARDS,

Publisher of THE INDEPENDENT in the fifties and sixties. He was one of the three men who called on Henry C. Bowen to write to Lincoln to ask him to give his famous Cooper Union address in New York, which was such a powerful factor in making him President of the United States.

THE INDEPENDENT in all its earlier years, like every promising child, needed constant nursing and pecuniary support. Its editors were poorly paid, and the venerable and beloved Dr. Joshua Leavitt, then its office editor—recommended and urged upon us by the late David Hale, of the *Journal of Commerce,* as the ablest man in the country for that important position—was entirely supported the first year by outside contributions. Its first publisher, the late Seth W. Benedict, received a salary of only $300 per annum. The total rent paid for publishing office and editorial rooms was only $500. A few writers and contributors only were paid, and in such cases the amount seldom exceeded $5 an article, while the usual fee for the *best talent* was only $3 a column. The price of type-setting and other labor was not more than one-third to one-half the present rates. And yet, with all these small expenses, and the utmost economy in every quarter, the paper steadily ran into debt, until its proprietors, at the end of a half-score of years, found the concern minus over $40,000. It was *deficient* in this large sum after using up every dollar of its advance subscriptions (not less than $40,000 more) as fast as received. Its real debt was, therefore, over $80,000. Its proprietors, many times, were nearly discouraged at the constant calls for money. Changes in business, removals, and other providential causes unlooked for at the commence-

ment of the enterprise reduced its proprietorship from time to time from five, its original number, to one, its present owner. And here it should be stated, as an interesting item in its history, that within a period of less than ten years THE INDEPENDENT, the entire concern, was offered to several parties in New York for a mere pittance—less than its present monthly receipts; but no one could be found who would dare assume all its liabilities and agree to furnish the paper a whole year to all who had paid for it in advance. To promise to do so much, without a dollar in the treasury, was enough to scare anybody. At length, however, a responsible party was found; but he soon became frightened and withdrew. Finally a man of extraordinary courage was obtained, who had faith in its present owner, and he consented to risk all he had to keep the concern afloat.



Office of The Independent
No 3 Park Place
New York April 20th 1870

His Excellency
U. S. Grant
President U. S. A.
Sir

Permit me the honor of presenting to you a copy of The Independent printed in commemoration of its Twenty First birth day.

During all these long years of trial, this journal has endeavored in its humble way to speak the truth without the fear of man. It has been willing to contribute its strength and influence in favor of the poor, and the oppressed, and to work faithfully and cheerfully with all those [illegible] who to day [illegible] God for his recent proclamation that [illegible]

[illegible] as one of the [illegible] which [illegible] was [illegible] as a testimonial of regard and [illegible]

Very respectfully
Henry C Bowen

A LETTER TO PRESIDENT GRANT.

A facsimile of a letter of Henry C. Bowen written on parchment to President Grant on the twenty-first birthday of THE INDEPENDENT.

Without that special and providential help we fear THE INDEPENDENT could not have survived.

But we will no longer dwell upon the past, except with a few brief words, to do justice to its present editor, Theodore Tilton. He came into the editorial department of the paper at the earnest solicitation of the late Daniel Burgess. In the judgment of all the editors and proprietors, his services were not then needed, but his friend Burgess persisted until the writer yielded and induced his fellow-proprietors also to yield to a temporary engagement on trial. From the moment he entered the office he commenced to *work*. He was a skilful phonographic reporter, and was glad to go in all directions to furnish the columns of the paper with the latest religious intelligence. He first suggested the engagement of John G. Whittier, then called by a good many ministers and some papers, not a thousand miles off, "the infidel" poet. Today there is not a religious paper in all the country which would not gladly solicit the contributions of this gifted Quaker. Thanks to that good Providence which has spared his life to speak to our thousands of readers in this present sheet. It was Theodore Tilton who first suggested the engagement of Mrs. Stowe, Mrs. Browning, Horace Greeley, Wendell Phillips, and William Lloyd Garrison as regular contributors. When once these writers appeared in the paper, others among our most gifted clergymen and statesmen were sought and obtained, in order to give breadth and symmetry to our columns; and not until Louis Kossuth was added as the brilliant star in our firmament did this new "onward" movement seem to satisfy the ambition of this young editor. Indeed, he never has been satisfied, but has to this day constantly been "pressing forward." We have endeavored to keep even with him in promptly approving his every movement and suggestion to make THE INDEPENDENT a richer and better paper.

One word in regard to contributions. THE INDEPENDENT is the only religious newspaper in this country which can employ the best talent on a large scale. Other papers now and then have a good writer, but our columns are filled *weekly* with the most popular names known, and at a cost which would sink any other similar journal.

The recent determination of THE INDEPENDENT to stand only on unsectarian ground, I need not say, meets with my hearty approval. The time has come, in my judgment, when all Christians, every name and sect, should join hands in true fellowship to do the work of the Master. We have no time or space for denominational quarrels; and, while "we shall contend earnestly for the faith," we shall do so in such a way as to unite, not separate, true believers wherever they may be found.

Those, who long ago predicted that THE INDEPENDENT was going over to infidelity have thus far been disappointed. Those few who are now plotting against it (and we know them), who lose no time to prophesy evil concerning us, and who never fail to upbraid good men for daring to write for us, will doubtless continue their "Christian warfare" thus illustrating the spirit which rules them. We shall keep at work, however, making a good, sound, orthodox, religious paper —such an one as in our judgment is needed by the masses of the people.

In order to increase our circulation, we shall not hang around the skirts of ecclesiastical associations, synods, presbyteries, pleading for influence or endorsement. We ask no help as a charity *to us* from any quarter; and we ask no one to subscribe to our paper unless he thinks he can get his money's worth in sound, practical, useful knowledge.

Some months ago, in speaking of our unprecedented growth and prosperity, we said:

Friends, at home and abroad, we feel greatly encouraged but we assure you that we are now maturing plans, without regard to cost, which will still greatly increase the value of THE INDEPENDENT, and insure for it a much higher position than it has ever held in the past and far greater popularity than it now enjoys. The field is wide, and we intend to fill it; the work is great, and we intend to do it to the fullest extent of our strength and ability. Our desire is, as far as in us lies, to obey the heavenly proclamation, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature."

Today we commence to fulfill the plans then referred to. We have contracted with Messrs. Jessup & Moore, of this city and Philadelphia—the best news paper manufacturers, in our judgment, in America, as well as the most popular and prosperous—for $40,000 worth of white paper, of the quality used this week. That amount will supply us less than four months, but we shall use the same quality or better thru the year. Its cost to us for the *same number of subscribers* will be from $15,000 to $18,000 more than for that used the past year. It is far better than that ever used by any other newspaper in the country.

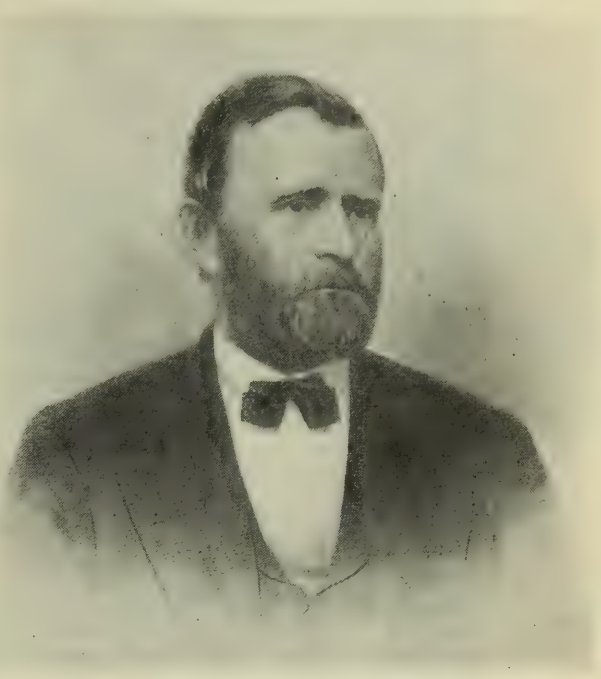
We have purchased of the Messrs. Hoe of this city probably the best four-cylinder press ever manufactured. It cost us, complete, including setting-up, over $30,000, and is a model in every respect. And yet, so large is our edition, that this splendid machine cannot do all our work in the time required. We are about contracting for three more presses in order to promptly meet the increasing demand upon us and prepare against accident.

Our readers will all, doubtless, be glad to see the splendid illustrations in this week's paper, and they will also be glad to know that we shall, on the first Thursday of each month, *thru the year,* publish a triple sheet, beautifully illustrated by the best artists in the country. We shall spare no expense whatever in making that monthly issue a great and popular feature; while we know we shall furnish a far better paper *every week* than we have ever done in the past.

We now, with able and competent assistance (owning all the necessary materials and machines) do all our own work of type-setting, stereotyping, printing, wrapping, mailing, addressing and publishing, and give constant employment, including editors, to about 100 persons.

The advertising patronage of THE INDEPENDENT is more than triple (in cash value) that of any other religious newspaper in the world, and there are no fifty-two consecutive numbers of any secular newspaper which have as much advertising in cash value as that which appears in a volume (fifty-two numbers) of THE INDEPENDENT. Business men have found out where to go to obtain the most for their money. While we devote so much space to the advertisers, our subscribers will bear witness that we have never restricted the reading matter, and in this particular they will be far better served in the future than in the past.

THE INDEPENDENT has worked hard the past twenty-one years to earn its present position; and it intends to keep it, and also to work hard in the future. We have from the commencement done the best we could with the means at command. Our *disposition* has been to spend all our money as fast as received in improving the paper. We will not admit that our present returns or dividends on the capital invested are quite satisfactory. Our increased facilities, we

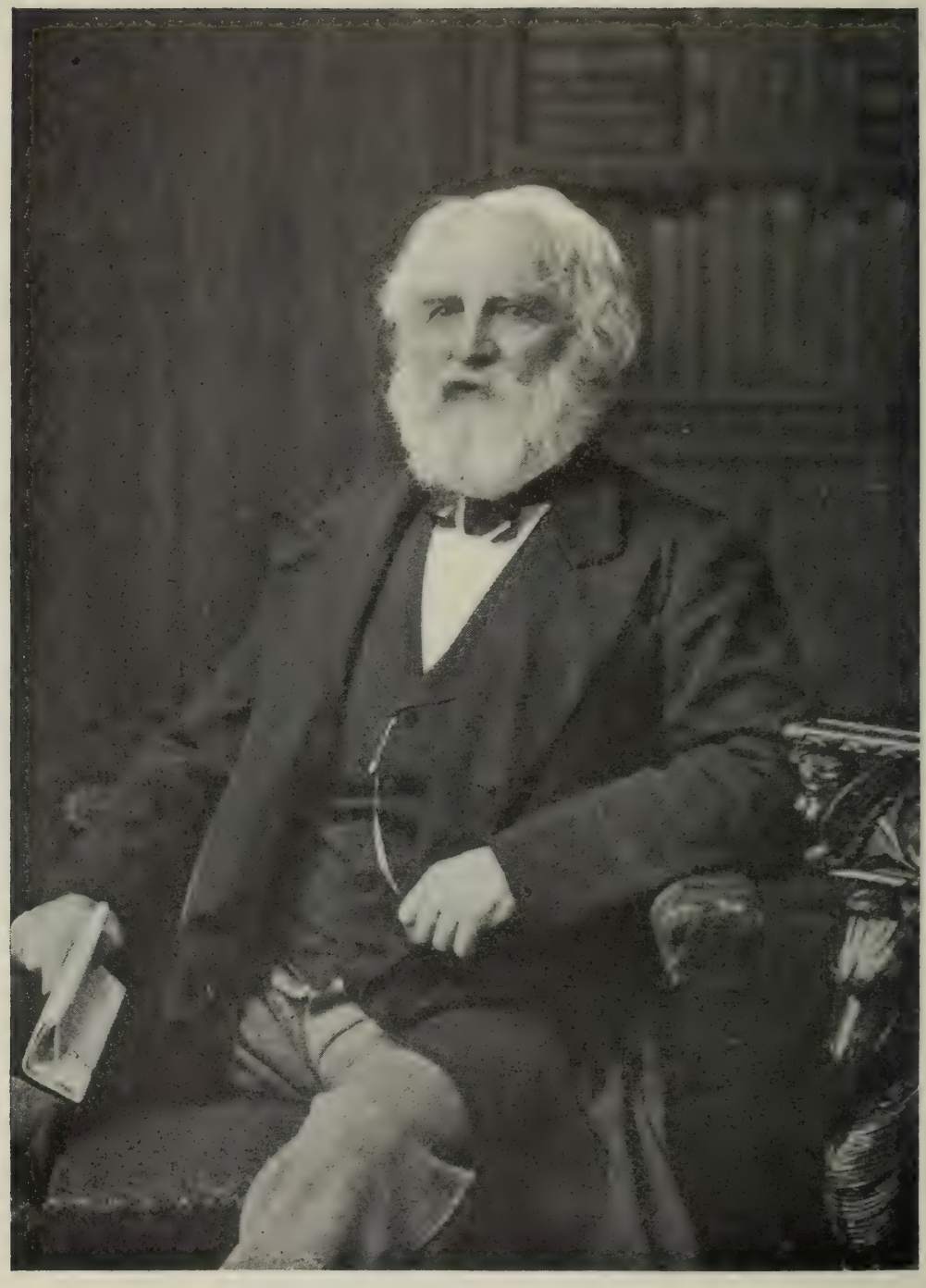


PRESIDENT GRANT.

From a steel engraving by A. H. Ritchie used a generation ago by THE INDEPENDENT as a premium for new subscribers.

assure our friends, will be earnestly, yea, enthusiastically, devoted to keep the paper where it now is—far ahead of any other similar journal. Those who think they can overthrow, or supplant, or catch up with us, have a big job on hand, and if they succeed will richly deserve praise.

Thanks, a thousand thanks, to our friends in all quarters whose aid and constant help we have enjoyed. We mean to pay them a hundred-fold by henceforth continuing to make for our widely increasing field the best, ablest, richest, most useful, most beautiful, and hence the most popular religious newspaper in the country.



HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.

The poem, a facsimile of the manuscript of which appears on the opposite page, appeared in THE INDEPENDENT of October 6, 1881. The original manuscript is now in the possession of THE INDEPENDENT.

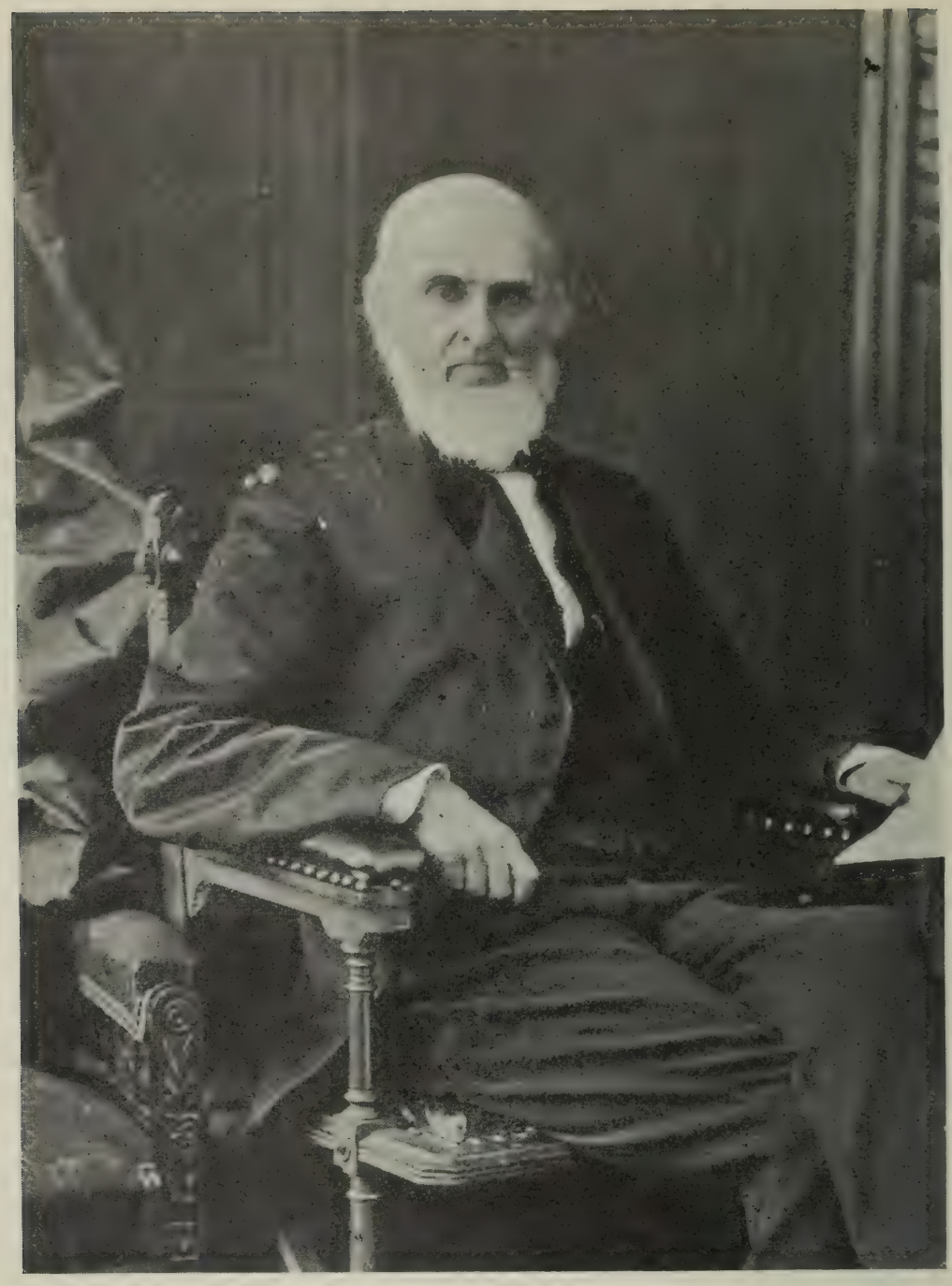
President Garfield.

"E venni dal martirio a questa pace."

These words the Poet heard in Paradise,
Uttered by one, who bravely dying here,
In the true faith, was living in that sphere
Where the Celestial Cross of sacrifice
Spread its protecting arms athwart the skies;
And, Sol, thereon, like jewels crystal clear,
The souls magnanimous, that know not fear,
Flashed their effulgence on his dazzled eyes.
Ah me! how dark the discipline of pain,
Were not the suffering followed by the sense
Of infinite rest and infinite release!
This is our consolation; and again
A glad soul cries to us in our suspense
"I came from martyrdom unto this peace!"

Henry W. Longfellow.

Sept. 26, 1881.



JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

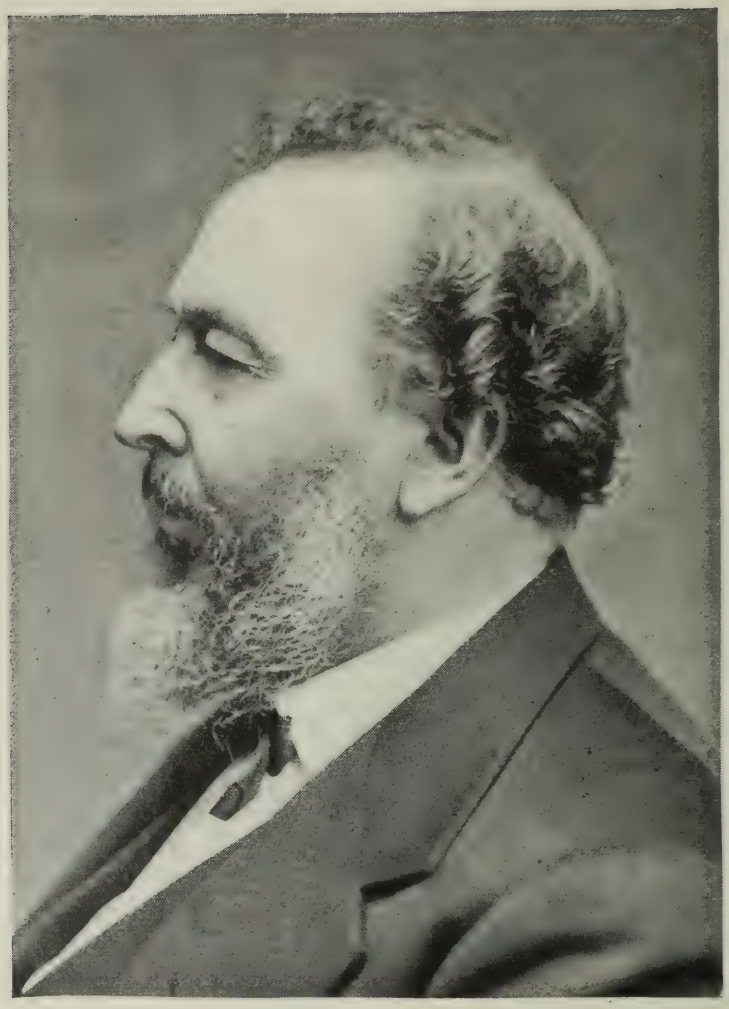
The poem, a facsimile of the manuscript of which appears on the opposite page, appeared in THE INDEPENDENT, December 15, 1881. Mr. Whittier wrote many poems for THE INDEPENDENT before and during the Civil War. There was much early prejudice against him and he was called the "Infidel poet." Tho a Quaker and an advocate of peace, the Civil War brought him fuller recognition, which was made complete by his "Snow Bound." The last poem of his publisht in THE INDEPENDENT was read at the Centennial Celebration in this city of George Washington's inauguration, April 30, 1889, and was entitled "The Vow of Washington."

Oak Knoll, Danvers, Mass.
3rd Mo 3 1882

From
("The Rock-bound of Baradoc")

The Stranger paused and read.
"O winter land!" he said:
"Thy night to be I own;
God leaves thee not alone.
And if the fierce winds blow
Over thy wastes of rock and snow,
And at thy iron gate
The ghostly iceberg waits
Thy homes and hearts are dear;
Thy sorrow o'er thy sacred dust
Is sanctified by hope and trust
God's love and man's are here
And Love wherein it goes.
Makes its own atmosphere.
Its flowers of Paradise
Take root in the eternal ice,
And bloom through Polar snows!"

John G. Whittier



BAYARD TAYLOR.

The poem, a facsimile of the manuscript of which is printed on the opposite page, first appeared in THE INDEPENDENT of December 7, 1882. It will be noticed that at the bottom of the manuscript Richard Henry Stoddard has written a line, which, together with the date of the poem, shows that it was written in 1852 and had never previously been published. The original manuscript is now in the possession of THE INDEPENDENT.

Persian Serenade.

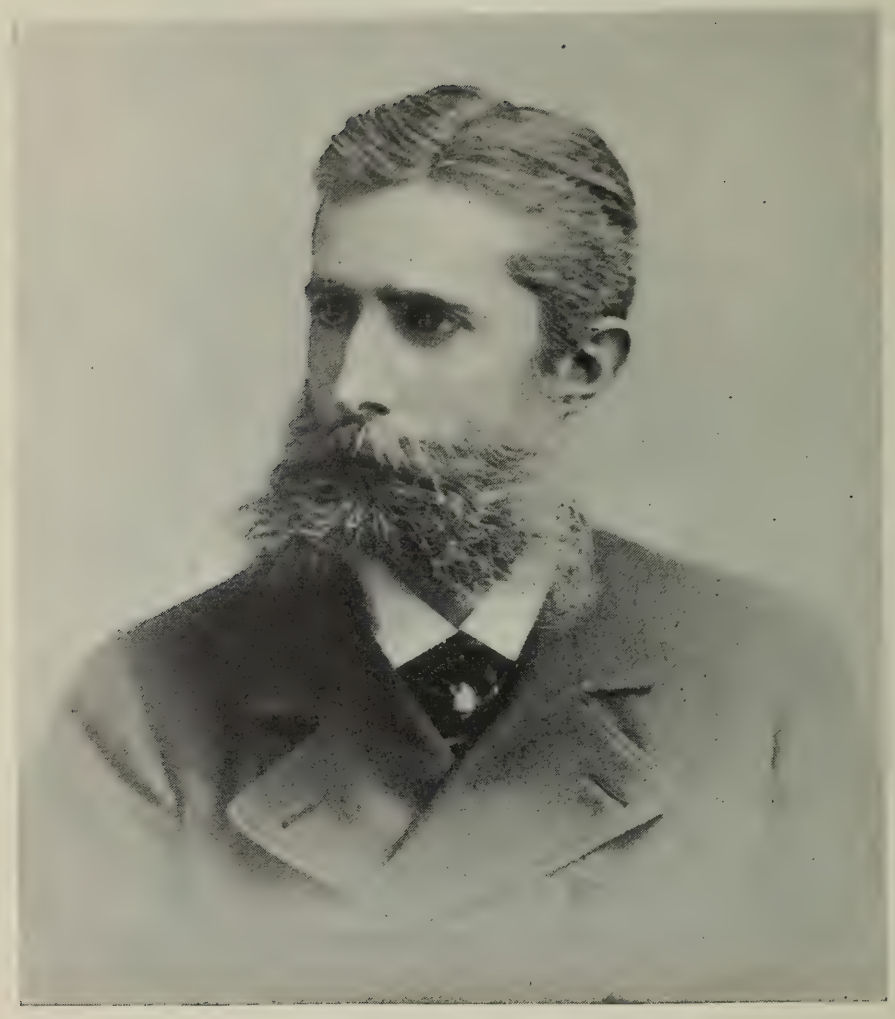
Hark, as the twilight pale
Tenderly flows,—
Hark, how the nightingale
Wakes from repose!
Only when, sparkling high,
Stars fill the darkling sky,
Unto the nightingale
Listens the rose.

Here, where the fountain-tide
Murmuring flows,
Ners from the mountain-side
Fan thy repose.
Eyes of mine, glistening,
Look on me, listening:
I am thy nightingale,
Thou art my rose.

Sweeter the strain he weaves,
Fainter it flows,
Now, as her balmy leaves
Blushingly close.
Better than minstrelsy
Lips that meet kissingly
Silence thy nightingale—
Kiss me, my rose!

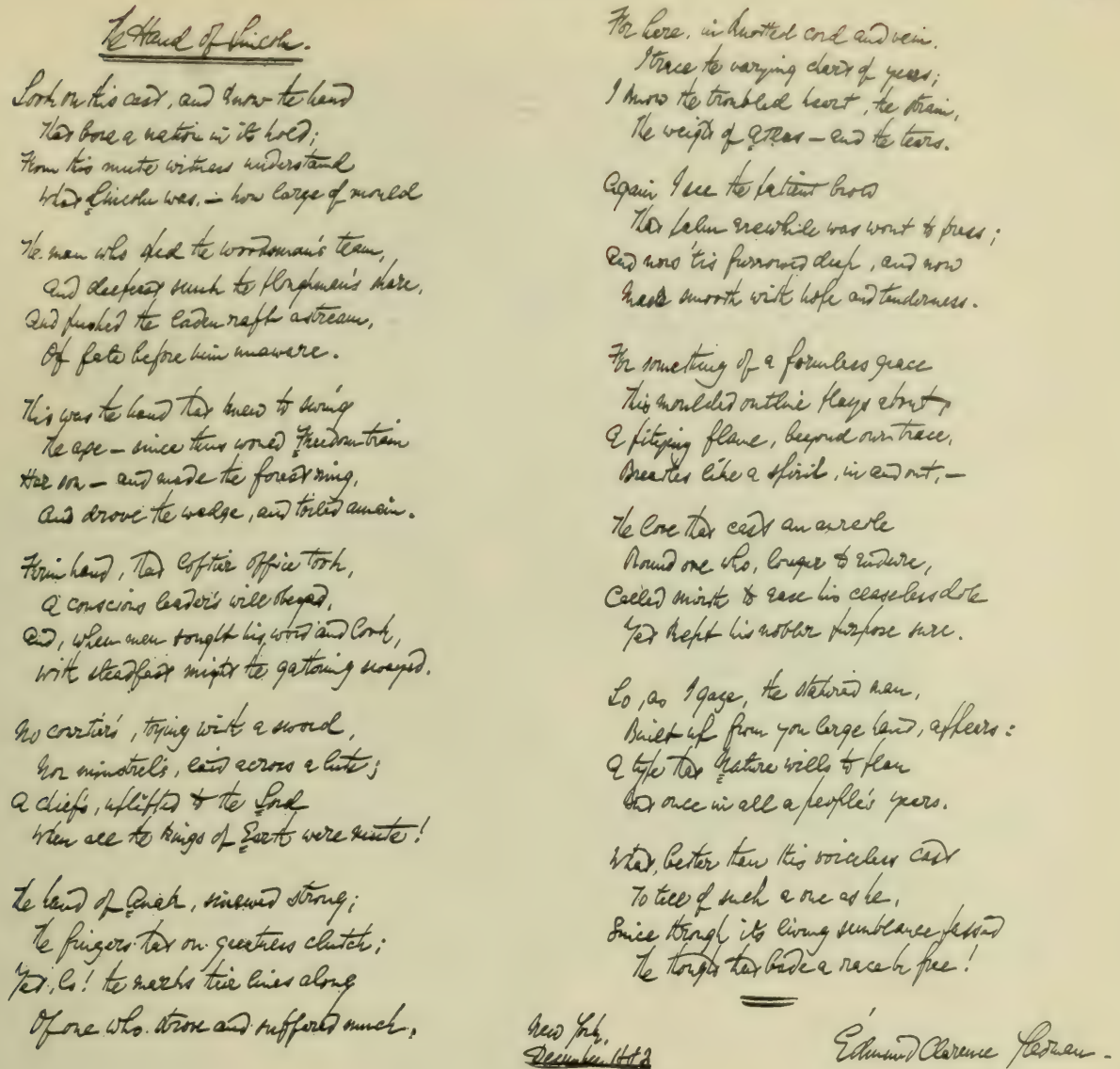
Granada.
Nov. 1852.

This poem, which is in the handwriting of Bayard Taylor, was never published, I believe.
S. H. Goddard July 13. '82



EDMUND CLARENCE STEDMAN.

The poem, a facsimile of the manuscript of which is printed on the following page first appeared in THE INDEPENDENT of December 20th, 1883. The original manuscript is now in possession of THE INDEPENDENT.



THE HAND OF LINCOLN.

Look on this cast, and know the hand
That bore a nation in its hold;
From this mute witness understand
What Lincoln was—how large of mould.

The man who sped the woodsman's team,
And deepest sunk the ploughman's share,
And pushed the laden raft astream,
Of fate before him unaware.

This was the hand that knew to swing
The axe—since thus would Freedom train
Her son—and made the forest ring,
And drove the wedge, and toiled amain.

Firm hand, that loftier office took,
A conscious leader's will obeyed,
And, when men sought his word and look,
With steadfast might the gathering swayed.

No courtier's, toying with a sword,
Nor minstrel's, laid across a lute;
A chief's, uplifted to the Lord
When all the kings of Earth were mute!

The hand of Anak, sinewed strong;
The fingers that on greatness clutch:
Yet, lo! the marks their lines along
Of one who strove and suffered much.

For here, in knotted cord and vein,
I trace the varying chart of years;
I know the troubled heart, the strain,
The weight of Atlas—and the tears.

Again I see the patient brow
That palm erewhile was wont to press;
And now 'tis furrowed deep, and now
Made smooth with hope and tenderness.

For something of a formless grace
This moulded outline plays about,
A pitying flame beyond our trace,
Breathes like a spirit, in and out.

The love that cast an aureole
Round one who, longer to endure,
Called mirth to ease his ceaseless dole,
Yet kept his nobler purpose sure.

Lo, as I gaze the statured man,
Built up from yon large hand appears:
A type that Nature wills to plan
But once in all a people's years.

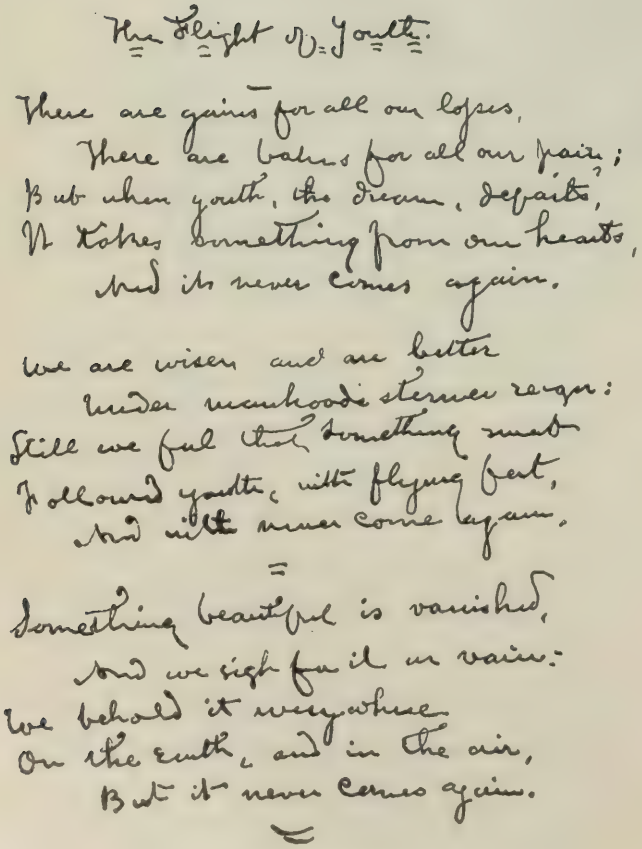
What, better than this voiceless cast
To tell of such a one as he,
Since through its living semblance passed
The thought that bade a race be free!

EDMUND CLARENCE STEDMAN.

NEW YORK, December, 1882.



RICHARD HENRY STODDARD.



THE FLIGHT OF YOUTH.

["The Flight of Youth," one of Mr. Stoddard's numerous poems for THE INDEPENDENT, appears in the adjoining column. The original is in our possession.—EDITOR.]

There are gains for all our losses,
  There are balms for all our pain;
But when youth, the dream, departs,
It takes something from our hearts,
  And it never comes again.

We are wiser and are better
  Under manhood's sterner reign;
Still we feel that something sweet
Followed youth, with flying feet,
  And will never come again.

Something beautiful is vanished,
  And we sigh for it in vain;
We behold it everywhere,
On the earth, and in the air,
  But it never comes again.



WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

The poem—a facsimile of which in the author's handwriting we reproduce on the two following pages—appeared in THE INDEPENDENT of December 20th, 1877. On this page is a reproduction of the galley proof which was sent to Mr. Bryant and on which he made the changes indicated. The original manuscript is in the possession of THE INDEPENDENT.

Are you willing that we should omit this? Yes. W. C. B.

A FAREWELL.

~~[Written in 1811 for one who was about to sail on a Distant Voyage.~~]

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

O THOU, whose cherished image seems
A portion of my heart,
Whose eyes of light make glad my dreams,
Farewell, for now we part.
The sail is swelling in the bay
That bears me on my distant way,
For years to rove the dreary sea—
For years—and think of only thee.

Yet will that beauteous image make
The dreary sea less drear,
And thy remembered smile will wake
The hope that tramples fear.
When I shall face the tempest's wrath,
Or struggle through the dangerous path
Where the blue icebergs, vast and steep,
Drifting and dashing, crowd the deep.

Then, too, when heaven with clouds is dark
And wild winds sweep the vale,
Wilt thou not think of him whose bark
Strives with the polar gale?
Wilt thou not think, and softly pray
For the sea-wanderer far away,
That, all his toils and perils past,
His hand may clasp thy hand at last?

~~But should my bones be left to bleach~~
~~Within the boundless deep,~~
~~Or, cast upon some desert beach,~~
~~Among the seaweed sleep,~~
Will not a pang thy bosom press,
Even in thy pride of loveliness—
A tear in thy sweet eyelids shine
For him whose latest thought was thine?

But should not them hear no more of me,
Or hear that I have died,
And sleep within that cold deep
On on its distant side,

A Farewell.

Written in 1841, for One who was about to sail on a Polar Voyage.

By William Cullen Bryant.

Oh thou, whose cherished image seems
A portion of my heart,
Whose eyes of light make glad my dreams,
Farewell, for now we part.
The sail is swelling in the bay
That bears me on my distant way,
For years to rove the dreary sea,
For years — and think of only thee.

Yet will that beauteous image make
The dreary sea less drear,
And thy remembered smile awake
The hope that trampled fear,
When I shall face the tempest's wrath,
Or struggle through the dangerous path
Where the blue ice bergs, vast and steep,
Drifting and dashing, crowd the deep.

Then then, too, when Heaven with clouds is dark
And wild winds sweep the vale,
Wilt thou not think of him whose bark
Strives with the polar gale?
Wilt thou not think, and softly pray
For the dear wanderer far away,
That all his toils and perils past,
His hand may clasp thy hand at last?

But should my bones be left to bleach
Within the boundless deep,
Or, cast upon some distant beach,
Among the seaweed sleep?
Will not a pang thy bosom pierce,
Even in the pride of loveliness,
A tear in thy sweet eyelid's shrine
For him whose latest thought was thine?

The Golden Flower.

Ere Advent dawns with lessening days,
While earth awaits the angels' hymn,
When bare as branching coral sways
In whistling winds each leafless limb,
When spring is but a spendthrift's dream,
And summer's wealth a wasted dower
Nor dews nor sunshine may redeem,
Then autumn coins his Golden Flower.

Soft was the violet's vernal hue,
Fresh was the rose's morning red
Full robed the stately dahlia grew,—
All gone! their shortlived beauty shed;
The shadows lengthening stretch at noon,
The fields are stripped, the groves are dumb,
The frost-flowers greet the icy moon,—
Then blooms the bright Chrysanthemum.

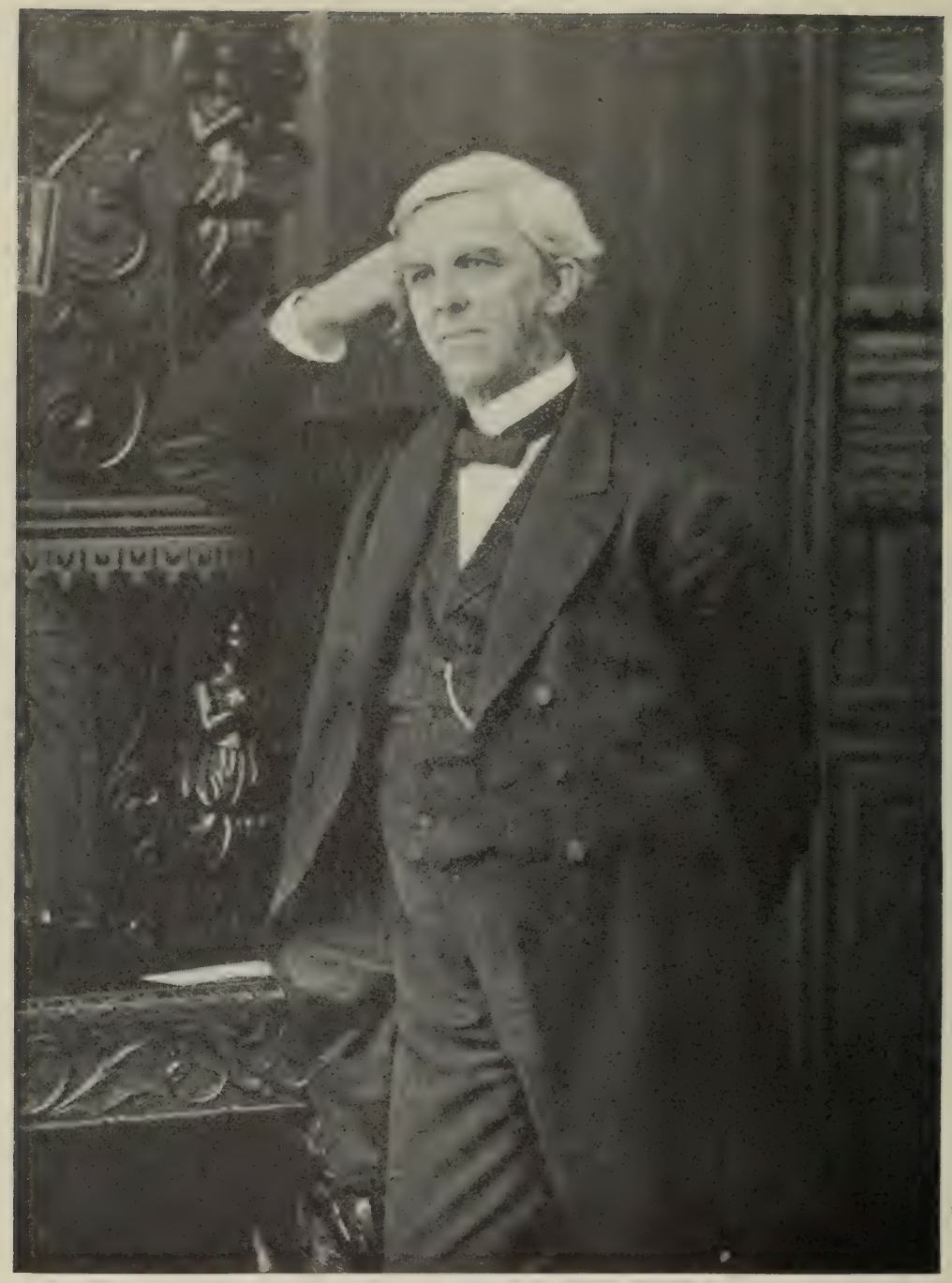
The stiffening turf is white with snow,
Yet still its radiant disks are seen,—
Where soon the hallowed morn will show
The wreath and cross of Christmas green,—
As if in autumn's dying days
It heard the heavenly song afar
And opened all its living rays,—
The herald lamp of Bethlehem's star.

Orphan of Summer, kindly sent
To cheer the waning year's decline
Of all that pitying heaven has lent
No fairer pledge of hope than thine;
Yes! June lies hid beneath the snow
And winter's unborn heir shall claim
In every seed that sleeps below
A spark that kindles into flame.

Thy smile the scowling storm-cloud braves,
Last of the bright-robed flowery train,
Soft sighing o'er their garden graves
"Farewell! Farewell! We meet again!"
So let life's dark November bring
Hope's golden flower, the last of all
Before we hear the angels sing
Where blossoms never fade and fall!

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Boston November 29th 1881.



OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

The poem, a facsimile of which appears on the two preceding pages, was first printed in THE INDEPENDENT, December 15, 1884. The original manuscript is now in possession of THE INDEPENDENT.

The Priest's Heart

BY CHARLES KINGSLEY

From The Independent of September 18, 1873.

It was Sir John, the fair young priest,
  He strode up off the strand;
But seven fisher-maidens he left behind,
  A-dancing hand in hand.

He strode up to the wise wife's house;
  "Now, mother, to prove your art,
To charm me May Carleton's merry blue eyes
  Out of a young man's heart."

"My son, you are held for a holy priest,
  Whose heart is set on high.
Go sing in your Psalter and read in your
      Book;
  Man's love fleets lightly by."

"I had liever look still on May Carleton
  Than on all the saints in Heaven;
I had liever sit still by May Carleton
  Than climb to the spheres seven.

"I have watched and fasted, early and late;
  I have prayed to all above;
But find no medicine save churchyard mold
  For the pain which men call love."

"Now, Heaven forfend that ill grow worse;
  Enough that ill be ill.
I know of a spell to draw May Carleton
  And bend her to your will."

"If thou didst that, which thou canst not do,
  Wise woman tho thou be,
I would run and run till I buried myself
  In the surge of yonder sea.

"Scathless for me are maid and wife,
  And scathless shall they bide,
But charm me May Carleton's eyes from the
      heart
  That aches in my left side."

She charmed him with the white witchcraft;
  She charmed him with the black;
But he turned his fair young face to the wall
  Till she heard his heartstrings crack.

The Birth of a Newspaper and Its Name

BY EDWARD EVERETT HALE, D.D.

HOW well I remember the first number of The Independent.

We did not know much about it, but we did know the name. And the word is a very critical word in the history of this world.

The reader may not recollect that the word "independent" and the sister word "independence" came into the English language because the Christians of England needed such words. Christian men of as pure a type as this world has ever seen, men who were willing to die for their religion, and who in many cases did die for it, made the word "independent" to signify the thing that they meant and wanted. The sister word "independence" came into being at the same time, and every boy who flings his hat into the air on Independence Day, who fires a cracker in honor of Independence Day, who wishes that Independence Day might come or is sorry that it is over, is, whether he knows it or not, paying his tribute to the crisis which came in the history of the Christian religion in the sacrifices, in the protests and in the successes of these men.

You will not find the word "independent" in Shakespeare; you will not find it in Lord Bacon. While there is enough of it in English literature after the year 1650, it associates itself with political independence, and is now, perhaps, used for political independence more than for the independence of thought of each child of God and each congregation which makes itself up from God's children.

So we youngsters knew that at last we

had a journal, the editors of which were not ashamed to say they were "independents." They did not mean to have their leading editorials, or the general drift of their paper, dictated to them by the successors of the successors of the successors of a priest who had got himself crowned on the Seven Hills. Nor did they mean to have doctrine or method dictated to them by any consociation or synod or other ingeniously devised aristocracy, in which old men were to tell young men what to think. They dared use the word "independent," a word of which even John Cotton was afraid, of which John Winthrop was afraid, and the other lights of the new-born "Congregationalism," but which, as the centuries have rolled on, has proved itself to be the central word. It is central if you mean that God has a revelation for each child of God, and that each child of God has a right for himself to tell God who he is and what he is about, and to listen for himself to the Father in whose arms he lies.

In the forties and fifties of the last century "respectable readers" were still under the empire of Clarendon and Hume as they read or talked history. I am personally a little proud that when, in my master's oration at Cambridge, I reminded the decorous Harvard alumni that it was two centuries since "Charles the First flung his rebel banner to the breeze," the phrase elicited surprise in the audience. Since that time Mr. Fiske and some other writers have taught the American people, at least, that Cromwell was not the rebel. Here is one of Mr. Fiske's marginal notes: "Had it not been for the Puritans, political liberty would probably have disappeared from the world," and the text shows that he meant The Independent.

ROXBURY, MASS.

An Alpine Walk

BY A. CONAN DOYLE

From THE INDEPENDENT of December 14, 1893.

UNDERNEATH the peaks of snow,
On the edge of nature's glacis,
Where the torrent far below
Ever rants, and roars and races,
And a man with just one slip
May come down a thousand paces;
So we walked from Engelberg
With the breeze upon our faces.

And we talked of many things
As we tramped thru that oasis;
Of republics and of kings,
Of religion and its basis,
Of the patience of the poor,
Of the evil in high places,
So we walked from Engelberg
With the breeze upon our faces.

Then we spoke of England, too,
And the Anglo-Celtic races,
Also of the landlord crew
And our law and its disgraces,
With the selfishness of man
Which has left such evil traces;
So we walked from Engelberg
With the wind upon our faces.

And of grim Carlyle we spoke,
And of Froude's much argued cases,
How about the merest joke
He would pull the longest faces;
And of Madame, too, we talked,
Of her temper and her graces;
So we walked from Engelberg
With the wind upon our faces.

Spoke of Kipling—his command
Over life in all its phases,
How he held within his hand
All the cards from kings to aces,
Passing swift from passion's frown
Back to comedy's grimaces;
So we walked from Engelberg
With the wind upon our faces.

Well, it was a pleasant talk,
And perhaps in duller places
We may recollect that walk,
When with tightly fastened laces,
With our Alpenstocks in hand,
In that air which stirs and braces,
We three came from Engelberg
With the wind upon our faces.

Quaker Ladies

BY BLISS CARMAN

FORMERLY OFFICE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT.

From THE INDEPENDENT of May 25, 1893.

SAID Wind to me one morning:
"Come with me, rover mine:
I have found the Quaker Ladies
On their early slopes of pine."

There never was a bidding
More easy to obey;
My feet were in the meadows
Before the break of day.

My guide was on the mountains
Before the march of noon;
And when he halted for me
The pines began to croon.

There, loudly and ancestral,
Their voices came to me,
As when the stars of evening
First tented by the sea:

"Ah, mortal with the wind's will
Thy heart shall learn at length
That the only, only lovers
Are innocence and strength."

Then I saw the Quaker Ladies,
Those Innocents that strew
The floorings of the forest
With their tiny stars of blue.

I looked upon their faces,
Companioned yet alone,
And this foolish heart that loved them
Grew simple as their own.

For their eyes are full of quiet,
Their days are full of peace;
And I will pass tomorrow
Content to my release,

If but the wind above me
Say, "Wayfellow of mine,
There be other Quaker Ladies
Upon other slopes of pine."

Thirty-six Years in The Independent

BY REV. THEODORE L. CUYLER, D.D.

[Dr. Cuyler, now in his eighty-seventh year, is the oldest living contributor to THE INDEPENDENT, as he remains the most distinguished representative of the pulpit of the generation which created such lights as Beecher, Storrs and Tyng.—EDITOR.]

MY connection with THE INDEPENDENT began in April, 1860, when I had just come to Brooklyn as the founder of the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian Church. One afternoon, when I landed from a ferryboat, Mr. Henry C. Bowen laid hold of me and said: "You must not get into that street car until you promise to send me an article for THE INDEPENDENT." The promise was made, and the next week I sent him an article entitled "The Cedar Christian"; it furnished the title of my next book. I became a constant contributor to the paper, and in November, when I met our newly elected President, Abraham Lincoln, in Chicago, his first salutation to me was, "I have kept up with you in THE INDEPENDENT."

Of the regular contributors in its first two decades—among whom were Horace Greeley, Whittier, Mrs. Beecher Stowe, Dr. Tyng, Dr. R. M. Hatfield and Dr. Ray Palmer—I am probably the sole survivor. My connection with the plucky and powerful paper continued for thirty-six years, and I contributed about six hundred articles to its columns. They have furnished the materials for several of my volumes, especially "God's Light on Dark Clouds," "Help and Good Cheer," and "Pointed Papers for the Christian Life." I look back upon my gospel ministry in THE INDEPENDENT with gratitude and joy.

In all the heroic conflicts that were waged for human progress and human rights, for the overthrow of chattel slavery and the preservation of our nation's life and liberty, it stood in the forefront

of secular and religious journalism. The master spirit that controlled and guided it was its clear-eyed and courageous founder, Henry C. Bowen. He never cringed and he never compromised. In 1852, when his commercial firm was boycotted in the South on account of his public denunciation of the "Fugitive Slave Law," I remember how we were all thrilled by his famous manifesto, "The goods of Bowen & McNamee are for sale, but *not their principles.*" To him our whole nation and the Church of Jesus Christ in all its denominations owe a debt of profound gratitude for his splendid services. During my three-score years of connection with the religious press I have been brought into close fellowship with many distinguished editors and managers, but I can truly say that in warmth of heart, sincerity of Christian character and indomitable strength of purpose, none of them surpast my well-beloved friend, Henry Chandler Bowen.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., July, 1908.

Nectar and Ambrosia

BY MAURICE THOMPSON

From THE INDEPENDENT of January 10, 1884.

IF I were a poet, my sweetest song
Should have the bouquet of scuppernong,
With a racy smack in every line
From the savage juice of the muscadine.

The russet persimmon, the brown papaw,
The red wild plum and the summer haw,
Serviceberries and mandrake fruit,
Sassafras bark and ginseng root
Should I make my verse pungent and sweet by turns;
And the odor of grass and the freshness of ferns,
The kernels of nuts and the resins of trees,
The nectar distilled by the wild honeybees,
Should be thrown in together, to flavor my words
With the zest of the woods and the joy of the birds!

Who sings by note, from the page of a book,
So sweet a tune as the brawl of a brook?
Shall Homer or shall Anacreon
Suggest as much as the wind or the sun?

Give me a shell from the sea so green,
Cut me a flute from the Aulocrene,
Give me nature's sweets and sours,
Her barks and nuts, her fruits and flowers;
And all the music I make shall be
Good as the sap of the maple tree,
Whilst a rare bouquet shall fill my song
From the muscadine and the scuppernong.

Three Old Saws

BY LUCY LARCOM

From THE INDEPENDENT of March 19, 1868.

If the world seems cold to you,
  Kindle fires to warm it!
Let their comfort hide from view
  Winters that deform it.
Hearts as frozen as your own
  To that radiance gather;
You will soon forget to moan,
  "Ah! the cheerless weather!"

If the world's a wilderness,
  Go build houses in it!
Will it help your loneliness
  On the winds to din it?
Raise a hut, however slight;
  Weeds and brambles smother;
And to roof and meal invite
  Some forlorner brother.

If the world's a vale of tears,
  Smile till rainbows span it!
Breathe the love that life endears,
  Clear from clouds to fan it.
Of your gladness lend a gleam
  Unto souls that shiver;
Show them how dark sorrow's stream
  Blends with hope's bright river!

The City of New York in 1848

BY GENERAL JAMES GRANT WILSON

AUTHOR OF "THE PRESIDENTS OF THE UNITED STATES," ETC.

WHILE the Eternal City—the city of the Cæsars—has recently celebrated, with imposing ceremonial, its twenty-seventh century; while the great British metropolis—the Londinium of Tacitus—claims a birth coeval with the Christian era, and while beautiful Venice, "rich with the spoils of time," with pardonable pride, boasts of its municipal records complete for more than a thousand years, the oldest important Anglo-Saxon city of North America still lacks fifteen years to complete her three centuries. But if we compare the "Fair City by the Sea," as Whittier called New York, with other cities of the Western world, her two hundred and eighty-five years of existence present a highly respectable degree of antiquity. The second city in commerce and population on the American continent, only commemorated its centennial in the autumn of 1903, for the erection of Fort Dearborn in 1803 by Captain John Whistler was the beginning of Chicago.

In September, 1609, a small ship of eighty tons, commanded by Henry Hudson, an Englishman, in the service of the East India Company of Amsterdam, entered the lower bay of New York. Like Columbus, Cabot, Verrazano and Vespucci, the discoverers of our continent, Hudson was in quest of a western passage to China. This dream was, of course, never realized by those Italian explorers or the British captain, but

Theirs was the tread of pioneers
  Of nations yet to be:
The first low wash of waves where soon
  Shall roll a human sea.

When the "Half Moon" came to anchor near the rocky hight of Hoboken, which for two centuries has been called Castle Point, and Hudson gazed with admiration on the beauty of the primeval forest-covered island, with its gigantic chestnuts, hickory, hemlock, maple and white oaks, with its superb position, and the picturesque Palisades to the north, he called out to his mixt crew of Dutch and English sailors: "A good land to fall in with, men, and a pleasant land to see." Hudson was the discoverer of the noble river which has since immortalized his name, as well as the discoverer of the site of our city,

with the best seaport in the New World —the chief gate of the nation, thru which more than one hundred thousand persons frequently pass in a single month to increase our population, and merchandise during a single year amounting to a thousand million dollars.

Many trading expeditions from Holland followed Hudson's discoveries, but the first permanent settlement was made on the lower end of Manhattan Island in 1623. Three years later Peter Minuet, the third Dutch Director-General, purchased the island of the Indians, who then owned and occupied it, founding the new city under the name of New Amsterdam. About a quarter of a century ago, I had the good fortune to discover among the archives at The Hague a letter written to the States-General of Holland by Peter James Schaghen, dated Amsterdam, 5 November, 1626, announcing the arrival of a vessel at that port with a cargo of beaver skins, and bringing intelligence of the purchase of the island of Manhattan from the Indians for sixty guilders—about twenty-four dollars! When, a few days later, the writer asked the late accomplished Queen of the Netherlands if, in her opinion, sixty guilders was not an exceedingly small consideration to give for Manhattan Island, with its fourteen thousand acres of fine wooded and superbly situated land, with broad navigable rivers on either side, Her Majesty promptly made the following clever reply in defense of the thrifty Dutchmen: "Oh, no, General, for if the savages had received a larger sum for their land they would have only drank more firewater. With sixty guilders they could not purchase sufficient to intoxicate all the tribe." I did not deem it necessary to inform Queen Sophia that the red men saw no Dutch gold or silver, but received the equivalent of $24 in bright-colored beads, brilliant bandanna handkerchiefs, utensils of shining tinware, a few hatchets, with some small mirrors, in which they gazed with astonishment and delight, for the first time, on their own dusky countenances.



THE CITY HALL PARK IN 1848.
From the original engraving owned by John D. Crimmins.

A single square inch of the soil of Manhattan has frequently been sold within the past five years for more than was paid for the fourteen thousand acres. Had the price of the island been

paid for in cash instead of merchandise, the sixty guilders would at present (December, 1908), with compound interest at the rate of seven per cent., amount to $6,438,998,694, almost one-third more than the assessed value for taxation of the real estate of the Borough of Manhattan for the present year, which is $4,224,502,751.

In 1653 the little settlement of New Amsterdam, which had been successfully ruled for six years by honest and sturdy Peter Stuyvesant, the last of the Dutch Governors, received its charter and was duly incorporated as a city, the quarter-millennial anniversary of which event was appropriately commemorated in May, 1903. Eleven years later an English fleet appeared under Colonel Richard Nicolls, and the place having no adequate means of defense, it became by right of conquest a British town named New York. There had been much friction between the Dutch of the New Netherlands and New Englanders, which continued in a measure even under Nicolls, the new Governor, for we find him writing in 1666, to the Earl of Clarendon, advocating a direct trade between Holland and New York, and using as an argument these words: "The strength and flourishing condition of this place will bridle the ambitious saints of Boston!"

Colonel Nicolls was a wise and moderate man, and perhaps the best of all the British colonial rulers. He will be remembered not only as the first English Governor of New York, but also as the first to point out the rare advantages of its superb situation, and foretell the future greatness of the magnificent metropolis of the New World, second to but one other on the face of the globe. "In one strong race all races here combine." But that the city would cover almost the whole island of Manhattan and extend northward and eastward over outlying districts, Colonel Nicolls never dreamed, nor even that New York



CASTLE GARDEN ON THE BATTERY, NEW YORK, IN 1848.
This was where the famous "Castle Garden Meeting" was held in favor of the Fugitive Slave Law, and which caused the firm of Bowen & McNamee to issue their statement, "Our goods but not our principles are for sale." From the original engraving owned by John D. Crimmins.

would ever grow to the dimensions it attained sixty years ago, when THE INDEPENDENT was establisht. Of that period the writer proposes to speak in the following paragraphs.

If I may be permitted to begin with a personal reminiscence, I well remember riding in 1848 with a school companion from his father's house in Park place, up Broadway to Corporal Thompson's cottage, where we watered our horses from the old-fashioned trough in front of his door, and continuing on several miles into the country until we came to Burnham's, on the Bloomingdale road, where we dismounted for breakfast, having observed men on many of the small farms and country places that we past gathering their crops of apples, and admired the brilliant foliage of the maples, which we saw in all their autumn splendor. Corporal Thompson's was a road house occupying the site of the late Fifth Avenue Hotel, at the junction of Twenty-third street and Fifth avenue, and Burnham's was a favorite country inn which stood in the center of the block between Seventy-eighth and Seventy-ninth streets, now occupied by The Apthorp, belonging to William Waldorf Astor. Burnham's was originally the country residence of John Cornelius Vandenheuvel, whose daughter married the fourth son of Alexander Hamilton.

In 1848 New York contained 376,485 inhabitants, with few buildings on Broadway and Fifth avenue above Fourteenth street, beyond which the houses were not numbered on the avenue, and on Broadway only to Twenty-first street. At that time there were no street cars, the only means of transportation being the Broadway omnibuses drawn by two and four horses, and there were, of course, no Brooklyn bridges or tunnels by which to cross the East River. The Harlem Railroad was in operation, and the Erie completed as far as Binghamton. The Tweed County Court House and the Post Office had not yet invaded the attractive City Hall Park, the business of the latter still being conducted in the old Dutch Church in Nassau street. Domestic postage was then five cents for a half-ounce letter, or ten cents for an ounce, for a distance under three hundred miles, and double those rates for letters going a greater distance. The rate on half-ounce letters to Great Britain was twenty-four cents. There was no Central Park in 1848, or for a decade thereafter, the Battery being the city's only pleasure ground. Castle Garden



MADISON COTTAGE, BROADWAY AND TWENTY-THIRD STREET, IN 1848, AFTERWARD THE SITE OF THE FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL.
From the original owned by John D. Crimmins.

was then a favorite place of amusement, and there Jenny Lind was first heard in September, 1850, by an enthusiastic audience of six thousand, the writer being among the number. Grisi, Mario and Sontag also sang in Castle Garden. There Lafayette was received by the city authorities and citizens in 1824, General Andrew Jackson in 1832, President Tyler in 1843, and the eloquent Hungarian patriot, Louis Kossuth, in October, 1851. For nearly a score of years it has been used by the city as a public aquarium. Another important place of amusement was the Park Theater, where nearly all the great theatrical and operatic stars that came to this country were first introduced to an American audience. Garcia's Italian Opera Company, the first that ever crossed the Atlantic, gave the "Barber of Seville" there in November, 1825.* The building was the property of John Jacob Astor, and was destroyed by fire in December, 1848, a few months after the death of its opulent owner. It was situated in Park row, several doors north of Ann street.

*Mrs. Julia Ward Howe was present as a child of seven, having been taken there by her father, a great lover of music.

The New York banks that were in existence in 1848 were Bank of New York, Manhattan, Merchants, Mechanics, American, Phenix, City, Chemical, Merchants' Exchange, Gallatin, Butchers' and Drovers', Greenwich, American Exchange, Commerce, Bowery, State of New York, Dry Dock, Fulton, Leather Manufacturers, Mechanics Association, Mechanics' and Traders', National, North River, Seventh Ward, Tradesmen, and Union, in all twenty-six. At the present time there are one hundred and fifty-eight banks in the metropolis.

The public libraries of New York sixty years ago were the Society Library, establisht in 1754, and believed to be the oldest in the United States. At the period of which we are writing it possest about 45,000 volumes, and was situated at 345 Broadway. It now has 130,000. The New York Historical Society, then with about 10,000, was in the University Building, in Washington Square, but at present, with 75,000, is occupying its spacious new building facing the Central Park, at the corner of West Seventy-seventh street. Columbia College, then at the foot of Park place,



THE OLD KENNEDY HOUSE AT NO. 1 BROADWAY IN 1848.
From the original owned by John D. Crimmins.

near Broadway, had about 25,000 volumes; it now occupies perhaps the finest college library in the country, the gift of its late president, ex-Mayor Seth Low, with a noble collection of books numbering 450,000. The Mercantile Library Association, in Beekman street, corner Nassau, possest 26,881, and now numbers 237,644. The Mechanics and Tradesmen's Society, 474 Broadway, had a library of 13,563 volumes, and at present occupies a stately edifice in West Forty-fourth street, with books numbering 100,027. The Public Library on the Astor, Lenox and Tilden foundations, for which the city is now erecting a noble marble edifice in Bryant Square, it is expected, will equal, if it does not surpass, any building ever erected for the conservation of books. The architects believe it will be completed in about two years. The collection, including the numerous circulating libraries, now numbers 1,619,489, and is surpast in extent only by the British Museum and Bibliotheque National of France.



THE PETER STUYVESANT TREE.

The pear tree brought from Holland by Peter Stuyvesant in 1647, and planted on his farm of sixty-two acres, called the Great Bouwerie, stood on the corner of Thirteenth street and Third avenue until the autumn of 1867, bearing fruit almost to the last. The writer of the article has a large engraving of the Governor in a frame made from a part of the ancient tree.

The magazines of that period were the *Democratic Review,* the *Eclectic, Graham's, Hunt's Merchants,* the popular old *Knickerbocker** and *Harper's Monthly,* establisht in 1847, which soon surpast them all in circulation. The leading morning dailies in 1848 were the *American,* edited by Charles King, later President of Columbia; the *Courier and Inquirer,* the *New York Herald, Journal of Commerce, Sun* and *Tribune.* The evening journals were the *Commercial Advertiser, Express* and *Post,* then, and until his death in 1878, edited by William C. Bryant. He, with Halleck, Hoffman, Audubon, Cooper, Irving, Morris, Paulding, Poe, Verplanck, Bancroft and Willis, were then living in or near New York.

Sixty years ago the publishers and principal booksellers of the metropolis, with their places of business, were D. Appleton & Co., 200 Broadway; Banks, Gould & Co., 144 Nassau street; Baker & Scribner, 36 Park row; Alfred S. Barnes & Co., 51 John street; Bartlett & Welford, 7 Astor House; Burgess, Stringer & Co., 222 Broadway; Robert Carter, 58 Canal street; Collins & Brother, 254 Pearl street; George F. Cooledge & Brother, 323 Pearl street; Cooley, Keese & Hill, 191 Broadway; Moses W. Dodd, City Hall Square, corner Spruce; John Doyle, 146 Nassau street; Charles S. Francis & Co., 252 Broadway; William Gowans, 63 Liberty street; Harper & Brothers, 82 Cliff street; Henry Iveson, 199 Broadway; Leavitt, Trow & Co., 191 Broadway; Roe, Lockwood & Son, 411 Broadway; Methodist Book Concern, 200 Mulberry street; Nafis & Cornish, 278 Pearl street; Mark H. Newman & Co., 199 Broadway; Pratt, Woodford & Co., 159 Pearl street; George P. Putnam, 155 Broadway; William Radde, 322 Broadway; Justus S. Redfield, 137 Nassau street; Samuel Raynor, 76 Bowery; Stanford & Swords, 139 Broadway; John S. Voorhies, 20 Nassau street; John Wiley, 161 Broadway, and R. & G. S. Wood, 261 Pearl street, establisht in 1804, and with the exception of the Methodist Book Concern, the oldest publishing house in New York. Except Harper & Brothers, all

*The first number of the *Knickerbocker Magazine* is now before me, with its blue cover representing an old Knickerbocker (supposed to be Peter Schuyler, of Albany) smoking his Dutch pipe. It was founded by Charles Fenno Hoffman in 1833.

the publishers are now above Canal street; in 1848 they were all below.

Sixty years ago Hugh Maxwell was Collector of the Port, and Philip Hone Naval Officer; James Tallmadge, president of the American Institute; James G. King, president of the Chamber of Commerce; A. B. Durand, president National Academy of Design; Albert Gallatin, president New York Historical Society, also of the American Ethnological Society; Richard Irvin, president of the St. Andrew's Society, and John A. King, president of the St. Nicholas Society. Caleb G. Woodhull was then Mayor and Frederick G. Tallmadge Recorder.

In 1848 the city debt was $12,010,350; on January 1st, 1908, it amounted to $537,577,801. The tax on real estate sixty years ago was $193,029,076; on personal property $61,164,447. For the present year the real estate tax is on $6,722,415,789; on personal property $453,774,611. The assessed value of real estate in New York City is now greater by more than two billion dollars than that of all the real estate in the whole of the United States west of the Mississippi River, including Louisiana and Minnesota. The assessed value of real estate per capita in 1898 was $774; in 1908 it is $1,520, or practically double what it was ten years ago, and about five times as much as it was in 1848.

While in banking, publishing, and so many other branches of business, the metropolis has made such gigantic progress during the past threescore years, the glory of her merchant marine, which displayed our flag on every sea, has departed. It is indeed sad to see the Hudson and East River docks so bare and deserted on both sides of the city, that, as the writer remembers, were in 1848 studded like a forest, with the lofty and graceful spars of the finest and fastest sailing ships that the world ever saw. The beauty and wonderful performances of the American merchant marine, almost rivaling the speed of steamers, were the admiration of Europe. Some of the clipper ships, originating in Baltimore and improved by Donald McKay and other New England and New York builders, sometimes even surpast the steamers in speed, carrying the latest news to England by slipping in between the ten-day steamers of the Collins, Cunard and Inman lines. The clipper "Dreadnought" landed the mails at Queenstown in nine days; the "Surprise" made the voyage from New York to San Francisco in ninety-six days; the "Natchez" made the run from Canton to this city in eighty-six days, while the "Honqua," another famous clipper,



ALEXANDER HAMILTON'S ELM TREES.

These trees were planted by Hamilton and are represented as they appeared in 1848 at 143d Street, east of Amsterdam Avenue. From an original owned by John D. Crimmins.

came from Shanghai to this port in eighty-eight days, sailing 328 miles in a single day. The "Flying Cloud," a celebrated McKay built clipper, covered 374 miles in a single day, the best run ever made by a sailing ship. But the Aspinwalls, Grinnells, Guions, Lows, Minturns, and other great merchants of the metropolis, were not responsible for the disappearance of these beautiful sea couriers from our docks. Steamships, the Civil War, and the strange policy pursued by the Government, so subversive to shipping interests, have not only driven the sailing ships, but, to a certain extent, our steamers also, from the ocean. The American who now crosses the Atlantic has to do so under a foreign flag, that of France, Great Britain, Germany, Holland or Italy.

But I must conclude this paper concerning New York sixty years ago, and will do so, with the poet's invitation:

"I pray you, let us satisfy our eyes
With the memorials and the things of fame
That do renown this city."

NEW YORK CITY.

Prairie Chickens

BY HAMLIN GARLAND

From THE INDEPENDENT of October 5, 1893.

FROM brown-plowed hillocks
In early red morning,
They awoke the tardy sower with this cheerful cry;
A mellow boom and whoop
That held a warning—
A sound that brought the seed-time very nigh.

The circling, splendid anthem
Of their greeting
Ran like the morning beating of a hundred mellow drums—
Boom, boom, boom!
Each hillock kept repeating,
Like cannon answering cannon when the golden sunset comes.

They drum no more,
Those splendid springtime pickets;
The sweep of share and sickle has thrust them from the hills,
They have scattered from the meadow
Like partridge in the thickets—
They have perished from the sportsman, who kills, and kills, and kills!

Often now,
When seated at my writing,
I lay my pencil down and fall to dreaming still
Of the stern, hard days,
Of the old-time Iowa seeding,
When the prairie chickens woke me with their war-dance on the hill.

The Ermine

BY ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS

From THE INDEPENDENT of November 28, 1878.

I READ of the ermine today,
Of the ermine who will not step
By the feint of a step in the mire;
The creature who will not stain
Her garments of wild white fire.

Of the dumb, flying, soulless thing
(So we with our souls dare to say),
The being of sense and of sod,
That will not, that will not defile
The nature she took from her God.

And we with the souls that we have
Go cheering the hunters on
To a prey with that pleading eye
She cannot go into the mud!
She can stay like the snow, and die!

The hunters come leaping on,
She turns like a hart at bay.
They do with her as they will.
O thou who thinkest on this,
Stand like a star, and be still.

Where the soil oozes under thy feet!
Better, ah! better to die
Than to take one step in the mire!
Oh! blessed to die or to live
With garments of holy fire!



Thirty Years Ago

BY RICHARD SALTER STORRS, D.D., LL.D.

From the thirtieth birthday issue of THE INDEPENDENT, December 5, 1878.

To the Editor of The Independent:

My Thanksgiving Day has certainly been far pleasanter and more peaceful because I have had no editorial work to do for THE INDEPENDENT. Yet I remember with great pleasure the years of my connection with it, and I most sincerely congratulate you and your associates, with the courageous, energetic, and far-sighted proprietor of the paper, on the constant and large success which attends it. I hardly ever open a number of it without wondering afresh at the extent and the variety of the resources which you are now able to lay under contribution, and at the amount of knowledge, and ripe reflection, as well as of practised and delightful writing, which you are able each week to supply.

It seems hardly possible that thirty years have passed since the paper was started, in the small and obscure office in Beekman street; with Dr. Bacon, to give it of his splendid rhetoric, of his wise thought on public affairs, and of the fruits of his large experience; with Dr. Thompson, to supply patience as well as brains, to keep the paper abreast with the last and best reading of the time, and to do more work on it than both his colleagues, with his indefatigable spirit and alert mind; with my untrained and procrastinating pen, to fill up whatever chinks my associates may have left, and to supply that general and just admiration of whatever they did for which every office ought to keep one editor always on hand. Then dear and venerable Dr. Leavitt used to supervise all and to make his modest suggestions a tacitly accepted law in the editorial room. Work never seemed to weary us, then. We had no bother with reporters; the printers found no fault with anybody's manuscript but mine; and unsought contributions went to the waste-basket with a certainty and a celerity which it was refreshing to see.

Those were pleasant days in the office; full of bright hopes, most of which have been realized; of plans, many of which have been joyfully accomplished; of affectionate and confiding regards, the greater number of which, thank God! have stood the test of other years, closer contacts and clearer knowledge. We knew something of the *gaudia certaminis,* no doubt; but we knew more of the gladness of helping important interests, and of quickening minds and strengthening hearts which other papers had failed to reach. I do not think that we ever were frightened from our convictions by any abuse, or ever were daunted because the opposition was vehement and persistent.

But I cannot realize that thirty years have passed since that day, until I rapidly call up before me the places and the faces in the vicinity of the office, with which I then was familiar. Dr. Spring was preaching, with great power and majesty, in the old Brick Church, at the head of Beekman street, where the offices of *The Times* and *The World* now stand. Dr. Tyng, Senior, had recently succeeded to the pulpit of the revered Dr. Milnor, in old St. George's, also then on Beekman Street. Dr. James W. Alexander was in the Presbyterian church in Duane Street, which has since become the church of Dr. John Hall, planted now on the confines of the Central Park. Dr. William Adams was in the Central Presbyterian Church, on Broome Street; and Dr. S. H. Cone was in the Baptist church near him. Dr. Erskine Mason was in the Bleecker Street church; Dr. Asa D. Smith in the Brainerd Church on Rivington Street; Dr. Stiles—unless I mistake—in Mercer Street; Dr. Krebs in Rutgers Street. Dr. Cheever's splendid "Church of the Puritans" stood where Tiffany's magnificent storehouse of riches and art now overlooks Union Square, and was occupied by one of the largest and best congregations in the city; Dr. William Patton was in the then promising Congregational church on Hammond Street; and Dr. Cochran in Sullivan Street. Drs. DeWitt, Vermilye, and Brownlee were pastors of the Collegiate Dutch Church, whose two hundred and

fiftieth Anniversary was celebrated so brilliantly the other day; Dr. Ferris was in Market Street, and Dr. Hutton on Washington Square. Dr. Bethune had not yet entered on his memorable career of ten years in Brooklyn. Bishop Onderdonk was living, and was still regarded, I believe, by most of his church-people as properly at the head of the Episcopal diocese of New York. Drs. Berrian and Wainwright were in Trinity Church; Dr. Seabury, learned, devout, an admirable writer, and about as high in his churchmanship as any one ever will be in this world without striking the stars with his sublime head, was in the Church of the Annunciation (I think that is the name) on Fourteenth Street; Dr. Bedell, since for so long a time the beloved bishop of his church in Ohio, was in Ascension Church; Dr. Muhlenberg, noble and beautiful, was in the Church of the Holy Communion; and Dr. Whitehouse, afterward for many years Bishop of Illinois, was at St. Thomas's.

Albert Gallatin was president of the Historical Society, with Luther Bradish for vice-president. Drs. White and Robinson, and, I think, Dr. Skinner, were professors in the Union Seminary; while Drs. Brigham, Badger, Halleck and Eastman were secretaries, respectively, of the Bible, Home, Missionary and Tract societies.

A few moments' thought would no doubt recall others, almost as prominent as these were at that time, and whose names would be equally significant of the swift and wide changes which have since occurred. But these are enough to help me bridge over in thought the interval between the present evening and that on which I wrote my first editorial article for THE INDEPENDENT. The thirty years have indeed gone by, not to return. Most of the men whom I have named are in their graves. Many of them have been there for years. Without exception, I think, all who remain here are in other positions than those which they then occupied, of honorable work and useful influence. But the paper continues, and I hope and doubt not will still continue. when all those who were active and controlling in the religious and literary life of these cities at the time of its commencement shall have passed to their rest.

This incorporeal, though hardly impersonal life of the paper, self-unfolding and abiding, has an immense promise in it, while it plainly imposes large responsibility on those to whose care it is at any time committed. I hope, my dear sir, that as your days your strength may be; that, like Asher of old, you may be always acceptable to your brethren, and find your feet dipped in oil, if that means that your path shall be pleasantly smoothed and lubricated before you. And I hope that when another thirty years shall have passed, THE INDEPENDENT may still be flourishing as now, still "growing as the lily, and casting forth its roots as Lebanon"—which is certainly the most vivid and perfect image that even the Scripture finds to give us whereby to describe the intimate union of beauty with strength, of a charming and perfumed grace with the vigor and the majesty of an assured power.

I am sorry not to have sent the article which you asked for, but the weeks have been too short and I have been too busy. I am, nevertheless, with these best wishes for the paper and its future, as well as with constant and warm personal regard,

Ever faithfully yours,

R. S. STORRS.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 28, 1878.



RICHARD SALTER STORRS, D.D., LL.D.

From an old photograph taken when Dr. Storrs was 38 years of age. In 1848, when he became one of the three first editors, he was only 27.

The Charge of the Heavy Brigade at Balaclava

October 25, 1854

BY ALFRED TENNYSON

[The publication of this poem in THE INDEPENDENT of March 2, 1882, excited wide comment, for it was the first time in America that a poem was ever sent to the United States by cable. This poem was copied by all the New York dailies and by leading newspapers thruout the country and credit given to THE INDEPENDENT. In England the poem appeared in *Macmillan's Magazine*. The "three hundred" of the "Heavy Brigade" who made this famous charge were the Scots Greys and the second squadron of Inniskillens; the remainder of the "Heavy Brigade" subsequently dashing up to their support. The "three" were Scarlett's aide-de-camp, Eliot, and the trumpeter, and Shegog, the orderly, who had been close behind him.—EDITOR.]

I

THE charge of the gallant three hundred, the Heavy Brigade!
Down the hill, down the hill, thousands of Russians,
Thousands of horsemen, drew to the valley—and stay'd;
For Scarlett and Scarlett's three hundred were riding by
When the points of the Russian lances arose in the sky;
And he call'd, "Left wheel into line!" and they wheel'd and obey'd.
Then he look'd at the host that had halted he knew not why,
And he turn'd half round and he bade his trumpeter sound
To the charge, and he rode on ahead, as he waved his blade
To the gallant three hundred whose glory will never die—
"Follow," and up the hill, up the hill, up the hill,
Follow'd the Heavy Brigade.

II

The trumpet, the gallop, the charge, and the might of the fight!
Thousands of horsemen had gather'd there on the height,
With a wing push'd out to the left and a wing to the right,
And who shall escape if they close? but he dash'd up alone
Thro' the great gray slope of men,
Sway'd his sabre, and held his own
Like an Englishman there and then.
All in a moment follow'd with force
Three that were next in their fiery course,
Wedged themselves in between horse and horse,
Fought for their lives in the narrow gap they had made—
Four amid thousands! and up the hill, up the hill,
Gallopt the gallant three hundred, the Heavy Brigade.

III

Fell like a cannon-shot,
Burst like a thunderbolt,
Crash'd like a hurricane,
Broke thro' the mass from below,
Drove thro' the midst of the foe,
Plunged up and down, to and fro,
Rode flashing blow upon blow,
Brave Inniskillens and Greys
Whirling their sabres in circles of light!
And some of us, all in amaze,
Who were held for a while from the fight,
And were only standing at gaze,
When the dark-muffled Russian crowd
Folded its wings from the left and the right,
And roll'd them around like a cloud—
Oh, mad for the charge and the battle were we,
When our own good redcoats sank from sight,
Like drops of blood in a dark-gray sea,
And we turn'd to each other, whispering, all dismay'd,
"Lost are the gallant three hundred of Scarlett's Brigade!"

IV

"Lost one and all" were the words
Mutter'd in our dismay;
But they rode like victors and lords
Thro' the forest of lances and swords
In the heart of the Russian hordes,
They rode, or they stood at bay—
Struck with the sword-hand and slew,
Down with the bridle-hand drew
The foe from the saddle and threw
Underfoot there in the fray—
Ranged like a storm or stood like a rock
In the wave of a stormy day;
Till suddenly shock upon shock
Stagger'd the mass from without,
Drove it in wild disarray,
For our men gallopt up with a cheer and a shout,
And the foeman surged, and waver'd, and reel'd
Up the hill, up the hill, up the hill, out of the field,
And over the brow and away.

V

Glory to each and to all, and the charge that they made!
Glory to all the three hundred, and all the Brigade!

Words of Appreciation

FROM READERS OF THE INDEPENDENT

[Of the many who would have been glad to send congratulatory letters on the occasion of THE INDEPENDENT's sixtieth birthday, we have asked but a very few to write, and have ventured to limit them each to but a single phase of the service which this journal has done. Each writes of that which has particularly interested him, and the succession of their faceted views will present a somewhat complete whole.—EDITOR.]

The Independent and the Nation.

To the Editor of The Independent:

On the sixtieth anniversary of the founding of THE INDEPENDENT let me write you a few words of congratulation. Thruout these sixty years THE INDEPENDENT has stood for sane and progressive policies in our national life. It was started to represent the anti-slavery principles of the churches. It was a chief supporter of the Liberty and of the Free Soil parties. It supported the Republican party, which succeeded them. It was a staunch champion of Abraham Lincoln. It helped fire the people to maintain the Union. It strengthened the hands of the President as he moved for the abolition of slavery. It is a record of which to be genuinely proud. With all good wishes, believe me, Sincerely yours,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

From the President-Elect.

To the Editor of The Independent:

I take pleasure in sending you this note of congratulation on the sixtieth anniversary of the foundation of your magazine. THE INDEPENDENT always has stood for progress as it saw it. It supported the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments, has demanded equal rights for all races, and has stood for a fair return for labor.

I hope it may yet enjoy a long period of prosperity, supporting what is best for America and her people.

Very sincerely yours,

WILLIAM H. TAFT.

HOT SPRINGS, VA.

International Peace.

SIR—I am surprised to learn that THE INDEPENDENT is such a venerable sheet. From its tone and "go-aheaditiveness" I thought it a product of more recent days. After twenty years' acquaintance it gives me great pleasure to congratulate you upon its forthcoming sixtieth anniversary.

In the supreme cause of International Peace and Arbitration it has long been among the foremost, and for much of the ground which the Peace movement has gained in America it is entitled to great credit.

This is not the only good cause it has supported. It may truly be said that it has stood for everything that is good. I do not know a publication that represents more fully than it does all that an independent press, conscientiously managed, should be. Not only what you have admitted, but what you have excluded, is important!

I should not like to miss THE INDEPENDENT, and wish you the success which it is desirable in the best interests of our country and of the world that it should meet with.

I am, Your grateful subscriber,

ANDREW CARNEGIE.

NEW YORK CITY.

Business and Finance.

SIR—I have read THE INDEPENDENT from my boyhood, and have always found it an instructive and a cosmopolitan journal, condemning the bad and advocating the good. It was founded by a business man, and has been prompt and correct in its report of affairs interesting and of advantage to the business world; it has been instrumental in the development of the country on safe and judicious lines; it urged and aided the construction of the great railroad enterprises which first tied the Atlantic to the Pacific; it defended sound money when so many went astray, and did its share to win the victory which has resulted in the establishment of the single gold standard; it has maintained an optimistic faith in the country and its resources, and has encouraged business integrity

and correct financial methods in the conduct of institutions; it urged the legislation which created our national banking system, and has supported the financial policy of our country which has given us prosperity; it has been free and open in its criticism, whether of governmental extravagance or of illegitimate and unscrupulous devices whereby the weak were made the prey of the rich and the strong.

THE INDEPENDENT has been independent in action as well as in name, and the policy it has pursued I hope has been in the long run as profitable to itself as I know it has been of advantage to the country.

I congratulate the paper on having printed its Sixtieth Anniversary Number, and I wish for it a long and uninterrupted continuance of prosperity.

Yours respectfully,

J. EDWARD SIMMONS,

President of the Chamber of Commerce of the State of New York and President of the Fourth National Bank.

NEW YORK.

The Negro Problem.

SIR—I do not express a mere personal preference when I say that the negroes of the United States are for THE INDEPENDENT. They have reason to be; for THE INDEPENDENT has been for them, has been their friend.

Ever since 1852, when Henry Chandler Bowen opposed the Fugitive Slave law, the people of my race have had the support and sympathy of the paper of which he was editor and founder, in every effort they have made in the direction of progress. It was at that time, in 1852, that Mr. Bowen uttered, in reply to the boycott of some of his readers, the famous declaration that his firm "had its goods, but not its principles for sale."

In saying that THE INDEPENDENT has stood by the negro in his struggle to elevate himself to a position of the highest usefulness. I do not mean that the paper has acted in this respect in any partisan spirit. The time has not yet come, nor will it, when the negro, as a race, can afford to have any purposes or interests that are in conflict with the real and fundamental interests of the white people in this country, North or South. In helping and encouraging the negro, THE INDEPENDENT has helped to make the world better.

I hope the time will never come when the negro in this country will be in so sore need of great and powerful friends as it was when THE INDEPENDENT took up his cause. But, in any case, I am sure my race will never find a friend more sincere and more steadfast than THE INDEPENDENT has been from that time to the present. The negro people of America owe a great debt of gratitude to the editors of THE INDEPENDENT for the services they have rendered to the race and to the country. Sincerely,

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON.

TUSKEGEE, ALA.

The Independent in Washington.

SIR—It is not surprising that the path of THE INDEPENDENT, in Washington, has been one of progress. Whether considering the magazine itself, or its successive representatives in the capital, it was inevitable. Edna Dean Proctor, D. W. Bartlett, Mary Clemmer Ames, Janet Jennings and the Hon. Samuel T. Barrows ably sustained the responsibility and aided THE INDEPENDENT in arriving at its present position, unique in identity, dignity, influence and audience.

There is hardly a committee room of the Senate or House of Representatives where one fails to find the last INDEPENDENT lying conspicuously on desk or table—often with articles marked or cut for future use. In the corridors of the Capitol and at the departments I have frequently listened to quotations or comments on the latest issue before my own copy was delivered, giving a pleasing suggestion of the early and careful inspection it had received, even if it was a criticism by some one not so pleasantly affected.

The increasing frequency of articles on vital subjects by Senators, Congressmen and high Government officials—members of the Cabinet and heads of departments—is a double testimony and a mute acknowledgment of the writers themselves that thru the pages of THE INDEPENDENT they can best catch the eyes of those whose attention they are most anxious to secure.

Apropos: One of the ablest and most

effective speakers of the Senate said to a circle of friends in the Marble Room:

"Three times I prest the matter most earnestly on the floor of the Senate, but the first results obtained came from a single article in which I combined the same thoughts in THE INDEPENDENT."

Also *apropos:* A Cabinet officer said that for two years, in reports, statements and testimony before the committee, he had tried to impress upon the Congress the advisability of a certain course, but found more effective an article in which he presented the matter thru THE INDEPENDENT.

This is hardly surprising when so many Senators and members take THE INDEPENDENT and read it quietly, in their homes, where they can consider and reflect in a different mood and spirit from that which involuntarily greets the speech, report and testimony.

Two years ago, by unanimous consent of the Senate, on a motion made by Senator Hale, an article in THE INDEPENDENT was republisht as a Senate document. Nor is there always more pleasing suggestion in commendation than in condemnation. Such was the case when, a few years since, an article found its way into THE INDEPENDENT to some extent criticising the work of the Administration in Panama. President Roosevelt himself, thru the War Department, replied directly to this article in a ten thousand word letter to Congress, naturally accompanying his message with a copy of the magazine containing the article to which it was a specific reply, thereby incorporating the magazine as a state document—two graphic compliments which in all the history of journalism doubtless stand without counterpart.

The occasional personal sketches of public men appearing during the past two years, as events brought them into special prominence, have proved exceptionally popular in the capital, tho obviously intended to interest those farthest away. The daily papers of Washington, as well as thru the country at large, frequently copy them. Hundreds of letters have been received from the capital concerning these sketches, and it is a pleasing indorsement of the care for accuracy expended upon them that not a single error has been noted or adverse criticism offered.

In its opening pages, reviewing yesterday, in its middle department, of timely articles—always by writers best fitted to speak upon the subject in hand—considering today, in its editorial pages at the end, contemplating tomorrow, THE INDEPENDENT holds a unique position of respect and deference in Washington, as a constantly increasing power—watched, heard and heeded because of its timeliness, its fearlessness, its moderation and the obvious justice of its intentions. The popularity of THE INDEPENDENT in Washington is not with any one party a whit more than with another. Its independence is a valuable asset in nature as well as name. WILLARD FRENCH,

Our Washington Representative.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Extension of Democracy.

SIR—Among all the excellent things that THE INDEPENDENT stands for, the democratic ideal assuredly is not the least, and among all the brave and fine things which THE INDEPENDENT has done, its unhesitating support of progressive democratic measures is deserving of sincere and especial praise.

The pressure which today is brought to bear to discourage a full and fair presentation of democratic policies is tremendous and persistent, as every editor is made aware thru that sixth sense which Samuel Bowles used to talk about, and as every publisher inductively discovers from his profit and loss account. The man who does not know that in America we are in a fight to the finish between democracy and privilege is sadly misinformed, and the editor of THE INDEPENDENT has given us abundant evidence that his information is exceptionally accurate and wide. THE INDEPENDENT'S readers, therefore, may rest assured that its pages have not been thrown open to a fearless discussion of all the most disturbing social questions of the day for sensational or for commercial reasons, and that its straightforward editorial advocacy of that government of and for and by the people in affairs economic, as in affairs merely legal and political, which is necessary for the realization of Abraham Lincoln's prophecy, has been pursued only from the highest motives of public duty.

In the columns of THE INDEPENDENT we have learned to look for first-hand statements from men in the thick of the contest, on all such subjects as the labor movement, including such specific questions as the abuse of the injunction and the miseries of child labor, the movement in behalf of the initiative and the referendum, the progress of public ownership, the curbing of privilege, the balancing of franchise by responsibility, the restraint of mob lawlessness, the promotion of education at State expense, and the great movement for some diminution of the unspeakable horrors and wastes of international war. And, while giving opportunity to every shade of opinion on these questions to express itself in contributed articles, THE INDEPENDENT editorially has consistently urged moderate and law-abiding but continuing progress toward the democratic goal. It can rightly take an honest pride on its sixtieth anniversary in knowing that its influence is one of the real forces which, in the end, will make the Declaration of Independence "come true." Sincerely,

FRANKLIN H. GIDDINGS (LL. D.).
Professor of Sociology in Columbia University.
NEW YORK CITY.

Social Reform.

SIR—THE INDEPENDENT is an exponent of test tube sociology, a vehicle for recording valid social experiments. On its staff and its contributors' list it employs critics who are sympathetic with serious tests of plausible social theories and skeptical of sanctum deductions. It gives no space to quack nostrums, wastes no powder on pretenders. In all the literary field, periodical or book, THE INDEPENDENT is not second to any in enlightening and influencing the serious and thoughtful about the practical ways in which the social conscience may be awakened, social knowledge be gained and social action be inspired.

Natural science acknowledges a big debt to Darwin for demonstrating the evolutionary hypothesis, and still more for giving currency to the experimental method of acquiring knowledge and applying it. What the imagination propounds, experiment must verify or disprove. An ounce of speculation may need a pound of trial. The test tube plays this part in chemistry and its dependent discoveries. Laboratory is the big word in post-Darwinian science.

Wordy war has been waged over the claim that political economy is a science, or its sub-section, sociology. Its claims have thriven on the rostrum methods; it has been little subjected to the laboratory tests.

If THE INDEPENDENT does not always know, if it is not always right, it is always clear, strong, unequivocal in discussing relevant social questions. It calls to its aid writers who have gone nearest to the tube test in social questions as in other fields of knowledge and interest.

THE INDEPENDENT is several years younger than I am; I know of its youthful exploits only by common repute, but in the many years of my intimate acquaintance I esteem it as the most efficient and unwavering sponsor for test tube sociology, to which I am a devout adherent. Sincerely,

N. O. NELSON.
Manufacturer Co-operator, Philanthropist.
ST. LOUIS.

Simplified Spelling.

SIR—It is at once the duty, the privilege and the pleasure of the conductors of a serious journal to advocate such reforms as they may believe to be within the sphere of practical politics. Yet it is not often that any one of the reforms which this magazine may urge upon the public can be exemplified in its own columns. The editor may preach civil service reform or forest preservation; but he is powerless to practise it himself.

By a happy stroke of fortune THE INDEPENDENT has preacht one reform which it has been able itself to practise. Its editors have not only set forth clearly and cogently the need for the steady and progressive simplification of our spelling, if our noble language is to be kept fit for the larger opportunities now opening before it; they have also had the wisdom and the courage to set the example in their own pages. They have loyally taken the medicine they prescribed for others.

In so doing they have rendered a great service to the cause. They are helping to make the careless and often intolerant public perceive what simplified spelling really is. We are all of us prone to

shrink from the unknown and even from the uncommon; and yet familiarity breeds acceptance. We soon conquer our dislike to a disconcerting novelty, and in a little while we find ourselves wondering why we did not always conform to our new practice.

The recommendations of the Simplified Spelling Board have been approved by the conductors of not a few of the leading periodicals of the United States, but THE INDEPENDENT has taken a foremost place by resolutely accepting these recommendations. It has proved its faith by its works. Sincerely,

BRANDER MATTHEWS.
Professor of Dramatic Literature in Columbia University and ex-President of the Simplified Spelling Board.

Woman Suffrage.

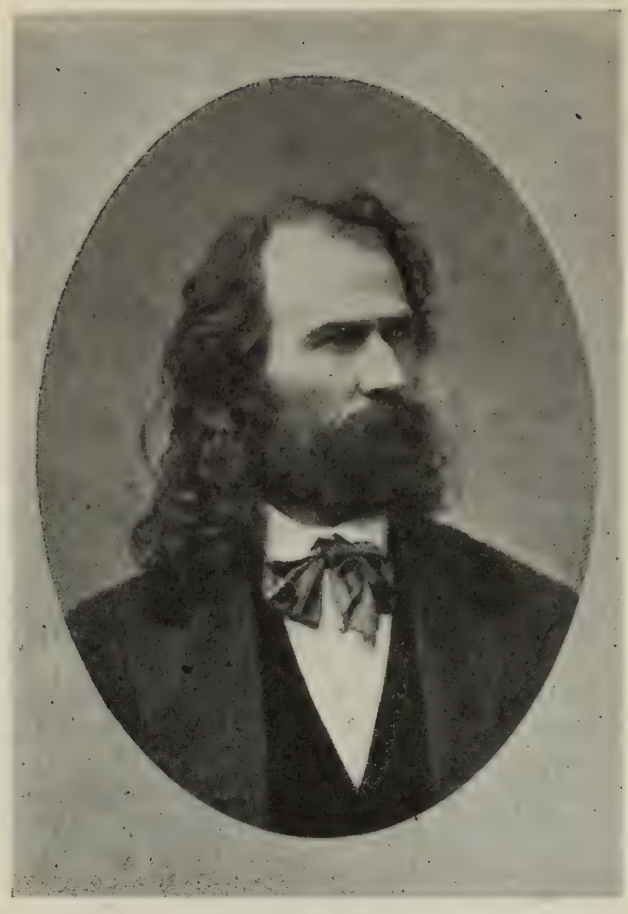
SIR—The good service rendered to the cause of woman suffrage by THE INDEPENDENT deserves gratitude from all the friends of equal rights for women. That service dates back to the early days of the movement, when it took more courage to be an advocate of woman's ballot than it does today. When THE INDEPENDENT was founded, women had no vote anywhere, except the school ballot in Kentucky and in some parts of Canada, and the municipal vote in Sweden. Today they vote for all officers in Finland, Norway, Australia, New Zealand, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Idaho and the Isle of Man; for municipal officers in England, Scotland, Ireland, Canada, Kansas, Sweden, Denmark and Iceland; for judges of the tribunals of commerce in France; and for school officers in half of the States of the Union. THE INDEPENDENT has used its great influence to help bring about this change. Its attitude is that which every progressive paper must take, unless it would range itself on the same side of the woman suffrage question with the liquor interest, the gambling houses and the brothels. Every vicious interest to which women are hostile would far rather continue to contend with woman's "indirect influence" than try to cope with woman's vote. Sincerely,

ALICE STONE BLACKWELL,
Editor *The Woman's Journal.*
DORCHESTER, MASS.

Music and the Arts.

SIR—I fear that to carry out even conservatively your kind suggestion would mean my reverting to reminiscences and to personal opinions as to currents of art and public taste in America more than many of your readers would find interesting. The term of my long charge of the musical criticism and comment in THE INDEPENDENT (begun as an experimental matter in the "season" of 1880-81, and continuing with no interruption until that of 1900-01, or 1901-02) was largely one of complex and potent interests and influences in musical art before the American public; some of its currents seeming now of a classic significance in such history. I hope that nobody who was so amiable as to read regularly the articles or comments concerned grew tired of them during so long a series over the same signature; week by week, which, considering that last factor, is perhaps a sort of tautology for humbly hoping that nobody grew tired of—me?

Perhaps the most distinctive aspect today of those many columns and pages is that the establishing in THE INDEPENDENT of such a systematic editorial "feature" was not only an aim at variety in the "Departments" (then such a trait of your journal), but also a part of that timely and tactful "secularization" of them; a detail of THE INDEPENDENT'S expansion as a review; your special expression of the fact that the time had come when a vast section of the religious-minded public was also one openly and keenly attentive to all the arts—a public which differed from a more hesitant generation just preceding in that its ethical conscience did not question such tastes. THE INDEPENDENT, like many thousands of thoughtful and cultivated men and women, was at that date in a process of logical and interesting transition of sentiments and appreciations; and it can be a sympathetic thought to your older readers that their journal, true to its name and so observant of the signs of the times, was very much of a pioneer in assuring its subscribers that to countenance intelligently and graciously the world and even the flesh didn't of necessity mean extending such civilities to the Devil. I believe that at that era of



JOAQUIN MILLER.

The poet of the Sierras, for some years a frequent contributor to THE INDEPENDENT in poetry and prose.

Anglo-Saxon theology he was still quite generally thought to be extant.

With a very cordial salutation, *à travers chants,*

EDWARD PRIME-STEVENSON.

PARIS, FRANCE.

Books and Literature

SIR—I have always regarded it as fortunate that I began my journalistic work in the literary department of THE INDEPENDENT. The standard of the department had been set high by my predecessors—Hon. Justin McCarthy, Titus M. Coan, Prof. C. F. Toy, Prof. Charles F. Richardson, Dr. Kinsley Twining and Maurice Thompson. Nothing is easier and nothing is more commonly done than to apply to book reviewing our national habit of shirking criticism and aiming always to say something pleasant and "helpful," particularly when something "helpful" soothes the optimistic temper of the advertising manager as well as that of readers. What's the harm of saying a kind word? And, Why not just leave the bad books alone, if you can't praise? Just because every page of trash that is printed means so much distraction of attention from what is good, and makes it harder for the good to survive. As a matter of fact, the sharp censure of what is trivial and erroneous is just as important as the indication of what is excellent and correct. And this habit of equal censure and praise had been firmly established in THE INDEPENDENT by a succession of able editors in the book department, with the encouragement of those who handled the money. Mr. Maurice Thompson had last been in charge of the department, leaving it vacant by his death. He was a man of decided tastes and had made a brave fight in THE INDEPENDENT for what is sound and strong in literature. Dr. Twining also, who controlled the reviewing of historical and technical books, had continued the tradition of scholarly care. These principles I found established — independence, sanity, scholarship; and as I now read the magazine as an outsider, they seem still the guiding principles. Sincerely,

PAUL ELMER MORE.

Literary Editor of *The Evening Post* and *The Nation.*

Poetry.

SIR—Let me thank you on this day for the good service you have done these sixty years to those among your readers who are lovers of poetry. Not only have you provided for them a weekly feast, but, by your judicious choice, and words of appreciation when a new poetic star has arisen, you have cultivated the taste of many others and have taught them a wise discrimination. Have you not also given to the poets themselves helpful encouragement and criticism? No paper or magazine in the country has been able to rival your department of poetry. All the American masters of song, Bryant, Holmes, Longfellow, Lowell, Whittier, Aldrich, Gilder, Harte, Hovey, Riley, Stoddard, Taylor, have been among your contributors. In the earlier days, when you stood chiefly for religion and reform, Mrs. Stowe, the Cary sisters, Whittier and Stedman taught the gospel of liberty and of love through your columns. Of Whittier, Stedman said truly that no one else put so much heart and so much religion in his poetry, and you

gave your readers nearly seventy poems from his pen. You introduced to them Mrs. Browning, publishing more than twelve of her poems, doing your part to make true Mr. Tuckerman's statement that her readers in America far outnumbered those in England. In the most fruitful period of Joaquin Miller, Helen Hunt, Celia Thaxter, and "Susan Coolidge" (Miss Woolsey), you gave us half a dozen poems from each, yearly. During the years 1885 and 1886 you printed, respectively, 241 and 226 poems. Among their authors is a long line of English poets, including such names as Tennyson, Lang, Dobson, Gosse, Marston, Locker, Stevenson, Graham R. Tomson, whom we now know as Mrs. Marriott, and Charles and Eric Mackay, not to mention the Rumanian poet and queen, "Carmen Sylva."

How deeply are we indebted to you for an intimate acquaintance with many of our Southern poets, the two Haynes, father and son, Maurice Thompson, Mrs. Preston, Mrs. Dandridge, and far above all Sidney Lanier, seventeen of whose poems first appeared in your columns. Nor would I fail to express thanks for the Canadian choir, led by the musical Carman, and his kinsmen of the Roberts family, who have so often sung to the world from THE INDEPENDENT's pages, nor the brilliant Irish coterie, O'Reilly, Roche, Yeats, Mrs. Blake and our ever-prized Miss Guiney.



THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON.

Now the dean of American authors. He has always been a valued contributor of THE INDEPENDENT and is one of the last surviving members of the famous New England School of Writers of a generation ago.

While thanking you for much from these poets whose names are now known thruout the land, we also remember the many young writers yet unfamed whose talent you have fostered, whose verses have often delighted us. Success to them! We congratulate you, also, that many times you have dared to print a long poem, so long that it could hardly have found foothold elsewhere. Can we fail to thank you for thus having given us Lanier's "Sunrise"?

Still discover new poets for your readers, dear INDEPENDENT, and fill your poetry pages generously.

Yours cordially,

SUSAN HAYES WARD

Formerly Office Editor THE INDEPENDENT.

NEWARK, N. J., Thanksgiving Day.

Higher Education.

SIR—The enlargement of the field of knowledge, the enrichment of the course and of courses of instruction, the increase of administrative efficiency, the wider inclusiveness of women in the higher education, the emphasis on the professional training of teachers, the improvement of the professional schools of law and medicine, the giving to higher education larger human relationships, these are among the great movements and tendencies of the last sixty years. These forces and results began to emerge in the decade succeeding the Civil War and have, with a few exceptions, been moving forward with increasing volume ever since. Great have been the causes and great also the results.

In this whole movement THE INDEPENDENT has been a force at once conservative and progressive. In general, I should say that it has been conservative in its estimate of educational content and

instruction, progressive in its attitude toward educational administration. It has presented in justice, comprehensiveness and definiteness the duty and opportunity of enlarging the curriculum to correspond with the enlarging field of knowledge, but it has also been only a guarded defender of the elective system of studies. It has stood for a high type of noble scholarship and for a high type of efficient teaching. It has sought to promote a high and aggressive type of educational administration in the public schools as well as in the colleges. It has had no sympathy with undergraduate nonsense. Football, as now played, has not usually been the object of its praise. The cause of the education of women, and especially of coeducation, has found in its columns sturdy and constant defense. It has had little or no sympathy with educational frills and fads. In all these affairs and movements the paper has stood for a high type of interpretation, of justice in judgment, and of inspiration in leadership.

CHARLES F. THWING (LL. D.),
President of Western Reserve University.
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Public Education.

SIR—During the lifetime of the New York INDEPENDENT we have seen great changes in the schools. There has been in progress what we may call an urbanizing of the rural or "district" school. Villages have grown large and the people's schools have increased in size. It has become possible to do away with individual recitation and substitute class recitation. More time is given for the teacher to probe the pupil's mind and help him trace out causal relations and by so much to turn him from verbal memorizing of mere facts into a thinker who can find out the reasons of things. Grading has become possible and diligent pupils may complete the eight-year course of study and enter the high school.

By 1870 high schools commenced a rapid increase of numbers, swelling the aggregate from somewhat less than 200 to more than 800 by 1880, and to 2,526 in 1890, and to 6,005 in 1900, and to 8,031 in 1906. In 1890 public high schools enrolled 221,000, and in 1906 742,000 pupils. With the increase of opportunity to take up preparatory studies for college there has been a corresponding increase of students entering on higher education. In the decade 1890 to 1900 high school pupils increased from 3,000 to 7,000 in each million of the population, and during the same period the attendance on colleges and universities increased from 800 to 1,300 in the million. The increase of public high schools extends to all sections of the country—North and South Atlantic, North Central and Gulf States, and to the Mountain and Pacific States.

In an era of great ferment of public opinion on the subject of education, extending to private schools as well as to public schools, the New York INDEPENDENT has sustained its reputation, established more than forty years ago, as a power for good in the creation of a healthful public opinion on all educational subjects that most concern the welfare of the people. I have been imprest from year to year with its judicial spirit, its fairness to all manner of educational interests, and I have had occasion to admire its good judgment as to proposed reforms, whether as to new methods of instruction or new devices of organization such as are often urged by doctrinaires with more zeal than knowledge. Sincerely,

WILLIAM T. HARRIS,
Ex-United States Commissioner of Education.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Theology.

SIR—I have always admired the old motto of THE INDEPENDENT, "Even as we have been approved of God to be entrusted with the Gospel, so we speak, not as pleasing men, but God, which proveth our hearts"; and I have been glad to believe that the spirit of that motto has generally prevailed in the policy of the paper, in its treatment of theological themes. This would mean, necessarily, truth to inner conviction, the open mind to the newer aspects of the truth, and the courage to declare the truth as it was seen; and this fidelity to convictions, this open-mindedness, this courage, THE INDEPENDENT has surely not often lacked. All this has been coupled thru the years with a breadth of view that desired to lay before the readers of THE INDEPENDENT a presentation of the different lines of progress, in theology as well as in other fields, and with the enter-

prise requisite to secure such representative presentation. And with this there has been further combined discriminating editorial discussion, based on competent scholarship. This has made it possible for THE INDEPENDENT to do a service for the progress of theological thinking that not many journals, certainly, can claim to have rendered.

HENRY CHURCHILL KING,
President of Oberlin College.

OBERLIN, OHIO.

Church Union.

SIR—I have been a reader of THE INDEPENDENT since the beginning of its life; for many years I was a frequent contributor, and for four years one of its responsible editors, so that I may claim to have some knowledge of its history. THE INDEPENDENT has been a leader in many lines of work; for many years it was the doyen of Christian journalism in the anti-slavery conflict. I observe that Mr. Rhodes, in his monumental history, makes large use, in his notes, of its editorial utterances, as indicating the drift of opinion. But in nothing has its testimony been more pronounced and consistent than in the movements which are directed toward the promotion of unity and co-operation among the churches. From the beginning THE INDEPENDENT has been a clear witness against the sin of schism. It has testified, in season and out of season, against the deplorable divisions of Christendom; it has pointed out the puerilities of the sectarian distinctions, and exhibited the waste and futility of the competitions which those called to be saints insist on practising.

It was thru the influence of THE INDEPENDENT, I think, that the May meetings of "The Congregational' Union," in the good old anniversary days, were turned into a feast of fellowship. Some of the graybeards well remember those marvelous May days, when all the philanthropies and evangelism congregated in New York, and the common air, from the Battery to Murray Hill, tingled for ten days with oratory. The meeting of those days that drew the biggest crowd was the meeting of "The Congregational Union," and the object of that meeting was not to discuss Congregational schemes, but to ignore them, and to sound the praises of Christian unity. The speakers were the leaders of the other denominations, and the fraternization for which it gave the opportunity was a most conspicuous and influential manifestation of Christian brotherhood. I doubt if anything else was done, in those days, which more strongly helped to promote unity among the churches. Of this movement THE INDEPENDENT was the instigator, and a stenographic report of the addresses at the meeting filled two or three pages of its blanket sheet.

No one ever thinks of THE INDEPENDENT without thinking of Dr. Ward, and no one who knows anything about the endeavors after unity among the churches in this country ever forgets the work that he has done, in encouraging federation and in advocating the organic unity of kindred communions. In every such enterprise he has either been at the front or among the most zealous of the promoters.

In truth we may say that when the history of the reunion of American Christianity comes to be written, the part which THE INDEPENDENT has taken in the movement will occupy a prominent page.

Sincerely,
WASHINGTON GLADDEN, D. D., LL. D.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.

Religion in America.

SIR—During my editorial connection with THE INDEPENDENT of nearly a quarter of a century, religious journalism had a wide influence. The denominational press was never stronger than when the non-denominational press was most prosperous. THE INDEPENDENT occupied a unique position. Still retaining its hold on Congregationalism and giving close attention to the interests of that denomination, it had an intelligent and sympathetic interest in all that concerned all other churches, not only in the United States, but in the world. It aimed to give luminous accounts of all important movements in religious thought and endeavor thruout Christendom, treating them impartially in its news columns, and editorially supporting heartily whatever seemed to make for the spirit of progress and unity.

It made known to the world the principles and practices of the smaller and obscurer fractions of Christianity, and served a useful purpose in helping the progressive elements in each to make a successful fight for recognition. I recall that one body of literalists, who, by minute rules for dress, life and personal conduct, sought to shut out everything modern, was divided into three factions, of which that representing the old order is now but a very small, diminishing company of zealots, destined soon to become extinct.

THE INDEPENDENT was alert to discern in the Roman Catholic Church, despite its constant assertion that it is always and everywhere the same, distinct schools of thought, and to interpret for the encouragement of the newer Catholic party the signs indicating the loosening of the bonds of medieval tyranny. It saw in Leo, with his *"Lumen in celo,"* a worthier Pope than Pius IX, with his obstinate *non possumus* to human progress and human liberty, and it hailed as educating influences within the Church such movements as those led by Dr. Döllinger, and Father McGlynn, and Bishop Koslowsky, tho it was obvious that they could not succeed in really dividing the Church. Those Protestants who insist that the Church of Pius X is the same as that of Pius IX are in accord with the element in that Church who say there is not and cannot be such a thing as progress for Catholicism. The rest of the world knows better.

THE INDEPENDENT, helping by its comprehensive and impartial survey of the religious world to make those of different faiths better known to one another, advanced the cause of Christian unity, which it has always advocated most earnestly. It insisted that organic union ought to begin in denominational families, like the Methodist, Presbyterian, Baptist and Lutheran, and that the principles of comity should obtain everywhere. The wisdom of its policy is amply borne out by such movements as Church Federation, the Conference of Foreign Mission Boards, the Ecumenical Missionary Conferences, and other cooperative demonstrations.

In the opinion of sturdy defenders of orthodoxy THE INDEPENDENT was much too ready to sympathize with heretics and too intolerant of heresy trials. In the last quarter of the nineteenth century there were many such trials in the United States and Great Britain, and reviewing them now, at this safe distance, I think that most candid minds would say that they should be avoided, except in extreme cases, in the interest of sound belief as well as of denominational peace, for the usual result of a heresy trial is to confirm the heretic in his heresy and to inoculate sympathizers with it.. The alternative is not unbounded toleration, but a quieter process of elimination.

THE INDEPENDENT reported revival movements sympathetically and sometimes with extraordinary fullness, and foreseeing the great hold foreign missions were to have upon the Church, it gave periodically pages of missionary intelligence fresh from the field.

THE INDEPENDENT made a feature of its table of statistics of all denominations, printed at the beginning of each year. It had been attempted before, but had never been carried to so complete a presentation. A review of the year, setting forth the order and importance of the leading events of the year in the religious world, was also a service widely appreciated.

On the whole, no other periodical, so far as I know, ever did or is doing now for the religious denominations what THE INDEPENDENT used to do,

Sincerely,

HENRY K. CARROLL (LL. D.).

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

The Independent and the Land.

SIR—I remember very well the beginning of THE INDEPENDENT and the pleasure with which it was greeted by my father and mother. I have noted its progress and its history thru all the years of its life, and of late with not a little personal satisfaction. It was about 1865 that I wrote my first article for its columns, on "The Art of Stopping," altho I have not stopped yet. Inheriting a strong bias for Nature study and Nature love, my ministerial life was never dissociated from gardening and orcharding, and it was for that reason that I soon drifted toward the Horticultural Department. This department was always ably conducted, especially by Rev. Dr. Car-

roll. I am not sure that he knew personally very much about plum trees and strawberry growing, but he certainly had a knack for knowing when his correspondents could be trusted. It is a curious fact, yet is a fact, that some of our best rural editors were city born and city bred. But the best editor is always the man who edits least, and meddles none at all with the judgment of one who is bred to the topic.

THE INDEPENDENT had a way from the outset of bringing out writers who had a rural gift; country knowledge and literary tact combined. Of these Maurice Thompson was the most eminent—a poet in his fingers as well as in his brains, for he did his whole life up into rhyme and rhythm. If ever a man was born a poet in his way of looking at things and doing things, as well as saying them, it was Thompson. It would be a good thing to republish a few of his best articles. He contributed a big part of the life of THE INDEPENDENT for many years.

About thirty years ago city congestion began to be a question of such moment that England and Germany appointed commissions to consider the problem, and in America for the first time we began to feel that we were socially on the road of the Old Continent. Our cities began to rival those of Europe for their congested masses and alarming poverty. If any other journal preceded THE INDEPENDENT in the serious discussion of this problem I do not know it. Instead, however, of bewailing the fact that the best forces were being drawn away from the country and absorbed in town life, we undertook to trace the possibilities of reaction, and make the best of the situation. It seemed much wiser to forecast the dissolution of the herd and show the possibilities hidden in rural life. We watched the census and seized with avidity every token of a change. I am not sure but we exaggerated realities somewhat; at least, we let nothing go that told in favor of the simpler life. We were prepared to comprehend, and make the most also, of the rapid reaction that began about 1890. THE INDEPENDENT was the first journal in the United States to discover and argue from the fact that the increase of population was no longer drifting city-ward. We were then prepared to understand very promptly the purport of the great fiscal change that took place, or began to take place, in 1894, when a trade balance was announced in favor of the United States, three-fourths of which was due to the export of country produce. Naturally we believed in a good deal of freedom of trade.

I had one hearty laugh when the managing editor said: "Powell, is this really a statement of facts, or is it a presentment of ideals—a state of affairs that ought to be?" My answer was: "It includes facts, but it states those facts so as to make the argument very strong on the right side; it is such a presentment as shall serve as a stimulant to more rapid movement." I have all along had a deep conviction that THE INDEPENDENT did more than any other organ of the public to make this breach with city congestion a popular passion. It certainly led the way, and today it can quietly rejoice in the fact that public sentiment is almost wholly given over to a rising taste for country life. We have seen the funeral of Old Hayseed and an end put to agricultural depression, while the list of deserted farms is no longer publisht by Connecticut and Massachusetts. We have come to a time when country life is as free from isolation and deprivations as any form of town life.

I run the risk of speaking boastfully in behalf of our splendid journal, because I do not think THE INDEPENDENT has itself fully realized its own achievements along this line. It is not impossible for a consistent journal to hypnotize the public into doing really what it had not planned to do. Nearly all great movements come about in this way. The rightness or righteousness of the affair is first demonstrated, and the people are persuaded to go ahead, really inaugurating what they supposed to be a well establisht movement. At any rate THE INDEPENDENT has always believed in the country and encouraged the simpler life, so that when Wagner came to the front, with his hearty preachment of the simple life, there was really a great movement already under way in this country.

We have seen and we have fostered rural free mail delivery until it has laced together eight-tenths of the population

and has stimulated a distinctively country intellectual life. This corelated itself with the development of granges, with whose activities THE INDEPENDENT has closely allied itself. We have also had our share in establishing rural telephones, and have welcomed the trolley as a rural achievement. There are few sections of the country now that are not open to modern thought and to scientific methods. Every one knows the position THE INDEPENDENT has taken in reference to the agricultural colleges. These colleges have risen with great rapidity, and are rapidly becoming the center of State life as well as State thinking. In other words, we believe that our educational life and our business life should be identified, and this will come about thru the development of such colleges and their congeners.

THE INDEPENDENT will remain in the heartiest sympathy and fullest co-operation with farther efforts to make the whole land uniform in privileges, and give to all the people the conditions of simple wholthiness.

Sincerely,
E. P. POWELL.
Author of "The Country Home," etc.

CLINTON, N. Y.

Our Charter Friends

[Very, very few are those still living who have themselves been subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT from its first year. Most have past before, but there are families which have never allowed death to interrupt their loyalty, and some of them have reported to us their names. In such devoted friends THE INDEPENDENT takes especial pride, and it gives us pleasure to add a few words of reminiscent appreciation from some of them. The names of such as we are thus informed of are the following.—EDITOR.]

LYMAN ABBOTT, . . New York City.

EDWIN NORTON ANDREWS, Chicago.

We had THE INDEPENDENT from its beginning in our family, and have taken it ever since.

BENJAMIN BLAKEMAN, . Rockford, Ill.

With the exception of a brief period during the time when Mr. Tilton was its master spirit, I have been a subscriber to your valuable paper from its earliest issues.

I past the sixty years' anniversary of my wedding last October; my time is shortening up.

J. S. BROWN, . . . Conneaut, Ohio.

WILLIAM B. BURKE, . Meriden, Ct.

From my youth up I remember it as the Sunday literature we children were allowed to read, and I also recall the accumulated piles of same in the garret, which only disappeared at the time of the home removal.

W. H. CATLIN, ... Meriden, Conn.

I well remember the dislike my father had for the *Observer* because it was pro-slavery, and for the same reason he did not like the *Evangelist* or the Boston *Recorder*. I know he was a subscriber to THE INDEPENDENT until his death in 1880. I have continued the subscription until the present time.

REV. F. S. CHILD, . . Fairfield, Conn.

GEORGE W. CHILD, E. Woodstock, Ct.

I am glad to include my own name—following that of my father, John Child—among the readers of THE INDEPENDENT from the beginning, and have no desire to give it up.

JOSIAH G. COBURN, . Newton, Mass.

I have been a subscriber from the beginning.

DANA COOK, ... South Bend, Ind.

I have very vivid recollections of my happiest boyhood days, which in my case were rainy ones, for on such days I was permitted to rummage thru the garret, piled high with files of THE INDEPENDENT. Then, cosily curled up in a large armchair before a cheerful wood fire, with a large red apple in one hand and THE INDEPENDENT spread out on my lap and the spacious arms of the chair, I was soon lost to the world, deep in the fascinating romance of "The Pearl of Orr's Island."

G. D. CRITTENDEN, . Shelburne Falls.

My father commenced to take THE INDEPENDENT in 1848 and I have taken it, I think, every year since his death, in 1867. Mr. Beecher was editor and Mr. Richards was manager back in the days when my father took it, and Joshua Leavitt, whose early home was near us, was connected with the paper. I remember him and used to read the *Liberator*, which Garrison edited in the early forties, and I well remember the horrible pictures the *Liberator* contained which illustrated the cruelties incident to the life of the slave. My father had a near neighbor whose brother was a private tutor in the family of Governor Lloyd, of Maryland, about seventy to eighty years ago, and it was said that Fred Douglass was Governor Lloyd's son by a favorite female slave, and that Douglass's rare intellectual gifts were inherited from Governor Lloyd, who was one of the ablest men of the South.

LOUISE S. CURTIS, . . . Chicago, Ill.

M. M. DEWEY, ... Malone, N. Y.
I am pleased to say I read the paper in my mother's home from its first year until I became a subscriber in my own home, more than fifty years ago.

ELLEN EDWARDS, . . Canfield, Ohio.
I never knew of a time when we did not have the paper in the house.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, Columbus.

W. W. GOODWIN, . Newburyport, Mass.

JUDGE C. S. GOLD, . W. Cornwall, Ct.
T. S. Gold, my father, had the paper from the first till his death, two years ago at the age of eighty-eight. Since then I have continued the paper. I find it interesting and instructive. Should have a bad time to get on without it. The first editor, Dr. Thompson, was a classmate of my father's at Yale, Class 1838.

REV. JAS. H. HOADLEY, . New York.
I wish to congratulate THE INDEPENDENT upon the fact that it has reached its sixtieth anniversary. It is a great periodical and has done a great work for this country from the day that its honored owner declared that he had goods to sell and not principles. In all its long and useful history it was never more ably edited than it is today.

CATHARINE P. HOWARD, . Hartford.
I have read the paper from its first number to the present time with both interest and profit, and it has my good wishes for its future success.

DR. E. WELLS KELLOGG, . Milwaukee.
My father, Rev. S. H. Kellogg, and his father, Rev. E. W. Kellogg, took THE INDEPENDENT from its beginning.

JERUSHA A. MARSHALL, . Brooklyn.

CHARLOTTE B. MILLER, . Skaneateles.

EDWIN A. MOORE, . Kensington, Ct.
As a magazine THE INDEPENDENT fills a niche (we invite spelling reformers to tackle that last word) in one's daily life that no other periodical does or attempts to do thru weekly offerings, and it succeeds.

MRS. W. N. NASH, . . Zanesville, Ohio.

MRS. E. M. ORTON, . . Pasadena, Cal.

ALBERT C. PEPOON, Northport, Wash.

ELIZA R. PIERCE, . . . Ogden, Utah.
In making our list of yearly subscriptions for magazines and papers, THE INDEPENDENT always comes first.

WILLIAM F. PORTER, . . New York.

E. P. POWELL, ... Clinton, N. Y.

H. P. PUTNAM, . . Provincetown, Mass.
My father was first before me, and I have had it for fifty-five or fifty-six years myself.

W. S. RAYMOND, . . . Potsdam, N. Y.
In our family the annual subscribing to THE INDEPENDENT has past to the third generation, and today the weekly reading of its interesting contents is made with pleasure.

Sixty years ago my grandfather, Sewall Raymond, received "the first number," and the subscription has never been canceled: Sewall Raymond, 1848 to 1866; George B. Raymond, 1866 to 1897; William S. Raymond, 1897 to 1908.

May THE INDEPENDENT reach its centennial with an ever-increasing list of subscribers and of popularity.

REV. A. M. REID, . . Steubenville, O.
I have been a reader of THE INDEPENDENT from its first issue.

M. E. SAFFORD, . Shelburne Falls, Mass.

MRS. A. SANFORD, . New Haven, Ct.
I have taken THE INDEPENDENT from its beginning, except for one year when my husband switched off for a change, but was ready to take it up again at the expiration of the year.

V. B. STERLING, . . New Milford, Ct.
My father, Cyrus C. Sterling, of Washington, Conn., was among the first subscribers in 1848, and he continued to take THE INDEPENDENT as long as he lived. After his death in 1857 I became a subscriber, and THE INDEPENDENT has been a most welcome weekly visitor from that time till the present. It is eagerly looked for by every member of the family, and its articles and editorials on all the questions of the day are read with great interest. We wish to congratulate THE INDEPENDENT on reaching its sixtieth anniversary, and wish it many more years of usefulness and success.

REV. M. J. TALBOT, . Providence, R. I.
I wish to testify my continued interest in the paper and in the multitude who will hail this anniversary in comparison with the few who participated in the risks and the toil of establishing such an advocate for a struggling cause.

M. W. TAYLOR, . Takoma Park, D. C.

H. R. TAYLOR, . Clifton Springs, N. Y.
From the very first the whole family wanted to read it at once on account of its special articles. By 1860, when I was married, it had become such a necessity that it was made our family paper, and has been ever since excepting one year. We could not quite stand Mr. Tilton's articles.

S. N. UFFORD, . New Dorchester, Mass.
My father, Rev. H. G. Ufford, when in the city of New York, prominent in the Brick Church, Rev. Dr. Spring, was among the early Abolitionists, afterwards removing to Connecticut, was nominated for Comptroller on the ticket with James G. Birney, of the Liberty party. Many a poor fugitive he has aided to escape to Canada, when, if detected, the penalty was a tremendous one, attending meetings where he and others did not fail to find on their clothing often eggs thrown maliciously by "gentlemen" in waiting for them.

WM. HAYES WARD, . . Newark, N. J.

MARY L. WEBSTER, . . Bangor, Me.
My father subscribed to it as an inheritance from his father, even as I am doing.

MARY R. WILCOX, Lawrenceville, N. J.

DENNIS WORTMAN, East Orange, N. J.

W. W. WOODRUFF, . West Chester, Pa.
I am now nearly eighty-four years of age, and cannot much longer be a subscriber. But while THE INDEPENDENT maintains its present character, and I am able to read, I expect to continue a subscriber.

The Independent

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Single copies over six months old 25 cents. Postage to any foreign country in the Universal Postal Union, $1.75 a year extra; to Canada, $1.00 extra. Subscriptions will be received for other periodicals, and clubbing rates will be granted as low as offered by any responsible agency.

Order for the change of an address should be received two weeks before change is to take effect. The old as well as the new address should be given.

For the convenience of our subscribers we will send on receipt of publisher's price any book reviewed or advertised in our columns.

Volumes of The Independent are completed at the end of December and June, and a full index is furnished free on application. Neat binders holding in book form thirteen current issues will be furnished for 45 cents.

If the numbers comprising any semi-annual volume are returned to us prepaid in good condition with $1.50 we will bind the volume in handsome and substantial half buckram and deliver it free anywhere in the United States.

We are always glad to receive articles for examination, but writers desiring the return of their manuscripts, if not accepted, should send a stamped and addressed envelope. We cannot, however, even so, hold ourselves responsible for their return. Authors should preserve a copy.

Advertising rates will be furnished on application.

In the Editorial Department

FROM the beginning of its history THE INDEPENDENT has sought to make its editorial pages the cream of its service to its readers. We value the privilege of giving information or pleasure, but chiefly we have sought to give, in our editorial pages, that quality which has been called dynamic, which shall exercise a certain intellectual or moral force on the reader, teaching him to understand something and feel and do something. The country and the world are moving forward, knowing more, doing better, and we should be ashamed if THE INDEPENDENT were to be dragged along behind, instead of pulling from the front. It looks forward, not backward. It sees before it the vision of the very Kingdom of God on earth, and it would have its place with Him and those who are workers together with Him for its coming.

Editorials must be of different sorts—some descriptive, some argumentative; some laudatory, some condemnatory; some gentle, some impassioned, as the subject may demand. But a single main purpose, which cannot control the other departments of information or mutual discussion, must control, namely, the dynamic—and this because THE INDEPENDENT addresses itself not to the unthinking, but to the intelligent and thoughtful. We do not say that we seek an audience "not few but fit," for in such a country as ours, with its general education, the number of those who think for themselves and seek wise conclusions on important matters is very large—large enough to supply circulation for a journal which has so high an aim as ours.

Our aim and rule in editorial writing may be thus exprest: To present well-considered judgments on as many subjects as possible that are or ought to be of public interest, and to support them by sound arguments as forcibly as we can. This does not mean that our judgment is always right, for we are fallible; but it does mean that we do have certain great principles that must be unquestioned by which we try to square our intellectual and moral conclusions; and to the problem of their application we give as unbiased a study as we are capable of, taking pains to secure a large view of the conditions involved, and not to be controlled by the merely popular or temporary. While we try to be right, we yet know that, journalistically, it is better to be wrong and strong than to be indifferent, uncertain and weak. But the permanent editorial strength of a journal depends on its being strong in the right and not in the wrong, and particularly its being right in those matters in which it is in advance of the more popular opinion.

To be always right would require infallibility, and that means omniscience, which no editor, no board of editors, no library possesses. Yet a competent board of editors should come about as near omnisciense as is allowed to human faculty. When an error is made it should be a cause of shame, and, if of any importance, be humbly acknowledged. That is a part of the obligation to attempt to be, now and always, right.

That THE INDEPENDENT has not always reached its editorial aims we know well enough, but we confess no shame as to our purpose and effort. Elsewhere we refer to some of the principal subjects of public interest in which we have used urgency. As to our success we leave that to our readers; they are our jury. WILLIAM HAYES WARD.

Our Contributors

In the "Survey of the World" we aim to present to the jury of our readers the evidence uncolored and unbiased; in our signed articles we let the plaintiffs and defendants argue the case, and in our editorials we assume the omniscient air and deliver judgment. Our editorial opinions, therefore, frequently differ from those of our contributors, and in this we take pride. For altho of necessity we must dictate the policy of The Independent and write in the editorial columns only what we believe, our readers have a right to hear the other side; and hence most of the best radical as well as the conservative writers at home and abroad have found a welcome in our columns. All we ask is that our contributors keep within the bounds of sanity, decency and fair play. There has always been room enough in The Independent for Horace Bushnell, Dr. Parkhurst, Leo XIII, Mrs. Eddy and Herbert Spencer to discuss religion; Taft, Bryan and Debs the election; Tolstoy and Hobson war, and the "Childless Wife," and President Roosevelt race suicide. Only crooks and cranks are disbarred.

But not only do we strive to furnish our readers a rich variety of "intellectual surprises," but we have always aimed to select those writers who know the most about their subject, and then let them freely and in their own way say what they wish. We do not edit their contributions.

The first requisite in an article for The Independent is "authority" and the second "timeliness"; and, fortunately, about two-thirds of the time we are able to procure articles that are both authoritative and timely. A kind friend once said: "The Independent prints more contributions from the ablest writers than any other journal in the United States." Whether this is true or not, it would be invidious for me to say. But in going over the files of The Independent for the past six decades, I have been struck anew by the surprising number of distinguished men and women who have honored us with their contributions. Indeed, I recall no writer of importance in America during the past sixty years, and very few in Europe, who have not appeared in at least one issue of The Independent. Our contributors' list looms large with celebrities, not a few of whom we ourselves discovered and brought out. The Independent was among the first to recognize Elizabeth Barrett Browning, Sidney Lanier, "Gail Hamilton," Helen Hunt, Justin McCarthy, Maurice Thompson, Sir Gilbert Parker, Upton Sinclair and many others. Sometimes we have missed a genius, as when, several years ago, we rejected a dozen or more of Jack London's articles before the author of "The Sea Wolf" made his reputation. We even debated in solemn editorial conclave, several months before "Frenzied Finance" appeared, whether to invite Mr. Thomas W. Lawson, of Boston, to contribute an article on "The System," but finally decided that it would not be of value to our readers. Here is a list of a few of our more distinguished contributors:

Poets.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich, Sir Edwin Arnold, Alfred Austin, Joel Benton, Elizabeth Barrett Browning, William Cullen Bryant, Hezekiah Butterworth, Will Carleton, Bliss Carman, Phœbe and Alice Cary, Rose Terry Cooke, Mary Low Dickinson, Julia C. R. Dorr, Thomas Dunn English, Edgar Fawcett, Louise I. Guiney, Richard Watson Gilder, Bret Harte, Paul H. Hayne, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Julia Ward Howe, Jean Ingelow, Rudyard Kipling, Sidney Lanier, H. W. Longfellow, Lucy Larcom, James Russell Lowell, Joaquin Miller, Louise Chandler Moulton, Edwin Markham, Henry Newbold, Nora Perry, S. M. B. Piatt, Edna Dean Proctor, F. Turner Palgrave, Edmund C. Stedman, Richard Henry Stoddard, Algernon Charles Swinburne, Carmen Sylva, Bayard Taylor, John B. Tabb, Celia Thaxter, Henry Timrod, J. T. Trowbridge, Henry Van Dyke, William Watson, John Greenleaf Whittier.

Novelists and Essayists.

Louisa M. Alcott, James Lane Allen, Irving Bacheller, John Kendrick Bangs, Sir Walter Besant, Frank T. Bullen, John Burroughs, William Allen Butler, Hall Caine, Moncure D. Conway, Rebecca Harding Davis, Margaret Deland, Mary Mapes Dodge, Edward Eggleston, Kate Field, Hamlin Garland, Maxim Gorky, Edmund Gosse, Edward Everett Hale, "Gail Hamilton," Arthur Sherbourne Hardy, Thomas Hardy, Joel Chandler Harris, Thomas Wentworth Higginson, Blanche Willis Howard, William Dean Howells, Helen Hunt, Henry James, Andrew Lang, Jack London, Brander Matthews, Olive Thorne Miller, Donald G. Mitchell, Kirk Monroe, Justin McCarthy, W. E. Norris, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, G. Bernard Shaw, Upton Sinclair, George W. Smalley, F. Hopkinson Smith, Goldwin Smith, W. T. Stead, Maurice Thompson, Ivan Tourgeneff, Leo Tolstoy, Frederick Van Eeden,

Charles Dudley Warner, Mary E. Wilkins, I. Zangwill, Emile Zola.

STATESMEN AND PUBLICISTS.

Count Apponyi, Nelson W. Aldrich, John Bigelow, David J. Brewer, William J. Bryan, James Bryce, Elihu Burritt, Joseph H. Choate, Schuyler Colfax, Grover Cleveland, Emile Combers, George W. Curtis, Sanford B. Dole, Neal Dow, George F. Edmunds, William M. Evarts, David Dudley Field, Hamilton Fish, James A. Garfield, William Lloyd Garrison, William E. Gladstone, Horace Greeley, Hannibal Hamlin, Wade Hampton, John Hay, Rutherford B. Hayes, Abram S. Hewitt, John Jay, Jean Jaures, the Emperor of Japan, Louis Kossuth, Henry Cabot Lodge, Seth Low, William H. McKinley, Count Okuma, Theodore Roosevelt, Carl Schurz, John Sherman, Charles Sumner, William H. Taft, Henry Wilson.

CLERGYMEN.

Edward Abbott, Lyman Abbott, Henry Ward Beecher, Edward Beecher, Maud Ballington Booth, Horace Bushnell, William Ellery Channing, Francis E. Clark, Robert Collyer, Joseph Cook, Theodore L. Cuyler, Howard Crosby, Archdeacon F. W. Farrar, Cardinal Gibbons, Newman Hall, George H. Hepworth, Archbishop Ireland, Leo XIII, Père Hyacinthe Loyson, B. Fay Mills, Dwight L. Moody, W. Robertson Nicolls, Joseph Parker, Francis L. Patton, George F. Pentecost, Charles H. Parkhurst, A. H. Sayce, Philip Schaff, Charles M. Sheldon, Newman Smyth, Henry A. Stimson, Richard S. Storrs, T. De Witt Talmage, H. Clay Trumbull.

EDUCATORS.

W. Benjamin Andrews, James B. Angell, Simeon E. Baldwin, Charles A. Briggs, Nicholas Murray Butler, Timothy Dwight, Charles W. Eliot, Franklin W. Fisk, Daniel C. Gilman, Arthur T. Hadley, Caroline Hazard, Mark Hopkins, W. DeW. Hyde, David Starr Jordan, Simon Newcomb, Noah Porter, Francis E. Walker, Lester F. Ward, George Washburn, Booker T. Washington, Woodrow Wilson, Carroll D. Wright.

PHILANTHROPISTS AND REFORMERS.

Jane Addams, John Graham Brooks, John Burns, Andrew Carnegie, Anthony Comstock, Señora De Costa, Frederick Douglass, Henry George, Franklin H. Giddings, Samuel Gompers, John B. Gough, Daniel Huntington, Benjamin Kidd, Prince Kropotkin, Mrs. Charles R. Lowell, William E. Mead, N. O. Nelson, Robert C. Ogden, Robert Dale Owen, Anne Cobden Sanderson, Charles Sprague Smith, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Lucy Stone, Baroness Von Suttner, Frances E. Willard.

MISCELLANEOUS.

John D. Archbold, George Bancroft, Arthur Brisbane, Luther Burbank, Vincent D'Indy, A. Santos Du Mont, John Drew, Daniel Frohman, Camille Flammarion, Gen. A. W. Greeley, Albert Bushnell Hart, Charlton T. Lewis, Hugo DeVries, Pietro Mascagni, Alla Nazimova, Ignace Paderewski, Thomas F. Ryan, Camille Saint-Saëns, Admiral W. S. Schley, Herbert Spencer, Henry M. Stanley, Ellen Terry, Louisa Tetrazzini, Alfred Russell Wallace.

The names of the foregoing contributors are now household words in America, and many of them are fortunately still alive and will doubtless contribute additional articles to our columns from time to time. But THE INDEPENDENT has not only been the medium by which the leaders of the past three generations have addrest the American people, it has frequently brought out the life-stories of undistinguisht men and women who will never become leaders in this country, but who have made the nation what it is. The history of the world is essentially the history of the coming to their own of the common people; and therefore, the typical biographies which we have published of these folk are of no slight historical and sociological importance. Sometimes our very best articles are publisht anonymously. They pique the curiosity of the subscriber and provoke no end of comment.

It may not be out of place in this Sixtieth Anniversary Number to lift the veil a little and tell how we obtain our contributions. Roughly speaking about one-half of them are solicited and the other half are selected either from a large number of regular contributors who have a standing invitation to send us whatever they may write, or else from the enormous mass of unsolicited manuscripts from more or less unknown authors. The solicited manuscripts are frequently very hard to get. Indeed, we editors often importune a haughty celebrity as much as the starving poets importune us, instances being even known where the celebrity has a printed rejection slip which he returns, thanking us for our distinguished consideration, and regretting "that my engagements will not permit me to respond to your kind request, tho this does not imply any lack of respect for the magazine which you edit." Last October, for instance, when we printed articles from all the Presidential candidates telling why the American people should vote for their respective selves, our readers must not think that these articles fell into our editorial basket like ripe apples. Since one of the most enterprising monthlies got only Bryan and Taft to discuss a single as-

pect of the campaign, another only Watson to argue the issue of the small parties, and still another printed in italics an editorial note from Bryan and Taft stating that they had no time to write about the campaign, we would not like to tell our readers how many letters and telegrams were sent before we finally completed the symposium. Catching notable contributors is like fishing, the big ones generally get away. We are happy to say, however, that most writers feel that in addressing THE INDEPENDENT readers they are sure to reach an audience with influence; and therefore, we have some advantage over those magazines whose only return for "copy" is a big check.

The contributors whom we expect to send us their very best material without being especially asked are well known to our readers. Justin McCarthy, E. P. Powell, Park Benjamin, Mrs. L. H. Harris, Prof. F. H. Giddings, to mention only a very few, are indispensable adjuncts to the Editorial Staff. We do not worry about British politics, country life, the navy, the American novelists or sociology, while they keep their health.

The rest of our material comes in unbidden. Doubtless it would surprise our readers to see the avalanche in the morning mail. We accept from five to ten of these articles to a bushel basketful we reject. It takes a day of each week for one of us to go over these manuscripts, and when there is any doubt about a certain one, it is past on to another editor for his opinion, and sometimes the whole staff reads it before it is finally accepted or rejected. Anybody can recognize a very good or a very bad article, but it takes a trained editor to come to a decision in regard to those articles which are "good enough to print" but not "irresistible." When in doubt our rule, unlike that of the whist-player, is to refuse trumps. Still we have to go over all the manuscripts that are sent us, for who knows but "some mute inglorious Milton" may be among them. If we do not read every letter of every syllable of every word of every article submitted to us, we do conscientiously go over them all despite the belief held to the contrary by the host of literary aspirants who glue the inside pages of their manuscripts together or turn one upside down and then receive them back disarranged with our polite rejection-slip.

It is a curious fact that more poetry is sent to this office than any other kind of purchasable matter and I understand a similar condition confronts other magazine editors. This would seem to prove that the poets still pipe on for the love of piping and not to satisfy any insatiable craving on the part of the public.

I take this occasion to remind our readers and contributors again that they cannot send us too many articles. There is material in everybody's life for one good novel or short story, and in everybody's vocation for a bit of prose or verse —preferably prose. We accept almost any kind of articles except nature stories on "The Hush of the Woods," Christmas fiction beginning "The snow was falling in great white flakes," or sonnets commencing "As one who." Some of the very best matter that we have ever printed has come from those who thought they could not write. Indeed, one of my most valued colleagues dates the beginning of his literary success to an article in THE INDEPENDENT describing how all the editors in New York rejected his manuscripts.

As long as THE INDEPENDENT remains the forum in which the ablest writers of the world discuss the affairs of the day, as long as it holds out the welcoming hand to the unknown and untried writer, and as long as it speaks the strong word for humanity, I am sure it will find a wider and ever wider constituency.

HAMILTON HOLT.

The Survey of the World

IN publishing what we call a "Survey of the World," our purpose is to set forth a succinct account of the most important and interesting events of each week, and to do this without bias or any expression of our own opinions. We decided long ago that these pages of the magazine should be strictly a news department, and that THE INDEPENDENT'S opinions should be expressed only in its editorial columns. This involves some sacrifice of popularity, for we are aware that we could make the Survey more readable if

we should leave out half the record of facts and should select the most picturesque topics for discussion and comment.

It is not an easy task to make in eight pages an accurate and fairly balanced Survey of what has taken place in the world during a week. Nearly all the writing must be done in the last thirty-six hours, and when it is undertaken the material must be at hand conveniently arranged for immediate use. From the beginning of the week the daily journals must be carefully read; the despatches and other news articles must be taken out from day to day, and all of them must be classified as the end of the week draws near. In many cases they are parts of a continuous story, and the chapter to be printed must take into account the latest developments and events in this story, as well as those which were earlier. Our readers would probably be surprised if they could see the number and the bulk of the clippings which are classified every week. Reports, especially those relating to politics, are much longer and more diffuse in American dailies now than they were a few years ago. The differing points of view in leading journals deserve to be considered. Special despatches supplement those of the news agencies. It sometimes happens that only one topic in the week's record will yield more than fifty columns for the classified collection. In the American field it is advisable to consult the newspapers of several cities as to questions of national politics. Local events of general interest are, of course, most fully reported by the papers publisht in or near the places where these events occur. In dealing with the broad foreign field, the use of cable despatches is supplemented by files of London and Paris dailies and weekly and monthly periodicals from all parts of the world. When the material is at hand (except that which must be obtained in the last hours) and the time has arrived for "boiling it down," topics must be selected and the allotted space must be apportioned. Of course, a great part of the collected material cannot be used. Still, it could not properly have been ignored or avoided; for in any special field of human activity the events of one day lead up to and explain the events of following days, and not until the end of the week can it be determined whether the record in that field will be needed for immediate use. The general field is a very broad one, including current records of political movements, official utterances, legislation, wars, revolutions, labor controversies, financial panics, prosecutions, disasters, etc., in the treatment of which judicious selection and a proper adjustment of emphasis are required.

Our Survey differs from the newspaper chronicle not only in its condensation, but also because matters of merely local interest are excluded from it, and on account of the care with which any series of events is followed in it to a conclusion after the record has been obscured in or crowded from the columns of the dailies by some new subject. By these methods and with the use of original maps and liberal quotations of authoritative utterances we aim to make the Survey a "source book" of contemporary history. There may be only a few paragraphs relating to a particular country, say Turkey, publisht during the year, but if these should be cut out and pasted together they would form a continuous record.

We believe and know that this topical summary of four hundred pages every year is much valued by our readers. And it may be added that it is useful to those who make it. Not all of their time, of course, is given to this work, and there is no better preparation for the editorial discussion of political questions and events, national legislation, financial conditions and changes, labor disputes, national and international movements, and other subjects of general interest, than that necessarily careful and conscientious study of the current record which the construction of such a summary requires.

FRANK D. ROOT.

The Literary Department

THE INDEPENDENT has, from its foundation, devoted a great deal of attention to literary criticism, believing that it could render no better service to its readers than by helping to select the

books that are really worth while from among the thousands of inferior or trashy volumes. As the years have gone by this duty has become increasingly difficult and more essential because the number of books publisht has multiplied amazingly and the advertising of them has become more artful and clamorous.

It is said that the late Lord Acton, one of the most scholarly men of the age, averaged a book a day for many years. Assuming that this is as good as you could do yourself without neglecting your other occupations, let us see how much you would have to do to read all the new books. Altogether there are publisht every year about 135,000 volumes. But perhaps you do not read Turkish or Danish; in short, suppose you neglect all foreign literature, including British, except so far as reprinted in the United States, and let us consider only the American books, some 8,000 a year, being thankful you are not a German, for you would have to read three times as many. You start in with a New Year's resolution to improve your mind by reading all the new books—you have doubtless heard some friend say that he, or more likely she, "reads all the new books." Reading at the rate of a book a day it would require at least 21 years to get thru with the books of 1909, and by that time you would be some 170,000 books behind, with no chance of carrying out your contract. But you say you do not want to read all the books publisht, but only those that are of interest or importance. Very good. That is where we come in.



THE LITERARY EDITOR'S DEN.
Fifty feet of new autumn books awaiting their turn to be reviewed.

We select about a thousand out of these 8,000 books, and tell you enough about these to enable you to tell whether you want to make their further acquaintance. This Gideon's band of sifted books is, as we have said, only a small fraction of

those publisht, and includes only a part of those which publishers and authors are kind enough to send us, but our aim is to review all those which an intelligent reader would be apt to consider if he had the year's output spread on a counter before him, except, naturally, such technical and special books as he has a personal interest in. Of course, we have to omit many fair and some very good books, but we rarely miss one of importance. After we have picked out what books are, or may be, worth reviewing, our next task is to decide who can best review them. In the case of all important works our object is to secure the services of the man who next to the author knows most about the subject, and we not infrequently succeed in finding a man who knows much more about it than the author. If we publisht our list of book reviewers you would recognize nearly as many names as in our list of contributors. Anonymity is used in this case to secure freedom of speech, not to conceal mediocrity. The writer of a paragraph is as carefully selected as the writer of a page, and we often have as many different authors represented as there are books criticised. Our reviewers are paid at the same rate as contributors, altho we have a great many applications from people who offer to review for us works on any subject in the whole realm of knowledge, and "take pay in books." We have not accepted any of these kind offers. The object of each review is to give the following information to our readers:

1. That there is such a book.
2. What the author has tried to do.
3. How well he has succeeded.
4. What we think about it.

Accordingly, our reviewers are instructed to give the name, author, publisher and price, to point out any peculiar excellencies or marked defects, to include a fair statement of the author's position, thesis or argument; to discuss this so far as space permits, and, last and least, if not incompatible with the preceding requirements, to make the review interesting and readable in itself. Nothing is easier than to write an amusing and satirical screed, *"à la Quarterly,* so savage and tartarly," about a worthless book. This is a common practice in some literary journals, and it would undoubtedly enliven our columns to adopt it, but we do not, for two reasons: it takes up too much space and so crowds out a good book, and, second, a man is not necessarily a criminal because he has written a poor book. Cover it with a mantle of silence and let it die a natural death. Our literary department is not run for our own amusement, nor as a supplement to the advertising columns, but as a reliable guide to the best reading for the benefit of our subscribers. Whether one buys, begs, borrows or steals books, he needs to know how to select them intelligently.

EDWIN E. SLOSSON.

Art in The Independent

THERE has been a great change in the art features of THE INDEPENDENT since 1848. Then wood engraving was the only known medium. Now the half-tone and zincograph processes have crowded out the old woodcut, which has long since ceased to be used.

It may be said in general that our illustrations illustrate. That is to say, a picture that does not illuminate the text, shed a ray of light on some one in the public eye, or make clearer some feature of a passing event, is viewed with rigid disfavor in the art department, however pretty it may be.

For the most part, photographs lend themselves best to our use. These come into our hands in various ways. Sometimes the author sends those he has himself taken, in with his article. His camera may be a very poor one or it may be a very good one. He may be a poor photographer or a very good one. If the article is important and the pictures poor, we may have to use them. By means of retouching and the skillful use of the air brush an all but hopeless photograph may often be transformed into a half-tone plate that is surprisingly good.

If the author has failed to obtain his own photographs, the art editor is sometimes able to supply illustrations by purchase from dealers who make a business of supplying photographs for publication.

These cost anywhere from $1 to $10 or more.

If the article has a local setting, the staff photographer may be assigned to cover and to obtain the required photographs. In the case of the so-called yellow journals, the city editor frequently wants photographs of people who do not care to have them taken. Sometimes the camera gets smashed in such cases, but that is considered to be a part of the day's work. THE INDEPENDENT does not use such methods.

It is sometimes impossible, however, to get a photograph until publication day. In such a case some exceedingly quick work is required, and it occasionally happens that a photograph taken in the morning is made into a halftone plate in the afternoon and printed in the evening of the same day.

When photographs will not do, drawings must be made by an artist from his conceptions of what the author meant to convey otherwise the illustration "fights" with the text. The artist ought, generally speaking, to read the author's text, tho some of our highly illustrated contemporaries do not seem to regard this as essential.

The special covers of THE INDEPENDENT are other problems for the art editor. These covers are also variously obtained. Sometimes they have been the result of a competition where students from art schools and other friends have sent in a large number of drawings, from which the art editor, aided by his editorial colleagues, has selected those which seem to be most appropriate for the months in which they are to be used. In this connection it may be said that it is a curious fact that in spite of the utmost care in setting forth specifications there are always some contributors who ignore these as if they did not exist. Such persons reserve the right to wonder why they are not prize winners.

For the last year or more the covers used on THE INDEPENDENT have been assigned to various artists. The art editor will in such cases talk over the cover design that is to be with the artist to whom the assignment is made. He makes certain suggestions to the artist, which may be modified by counter suggestions made by the artist. The preliminary details having been arranged, the artist in due time submits a rough sketch in pencil, in which he reduces to an art form the ideas he proposes to bring out in the cover. His ideas are hinted at rather than developed, but they form a working basis. If these cartoons seem hopeful the artist is commissioned to make the finished drawing, which when completed may still be modified in detail if desired.

When the cover calls for the use of more than one color the process becomes more complicated, and involves the making of an extra set of plates for each additional color.

The art editor is expected to see that the paper is artistically "made up," and in order to accomplish this with more certainty on THE INDEPENDENT, he goes to the printing office with his "dummies" on press days, and, taking off his coat and putting on an apron, he works with the printers and the types. In the photograph of the Composing Room he is to be seen at the imposing "stone" busy with his "make-up" problems. Appropriate headings, marginalia, head and tail pieces, and dozens of little unconsidered trifles, that almost everybody overlooks, it is his province to provide. He feels rewarded if sometimes the readers like the pages he designs, as they do the architectural slant lines of a house roof—without knowing why.

W. G. BOWDOIN.

How the Subscriptions Are Handled

THE subscription department of a magazine, unlike the editorial and advertising departments, is seldom brought to the attention of the reader, except when he receives a notice of the expiration of his subscription. Despite its obscurity, this department of THE INDEPENDENT employs the largest number of clerks, and handles by far the greatest amount of correspondence. The most frequent form of letter is the request from a subscriber for a change of address, which during the spring and fall involves a large amount of extra labor in handling the mail. If all the requests were correctly made out the work would be simple enough, but unfortunately one-third of the orders have to be looked up and some

omission supplied. The most frequent omission is the failure to give the old address, which makes it impossible to find the subscriber's name, as our subscribers are listed by post office addresses and not alphabetically by their own names. This necessitates our sending a blank to be filled out.

Another common occurrence which makes trouble is the unsigned postal. This is a difficulty that can be overcome. For instance, we received recently the following card:

ARKANSAS CITY, KAN.—Please change my address to Hammond, Minn.

(No signature.)

In this case we wrote to the postmaster at Arkansas City, found that a certain subscriber's papers, that had been called for regularly, were unclaimed, and changed this address to Hammond, Minn.

Another recent request for a change gave a chance for a little Sherlock Holmes work:

Please change my address from Dark Harbor, Me., to Lowell, Mass. (Unsigned.)

This hitch was adjusted within a very few minutes. The list of our present subscribers in Dark Harbor was compared with the list in Lowell last winter and a common denominator discovered. This address was changed without further hesitation.

Another form of postal is the one correctly addressed to us on one side, but with the reverse blank. These are filed away to await an irate letter a month later. Not long ago we received a card postmarked Boston, with nothing written on the back. A month later the following letter arrived:

Four weeks ago I asked you to change my address from Boston to Houston, Texas, *which has not been done.* If you cannot be more attentive to my requests I shall discontinue my subscription.

The address was changed, without any explanation on our part. An incident occurred last winter worth relating. A lady wrote to us complaining that she had sent us a dollar for a six months' subscription and had never heard from us. A careful inquiry revealed that she had pinned our address on a dollar bill and dropped it in a post box. A search thru our files revealed a tag addressed to us with two pin holes thru it and postmarked from the source of trouble. We agreed to divide the loss and send the magazine a full year for another dollar, which was done. In this file where the tag was found we keep all the coin cards received without the name being filled in. There are about four hundred of these. In case they are postmarked from a small town we can sometimes identify them by writing to the postmaster, but when sent from a large city there is little chance of discovering the remitter. Routine troubles, such as unsigned checks, uncurrent money and unusable postage stamps, are too common to be enlarged on. Here is a letter with some individuality which arrived a few weeks ago:

Please quote me the price of a life subscription to THE INDEPENDENT. I want to subscribe.

LUCY MORSE.

This tantalizing letter was postmarked Station H, New York City, but there was no other hint at an address. In a vain endeavor a delicately worded letter was sent to her at Station H, only to be returned a few weeks later, and Lucy is probably wondering at our lack of interest in the length of her life.

In the subscription department of a large magazine one would expect that sentiment and romance would find no place, yet now and then an incident occurs which for a moment makes a sharp break in the routine work. A letter came in recently from a young lady, requesting that her paper be stopped, as she was to be married soon, and THE INDEPENDENT was already going to the new home. A few months later we heard from her again, asking to be re-entered on our list and still using the prefix "Miss," which seemed to indicate that a tragedy had taken place.

Here is another letter, more cheerful in its tone, and indicating that THE INDEPENDENT in this case was a potent factor:

LOS ANGELES, CAL., NOV. 19, 1908.

The Independent, 130 Fulton St., New York:

DEAR SIRS—At the request of a subscriber the following change in address is desired. Miss Lilly Donald, Riverside, California, to Mrs. Dean Downing. Los Angeles, Calif. The above-mentioned person has been receiving THE INDEPENDENT for the past two years by

my sending it to her, but has seen fit to change her name. Yours respectfully,

(Signed) DEAN DOWNING.

We received a letter not long ago asking us to send THE INDEPENDENT for three years to a name in a certain county prison in Pennsylvania. The check was signed by a woman with the same surname as the man. It may have been a loyal wife, or perhaps a devoted sister, planning to cheer the weary years of some transgressing loved one.

Around Christmas time we receive many letters, with every clue of the sender carefully concealed, requesting the magazine sent to some address for a year. The recipients often inquire of us to whom they are indebted for their Christmas present, and we are unable to enlighten them.

An unusually large percentage of our subscribers renew their subscription, the yearly loss sometimes being less than 20 per cent. Many of our most successful magazines lose from 40 to as high as 60 per cent. of their subscribers every year. The new names more than balance the discontinuances, because many of our readers are glad to extend the influence of THE INDEPENDENT. We could relate many incidents where our loyal friends have given us the most valuable assistance. An old friend of THE INDEPENDENT in Pennsylvania annually subscribes for ten or more missionaries in the foreign field.

Our foreign subscription list is unusually large, for many find THE INDEPENDENT more valuable in keeping them in touch with the home country than a magazine printing largely fiction. Some of these subscribers do not receive their copies until several months after publication. We have, among others, a subscriber in the Pitcairn Islands, a lonely group of rocks in the South Pacific Ocean, to which boats from Auckland, New Zealand, run about once in two months. As it takes the mails a month from New York to Auckland, this subscriber probably receives his copies anywhere from three to five months after publication. Other copies that go into the interior of Africa take almost as long. If THE INDEPENDENT were to cease publication with this issue, it would still be read with interest far into 1909.

GARDNER RICHARDSON.

Publishers of Sixty Years Ago

IN the first issue of THE INDEPENDENT appeared the advertisements of John Wiley, George P. Putnam, *The New York Tribune, The Scientific American,* A. S. Barnes & Co., and Fowler & Wells. It is an interesting fact that the same advertisers have advertisements in our sixtieth anniversary number. The publishing house of John Wiley & Sons was establisht by Charles Wiley in 1807. In 1848 George P. Putnam, who had been a partner with John Wiley, began business under the name of George P. Putnam, which name was changed a year or so later to George P. Putnam & Co. Fowler & Wells, the publishers of *The American Phrenological Journal,* was started in 1838. In the same year was founded the house of A. S. Barnes & Co., whose chief business has been school book publishing. It now includes science, history and general literature, and its monthly periodicals are *The School Journal, The Teachers' Magazine* and *Educational Foundations.* In our first issue appeared reviews of books publisht by Moses W. Dodd and Baker & Scribner. Moses W. Dodd was the father of Frank H. Dodd, the senior partner of Dodd, Mead & Co., which house was formed in 1837. Baker & Scribner, now known as Charles Scribner's Sons, was organized in 1846. It may be added that Harper & Brothers started in 1817, D. Appleton & Co. in 1825, and P. Blakiston's Son & Co., of Philadelphia, in 1843, and advertisements of the three houses last named appear in the current issue. The American Tract Society was organized in 1825. The Baker & Taylor Company was establisht in the city of Hartford in 1830, and in 1848 moved to 4 Cortlandt street, New York, and was known under the firm name of Pratt, Woodford & Co. The American Book Company, formed in 1890, was the outgrowth of Ivison, Blakeman & Co., and other firms who have long been patrons of THE INDEPENDENT. For sixty years THE INDEPENDENT has given prominence to its book reviews, and its relations with the leading publishers in the United States have been intimate.



D. P. KINGSLEY.

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Pioneering in Life Insurance

BY DARWIN P. KINGSLEY, LL.D.

President of the New York Life Insurance Company.

THE life of The Independent—sixty years—may seem a long or a short period of time. It depends on the point of view. To a sheepherder on the Western plains sixty years is an eternity; to men who do things it is like a tale of yesterday. Life is endless to the man who accomplishes little and that little scarcely worth while, but to the virile, ambitious, creative man the days are too short and the years are too few.

American life insurance has crowded into sixty years—indeed, into fifty years—such achievements that the period stands out sharply and probably always will; just as the Colonial period in our history stands out, altho its material accomplishments are almost negligible by comparison with the stupendous activities of present day business.

Pioneering is dangerous. Our life insurance companies—some of them—have been pioneering. There is no finer work. The masses of men have generally walked blindly past the opportunity which they sought. The pioneer, the man of imagination and courage and a sense of justice which is exact, tho rough, has had eyes for the world, has had that penetrating vision which sees things not only as they are, but as they ought to be. Our forefathers, for example, were land hungry, yet they thought the Mississippi Valley was uninhabitable. They wanted opportunity to work out their own ideas in government, and yet as the hour has struck from time to time they have hesitated and been afraid. They hesitated over Kentucky and the country north of the Ohio. They threatened rebellion over the purchase of Louisiana. They delayed over Oregon until we narrowly escaped war with Great Britain. They condemned Seward when he purchased Alaska. It

is the same sentiment which suggests that we now run away from the Philippines.

The pioneer has led the way in each case. And how quickly the scene has sometimes changed. What seemed a danger yesterday is a source of unmeasured strength today. What seemed recklessness, extravagance in energy, life and limb, was later seen to have been born of a prophetic insight. It was this insight and the fearlessness that went with it that gave us Kentucky and Tennessee, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, and ultimately, Louisiana and the noble commonwealths along the right bank of the Mississippi.

The instinct of the pioneer has generally been sound. He has made gross mistakes and he has been misunderstood. He has been called a visionary, when, as a matter of fact, he alone had eyes. He saw wealth where others saw only pain and hunger. He saw great States where others saw only a desert. He saw unmeasured progress and freedom where others saw only extravagant fancies, dangerous practices, and a general menace to establisht society.

Life insurance has had—has now here in the United States—its Dinwiddies, who have conquered insurance Kentuckys and Ohios, its Livingstons who have acquired Louisianas, with as little authority as Robert Livingston had in 1803. It has had—and it has now—its Tories and its Copperheads. At the moment it stands at a point of seeming doubt, surrounded with much hostility, apparently deprest and dismayed. Certain companies, by herculean work, by methods which were direct and not always above criticism, have so splendidly exploited the possibilities of American life insurance, have so emphasized its possibilities and its stupendous future, that the Louisiana fear has reappeared, and legislative committees have gravely tried to turn the hands of the clock backward. They have solemnly announced that certain companies are already too large, and then (and here the reactionaries of 1906 succeeded better than their forefathers in 1803) they proceeded to enact their fears into law. The result has been disaster and dismay. Legislation based on hysteria and fear never has had any different results.

But life insurance will overcome even such misfortunes and even such enemies. It will overcome the inertia which makes bad laws doubly calamitous, because, once written into the books, it is not easy—however bad and un-American they may be—to eradicate them.

The prophecy contained in the work of certain American companies between 1892 and 1905 will be realized, because, great as the accomplishment was, it was, after all, only a prophecy. Out of the newer and larger and better conception of life insurance which the work of those years created will come, when the evil done by the Armstrong Committee has been buried with their bones, a yet larger accomplishment and a still keener understanding of the profound service which life insurance can render society. The good the Armstrong Committee did will live after them, but only because their work will be corrected and revised.

We are already beginning to wonder at a statesmanship which arbitrarily limits the legitimate activities of men, which even compelled the destruction of valuable plants; we especially ponder over the quality of a leadership which attempts to fix wages by law. But we shall never understand—neither in a dozen years nor in fifty years—those sections of the insurance laws of New York State which discriminate against our own companies in favor of the companies of other States, and even openly discriminate between the companies of New York State. We shall ultimately have revision, necessary even if the courts correct, as seems likely, the most glaring faults of our existing code. But meantime the primacy of New York companies is waning. How long will the Legislature permit this condition to last?

Josiah Quincy was patriotically alarmed in 1811. He foresaw endless disasters if the country expanded as then seemed possible thru the admission of Louisiana to the Union. The Armstrong Committee was alarmed in 1906 in the same way and wrote their alarm into law. That Josiah Quincy was honest doesn't lessen the magnitude of his error. That the Armstrong Committee was honest will be no defense after our shackles have been taken off and we have developed—as we shall—an extent and quality of practical usefulness which sociologically will be as real and as fine as Missouri and Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska, are in the development of the nation.

New York City.

INSURANCE

1848—Fire Insurance—1908

ELSEWHERE in this issue the president of the New York Life Insurance Company admirably reviews the last sixty years' progress in life insurance. In this department, therefore, we content ourselves with a *résumé* of fire insurance, one of the specialties of THE INDEPENDENT from the very beginning.

In 1848 there was virtually no supervision of insurance by any of the United States. The governmental machinery of the State of New York did not include a department charged with that duty, and such administrative authority as was exercised over the conduct of the companies was placed in the hands of the State Comptroller. It is interesting to note that at this time Millard Fillmore, afterward President of the United States, held the office of Comptroller of the State of New York.

We learn from Mr. Fillmore's annual report to the Legislature for the year 1848 that the law "made it the duty of every moneyed corporation" to file with the Comptroller, annually, a sworn statement of its affairs; and that the term "moneyed corporation" meant all such "having banking powers or authorized to make insurances." Mr. Fillmore undertook to enforce this law and drafted a form of annual statement to be used by the fire insurance companies—probably the first blank of the kind ever required by a State of insurance companies. Judged by the standards of today, its inadequacies and deficiencies are its chief characteristics. It seemed to cover everything that was essentially inconsequential and nothing that was actually necessary to exposing the transactions and true financial condition of the companies.

An examination of the report of 1848 reveals the existence during that year of fifty-four fire insurance companies filing statements, of which twenty-four were joint stock and thirty mutual corporations. There were twenty-two others, including fire, marine and life companies, which, by their charters, were exempted from making reports. Two of these, now dead, were stock companies. Of the twenty-four stock companies reporting to the Comptroller all but five—the Albany Insurance Company, the North River Insurance Company, the United States Fire Insurance Company, the Westchester Fire Insurance Company and the Williamsburgh City Fire Insurance Company—have either failed or retired. Only two of the thirty mutuals have survived—the Glen Cove Mutual and the Suffolk County Mutual.

The report purports to show in some sort of detail the assets, liabilities and losses paid by these companies; but so incongruous and unrelated are the items composing the account that it is impossible to extract from them a clear statement, either of the business or financial condition of the companies appearing.

The gross assets of the stock companies for the year ending December 31st, 1848, are put down at $6,046,114.57, but it is next to impossible to indicate what these assets were. The gross assets of the thirty mutuals are represented to be $4,707,305.44, of which $4,564,915.73 were policyholders' paper—notes given for premiums.

The gross liabilities of the stock companies are posted at the insignificant sum of $408,526.98, which, as a matter of course, was absurdly inadequate, there being no provision made for the liability incurred on account of capital stock, no reserves for unearned premiums, or unpaid losses. The gross liabilities of the mutuals appear at $136,012.20.

The insurance in force in the two classes of companies seems to have been respectively: Stock companies, $196,868,248; mutuals, $72,354,218.

During the sixty years since 1848, as nearly as a careful search of available records affords, the number of stock fire insurance companies which have been organized in the State of New York, and, thru failure and otherwise, have been compelled to discontinue business, closely approximates two hundred. Since the establishment of the State Insurance Department in 1859 the number so beginning and failing or discontinuing aggregates one hundred and fifty-three.

There are in existence today fire insurance companies of States other than New York to the number of twenty-five that commenced business prior to 1848, of which three are in Connecticut, eleven in Pennsylvania, four in New Jersey, one in Missouri, one in Massachusetts, three in Ohio, one in Rhode Island and one in Virginia.

Fire insurance has moved on with the procession of civilization. The four pages in the report of 1848, containing its simple annals, have grown to a bulky volume of 998 pages in 1908—a minute history of the business during 1907. There has not been a marked increase, however, in the number of New York stock fire companies, the aggregate now being but forty-six. It is not a favorite investment with capitalists. The mutual organizations have nearly all disappeared, there being but four now in existence, holding assets of $584,875.

Measuring by assets, the ten leading stock companies operating at this time are the Home of New York (1853), Hartford of Hartford (1810), Continental of New York (1853), Aetna of Hartford (1819), German-American of New York (1872), Insurance Company of North America of Philadelphia (1792), Phenix of Brooklyn (1853), Phœnix of Hartford (1854), Fire Association of Philadelphia (1817), and National of Hartford (1871). The Pennsylvania Fire Insurance Company was organized in 1825.

Other well known companies, organized after the establishment of THE INDEPENDENT, were the Springfield Fire and Marine (1849), the Connecticut Fire (1850), the Hanover Fire (1852), and the Phœnix Insurance Company of Hartford (1854). The Orient Insurance Company of Hartford was organized in 1871.

Below will be found in convenient form the totals of the essential statistics of the existing stock companies organized in and doing business under the laws of the State of New York, as of date, January 1st, 1908:

Total number of companies...	46
Paid-up capital	$21,150,004
Total admitted assets.....	124,801,517
Total reserves for unearned premiums	58,052,496
Total of all liabilities.....	88,527,784
Surplus for protection of policyholders	36,273,733
Premiums received in 1907....	67,142,471
Total income in 1907.....	74,373,002
Losses paid in 1907.....	31,326,169
Dividends paid stockholders in 1907	3,105,338
Commissions paid agents in 1907	14,328,933
Total disbursements in 1907...	62,934,868
Total insurance in force on December 31st, 1907.....	10,164,186,404

The total number of stock companies doing business in the State of New York, on January 1st, 1908, including those domiciled in the State, those from other States and foreign countries, was 169. The principal items composing their statistical history during the year 1907 follow: Amount of their combined capitals, $74,819,233; amount of their combined assets, $430,363,427; amount of their combined liabilities, $322,612,317; amount of their combined net surpluses, $107,751,110. Their combined total income for 1907 was $285,411,217; their combined total losses were $121,801,012; their combined total disbursements were $245,918,381. The amount of their outstanding insurance aggregates several hundred millions in excess of 35 billions of dollars.

THE Chamber of Commerce, at a meeting held last week, adopted the report of its committee on insurance as follows, viz.:

Whereas, The present insurance law as governing life insurance companies was adopted at a time when the emergency seemed to necessitate prompt action and it was impossible to consider with due deliberation all the effects of the new law upon the varied interests to which it would apply; and

Whereas, In some particulars it seems necessary to amend the statute to the advantage of the interests involved without affecting the general purpose of the law; and

Whereas, The Superintendent of Insurance of the State of New York in his recent report to the Legislature discusses the relative progress of the life companies of this State as compared with the progress of the life companies of other States during the year 1907, as exhibited in the sworn returns included in said report, and sums up the situation in these words:

"Covering the business of the years 1904 and 1907, the outside companies exhibit a decrease of only $81,000,000 in new business written, and an increase of $874,000,000 of total insurance in force, while New York State companies have a discouraging record as above shown of $692,000,000 decrease of new business and $53,000,000 decrease of insurance in force.

"In 1904 the new insurance written by the life insurance companies of other States then authorized was about 64 per cent. of that written by New York companies, while of new insurance written in 1907 the total of our own companies was only about 80 per cent. of that of the outside companies;" and

Whereas, There seems to be a difference of opinion as to the cause of this "discouraging record," now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Governor of this State be and he hereby is requested to appoint a commission of five responsible citizens of this State, two of whom should be expert in all branches of life insurance administration, immediately to investigate the conditions surrounding the life companies of this State and report to the incoming Legislature, but not later than January 15th, 1909, what, if any, action in the judgment of such commission that body should take in the premises.

(Signed),

ANTON A. RAVEN,
GEORGE E. IDE,
ELBRIDGE G. SNOW,
HENRY EVANS,
HENRY C. SWORDS,
Committee on Insurance.

NEW YORK, November 30th, 1908.

FINANCIAL

The Record of Sixty Years

We have brought together, in the table which appears below, a few statistics which show the great and remarkable growth of the United States in wealth, manufactures, trade, banking institutions, etc., since THE INDEPENDENT was founded, sixty years ago. Many other figures might be added, but these are sufficient to indicate the development which has taken place since the first number of THE INDEPENDENT was printed. We have used the year 1850, because official statements for that year are available, while those for 1848 either do not exist or can be found only with much difficulty. In the second column there are a few figures which are not strictly those of the present year, but are drawn from the latest census reports:

	1850.	1908.
Population	23,191,876	89,000,000
Wealth	$7,135,780,000	$107,104,211,917
Value of products of manufacture	$1,619,106,616	$14,802,147,087
Wages in manufactures	$236,755,000	$2,611,540,000
Farm property.....	$3,967,343,580	$20,514,001,838
Exports	$144,375,726	$1,860,799,087
Imports	$173,509,526	$1,194,341,994
Government receipts.	$43,592,889	$589,895,763
Government expenditures	$37,165,990	$659,552,125
Railroads, miles.....	9,021	229,951
Money in circulation	$278,761,982	$2,736,646,628
Deposits in savings banks	$43,431,130	$3,690,078,945
Deposits in State banks	$109,586,595	$3,047,601,188
Deposits in all banks and trust companies	.....	$13,077,330,466
Deposits in New York City commercial banks.....	$21,443,148	.....
Deposits in New York City commercial banks and trust companies...	.....	$2,530,216,000
Pig iron output, tons	563,755	25,307,191
Corn crop, bushels..	592,071,104	2,927,416,091
Cotton, bales	2,333,718	11,345,988

Thruout these sixty years of national growth—marked, as they have been, by a wonderful expansion of railway and telegraph service, the establishment of powerful corporations, and an extraordinary financial development — THE INDEPENDENT has been interested in the commercial progress of the American people and has exerted its influence for the public good. When it was founded there were less than 6,000 miles of railroad in the country. It urged the support of those great enterprises which gave us transportation lines to the Pacific. It has stood for honesty in the nation's currency standard and in corporation finance. The legislation which created the national bank system, and which it promoted, was enacted when it had been publisht for about fifteen years. It has discussed the business and financial questions of the time both in its financial department and in its editorial columns, with the purpose of giving useful information and of insisting upon the use of proper methods. Its influence and the soundness of its policy have been recognized by eminent bankers and the country's greatest financial institutions. These have habitually chosen its advertising pages for announcements addrest to intelligent and conservative readers. Its just and fearless criticism of the evils that inevitably accompany extraordinary financial growth and activity has commended it to that great and dominating element in the American business world that abhors evil.

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....Henry P. Davison, who lays aside the vice-presidency of the First National Bank to become a partner in the banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co., has shown exceptional financial ability and performed tasks of great responsibility which are usually given to older men. He is but forty-one years old and has made his own way, the quality of his work causing such rapid promotion that he was forced to give up the study of law, which he was pursuing at night. For some years he was with the Liberty National Bank, rising there to the office of president. Six years ago he was taken by George F. Baker to the First National, and now Mr. Morgan, a good judge of financiers, has drawn him into his great firm. Mr. Davison's ability was proved in the hight of the recent panic, when he took part in the many important conferences which were held, and also, as a member of a special committee of the Clearing House Association, conducted a searching examination of several financial institutions which sought aid. In Europe, last summer, he assisted the Aldrich Commission, at its request, in its inquiries concerning the great Government banks of England, France and Germany. His successor in the bank is Thomas W. Lamont, who has been vice-president of the Bankers' Trust Company.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

The President's Message

At the beginning of his last annual message (sent to Congress on the 8th) the President says that "the financial management of the nation's interests during the last seven years has shown the most satisfactory results," altho our currency system is defective. Receipts have exceeded expenditures by nearly $100,000,000; the interest-bearing debt has been reduced; "there have been no new taxes and no increase of taxes." Following his financial statistics are about 3,000 words on the control of corporations, railroad companies included. Much of this is argument; much, as the President remarks, is repetition of what he has "said again and again" in previous messages. His specific recommendations are these: The railroads should be placed "completely under the Interstate Commerce Commission and removed from the domain of the Anti-Trust law"; the commission should be empowered to "exercise complete supervision and control over the issue of securities as well as over the raising and lowering of rates," and, "as regards rates, at least," its power should be "summary"; the railroads should be explicitly authorized to make combinations and traffic agreements, subject to the commission's approval, and with provision for full publicity; telegraph and telephone companies engaged in interstate business should be put under the jurisdiction of the commission; there should be "abolition of rebates and special privileges," short-time franchises for all corporations engaged in public business (including those which get power from water rights), with both national and State guardianship of mines and forests:

> "I believe that it is worse than folly to attempt to prohibit all combinations as is done by the Sherman Anti-Trust law, because such a law can be enforced only imperfectly and unequally, and its enforcement works almost as much hardship as good. I strongly advocate that instead of an unwise effort to prohibit all combinations, there shall be substituted a law which shall expressly permit combinations which are in the interest of the public, but shall at the same time give to some agency of the National Government full power of control and supervision over them. One of the chief features of this control should be securing entire publicity in all matters which the public has a right to know, and furthermore, the power, not by judicial but by executive action, to prevent or put a stop to every form of improper favoritism or other wrongdoing."

He argues at length that the National Government has a right to control all the agencies of interstate commerce and that only by that Government can this right be exercised wisely and effectively. Much is said of the evils of unrestricted individualism on the one hand, and of the dangerous teachings, on the other, of those who are moved by a spirit of narrow and unreasonable hostility to wealth. The fight against adequate Government control, Mr. Roosevelt says, is chiefly carried on under cover, and especially under cover of an appeal to States' rights. Frequently one may read in the same speech a denunciation of predatory wealth fostered by special privilege, and also a denunciation of centralization in the National Government of the power to deal with this centralized and organized wealth. One denunciation nullifies the other. Turning to labor, the President says he believes in steady efforts to bring about a condition of affairs in which the laborers, those who produce and who find markets for products, shall own a far greater share than at present of the

wealth they produce. There must be prohibition of child labor, diminution of woman labor, shortening of work hours, prohibition of stock watering, discouragement of stock gambling, a progressive inheritance tax on large fortunes, and postal savings banks—all in the interest of workers. In a long passage he argues earnestly for broad and liberal laws concerning employers' liability and compensation for the injury or death of an employee by accident while in service, asserting that in such legislation we lag behind the remainder of the civilized world. He asks for a model employers' liability law for the District of Columbia, and for an eight-hour day in all work carried on by the Government. He urges Congress to increase "the totally inadequate salaries now given to our judges." "Beginning with the Supreme Court, the salaries should be doubled." This recommendation introduces 4,500 words about the attitude of organized labor in the recent campaign and the shortcomings of some judges. Reviewing the demands of labor leaders for "improper" legislation, which would have "legalized blacklisting and boycotting," and referring to the Gompers movement, he remarks that the wageworkers, by "repudiating the effort to get them to cast their votes in response to an appeal to class hatred, emphasized their sound patriotism and Americanism." The whole country, he adds, has reason to be proud of their attitude of sturdy independence. He criticises at much length those judges who "show inability or unwillingness to put a stop to the wrongdoing of very rich men under modern industrial conditions, and inability or unwillingness to give relief to men of small means or wageworkers who are crushed down by these conditions; who, in other words, fail to understand and apply the needed remedies for the new wrongs," and whose minds "have never been opened to the new applications of old principles made necessary by the new conditions." He repeats the recommendations of previous messages concerning modifications of injunction practice, asserting that "repeated resort" to objectionable methods of procedure has given to organized labor a "sound basis for discontent." Describing the new conditions and the "new types of wrongdoing," he speaks of the offenses of great corporations, who "employ the very best lawyers to pick flaws in statutes" and also expert secret agents to render hostile legislation innocuous by procuring the insertion of provisions apparently drastic but really unconstitutional. The rejected employers' liability law of 1906 he calls "a very slovenly piece of work." The greater part of a passage of 2,000 words urging the preservation of our forests is given to an account (illustrated by photographs in an appendix) of the desolation and injury wrought by destruction and disappearance of the forests in Northern China. Our inland waterways, he says, have suffered by reason of changes of plans for improvement and by unscientific treatment. The work of developing them should be given to a permanent commission. He asks for the immediate admission of New Mexico and Arizona as States, an increased appropriation for the Bureau of Education, a parcel post on rural routes, American citizenship for the people of Porto Rico, an appropriation for four battleships, a concentration of the medical and sanitary bureaus, and an extension of the Ocean Mail act for the establishment of lines to Asia, South America and Australia. Hawaii's fortifications should be made impregnable. With a compliment to Cuba is coupled a "solemn warning" that "the only way a people can permanently avoid being governed from without is to show that they both can and will govern themselves." There are words of praise for the Filipinos and for those in charge of work on the Panama Canal. Recommendations heretofore made concerning promotion in the army and the navy are repeated. Nothing better for the navy could have occurred, the President says, than the cruise of the battleship fleet around the world.

Mr. Roosevelt Makes Congressmen Angry

The President also spoke, in his message, of an amendment to an appropriation bill, enacted last year, providing "that there should be no detail from the Secret Service and no transfer therefrom." What he said on this subject has caused much indignation and bitterness in Congress, and in the House a special committee to consider

the matter has been appointed. The passage begins as follows:

"It is not too much to say that this amendment has been of benefit only, and could be of benefit only, to the criminal classes. If deliberately introduced for the purpose of diminishing the effectiveness of war against crime it could not have been better devised to this end. It forbade the practices that had been followed to a greater or less extent by the executive heads of various departments for twenty years. To these practices we owe the securing of the evidence which enabled us to drive great lotteries out of business and secure a quarter of a million dollars in fines from their promoters. These practices have enabled us to discover some of the most outrageous frauds in connection with the theft of Government land and Government timber by great corporations and by individuals. These practices have enabled us to get some of the evidence indispensable in order to secure the conviction of the wealthiest and most formidable criminals with whom the Government has to deal, both those operating in violation of the Anti-Trust law and others. The amendment in question was of benefit to no one excepting to these criminals, and it seriously hampers the Government in the detection of crime and the securing of justice."

Having said that it forbade the Secretary of the Treasury to prevent frauds in the customs service or to investigate irregularities in branch mints and assay offices, and had "seriously crippled" that officer, the President continued:

"The chief argument in favor of the provision was that the Congressmen did not themselves wish to be investigated by the Secret Service men. Very little of such investigation has been done in the past, but it is true that the work of the Secret Service agents was partly responsible for the indictment and conviction of a Senator and a Congressman for land frauds in Oregon. I do not believe that it is in the public interest to protect criminals in any branch of the public service, and exactly as we have again and again during the past seven years prosecuted and convicted such criminals who were in the executive branch of the Government, so in my belief we should be given ample means to prosecute them if found in the legislative branch. But if this is not considered desirable, a special exception could be made in the law prohibiting the use of the Secret Service force in investigating members of the Congress. It would be far better to do this than to do what actually was done, and strive to prevent or at least to hamper effective action against criminals by the executive branch of the Government."

Upon motion of Representative Perkins, on the 11th, the House unanimously adopted resolutions providing for the appointment of a committee to consider this part of the message and report what action should be taken. The committee is composed of Mr. Perkins, of New York; Mr. Denby, of Michigan; Mr. Weeks, of Massachusetts; Mr. John Sharp Williams, of Mississippi, and Mr. Lloyd, of Missouri.

Appointments in the Civil Service

By a vote of 65 to 119, the House, on the 9th, refused to place under the civil service rules the appointments of clerks, enumerators and other employees required for the coming census. In the debate, Mr. Hepburn, of Iowa, sharply attacked the merit system, which was defended by Mr. Gillett, of Massachusetts. —— By an executive order, President Roosevelt has placed under the civil service rules the appointments of all fourth-class postmasters in the fourteen States north of the Ohio River and east of the Mississippi. In these States there are 15,488 postmasters of this class, or nearly one-third of the entire number, which is 54,312. It is understood that all other fourth-class post offices will eventually be included, either by President Roosevelt or by Judge Taft. The latter is an earnest advocate of the merit system and was for some years president of the Cincinnati Civil Service Reform League. A beginning was made in these fourteen States because the examinations which furnish names for an eligible register can be made there with less difficulty than in other parts of the country. There will probably be an examination in each county. Postmasters now in office will continue to hold their places, subject to the rules, and enforcement of the order must await the preparation of eligible lists. Heretofore postmasters of this class have been appointed almost exclusively upon the recommendation of the Representative of the district or of a Senator. When a vacancy occurs hereafter, it must be filled from the eligible register upon certificate from the Civil Service Commission, and at the examinations the political affiliations of candidates will have no weight. When Mr. Roosevelt became President 108,967 of the 235,766 employees in the civil service were under the merit rules. On June 30th last the number had been increased to 206,637, out of a total of 352,104.

The Agreement with Japan

There was a formal exchange at Washington, on the 30th ult., of the notes in which the United States and Japan define and declare their policy in the Pacific and with respect to China. At the beginning of his note to Secretary Root, Ambassador Takahira referred to recent interviews with the latter, at which, he said, an exchange of views had shown that the Governments of Japan and the United States were "animated by a common aim, policy and intention in the region of the Pacific Ocean," where both held "important outlying insular possessions." He continued:

"Believing that a frank avowal of that aim, policy, and intention would not only tend to strengthen the relations of friendship and good neighborhood, which have immemorially existed between Japan and the United States, but would materially contribute to the preservation of the general peace, the Imperial Government have authorized me to present to you an outline of their understanding of that common aim, policy, and intention:

"'1. It is the wish of the two Governments to encourage the free and peaceful development of their commerce on the Pacific Ocean.

"'2. The policy of both Governments, uninfluenced by any aggressive tendencies, is directed to the maintenance of the existing *status quo* in the region above mentioned, and to the defense of the principle of equal opportunity for commerce and industry in China.

"'3. They are accordingly firmly resolved reciprocally to respect the territorial possessions belonging to each other in said region.

"'4. They are also determined to preserve the common interests of all Powers in China by supporting by all pacific means at their disposal the independence and integrity of China and the principle of equal opportunity for commerce and industry of all nations in that empire.

"'5. Should any event occur threatening the *status quo* as above described or the principle of equal opportunity as above defined, it remains for the two Governments to communicate with each other in order to arrive at an understanding as to what measures they may consider it useful to take.'"

Replying, in a note of the same date, Secretary Root said:

"It is a pleasure to inform you that this expression of mutual understanding is welcome to the Government of the United States as appropriate to the happy relations of the two countries, and as occasion for a concise mutual affirmation of that accordant policy respecting the Far East which the two Governments have so frequently declared in the past.

"I am happy to be able to confirm to Your Excellency, on behalf of the United States, the declaration of the two Governments embodied in the following words." [Here the Secretary inserted in identical words the five articles of the declaration in the Ambassador's note.]

In a statement to the press concerning the notes, Ambassador Takahira said that they were a declaration, and not a treaty. Japan had "entire confidence in the great moral strength of the United States Government," and the latter, as past experience had proved, had "full trust in the strong good faith of the Japanese Government." It was "something like a transaction between trusted friends," and it was sincerely to be hoped that the people of each country would "have the same confidence as their own Government in the declaration of the other." It was officially stated that the substance of the notes had been given, some days earlier, to the Governments of other Powers interested in the Pacific and in the condition of China, and that the declaration has been cordially approved by them. The notes have been sent to the Senate, and Secretary Root has given notice that he desires to make a statement before the Senate committee. Prominent Democratic Senators deny that such an agreement can be made without the Senate's approval, and they will express their views in debate.

Conviction of Abraham Ruef

At the close of his third trial, on the 10th, Abraham Ruef, formerly the political boss of San Francisco and associate of Mayor Schmitz, was found guilty. The jury was out twenty-four hours. At his first trial (for extortion) he confest his guilt, but the judgment was reversed by a higher court. At the end of his second trial (for bribing supervisors) the jury disagreed. This time the charge was that he had bribed the supervisors to obtain an overhead trolley franchise for the street railway company. The extreme penalty is fourteen years in prison. Just before the verdict was announced, Prosecutor Heney, almost entirely recovered from the wound made by Haas's bullet, came into the courtroom and was greeted by loud cheers. He had been testifying at the trial of one of Ruef's lawyers for bribing a talesman thru the agency of E. A. S. Blake, who was recently con-

victed and has confest.——William J. Biggy, Chief of Police, was drowned in San Francisco Bay on the night of the 30th ult., and it is believed that he committed suicide. He had crost the bay in a police launch to call upon Police Commissioner Kiel at the latter's residence in a suburban village. On the way back he complained of being ill, and he disappeared while the engineer was busy with his work. Mr. Biggy had been a State Senator. After the arrest of Abraham Ruef he was appointed elisor to take charge of this defendant and he was regarded as a powerful supporter of the bribery prosecutions. Mayor Taylor made him Chief of Police a little more than a year ago. After the recent suicide of Haas (who shot Prosecutor Heney), he was criticised for having failed to discover the pistol which Haas used. He was despondent when he called upon Commissioner Kiel, and he then handed in his resignation, which the Commissioner would not accept. He said he had been "hounded by the newspapers."—A new trial has been refused to the four defendants who were convicted of complicity in what are known as the new capitol frauds at Harrisburg, Pa. These are Contractor John H. Sanderson; J. M. Shumaker, formerly Superintendent of Public Buildings; William M. Mathues, formerly State Treasurer; and William P. Snyder, who was Auditor-General. They will appeal from this decision of the trial judge.

Revolutionists Successful in Hayti

Nord Alexis, the aged President of Hayti, fled from his capital on the 2d and took refuge on board a French warship. On the morning of the 5th, the revolutionary army, led by General Antoine Simon, marched into Port au Prince and was officially welcomed by the Committee of Public Safety. The people cheered Simon, who at once went to the cathedral, where a Te Deum was celebrated. Alexis was really driven from his capital by a quiet revolt there against his authority. Knowing that Simon was at hand with a victorious army, the people organized and with arms took possession of all points of vantage. Then Alexis fled, cursed by an angry mob, and narrowly escaped assassination on his way to the water front. During the night following his departure, the shops were sacked by rioters, but order was soon restored by General Poidevin (representing the new Committee of Public Safety), whose soldiers shot down twelve of the robbers. Simon proclaimed himself temporary Chief Executive, and directed that the National Assembly should elect a President on the 17th. He will then be elected. When General Fouchard, another aspirant, landed at Port au Prince, Simon speedily won his allegiance by making him Chief General of the army. Simon's only formidable competitor is General Firmin, who has a large following in Northern Hayti, and some have thought that Firmin would fight. But at the end of last week Simon easily establisht his authority at Gonaives, a Firminist town, where he landed 200 soldiers.

Panama Canal Sale

On December 6th a letter from Mr. Roosevelt to William Dudley Foulke, of Indiana, was made public in which the President denounced in vigorous language Delavan Smith, editor of *The Indianapolis News,* and William M. Laffan, of the New York *Sun,* for their charges and insinuations of corruption made during the recent campaign:

"The fact is that these particular newspapers habitually and continually, and as a matter of business, practise every form of mendacity known to man, from the suppression of the truth and the suggestion of the false to the lie direct. Those who write or procure others to write these articles are engaged in the practice of mendacity for hire; and surely there can be no lower form of gaining a livelihood. Whether they are paid by outsiders to say what is false, or whether their profit comes from the circulation of the falsehood, is a matter of small consequence."

The President denies that there is any ground whatever for the allegation of the *News* that his brother-in-law, Douglas Robinson, and Charles P. Taft, brother of the President-elect, and other Americans were connected with a syndicate which had profited by the sale of the Panama Canal property to the United States. The *News* asserted that "The United States bought from American citizens for $40,000,000 property that cost these citizens only $12,000,000," and charged the administration with suppression of the papers showing the dis-

position of the money paid to the French company. Publicity was originally given to these charges in the New York *World* and they were extensively copied during the campaign. William Nelson Cromwell, who had charge of the purchase, has made a full explanation of the financial arrangements, and says:

"I again denounce the statement wherever publisht, or by whomsoever made, that there was a syndicate formed by American citizens to purchase the Panama Canal and to sell it to the United States as absolutely and unqualifiedly false and untrue.

"There is no mystery and never has been. The fund in question paid into the Bank of France by the United States produced the net sum of 206,000,000 francs, the sum of 128,600,000 francs being placed to the credit of the liquidator of the old Panama Canal Company, and 77,400,000 francs being placed to the credit of the new Panama Canal Company in liquidation, and by said bank paid over to said liquidators, respectively, pursuant to a decision of arbitration at Paris, February 11, 1902, confirmed by the Civil Tribunal of the Seine.

"I am informed by the liquidators that the shareholders to whom distribution was made numbered 6,796."

Representative Rainey, of Illinois, has introduced a resolution calling for a commiteee of five to ascertain if any part of the $40,000,000 was directly or indirectly paid to American citizens or to an American syndicate.

The Education Bill

Premier Asquith announced in the House of Commons December 4th that the Government had given up the attempt to prepare an education bill, stating that it was hopeless to expect any satisfactory settlement between the warring factions at present. At one time it was thought that an agreement had been reached between the Archbishop of Canterbury and the leaders of the Non-Conformists. A large non-partisan and non-sectarian committee of prominent men and women was organized, and negotiations have been carried on daily between Walter Runciman, of the Board of Education, and the Archbishop of Canterbury, but it was found impossible, as it has been twice before, to agree upon the details of the very complicated system of education prevailing in England. The Church of England and the Roman Catholic authorities were united in opposition to the bill because of its insufficient grants for the support of denominational schools, and the non-secularists were equally dissatisfied with the compromise. The bill as planned provided that schools which remained under denominational control should receive a small grant from the Government in proportion to the number of children, but the Archbishop of Canterbury insisted upon having a much higher rate for these schools than Mr. Runciman was willing to allow. The Government feared that if these grants were increased it would result in the maintenance of a large number of separate denominational schools, so one aim of the bill, which was to unify national education, would be defeated.——The British Government in India is taking strong measures against the organizations that are utilizing the boycott as a political weapon. The Council on December 11th past a bill providing for summary action against seditious persons and on the following day put it into action, arresting and transporting to parts unknown a Bengali lawyer, Dutta, who was a leader in the boycott movement. Two editors of prominent Nationalist papers have also been arrested and transported.

Reform of the House of Lords

At a Liberal mass meeting, held in London, December 11th, Mr. Asquith announced that the paramount issue of the party henceforth must be the question of the right of the House of Lords to veto bills past by the Commons. He said he had refused to dissolve Parliament as a consequence of the rejection of the licensing bill by the House of Lords, and he did not intend to dissolve it at the bidding of an irresponsible assembly. The Government would only dissolve Parliament at the time which they with the confidence of their elected and representative supporters deemed right. In the meantime the House of Lords has undertaken the task of reforming itself according to its own ideas. A committee appointed for the purpose has presented a plan of reorganization, which would give the reformed House about 400 members; that is three Peers of the Blood Royal, 200 representatives elected by the hereditary Peers, 130 qualified hereditary peers, ten Spiritual Lords of Parliament, and five Lords of Appeal in Ordinary. To these must be

added a possible annual increment of four Peers for life, up to the number of forty. The committee agreed that it was undesirable that the possession of a peerage should give the right to sit and vote in the House of Lords, but that the 665 hereditary peers should constitute an electoral body to choose 200 of their number to sit and vote as Lords of Parliament not for life, but for a single Parliament. The qualified hereditary peers are to be men who have held the positions of Cabinet Minister, Viceroy of India, Governors-General of Canada and Australia and similar officials in other colonies, naval and military officers of high rank and men who have served twenty years in the House of Commons. It is recommended that official representatives of Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa be admitted. ——A meeting held in Albert Hall, London, by the Woman's Liberal Federation, was pretty nearly broken up by the organized disturbances of the Suffragettes. In accordance with their policy of attacking the Government on all occasions, they prevented for a long time the Chancellor of the Exchequer, David Lloyd-George, from addressing the meeting. Some of the Suffragettes appeared in their prison garb, and from all parts of the house came shouts of "Deeds, not words." The disturbers were removed as rapidly as possible, but as some of them were chained to the seats, it was a difficult and disorderly proceeding. Mr. Lloyd-George when he obtained a hearing explained that the majority of the Government were in favor of granting suffrage to women, and would introduce a bill to that effect, but not until the eve of the dissolution of Parliament.——A bill has been introduced to prevent the breaking up of public meetings by the Suffragettes and others, providing heavy penalties against acting in a disorderly manner at a lawful public meeting, particularly during a Parliamentary election.

The Austrian Situation

There is an optimistic tone this week about the European dispatches in regard to the dangerous situation created by Austria's annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina, altho no tangible evidence of favorable changes is adduced. It is reported that the aged Emperor is anxious to preserve peace, especially in this his jubilee year, but what measures, if any, he has taken to relieve the strain are unknown to the public. Certainly not the dismissal of his Minister of Foreign Affairs, Baron von Aehrenthal, who is responsible for the annexation. On the contrary, the Emperor has conferred upon him the highest order in his gift, the Grand Cross of St. Stephen. The Austro-Hungarian Ambassador to Turkey, Marquis Pallavicini, has not left Constantinople, as was reported, but has begun negotiations with Grand Vizier Kiamil Pasha by offering, it is said, $10,000,000 as compensation for the two provinces. In the meantime Austrian troops are being sent into Bosnia in large numbers for the purpose of holding the annexed provinces and, if necessary, of making a campaign against Servia and Montenegro in the spring if these countries maintain their belligerent attitude. An interpellation is to be considered in the Hungarian Diet this week calling for the dismissal of Baron von Aehrenthal on the ground that he deceived the Emperor into approval of his policy by representing that no opposition would be offered by the Powers to the annexation. His action, however, is disapproved by all, except Germany, and the other member of the Triple Alliance, Italy, is highly disturbed by it. In the Italian Chamber of Deputies ex-Premier De Fortis denounced the annexation and used such plain language as the following about Italy's ally:

> "I am alarmed by the increase in Austrian armaments. The day is coming when we must demand a clear explanation from our ally, from whom alone Italy has fear of war. If this state of things continues, we must resume full liberty. Meanwhile, let us increase our army and navy, which will be the best guarantee of peace."

Other speakers were still more violent in the expression of anti-Austrian prejudice, but at the end of the three days' debate the Government received a vote of confidence by 297 to 140. Neither Premier Giolitti nor Foreign Minister Tittoni defended the action of Austria, admitting that it was unwarranted and

unwise, but they held that the Triple Alliance was still necessary to the security of Italy. The sixtieth anniversary of the accession of Emperor Francis Joseph was celebrated with so much enthusiasm in Vienna that four people were killed and twenty-two seriously injured by the overcrowding in the streets. The Emperor, with seventy-five members of his family, assisted at a Te Deum at the Hofburg Church in the morning, received officials and congratulatory delegations all the afternoon and in the evening attended a gala performance at the opera. But the real situation is best exprest by a current epigram that the longer he lives the more his subjects love him and hate each other. Race riots between the Czechs and the Germans continue in Prague, altho the city is now under martial law.——The indignation of the Young Turks has taken the form of a boycott against all Austrian ships and goods. The boycott committee at Constantinople claims to have 5,000 Turkish dealers on its list, and it is difficult to find men to unload and distribute freight from Austria. Boats containing the baggage of passengers on Austrian steamers have been sunk in the harbor. The Turkish Government, anxious not to offend Austria at this crisis, is exerting its powers to put down the boycott.

The New Emperor of China

The dragon throne is now occupied by the three-year-old boy Pu Yi, who officially begins his reign on January 22d, under the name of Hsuan Tung. On December 2d the court laid aside their mourning temporarily and assembled in their most gorgeous robes in the Throne Hall of the Forbidden City. Among the officials gathered from all parts of the empire were a number of coolies of the lowest class, whose presence as representatives of the people is required by ancient custom. After the child emperor had offered a sacrifice before the tablets of the late Emperor and Dowager Empress, his mourning garments were taken off and his nurses put on him a silk robe embroidered with the imperial dragon. Then he walked unaided to the throne and ascended it amid the noise of drums, bells and firecrackers. From the throne he kowtowed to his stepmother, the Dowager Empress, and received the kowtows of the princes and dignitaries present. He then went back to his nurses and was clothed again in mourning garments. The first edict of the new Emperor announcing to his subjects his accession was carried with much ceremony to the Throne Hall, where the vermillion seal was affixed. The decree grants amnesty to minor criminals, gives bounties to the soldiers, advances the degrees of scholars, promotes all officials one grade, and bestows honors on their parents. A decree issued two days later is, or should be, of much more importance, for it confirms in the following wards the promise of the preceding rulers to establish constitutional government in China:

"Every one from the Emperor downward must obey this decree. The date of the eighth year of Hsuan Tung, as fixed for the convocation of Parliament, is unalterable. Let no vacillation or indifference be shown, but let everybody quicken his energies so that the Constitution may become a fact and tranquillity prevail universally. Thereby the spirits of their late Majesties shall be comforted and good government secured for countless ages."

——Tang Shao-yi, Governor of the Province of Fengtien, Manchuria, and special ambassador of the Chinese Government, was received by President Roosevelt on December 2d and presented to him the letter from the late Emperor with which he was charged. This expresses the gratitude of China for the remission of a portion of the indemnity awarded by treaty to the United States on account of the Boxer troubles. The money will be used for the education of about 2,000 Chinese students in the United States. One hundred young Chinese will be sent annually to American schools and colleges for the next four years, and afterward fifty a year. They will be distributed among different institutions in order to get the benefit of diversified training and to avoid too close association among themselves. One-fifth of the number will study the political sciences; the rest will be trained in industrial lines. They will be under the control of a Chinese educational commissioner with five assistants, living in this country but not connected with the legation.

John Milton

1608 December 1908

BY THOMAS WALSH

WHAT other tread is on Olympus now,
O vacant winds, O hollow valleys where
Of yore the Muses roved? What sightless stare
Confronts the peaks that hailed blind Homer's brow?
"Great Pan is dead!" so every crag and bough
Bemoaned; "Zeus vanished from his high repair!
Apollo's shaft inert!" What foot hath there
Dispersed that avalanche of gods but thou,

Who strode concurrent with the angel throng
Of Sinai and of Tabor, whilst the choirs
Of Bethlehem's hills caught up the scattered lyres,
And the Far-Darting bow was made a Cross?
O Milton, still doth thine epochal song
Sound from Life's peaks upon the vales of dross!

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Race Prejudice Against Jews

[In accordance with our custom of presenting to our readers both sides of a controverted question, we published November 12th an article by Dr. Charles S. Bernheimer defending the Jews against what we then called "the unreasonable and often vicious expressions of prejudice" against the Jews; and we followed it on November 26th with an article on the other side which, as we said, contained, not reasons, but excuses, for a racial prejudice that no responsible person was willing to defend over his own signature. That such a feeling is widespread and influential is undeniable, and there is no better way of showing its weakness and wickedness than by forcing it in the open to defend itself. That the quoted sentiments were low in tone, malicious at times and irrational as arguments was not our fault. We would have secured a more redoubtable and reputable plea if we could have found one. In Europe, where anti-Semitism is disguised under the cloak of ethnic theory, patriotism or religious zeal, a more imposing defense of it could have been procured, but we believe that for this country Mr. Reid's article fairly represents that side. In this issue we close the controversy, in our usual way, by some letters from our readers and an editorial. It should be remembered that the quotations given below are merely extracts and not complete letters or articles. We are pleased to see that they are substantially all on one side, but it is sadly disappointing to find that THE INDEPENDENT, which was founded for the express purpose of combating race prejudice, and for sixty years has devoted more space to that than any other periodical, should now be accused of it.—EDITOR.]

From a Distinguished Jewish Scholar.

My attention has just been called to the article on the Jews in the last issue of THE INDEPENDENT. Many of your friends and admirers will sincerely regret that you gave it a place in your journal. We do not object to criticism at all; we are even quite ready to admit that some of the things complained of are matters of just reproach, which we ourselves are doing our utmost to rectify. But we do feel that the whole tone of the article is so far below the general tone of THE INDEPENDENT as to make it a blot upon the fair fame of the magazine. I have not seen Dr. Bernheimer's article; but I venture to think that it handled a delicate matter in a delicate way. I do not know who Mr. Reid is; but he writes as if he had been a reporter on Drumont's Libre Parole or as if he were qualifying

for the yellowest of the yellow press. It seems such a pity that if these subjects must be discussed, they cannot be discussed in a quiet, dispassionate manner. Surely we here in America have enough to do trying to undo the curse that Christian Russia, Rumania and Austria have laid upon the Jews whom they have forced to flee to this country. Such articles as this one of Mr. Reid make our task immeasurably more difficult than it is, and surely we ought to demand of our great organs of public opinion that they help us on our way. This article certainly does not. It is so full of exaggerations as to create the worst possible feelings of anti-Judaism among Christians and of resentment among the Jews. Suppression of the truth is quite the same as an actual untruth. I take only one example! It is probably true that the New York stage has not been elevated by the Jewish managers who control so much of it. But Mr. Reid forgets, or does not care to say, that the Opera in New York is almost wholly the work of Jews—Grau, Conried and Hammerstein. With such a suppressive view starring us in the face, what are we to think of the truth of the other charges? RICHARD GOTTHEIL.

NEW YORK.

My Career.

The writer was born and reared in a small town, in the only Jewish family in the place. It was a town of churches, of Sunday schools, of prayer-meetings, etc., but altho he at all times profest his own faith, he was never barred from any home or circle in the community. True, he did hear from time to time the taunts of religious prejudice but he overcame them with the moral force of good conduct.

At the age of sixteen he went to a Protestant college in a distant State, conducted mainly for the education of ministers of that faith. He registered as a Jew and being conducted for the first time to the campus by a fellow-student, directly realized that he was an object of abnormal interest. Inquiring of his companion, he learned that "These fellows never saw a Jew before." With such a beginning and the only Jew in the student body, he entered upon a college career of three years. He joined a literary society and was received into a fraternity. Always showing proper respect for the opinions of others, he never hesitated to express and to defend his own religious views. But once was he taunted with being a Jew and when he knocked down the insulter, amidst the plaudits of those present, that party arose with an apology and thereafter was among his closest friends.

The chief interest of college life centered in the literary societies, the offices of which were the goal of the youthful politician's aspirations. Elections were held every three months and the Jew never failed to run for office and never failed of election, passing by degrees from the humblest to the highest position in the gift of his society. On one occasion when the non-fraternity students, groaning under the epithet of "barbarians," combined and resolved that no fraternity member should get an office, the Jew was the only "Greek" who came out a victor.

He entered a contest for a debater's medal. His leading opponent was a young preacher, two of the three judges were preachers of the same faith, yet the Jew got the medal. He was no better nor brighter than numbers of the students, he fawned on no man, but with the exception of his faith he was not different from any of his fellows. Had there been one more Jew in the college and had the two been clannish and drawn a line between themselves and the general student body, a different experience might have resulted.

So much for religious instruction as the source of prejudice against Jews. Our Jew has now been in active life for several years. He lives in a large Jewish community, is and has long been actively identified with their communal affairs, is the lay head of his congregation and is recognized by the secular press as a spokesman for their interests. He belongs to every local Jewish cultural and benevolent movement but not to the Jewish social clubs. His family are not ostentatious, flippant or narrow. They visit among non-Jews and Jews alike. Now and then he overhears talk showing prejudice against Jews, usually from the lips of an ignoramus and usually provoked by an ignoramus. Personally he has never felt this prejudice, either in business, socially or otherwise. Appointed a member of the school board, he was always treated with cordiality and respect. In point of age and service its youngest member, he was chosen by his colleagues as president of the board, a position he held until his voluntary retirement. This is a brief sketch of an experience which may point a moral or adorn a tale. It need not be an exceptional case Neither magnetism, money nor patronage can explain it, for all were lacking. One who best knows explains it as reducing all differences to one of faith only, a difference for which all the world admires and respects constancy linked with tolerance. Let the Jew cast aside his racialism and his nationalism—both myths and mischief makers—and assimilate with the life of those around him. The philosophy of his history, his *motif,* his *raison-dêtre* is religion. To that and that alone let him steadfastly cling. As the world will know him better it will like him more, and from it he will learn to despise those peculiarities which so often make him unpopular.

A JEW.

TEXAS.

An Editorial.

According to a writer in THE INDEPENDENT there is no prejudice against the Jews—prejudice being a judgment formed without reason. There is, however, considerable dislike of them based upon the facts that they are criminal in an extraordinary degree, that they are "dirty" in their personal habits, that they are cultivated and intelligent but will not intermarry,

that they are domineering and self-seeking and that they so intimidate the public authorities that all the statistics which would readily prove this assortment of statements are withheld lest the wrath of the powerful Jews be visited on the head of the offending officials. The foregoing is an entirely fair summary of the article which THE INDEPENDENT has had the indecency to publish coupled with the further indecency of anonymity since the writer of the article gives these opinions not as his own but as those of persons who were unwilling to let their names appear. It would be a "very dirty Jew" indeed who would say such things about a great number of his fellow citizens. What kind of a Christian is this writer in a Christian religious paper—and what kind of a Christian is its editor?

The American Hebrew.

From a Christian Minister.

I have read with much interest the articles by Messrs. Bernheimer and Reid upon the relations socially of Jews and Gentiles. Mr. Reid in representing the Gentile side fails to emphasize as strongly as he might the last point cited, viz.: the persistent and ineradicable hostility of the Jews to intermarriage and amalgamation with other races. This is at the bottom of the whole matter and causes a segregation and isolation of the race which in the last analysis is the cause of all the other objectionable features which Mr. Reid cites.

The Jews pride themselves, and with some reason, upon being superior to all other races, and so long as they consider it contamination, if not treason, to intermarry with those of non-Hebrew ancestry, how can there be unrestricted and happy social intimacy?

The Jews can hardly expect that this attitude will not be resented, and thus they have only themselves to thank for the condition of which they complain. Intimate social relations between attractive young people are sure to result in mutual attachments which look toward marriage, and marriage can follow only at the peril of such trial and persecution as Mr. Reid depicts.

We may dismiss all the minor difficulties. These would soon disappear if the fundamental barrier were removed, but so long as in the words of the Rabbi quoted by Mr. Reid, the Jew "believes that God Almighty has intrusted his people with a Message and a Mission," which forbids them to amalgamate with other races, so long will unrestrained social intercourse with such races be impossible.

Let the Jew heed the teaching of the greatest Rabbi his race has ever produced, who plainly taught that the day of such exclusiveness had forever passed away, and he will find that the ostracism of which he complains will vanish.

But until such change in his attitude takes place, however conscientious he may be in his conviction, he ought to admit that he has no one but himself to thank for the condition he deprecates.

E. N. W.

NEW YORK.

An Injustice.

But that THE INDEPENDENT should permit such an ignorant treatment of a question that has agitated the world since the birth of Christianity is certainly surprising to those who value that journal for its spirit of fairness. Surely, any one can see that Mr. Reid's article is designed not for an intelligent discussion of the Jewish question but as fuel for an unthinking rabble. Here we have again the stereotyped accusations of the ignorant Jew-hater that the Jew is dirty, greedy, loud, conquering, a firebug, a swindler, etc., and then the climax that after all his faults the Jew is yet unwilling to intermarry. Does THE INDEPENDENT think that this is an intelligent presentation of arguments against the Jew? It is nothing but the clap-trap of the ignorant anti-Semite who ignores history and tradition and who imagines that the Jew as found today is only a plague sent down upon the Gentiles in order to despoil their earthly Eden.

Summing up, articles like those of Mr. Reid can have but one object in view, and that is to inflame the ignorant and fanatical man against a race that has for centuries been victimized and is even in this enlightened age the easiest prey for the rabble. Hence, I think that THE INDEPENDENT did an injustice to the Jewish people by giving publicity to this article on the pretext that it represents the so-called justification for anti-Jewish prejudice.

JACOB FISHMAN,
Of the *Jewish Daily News.*

NEW YORK.

"Because You're an Anti-Semite."

The difficulty with the anti-Semite is not that he discovers the vices of the Jew and consequently hates him, but that he hates the Jew instinctively and consequently discovers his vices. It is proven to the Jew with a perspicuity that baffles his own logical mind that he is guilty of arson, fraudulence, insolvency, dishonesty. He is a criminal and hence it is even a virtue for the Gentile lovers of moral order to hate him. But how will you justify — even explain — the hatred borne against him by the thousands of Christians who are unfortunately culpable of the same vices? How will you account for the bitterness against the Jew by many of the inmates of prisons? Are *their* moral virtues also outraged and do *they* reason that the Jew turns a deaf ear to the Sermon on the Mount and therefore he must be hated?

But the anti-Semite is always ready with some other vice to analyze the motive for the prejudice against Jews. He watches them with the unrelenting moral eye of the Puritan. When he discovers that they have but slightly transcended the border of conventional virtue he raises a hue and cry of their inherent viciousness, so that they carrying

> "the stamp of one defect,
> Being nature's livery, or fortune's star,
> Their virtues else—be they as pure as grace,
> As infinite as man may undergo—
> Shall in the general censure take corruption
> From that particular fault."

So the anti-Semite is forever discovering new faults in the Jew. He labels them and catalogs them and pigeon-holes them and they form the tokens by which to recognize and judge the Jew. To probe for human frailties in the heart of a nation and to flaunt them before an already prejudiced crowd to intensify (rather than justify) hatred—what a task for the disciples of him who proclaimed peace and goodwill toward men!

Do you wish to learn the lesson of peace and goodwill? Go into the home of an orthodox Jew on a Friday night when the candles are lit and shedding a benignant gleam in welcome of the Sabbath. There is something about the quaint ceremonies, something about the pervading atmosphere that is more convincing of a preponderance of amiable qualities among the Jews than endless arguments.

Do you wish to learn the lesson of the Christian virtues, of faith, hope, charity? Behold a nation that has believed and hoped these 2,000 years for solidarity and rest, a nation that still, in its daily prayer, invokes the Almighty to speed the time and return them to Jerusalem. The Jews have patience—this was what Peer Gynt said he learned from them, and Ibsen considered the Jews the aristocracy of the human race. As for the other Christian virtue, charity, the Jews never allow one of their own fold to suffer from need. It is a distinctly Jewish institution. It is a *mizvah*, i. e., there will be a special heavenly reward for obeying the command to give charity. A Jew has a claim to help upon members of his tribe for the reason that he is a Jew. A beggar—Jew or Gentile—is seldom turned away empty handed from a Jewish door.

ALBERT MORDEL.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

A Jew and Christian.

I am a Jew, thirty years old, and have lived in our little city of less than three thousand souls all my life.

I have lived a rather solitary life, without intimate friends, and in my childhood and youth had responsibilities beyond my years.

My character has been formed by my responsibilities, hard work, public school teachers and by reading good books and periodicals.

My favorite author is Dickens; I read David Copperfield about once a year.

I have never had any religious training. In this I think myself fortunate. I think it is wrong to teach religion to children. Children should be taught all that is good and true but allowed to choose their own religion when they have reached maturity.

Christ is my ideal.

I do not care if his birth was divine or not, all births are divine. If I was convinced that he was born as the New Testament says it would not impress me in the least.

I drive thru the country all the seasons of the year. In the spring I see nature come into life and the farmers plant their crops. During the summer I see the crops grow and see them ripen in the fall. And when the crops are harvested and her work done Nature goes to her death robed in her most gorgeous colors. All this is wonderful to me.

A little grain of corn is planted and in a hundred days it has grown an enormous stalk and reproduced thousands and thousands of its kind. Is not that a miracle?

I see the earth stored by an Unknown Power with everything to make men happy.

With all these wonders close at hand those of two thousand years ago do not interest me. I do not need them to enhance my admiration of Christ. I do not believe Christ performed any miracles, indeed, if they were proven to me I would think less of him. If Christ could not win the love of the people because of his beautiful character, gentleness and wisdom he would not care to have it. I do not believe that a man like Christ would stoop to awe those about him, if they were unimpressed by his life and teachings, by a display of the supernatural, even if he possest the power.

The simple ethics of Christ are enough for me and they rule my life.

There are honorable, splendid Jewish men and women but the Jews have no religion. There are many rites and ceremonials but absolutely no religious spirit.

If the first Jew—Abraham—had been a man like Christ humanity would be four thousand years farther along on its upward and onward march.

The Old Testament tells that Abraham was pious and virtuous and the Lord rewarded him with many flocks and herds and he was very prosperous. That is the history of Judaism, the richest men have always been and are today their leaders.

To love and teach the savage tribes never entered into their philosophy, they were God's chosen people and the balance of humanity of no consequence.

For four thousand years the Jews alone knew of God but not until Christ came did one of them endeavor to tell the world of Him and they cast Christ out with ridicule and contempt.

When there was but one Christ there were thousands of Jews; Christ's humanitarianism spread and spread until it won the world and today the Jew complains of persecution because of inferior numbers.

The Jews have no Mission that I can see; for four thousand years before the coming of Christ they had their great opportunity and did not take advantage of it. Judaism is dead and Omission should be carved on the tombstone.

Jews ought to intermarry.

Mr. Sidney Reid says the Jews are beating the Christians in the schools and colleges—the average Jew has greater intellectual power than the average Christian.

In material things the average Jew is superior to the average Christian in sound judgment, foresight, thrift, industry, patience and perseverance. Add to these qualities pure Christianity by intermarriage and the offspring will be very desirable citizens.

WILLIAM W. BAUM.

LIGONIER, INDIANA.

Judophobomania.

When I read the article by Sidney Reid, entitled "Because You're a Jew," in THE INDEPENDENT, it seemed to me that I was reading a translation of an article from the leading organ of the Black Hundreds published in Russia. In that Russian organ the Jews are attacked in the most violent manner, but that same organ also attacks in equally violent manner such Christians as Count Tolstoy. It preaches massacre and the members of the party publishing that journal remove the people they hate in a very simple way. They murder them. Thus the Black Hundreds incited and participated in the massacre of the Jews, and when such leaders as Herzenstein, the greatest of statemen among the Constitutional Democrats, and Dr. Yollos, one of the most important publicists in Russia, were in their way, they murdered Herzenstein and Yollos. The tone of the article by Sidney Reid is the same as that of the *Russkoye Znamya,* the organ of the Black Hundreds. The "arguments" advanced are the same. The "proofs" are the same. Only in Russia they have the courage of their brazenness, while in this case it is a cowardly attack hidden beneath anonymity, which may best be characterized as Judophobomania.

The truth of the matter is that anti-Jewish prejudice is an imported plant in this country and that here the soil is not suitable for its development and growth. The complete fiasco of the notorious German anti-Semite, Ahlwart, who came to preach anti-Semitism in New York at the time Theodore Roosevelt was chief of police, may be mentioned as an example.

If the Christians who spoke to Mr. Reid and slandered a whole race, stipulating "that their names should not be mentioned," were in their own life, in their intercourse with their neighbors acting in accordance with the principles laid down by the teachings of Christ, there would be some sense in their question: "If they have a living religion how comes it that they have so much swindling, etc?" The people whose views Mr. Reid says he is voicing are afraid to lose their jobs, therefore they slander without using their names, striking in the dark, as it were.

It is better not to touch upon the religious differences between the Jews and the Christians. Neither the Jews nor the Christians have as yet attained to the ideals of their separate religions. HERMAN BERNSTEIN.

NEW YORK CITY.

Prejudice Against Jews.

I am a Jew, as you see not only by the "sky" at the end of my name, but by my patriarchal "Christian" name. Like nearly all of us I am something of an expert in "race prejudice," for I began to play the role of "a case" at clinics early in life. When I was a boy in a city up the State, I had Christian as well as Jewish playfellows, and I still remember occasions upon which my Christian playmates vigorously expounded the philosophy—with particular reference to my own case—so happily stated by Mr. Reid in the last number of THE INDEPENDENT.

I remember especially how a Christian boy once hit me in the eye and I refrained from crying when I entered the house, because I knew my mother would punish me if I did. The incident is recalled by Mr. Reid's statement that Jewish boys invariably take away the playthings of Christian boys. It seldom seems to have been so in my experience, but perhaps times have changed and the invaders have become more aggressive.

As I read Mr. Reid's article I felt my indignation growing against the Jewish incendiaries, the fraudulent bankrupts, the pickpockets and the successful merchants and students. I missed, however, the special application to my own case, which is always what I am in quest of in articles of this sort. I belong to none of those categories. I could, if it were desirable, produce a great many affidavits to prove that I am not dirty, or pushful, or successful—to say nothing of statutory offenses. And yet, since my name ends in "sky," any hotel man or insurance agent, according to the code compiled by Mr. Reid, would feel justified in exerting "race prejudice" against me. It is not the "sky" so much that would be objected to but what the "sky" connotes. But what does the "sky" connote in this case? Do any of Mr. Reid's informants know?

Very few of my friends—I say it without pride or resentment—are either dirty or very successful. It might perhaps be safe to say that but a small proportion of the Jewish readers of Mr. Reid's article in THE INDEPENDENT merit these epithets. Yet some of them have "sky" in their names, and others have its equivalent on their faces. They are all fair game for the "Aryan" who hates to be beaten —so Mr. Reid, or his authorities, inform us. Why? Where is the connection?

Evidence of the fact that Christians do not meet Jews on the same footing as they do Christians comes to every Jew sooner or later, more or less; but knowledge of this fact is not as galling to Jews as the uninformed reader of magazine articles would be led to suppose. I was nearly thru college before I learned that Jews were not admitted to the fraternities. It had never occurred to me to try to join one. Several of my Jewish friends, as I remember, had a great contempt for the fraternities. Nor was the reason "sour grapes." They were too busy becoming successful students to waste their time in dissipation.

I have been in Adirondack hotels ("sky" and all) on the friendliest terms with Christians of many kinds. They were not the "fashionable" hotels, but does anybody with intelligence enough to be concerned about race prejudice go for a summer vacation to a fashionable hotel? The number of Jews who are trying in vain to enter the charmed circle of the Four Hundred must be comparatively small. The mass of the Jewish people in America are blissfully ignorant of the woes of these brethren.

Mr. Reid reports that a Gentile who falls in love with a Rose of Sharon is roughly dealt with by her people—and hence, we are to in-

fer, he prefers not to have anything to do with her, or her brother; and similar tribulations ensue when a Jew marries a Christian maiden.

My best friend married a Christian woman. The other day I was present at a family reunion at the home of my friend's mother. His wife was the only Christian present—unless her children be included—and there was no sign of a row. One of my cousins married a Christian and his parents, I hear, wish the daughter-in-law to live with them, altho they would have infinitely preferred, being orthodox, that he should marry a Jewess. I could cite a number of other cases of harmonious mingling of Jews and Christians. The higher the culture and intelligence of the combining elements, the more perfect is the union. And the reason, obviously, is, that there are no irreconcilable differences between good and sensible Jews and good and sensible Christians. It sounds like a truism.

ABRAM LIPSKY (Ph.D.).

NEW YORK CITY.

Criminality.

The writer of these lines has been drawing indictments for the criminal court in a community embracing many nationalities, including a Jewish population of about 100,000. For his own information, and also for the purpose of finding excuses for his own pet prejudices against nationalities other than his own, he kept private statistics on the criminality of various nationalities. Having spent considerable energy and labor on the thankless task he finally reached the conclusion, that whilst each nationality would show a special predisposition for a "favorite" line of criminality, the general percentage of criminality among the respective nationalities would vary but little. One nationality would show a stronger tendency toward criminal violations of property rights, another would make up for it by criminal violence, bloodshed or immorality. In the number of criminals, however, contributed by each nationality, the respective percentages would show but little variance. In neighborhoods where members of different nationalities lived under similar economic conditions, there was almost no perceptible variance in point of percentages of criminality.

If it were true that the existence of anti-Jewish feeling among Gentiles is due merely to such "Jewish crimes" as arson, fraudulent bankruptcy, fraud upon railroad companies, etc., there should have been less anti-Jewish feeling among Gentiles before the advent of insurance companies, courts of bankruptcy and railroad companies. Yet, in those "good old times" anti-Jewish feeling was running riot and was never short in excuses. Such accusations as poisoning water wells, killing Christian babies for ritual purposes, stabbing the crucifix and causing it to bleed, practising witchcraft, etc., have served the same purpose The prejudice is the same, only the excuses change according to times and conditions. There is never a prejudice without an excuse. "If you want to drown a dog, call it mad"—is a German proverb which fits the case.

As to the charges of "tipping the head waiter" in restaurants and crowding the schools, the "defendant in the above cause" will probably plead guilty and take the consequences.

LEON ZOLOTKOFF.

CHICAGO.

The Same Old Story.

In publishing an article in THE INDEPENDENT of November 12th, by Dr. Charles S. Bernheimer, on "Prejudice Against the Jews in the United States," the editor, in an accompanying note, stated that it was one of a series "called out by unreasonable and vicious expressions of prejudice against Jews," and that the following article would set forth some of these expressions collected by Mr. Sidney Reid from persons who, however, refused to permit their names to be disclosed. This collation was duly served up to THE INDEPENDENT'S readers in last week's issue. It contains the usual array of sweeping denunciation and accusation grouped together so as to include all the faults and offenses that have been alleged against the Jews by their enemies from ancient times down to our own enlightened era. THE INDEPENDENT provides the antidote in the shape of Dr. Bernheimer's article, before the diffusion of the poison contained in Mr. Reid's anonymous symposium. It would have been fairer to all parties in interest, if these anonymous assertions had been treated as all such effusions are usually treated by discriminating journalists.

The tendency on the part of a considerable section of the American periodical press of high standing to give publicity to unjust and ungenerous attacks on the Jewish people, is a matter for sincere regret. The harm thus done cannot be offset by a refutation. The poison lingers when the antidote is forgotten. There is enough race and religious prejudice as it is, without adding to it by such means. The Jewish press might, if it were so inclined, retort in kind; but the inclination does not exist even where the facts might seem to warrant it, and the persons most directly concerned would not be reached by any such methods. A broadminded public shou'd realize that the peculiar connection of their religion with their race leads the Jews to feel that any unjust attack on the latter, is an attack on their faith as well, and for that reason, if for no other, the "vicious and unreasonable" assertions of irresponsible writers should be consigned to the oblivon they deserve. It is merely to emphasize this duty that the responsible Jewish press notices these fulminations at all. If the men of "light and leading" cannot be persuaded to deal justly in this matter, whence shall our help come?

THE JEWISH EXPONENT.

Anti-Jewish Prejudice.

None will publicly say over his own name why and wherefore there is this prejudice against the Jews. But it exists here, there, and everywhere. Even the most catholic harbor it: scratch the surface of their liberality and it appears. As Napoleon said, "Scratch a Russian and you will find a Tartar."

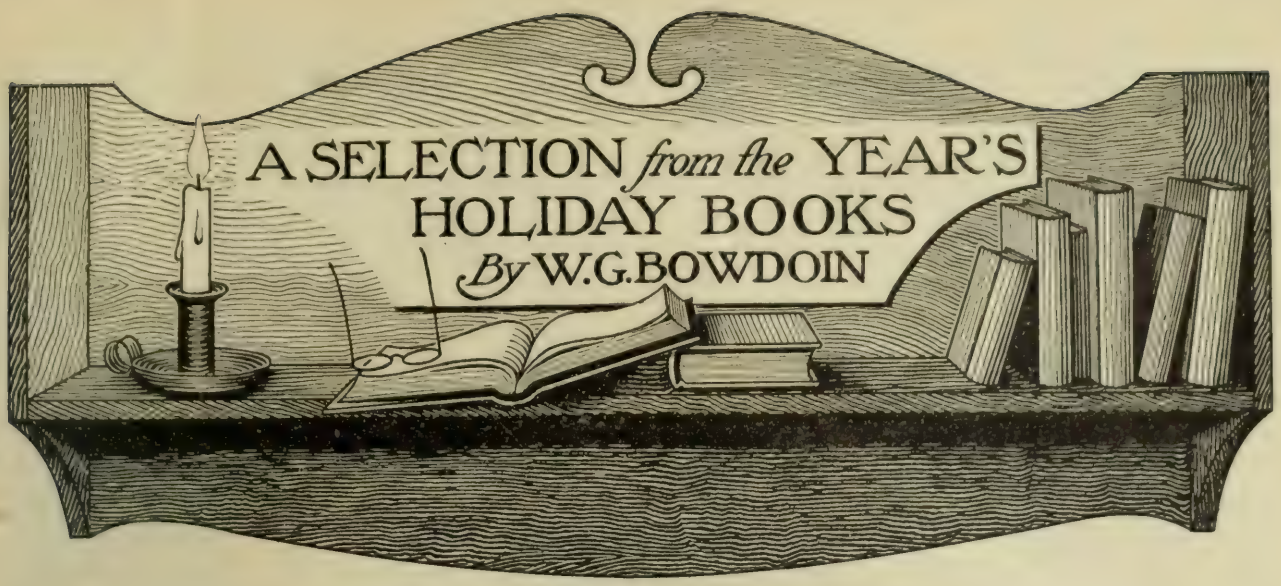
The Hebrew Standard.



Specimen illustration from "The Guest of Quesnay," by Booth Tarkington; reproduced by permission of the publishers, The McClure Company, for the Holiday Book Number of *The Independent.*



Specimen illustration from "The Riverman," by Stewart Edward White; reproduced by permission of the publishers, The McClure Company, for the Holiday Book Number of *The Independent.*



The Morgan Miniatures. Privately printed. Three volumes. Magnificently executed and illustrated from originals in the Morgan Collection. Obtainable only by presentation.

Chats on Old Miniatures. By J. J. Foster, F. S. A. Copiously illustrated. Colored frontispiece. Rubricated title page. Stokes Co. $2.00.

Miniatures, Ancient and Modern. By Cyril Davenport. With 46 illustrations. McClurg. $1.00.

Bookplates. By Edward Almack, F. S. A. With 42 illustrations. McClurg. $1.00.

Enamels. By Mrs. Nelson Dawson. With 33 illustrations. McClurg. $1.00.

Jewellery. By Cyril Davenport. With 42 Illustrations. McClurg. $1.00.

A History of British Water Colour Painting With a Biographical List of Painters. By H. M. Cundall, I. S. O., F. S. A. With 58 colored illustrations. Dutton. $6.00.

With Whistler in Venice. By Otto H. Bacher. Illustrated with many reproductions of Whistler's work and of etchings and photographs by the author. Century. $4.00.

The Arts and Crafts of Older Spain. By Leonard Williams. In three volumes. Illustrated. The World of Art Series. Chicago: McClurg. $4.50.

Arts and Crafts in the Middle Ages. By Julia De Wolf Addison. With many illustrations, including four in full color, from special photographs and rare old prints. Bronzed title page. L. C. Page. $3.00.

The Mallet's Masterpiece. By Edward Peple. Illustrated by C. M. Burd. Title page and other pages in tint. Moffat, Yard, 75 cents.

How to Appreciate Prints. By Frank Weitenkampf, Curator of the Print Department of the New York Public Library. Illustrated. Frontispiece after Whistler. Moffat, Yard. $1.50.

Japanese Wood Engravings, Their History, Technique and Characteristics. By William Anderson. New editon. Illustrated with many reproductions of Japanese prints in black and white and in monotint. London: Seeley & Co. 75 cents.

The Flowers and Gardens of Japan. Painted by Ella Du Cane. Described by Florence Du Cane. Title page contains decoration in green tint. Illustrations in color thruout. One of the Adam and Charles Black publications. Macmillan. $6.00.

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The Greater Abbeys of England. By Abbot Gasquet. With illustrations in color after Warwick Goble. Rubricated and decorated title page. Dodd, Mead. $3.50.

Old Edinburgh. By Frederick W. Watkeys. In two volumes. Illustrated with many reproductions from rare old prints and photographs. Rubricated title page. L. C. Page. $3.00.

Grenada, Present and Bygone. By Albert F. Calvert. With 20 colored and 8 half-tone illustrations and numerous line drawings in the text. Rubricated title page. Dutton. $2.50.

Home Life in Italy. Letters from the Apennines. By Lina Duff Gordon (Mrs. Aubrey Waterfield). With 13 illustrations by Aubrey Waterfield and 15 illustrations from photographs. Macmillan. $1.75.

Venetia and Northern Italy, Being the Story of Venice, Lombardy and Emilia. By Cecil Headlam. Illustrated in color by Gordon Home. Rubricated title page. The volume contains a folding map and other illustrations in black and white. Macmillan. $2.50.

Along the Rivieras of France and Italy. Written and ilustrated by Gordon Home. Ilustrations in full color. Rubricated title page. Macmillan. $3.00.

Geneva. Painted by J. Hardwicke Lewis and May Hardwicke Lewis. Described by Francis Gribble. Rubricated title page. Illustrations in full color. One of the Adam and Charles Black publications. Macmillan. $2.00.

In Viking Land. Norway: Its Peoples, Its Fjords and Its Fjelds. By W. S. Monroe. With many illustrations from special photographs. Rubricated title page, which is also bordered. L. C. Page. $3.00.

St. Botolph's Town. An Account of Old Boston in Colonial Days. By Mary Caroline Crawford. Illustrated. Engraved and rubricated title page. L. C. Page. $2.50.

Cape Cod. By Henry D. Thoreau. Illustrated from photographs by Clifton Johnson. Rubricated and illustrated title page. Crowell. $2.00.

The Niagara River. By Archer Butler Hulbert. With maps and illustrations. Frontispiece in photogravure sepia tint. Rubricated title page. Putnam's. $3.50.

Florida Enchantments. By A. W. and Julian A. Dimock. With numerous illustrations from photographs. Rubricated title page. Outing Co. $3.00.

Mansfield Park. By Jane Austen. Engraved title page printed in brown and cobalt. Frontispiece and 23 other illustrations in color by C. E. Brock. Dutton. $2.00.

Tales. By Edgar Allan Poe. Centenary Edition. With pictures in colors by E. L. Blumenschein. Duffield. $2.50.

My Lady of the Fog. By Ralph Henry Barbour. With 12 illustrations by Clarence F. Underwood and decorations by Edward Stratton Holloway. Frontispiece and some of the other illustrations in color. Lippincott. $2.00.

The Chariot Race from Ben-Hur. By Lew Wallace. Illustrated in full color by Sigismond Ivanowski. Engraved title page. Harpers. $1.25.

The Countess Diane. By Henry C. Rowland. Decorations in vert. Illustrations in color by John Rae. Engraved and tinted title page. Dodd, Mead. $1.25.

The Panther, a Tale of Temptation. By Anne Warner. With illustrations by Paul K. M. Thomas. Title page in three colors. Tinted marginalia. Frontispiece in color. Boston: Small, Maynard. $1.25.

The Ruby of Kishmoor. By Howard Pyle. With illustrations in full color by the author. Tinted title page. Harpers. $1.00.

The Better Treasure. By Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews. With illustrations by H. M. Bunker. Engraved title page in black and brown. Marginalia in brown tint. Bobbs-Merrill. $1.25.

The River-Man. By Stewart Edward White. New York: The McClure Co. $1.50.

The Guest of Quesnay. By Booth Tarkington. New York: The McClure Co. $1.50.

Lewis Rand. By Mary Johnston. Boston: The Houghton-Mifflin Company. $1.50.

An Idyll of All Fools' Day. By Josephine Daskam Bacon. With numerous illustrations by R. M. Crosby. Dodd, Mead. $1.25.

Marjorie Daw. By Thomas Bailey Aldrich. With illustrations in color by John Cecil Clay. Title page in double tint. Houghton, Mifflin. $2.00.

The Sermon on the Mount. From the translation authorized by King James A. D. 1611, together with the Revised Version of A. D. 1901. Rubricated page borders. Duffield. 60 cents.

Proverbs from the Almanac of One Richard Saunders (Benjamin Franklin, otherwise Poor Richard). Rubricated page borders. Duffield. 60 cents.

The New Medieval Library. Of the Tumbler of Our Lady and Other Miracles. The Book of the Duke of True Lovers. The Chatelaine of Vergi: A Romance of the XIIIth Century. Illustrations in photogravure. Duffield. $2.00 each.

Out of Doors in the Holy Land. Impressions of Travel in Body and Spirit. By Henry Van Dyke. Illustrated. Frontispiece and other illustrations in color. Rubricated title page. Scribners. $1.50.

The House of Prayer. By Florence Converse. With 8 illustrations by Margaret Ely Webb. Rubricated title page. Frontispiece in color. Dutton. $1.50.

The Little Flowers of St. Francis of Assisi. Translated from the Italian by T. W. Arnold, M. A., with a note by Dr. Guido Biagi. Illustrations from miniatures, manuscripts, etc., in color and in black and white. Engraved title page. Duffield. $3.00.

Christmas Today. By Hamilton Wright Mabie. Rubricated title page. Dodd, Mead. 75 cents.

By the Christmas Fire. By Samuel McChord Crothers. Illustrated by Frances B. Comstock. Rubricated title page. Houghton, Mifflin. $1.25.

Poems from Punch. Etched frontispiece. Rubricated title page. Leather bound. Boston: H. M. Caldwell. 75 cents.

Home Again With Me. By James Whitcomb Riley. Drawings by Howard Chandler Christy. Decorations by Franklin Booth. Frontispiece and other illustrations in color. Rubricated borders. Text superimposed on tint. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill. $2.00.

Riley Songs of Summer. By James Whitcomb Riley. With pictures by Will Vawter. Rubricated title page. Illustrations in black and white. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill. $1.25.

Drifted In. By Will Carlton. Colored frontispiece. Other illustrations in black and white. Moffat, Yard. $1.50.

Lyrics of Lowly Life. By Paul Laurence Dunbar. With an introduction by W. D. Howells. Numerous illustrations. Title page in tint. Dodd, Mead. $1.60.

Davy Jones's Yarns and Other Salted Songs. By Thomas Ybarra. Illustrated in color by Henry Mayer. Henry Holt. $1.25.

Bachelor Belles. With illustrations in color by Harrison Fisher. Decorations by Theodore B. Hapgood. Title page in tint. Dodd, Mead. $3.00.

The Henry Hutt Picture Book. Frontispiece and many other of the illustrations in full color. Pictorial title page. Century. $3.00.

In the Open. Intimate Studies and Appreciations of Nature. By Stanton Davis Kirkham. Colored frontispiece. Illustrations from photographs by Rudolf Eickemeyer. Paul Elder. $1.75.

Bird Legends and Life. By Margaret Coulson Walker. Numerous illustrations. Baker & Taylor. $1.25.

The Book of the Pearl. The History, Art, Science and Industry of the Queen of Gems. By George Frederick Kunz, A. M., Ph. D., and Charles Hugh Stevenson, LL. M., D. C. L. Frontispiece and some other of the illustrations in color, the rest in black and white. Title page ornamented with border printed in green tint. Century. $12.50.

My Treasures. A record for owners of objects of art. Stokes. $1.00.

The Simple Jography, or How to Know the Earth and Why It Spins. By Peter Simple, F. T. G. (Fellow of the Terrestrial Globe). Edited by Oliver Herford. With pictures of Peter Simple, Theodore Roosevelt, the earth and others. And some imitations of pictures by Cecilia Loftus. Boston: John W. Luce & Co. $1.00.

Little Stings. By T. W. H. Crosland. Ornamental title page. Busy Bee decorations thruout the book. Boston: John W. Luce & Co. 75 cents.

All in the Same Boat. Text and illustrations by James Montgomery Flagg. Red Line Edition. Life Publishing Co. 75 cents.

The Pleasant Thought Year Book. Pleasant and profitable thoughts taken from a large number of authors and arranged for every day in the year. By M. R. J. DuBois. Henry Holt. $1.00.

The Carolyn Wells Year Book of Old Favorites and New Fancies for 1909. Illustrated by Mrs. M. E. Leonard, Miss Bertha Stuart, C. De Fornaro, Oliver Herford and Strothmann. Tenry Holt. $1.25.

Chrysanthemums and Other Essays. By Maurice Maeterlinck. Translated by A. Teixeina de Mattos. Title page in red and green. Dodd, Mead. 25 cents.

Any of the books reviewed or advertised in this number will be sent by THE INDEPENDENT on receipt of price.

THE most gorgeous book of the year in so far as makeup and lavish decoration is concerned is that of the *Morgan Miniatures.* The three volumes are bound in white vellum, with hand-hammered oxidized silver shields in the center of each. The corners and clasps are also of silver. The volume containing the Richard Cosway miniatures is ornamented with a heart-shaped shield outlined with delicate silver ribbon scroll and vine, which incloses a facsimile of Cosway's autograph in blue enamel written across the center. One of the interesting miniatures in the Morgan book represents the eye of the celebrated Mrs. Fitzherbert, who was the wife of the Prince Regent, afterward George IV. It is beautifully painted and shows the eye as if rising from a bank of blue and gray clouds. The painting is by Cosway, and, so far as is known, this was the first painting of this kind to be made.

In *Chats on Old Miniatures* the reader will learn something of the fascination of collecting. Ivories of the olden time may sometimes be picked up in the second-hand shops, and when this happens the buyer naturally feels like knowing something about them. The book is

filled with information of great value to the collector as well as to the general reader.

The series of four "little books on art" issued thru McClurg includes *Bookplates, Miniatures, Enamels,* and *Jewelry.* The bookplate volume, by Mr. Almack, is exceedingly disappointing. There was room for another book on bookplates, but it cannot truthfully be said that this is it. The author does not seem to be aware that anything has happened in the bookplate world since 1899. Cyril Davenport's book on *Miniatures* is somewhat better, altho he was confronted with the difficulty of condensing a large subject into a very small book. The same author is less adequate in his treatment of *Jewelry,* at least in so far as modernity is concerned. Perhaps the best book in the series is Mrs. Dawson's. She has at least been conscientious in her study of *Enamels,* and has given her subject careful thought. The result has been a carefully digested book on enamels that one may read with much benefit. In spite of its brevity it is good.



MARIE ANTOINETTE.
By Dumont. In "The Morgan Collection."

A History of British Water Colour Painting as written by H. M. Cundall contains a biographical list of painters. The earliest form of water color painting was tempera, employed during the early Memphic dynasties of Egypt, *i. e.,* 3000 B. C. The Egyptian painters on papyrus or on walls mixed their colors with water and used mastic, wax and various glues as a medium to fix them. Beginning with a brief survey of miniature painting as practised in England, the reader is conducted thru the development of the art of water color painting in England down to the end of the nineteenth century. The illustrations have been carefully selected and constitute an exceedingly attractive feature of the book.

Whistler is now so highly esteemed that most of us cannot realize that he once wondered if his life was worth living. The world knows now that it was. New lives are being constantly written like Miss Cary's and Mortimer Menpes's. *With Whistler in Venice* deals with the Venetian period in Whistler's life, perhaps the least familiar to his many friends. It was nevertheless a very important part in his career, and the book, written by one who knew him intimately during this time, is an important contribution to Whistlerana. One of the book's illustrations is reproduced in this issue of THE INDEPENDENT.

Such a book as *The Arts and Crafts of Older Spain* makes a stronger appeal to the general reader today than it could have done several years ago. The author has aimed to give a clear and fairly complete account of the Spanish arts and crafts as they were in the old days. In this he has succeeded very well, even if his researches have led to the writing of three volumes in the development of his theme. Gold, silver and jewel work, ironwork, bronzes, arms, furniture, ivories, pottery, glass, various textiles, embroidery, tapestry and lace are the principal subdivisions of the general subject.

Another volume on the same subject is called *Arts and Crafts in the Middle Ages.* This book surveys the subject more comprehensively, but the text is briefer. In this book consideration is given to the illumination of books, which certainly belonged to the practice of the arts and crafts of the period, but which subject is strangely omitted from the book on older Spain.

The Mallet's Masterpiece is a story that centers around a carving of the Venus de Melos. Art and romance go hand in hand in the story, which is told with much skill and dramatic power.

Mr. Weitenkampf, in *How to Appreciate Prints,* has differentiated between the etching, line engraving, stipple, mezzotint, aquatint, wood engraving, lithographs, photo-mechanical processes and color prints, and if one reads what he says about each there will no longer be such a hopeless maze in the mind of the reader concerning all these. *How to Appreciate Prints* is an excellent book to read, not alone by the one who knows nothing of the subject, but it is also helpful for the man who does know something about prints, but who wishes to know still more. A book by an enthusiast always makes good reading, and the author of this book is nothing if not enthusiastic.



ILLUSTRATION BY HARRISON FISHER.
In "The Harrison Fisher Book," accompanying the poem "I Will Not Let Thee Go." Dodd, Mead.

Japanese Wood Engravings is now reprinted in smaller size from the edition of 1895. It falls off decidedly in the reprint, which seems a pity, since there is now a growing cult for Japanese prints that is bound to extend. The text on Japanese art as contained in the present book is, however, very helpful.

In *The Flowers and Gardens of Japan* we come into contact with the Oriental fondness for both flowers and gardens. No wonder Japan is called the land of flowers. No wonder the Japanese write books upon books on their arrangement. No wonder their landscape gardening is at once the surprise and the despair of their would-be rivals. The colored illustrations lend realism to the book, and the wistaria and the azaleas in a Kyoto garden, the lotus at Kodaiji, the lotus and the chrysanthemums and the other illustrative subjects, all are gems of color work.

George Cruikshank knew London as perhaps no other man has ever known the city. But he knew more than London. He depicted the Spain of Don Quixote and Gil Blas, the Ireland of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, and even the America of Uncle Tom. He touched with his pencil such widely separated themes as Jenner, current fashion, modern ballooning, the evils of intemperance, housebreaking, the betting book, ghosts, the miser's daughter, the Tower of London, Dr. Syntax, Windsor Castle, German popular stories as collected by M. M. Grimm, Gilpin, Robinson Crusoe, as well as unnumbered other things that interested him from day to day, and which with his pencil he immortalized.

Chats on Old Lace and Needlework, by Mrs. Lowes, is written from an English viewpoint. Many of the book's illustrations are derived from that wonderful storehouse of treasures, the South Kensington Museum. The period just preceding and during the Reformation was the golden age of needlework. Apart from their households, women had no other interests in those days. They spent their long leisure hours, not in improving their minds, but in beautyfying the churches with specimens of their skill as needlewomen.

A very beautiful book has been made up concerning *The Greater Abbeys of England.* It contains sixty illustrations of the more important of the English abbeys, and every one is a beautiful study in color. If ever a book was a temptation to Grangerize this one is, for any one of the sixty color plates in this book would look well framed. There are three hundred and seventy-eight pages of description, history and tradition.

Old Edinburgh is the outcome of a

recent sojourn in Edinburgh. The writer groups in the text the principal events in the history of Edinburgh, as well as some which, while interesting, are somewhat less important. Some account is also included of the manners and customs of the old-time citizens of this Scotch city. The illustrations, printed in brown tone, that are introduced from rare prints, add greatly to the book's value.

No city in all Spain possesses so much fascination for the foreigner as the old Moorish capital of Granada. In Calvert's *Grenada Present and Bygone* the glories of the Alhambra and other features of Grenada as described by Washington Irving live once more. The book's illustrations, many of which are beautifully executed in full color, add much to its value as a souvenir.

Most travelers get to know about as much of the home life of the people among whom they journey as is contained in the red-bound Baedekers they carry, and no more. The author of *Home Life in Italy* proceeded along very different lines. He found himself in an out-of-the-way corner of Italy, away off the beaten tracks. But he did not despair. Far from it. He made real friends among the people where he sojourned. He put his heart and soul into studying conditions and he made notes of the impressions he got from the little world around him, and the result was a book that represents the real home life in the Italian Apennines.

Gordon Home has illustrated two books on old world travel respectively entitled *Venetia and Northern Italy* and *Along the Rivieras of France and Italy.* The first embraces the Lombard lakes and the Lombard plain, the chief towns that lie in the valley of the Po, Como, Milan, Venice, and the foot of the Alps as far as Bergamo, while the second describes the whole coast from Marseilles to Pisa, omitting only a few towns close to Genoa which have suffered thru the growth of factories and uninteresting houses. In both cases the illustrations have been characterized by careful and painstaking work. These two books are admirable examples of modern color work at moderate cost.



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SHELL OF *DIPSAS PLICATUS*, WITH ATTACHED METAL FIGURES OF BUDDHA COATED WITH NACRE.

From "The Book of the Pearl." Century.

In *Geneva* the history of this ancient city is given, something of its literature and science, its men of letters, its songs

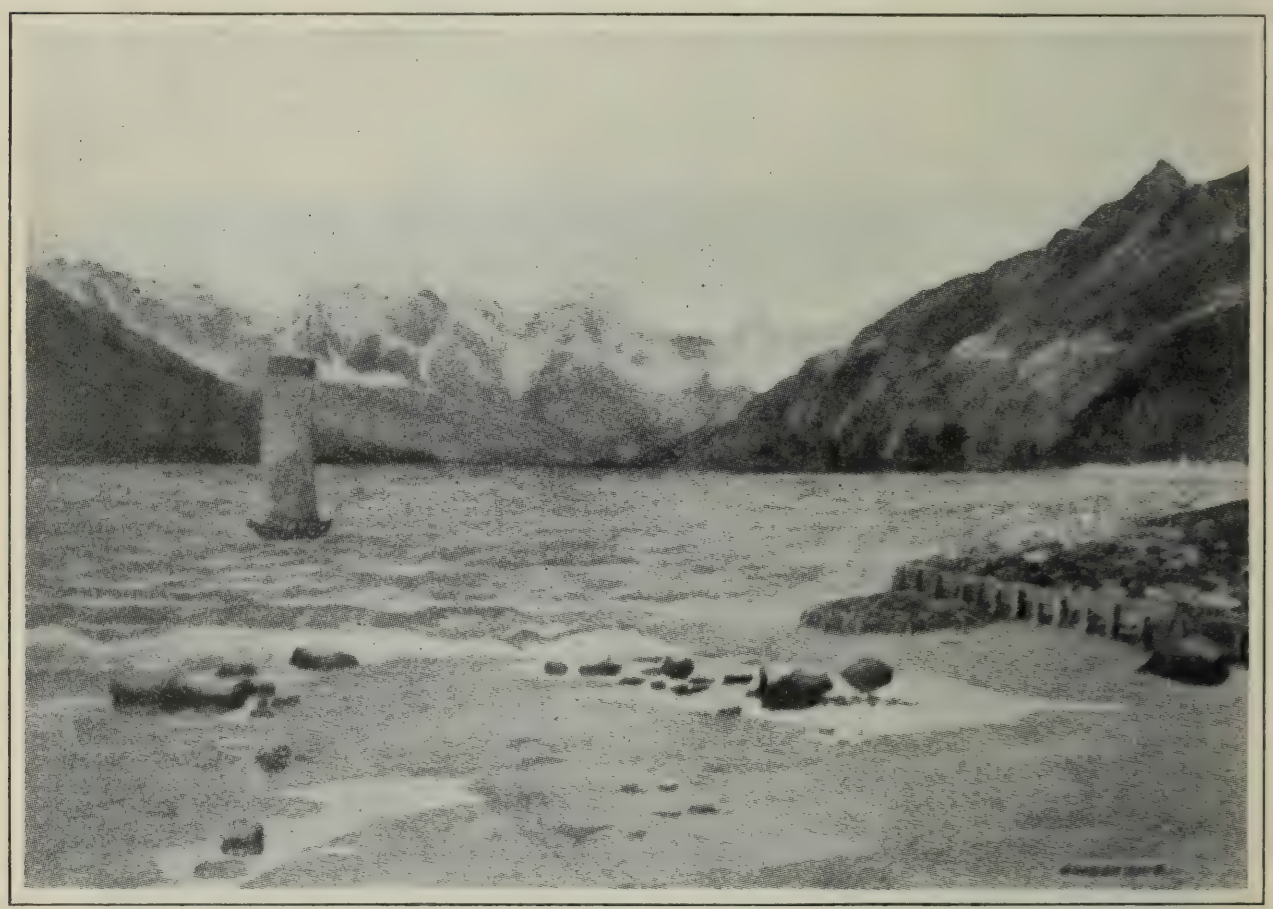
and squibs, its religion and its romanticism. The chief charm of the book lies, however, in the twenty colored illustrations with which the book is embellished.

The recent rupture of the political relations that had so long existed between Sweden and Norway will give to *In Viking Land* a special interest, because the book touches upon this severance. It also includes a brief account of the young king whom the Norwegians have selected as their sovereign, together with the methods of operating this very democratic monarchy. The more usual features of a book on Norway appear incidentally, of course.

St. Botolph's Town deals with old Boston as it was in Colonial days. The book is concerned with Boston in the making, as it were. Before it became the "hub of the universe" it had an existence, and in Miss Crawford's book we come into close contact with the undeveloped Boston.

Clifton Johnson has taken Thoreau's *Cape Cod* and, following in the footsteps of that great naturalist with a modern camera, found the country still very much as Thoreau saw it, and has preserved it for us in his pictures. To make the realism as complete as possible, Mr. Johnson went over Thoreau's journeys as nearly as may be during the same season of the year.

One of the most remarkable streams in the world is described in the pages of *The Niagara River*. Niagara Falls, with its romance and its marvels, has long been a Mecca for honeymooners, and the brides and grooms that walk along the river banks at the Falls hand in hand have long been familiar to visitors there. An account of Blondin's achievements in his famous tightrope walking over the Niagara River of course appear in the book. Captain Webb lost his life in attempting to swim the Niagara River rapids. The notorious "Steve" Brodie went over Niagara Falls, lived to tell the tale, and to become the keeper of a Bowery saloon before he died of dissipation. There has been a century of other Niagara cranks, but the real interest of the book lies in the material it contains regarding the geology and the history of the Niagara River.



SUNSET AT LAKE COMO.
From Headlam's "Venetia and Northern Italy, Being the Story of Venice." Lombardy & Emilia.

The old closet naturalists used to sit down in their closets and write about animals as they thought they were or as they thought they ought to be. The Dimocks, in their book, *Florida Enchantments,* not only saw what they write about, but they were of it. The result has been a book that breathes of Florida life in almost every phase. The great out-doors called and they answered. They cruised for weeks in their yacht along shore. They canoed on the shallow and often clogged rivers and streams. They captured the alligator. They lived with the bee hunters in the interior. That is why the book they wrote has a vitality that would have been impossible to a closet naturalist.



THE MAD WOMAN.
From a woodcut after Hokusai in the Hokusai gwa-fu (1820). From Anderson's "Japanese Wood Engravings."

Jane Austin's *Mansfield Park* appears this season in new dress, with twenty-four colored illustrations by C. E. Brock. It is one of the series of English Idylls imported by the Duttons.

Tales by Edgar Allan Poe in the present centenary edition are illustrated by E. L. Blumenschein in color. The spirit of the tales as written by Poe has been caught by the artist, who accents the grewsome and the weird.

Mr. Barbour's *My Lady of the Fog* is a charming little romance, in which a poor young man wins the love of a very rich girl without knowing that she was rich. The capricious ways of the god Cupid and of his fellow conspirator, the eternal feminine, in this story have been sketched with a master hand. Hope, uncertainty, fear, self-depreciation, worship, inspiration—all these and more fall from the writer's pen into exactly their proper places. The young man's determination not to be a fortune-hunter nearly spoiled the match, but not quite.

The novelty about *The Chariot Race from Ben-Hur* (originally issued in 1880) lies in the illustrations made for the fragment by Sigismond Ivanowski. These are strongly sympathetic and are characterized by brilliant coloring.

The Countess Diane is a pleasant little romance with a Breton background, against which stands out in bold relief touring cars, a couple of adventurous young men, the Countess, *et al.* It is very doubtful if the thing ever really happened, but even if it did not the story makes good holiday reading nevertheless.

The Panther is a tale charged with mysticism. Love is shown in a process of growth and development under temptation. As the woman's love grows, so grows the mystic panther. Step by step

these two yield to evolution until the panther is full grown and love blooms.

Howard Pyle's pirate story, *The Ruby of Kishmoor,* is full of action—indeed, melodramatic. It relates the adventures of one Jonathan Rugg in the tropics and gives them settings that are extremely surprising. How a sober, tall, lean, loose-jointed young Quaker, pre-eminently a man of peace, undertook an adventure that was highly quixotic, and was enabled to overcome single handed three villains of the deepest dye, and how he was tempted with great wealth and female beauty without falling, all these things, and more, are they not fully set forth in the book?



A SCARECROW.
From Thoreau's "Cape Cod." Crowell.

There is a touch of pathos in *The Better Treasure* that makes it a little somber in the reading, but the story has the Christmas flavor, and when it was darkest in the hero's life then came the dawn, according to the good old-fashioned formula.

The River-Man, Mr. White's admirable story of life in the Michigan forests, was reviewed in THE INDEPENDENT of November 5th, and in this issue we publish one of its color illustrations.

The Guest of Quesnay, which provides us with another color plate, was also the subject of a review on November 5th, entitled "Booth Tarkington's Happy Discovery of the Scientific Process of Regeneration," but we hasten to add that it is a bright and interesting story for all the metaphysics we found in it.

Miss Johnston's latest and best novel, *Lewis Rand,* from which we reproduce an illustration in color, is a story of a hundred years ago, but differs from the ordinary historical novel in having real people instead of lay figures in antiquated costumes. It will be reviewed at length in our next number.

Josephine Daskam Bacon has lost nothing of her reputation, gained thru her "Memories of a Baby," in *An Idyll of All Fools' Day,* that is among the holiday books this season. The story is full of nonsense, but is smooth reading and it has the saving grace of romance that is so appealing to all women and to most men.

Marjorie Daw, that charming story of Aldrich's, which was originally written in 1872-73 at the Cambridge home of James

Russell Lowell, has this season been given separate publication for the first time. It deserved it long ago. The sympathetic illustrations of John Cecil Clay will tend toward giving the story renewed popularity.

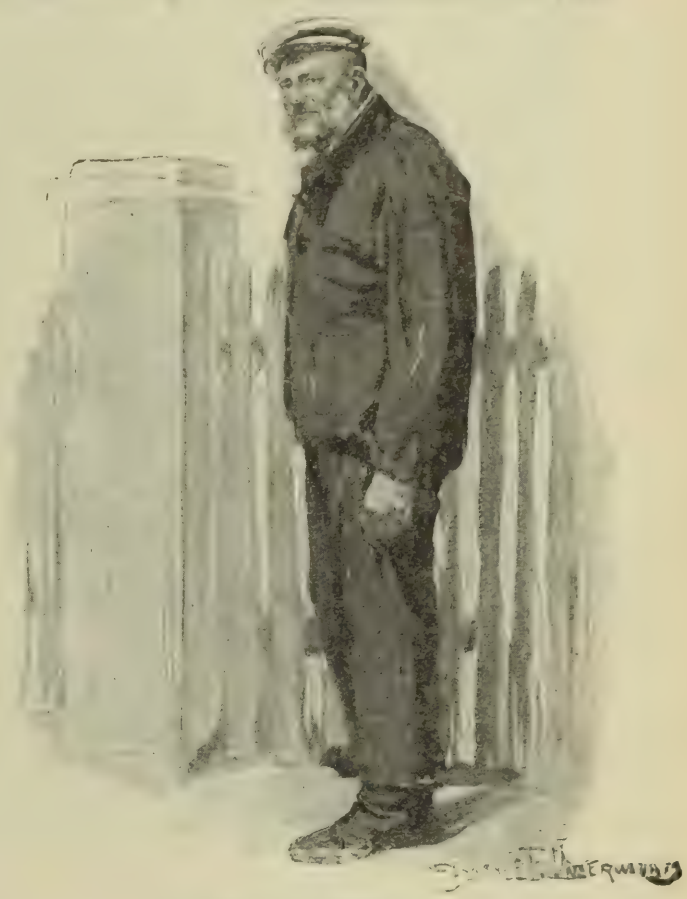
Included in the Rubric Series are *The Sermon on the Mount* in both the King James and the Revised Versions and *Proverbs from the Almanac of one Richard Saunders* (*Benjamin Franklin*), otherwise Poor Richard's Almanac. Both of these are well adapted for gift books of an inexpensive but pleasing quality.

The New Medieval Library includes three new (or should we say old?) volumes entitled respectively *Of the Tumbler of Our Lady, The Book of the Duke of True Lovers,* and *The Chatelaine of Vergi.* These books rescue from oblivion certain stories current during medieval times, and by putting them into attractive shape and old style bindings they appeal to the readers of today whom they could not reach in manuscript form. Medieval bindings with their metal bosses and leather clasps are simulated as appropriate settings to the volumes.

That Christianity is an open-air religion Dr. Van Dyke has made plain in his *Out-of-Doors in the Holy Land; Impressions of Travel in Body and Spirit.* From the birth in the grotto at Bethlehem (where Joseph and Mary took refuge because there was no room for them in the inn) to the crowning death on the hill of Calvary outside the city wall, all of the important events of Christianity took place out of doors. Except the discourse in the upper chamber at Jerusalem, all of its great words, from the sermon on the mount to the last commission to the disciples, were spoken in the open air. Mr. Van Dyke holds, therefore, that the best understanding of Christianity comes to those who carry it under the free sky and interpret it in the companionship of nature.

The House of Prayer, in the form of an allegory, includes much that will be found helpful to the Christian who is confronted with doubt and mistrust. The little boy hero learns much, as any reader of the volume also will, from the angel verger in the little fanciful chapel. The story is told with great simplicity and yet with none the less charm.

The Little Flowers of St. Francis of Assisi is a collection of the legends and traditions relating to St. Francis and his best-loved and more prominent companions, as written down by one or more of the brethren for the greater glory of their seraphic founder and the edification of the world in general. It differs in many respects from the ancient biographies as prepared by Brother Thomas of Celano, Brothers Leo, Angelo and Ruffino, and the biography written by St. Bonaventura. The illustrations in this book are obtained from manuscripts and contemporary miniatures.



CAPTAIN GEORGE.
By Clarence F. Underwood in Barbour's "My Lady of the Fog." Lippincott Co.

The point of view of Hamilton Wright Mabie, in his delightful little essay on *Christmas Today,* is best indicated by a quotation:

"The Christmas story, in this oversophisticated age, seems to have past into the keeping of children and to have become part of the wisdom of youth. Its tenderness, simplicity and majesty; its childlike bringing together of the shepards and the angels; of the stable, the kings, and the Christ; its blending of the earthly and the heavenly, of the prose of poverty and the poetry of faith seem incredible on the Boulevards of Paris, in the central roar of London, amid the rushing tides of life in New York. But what ultimate question can be answered in the tumultuous outpouring of the energies of the moment!"

Dr. Crothers writes in *By the Christmas Fire* of "Christmas and the Literature of Disillusion," of "Christmas and the Democratic Spirit," and of other related and unrelated topics, in such a manner as will be sure to give charm to many readers who have appreciation for delicate suggestions and imagination.

The many famous poems first publisht in *Punch, or the London Charivari,* have been collected by Rev. Albert E. Sims in a well-bound volume of convenient size, entitled *Poems from Punch.*

James Whitcomb Riley is represented this season by two books. The first, which is new as to matter, is entitled *Home Again with Me,* and is illustrated with drawings in tint by Howard Chandler Christy and decorations by Franklin Booth. It is in the characteristic Riley vein, and tells a story thru which runs the needful romance to give it a poetic touch. The other Riley volume now reprinted is his *Songs of Summer,* with pictures by Will Vawter.

Will Carleton's latest collection of poems is called *Drifted In.* Mr. Carleton sees the things that are happening around him. He puts the modern motor cars and other progressive things in his verses. Perhaps the younger generation will see more in *Drifted In* than those of us who are somewhat older saw in "Over the Hills to the Poorhouse," but we doubt it.

The recent death of Paul Laurence Dunbar makes the new edition of his *Lyrics of Lowly Life* especially interesting. The biographic fragments that Mr. Howells gives in his introduction call attention to the fact that Mr. Dunbar had no trace of the Caucasian in his ancestry, but was a negro thru and thru. One short poem from the book may be quoted:



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NOCTURNE—FINISHED PLATE.
From "Whistler in Venice."

PASSION AND LOVE.

A maiden wept and as a comforter,
Came one who cried, "I love thee," and he seized
Her in his arms and kissed her with hot breath,
That dried the tears upon her flaming cheeks.
While evermore his boldly blazing eye
Burned into hers: but she uncomforted
Shrank from his arms and only wept the more.

Then one came and gazed mutely in her face
With wide and wistful eyes; but still aloof
He held himself; as with a reverent fear,
As one who knows some sacred presence nigh.
And as she wept he mingled tear with tear.
That cheered her soul like dew a dusty flower—
Until she smiled, approached, and touched his hand!

Davy Jones's Yarns and Other Salted Songs would not amount to much were it not that Hy. Mayer has illustrated them. His drawings rescue the verses from the commonplace.

In *Bachelor Belles* there have been gathered certain poems more or less well known which Harrison Fisher has illustrated. Three stanzas of one of these is reproduced herewith, together with a black and white reproduction of the beautiful colored plate that accompanied it:

I WILL NOT LET THEE GO.
BY ROBERT BRIDGES.

I will not let thee go,
  Ends all our month-long love in this?
Can it be summed up so,
  Quit in a single kiss?
I will not let thee go.

I will not let thee go.
  If thy words' breath could scare thy deeds,
As the soft south can blow
  And toss the feathered seeds,
Then might I let thee go.

I will not let thee go.
  Had not the great sun seen, I might;
Or were he reckoned slow
  To bring the false to light,
Then might I let thee go.

The Henry Hutt Picture Book contains numerous types of the "Henry Hutt girl," all of which are attractive and many of which are well calculated to take a susceptible man quite off his feet. The society girl is "caught," the student, the theatrical girl, the girl in hope, in doubt, and other varying conditions, to every one of which Mr. Hutt has given a close personal touch that is quite distinct from any other artist.

If there were any doubt of the popularity of nature study it would be dispelled by the continued publication of such books. One of these that comes to us breathing of the woods and the fields bears the title of *In the Open.* Beginning with spring and the life that characterizes that season, the author takes his readers willing captives as he introduces them to the birds, their habitats, the wild gardens, the homely but interesting weeds, insect life and lore, the wonderful ant and her ways, the pasture stones, the winter woods, the waters, the mountains, the forest, and finally the sea.

Bird Legend and Life contains some good photographs of wild birds, and descriptive matter of the kind usually found in such popular nature books. A few pages of desultory bird lore are as far as the author has gone in her endeavor "to get together the most important avian legends and superstitions, and also to discover in them evidences of apparent truth."



CAPTAIN KEITT.
By Howard Pyle. Frontispiece of "The Ruby of Kishmoor. Harper's.

If the last word had not been written about the pearl in *The Book of the Pearl,* it must be exceedingly elusive. George Frederick Kunz and Charles Hugh Stevenson in collaboration have produced a monumental monograph. They have woven together history, art, science and industry. *The Book of the Pearl* is a *vade mecum* for those interested in this gem. Both descriptive material and illustrative matter has been massed in the book's 600 pages, until it seems as if nothing could by any chance have been left out. The binding by the Decorative Designers is in pearl gray, with three shades of gold. The pages are broad margined, and the illustrations include three photogravures, seventeen pages of color plate, and eighty in tint and black.

If you cannot buy this book for yourself, by all means look at it at the library. If you do not do this you will miss one of the possible joys of the Christmas season.

My Treasures is intended as a memorandum book wherein a man who has choice books, rugs, furniture, silverware, pewter, brass, lace, prints, bric-a-brac, or, in point of fact, miscellaneous possessions of any kind, can record them, and thus keep track of them.

Oliver Herford becomingly appears in simple, unaffected style in his *The Simple Jography.* His playful nonsense is quite in keeping with the season, and if you begin to read his *Jography* the chances are one hundred to one that you will finish it.

There is a lot of cleverness in *Little Stings.* If Mr. Crosland, the author, had lived in Æsop's time he would have been classed in with the fabulists, but as it is, he takes his place with the cynics who write calendars and such things.

If the reader has friends going abroad, it would be an exceedingly graceful thing to give them a copy of James Montgomery Flagg's book, *All in the Same Boat.* They would appreciate it more than perishable flowers and uneatable candy.



ILLUSTRATION FROM "MARJORIE DAW."
Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Those who like to read a little selection each morning with which to begin the day will find *The Pleasant Thought Year Book* something of a novelty in the newer authors who have been given a place in its pages.

The Carolyn Wells Year Book for 1909 is made up of prose and poetic fancies. Thruout the volume her wit sparkles and never grows monotonous. That would not be like Miss Wells.

There are many year books and booklets this year, as well as calendars that are notable for various reasons. Some of these are more elaborate than in previous years. Lack of space alone prevents giving more detailed description of these. The Pilgrim Press, of Boston, issues a number of little booklets with a religious trend. Among these may be mentioned the following, viz.: *Whence Cometh Help, The Signs in the Christmas Fire, The Blues Cure, An Anti-Worry Recipe, The Face Angelic, The Love-Watch, The Practice of Immortality* and *The Land of Pure Delight. The Shepherds,* by Sophie Jewett, is issued thru the Valhall Studio, No. 339 Halsey street, Brooklyn. Hugh and Margaret Eaton, at this address, also issue a charming line of privately printed and hand colored Christmas cards, etc., which are individualistic as to design and in execution. Some of these are hand illuminated. Among the hand illuminated publications issued by them perhaps the most notable is their *Christmas Calendar for All the Year.* It is a five-sheet calendar of engrossed quotations, one from the Bible and the others from Stevenson and the Brownings, with rubricated initials and decorative borders.

Chrysanthemums and Other Essays, by Maurice Maeterlinck, bound in vellum, is an attractive substitute for the holiday card as ordinarily used. E. P. Dutton & Co. are again leaders with their beautiful calendars, some of which are imported, and all of them very handsomely printed. The range as to price is extensive. Eveleen Harrison and Dorothy Graves issue, thru St. Bartholomew's Press, a very pleasing church calendar, ornamented with Tissot pictures. Paul Elder & Co. continue their old line of mottos for dens. The book buyer who says he cannot find a satisfactory one this year is certainly hard to please.

The Children's Christmas Book Shelf

BY MONTROSE J. MOSES

AUTHOR OF "CHILDREN'S BOOKS AND READING."

THE books this year present no new characteristics which might point to a definite or even a possible tendency. Modern improvements add a few details to the worn-out stock and trade: a wireless telegraph boy, a motor cyclist, are among recent heroes, but our heroines are the same as they have been for many years. There is no effort made in the book world to depart from the accepted model. Education is partly responsible for this; but mental inertia, or lack of any desire to approach the child's sympathy from the youthful standpoint, marks most of the season's books. Our authors are either lazy or ignorant of the fundamental elements in child nature; the deluge shows they are not idle; therefore it must be that they are imitative rather than creative. That is why the juvenile fiction consists of incident rather than of individuality; that is why fact overshadows fancy, wellnigh to the verge of hounding the latter entirely from the book shelf.

Poetry and Verse

A Treasury of Verse for Little Children. Selected by M. G. Edgar. Ill. by Willy Pogany. Crowell. $2.50.

The Children's Longfellow. Houghton. $3.00.

Divine and Moral Songs for Children. Isaac Watts. L. C. Page. $1.00.

The Book of the Little Past. Josephine Preston Peabody. Houghton. $1.50. [Elizabeth Shippen Greene is the artist for a number of color plates.]

The Monarchs of Merry England. Roland Carse. Stokes. $1.50. [Poignantly illustrated.]

Fresh Posies. Abbie Farwell Brown. Houghton. $1.50.

The Orphant Annie Book. James Whitcomb Riley. Bobbs-Merrill. $1.50.

Familiar Nursery Jingles. Ill. by Ethel Franklin Betts. Stokes. $1.25.

The Happy Chaps. Verses by Carolyn Wells; pictures by Harrison Cady. Century. $1.50.

In Peanut Land. Eva Dean. Fenno. $1.75.

Dream Blocks. Verses by Aileen Cleveland Higgins. Ill. by Jessie Willcox Smith. Duffield. $1.50.

Little Sam in Volendam. Rhymes and pictures by Estelle M. Kerr. Moffat, Yard. $1.50.

Really Babies. Elizabeth B. Brownell. Rand, McNally. $1.25.

The Muffin Shop. Louise Ayres Garnett. Rand, McNally. $1.50.

My Busy Days. A Child's Verses by Edith B. Sturgis. Appleton. $2.00.

It is not the fault of our public schools that children still love poetry. Youth is rhythmic, it surges with the beat of lines; poetry develops as childhood develops; from the jingle to the ballad means from four to fourteen. Let the youngster swallow his poetry whole; it were a pity indeed to force upon him any technical



ALICE AND THE GRIFFIN.
From Duffield's "Alice in Wonderland."

details of the verse. Education says: You must look for this and that in poetry. Common sense says: Like it or don't like it but be sure you have some sensible reason born of your imagination, of your feeling—in other words, born of you. Therefore we welcome the volumes of poems, even tho the anthologies have unusual inclusions; they are mostly handsome publications, and, in consequence, expensive. Those who have paid any special notice to children's books may have seen the growing tendency of publishers and compilers to sacrifice the name "Mother Goose" for the general terms, "Nursery Jingles." If events move as they are now moving, we may forget the Dame altogether, as many of us have forgotten Charles Perrault, the first to make her known. M. G. Edgar's *Treasury of Verse for Little Children* contains a number of well-known selections, several of historical value, and some few of unfamiliar worth; in this latter respect the compiler exhibits an individual taste. After all, Lucas's Anthology is one of the best for youngsters. The specially illustrated *Children's Longfellow* is an attractive publication and an excellent idea. The poems are judiciously selected and are given intact, except in the cases of "Evangeline," "Hiawatha" and "Standish." The paper and type are of good quality; the color plates are particularly noteworthy.

No more tasteful reprint is found than that of Dr. Isaac Watts's *Divine and Moral Songs for Children,* delicately bound in color, with flat-tone outing pictures by Mrs. Arthur Gaskin. The severity of religious stricture is thus tempered by a human touch. A certain strained quality to the child verse of Josephine Preston Peabody keeps her *Book of the Little Past* from being of direct appeal to boys and girls; the poems are contemplative and more in sympathy with the grown-up view of life. Its title page is beautifully clean and well balanced. *The Monarchs of Merry England* contains a humorous suggestion as to the probable survey of the field from William I to Richard III, and from thence to Edward VII. The verses are far above the ordinary, and convey fact in a most diverting and ingenious way. Abbie Farwell Brown tries, in her *Fresh Posies,* to reach children who love to read and to recite. Many of the verses hold to the child spirit, while others neglect it. I hope that the book will have an encouraging reception, for there is in the lines a naïve appreciation of youth that is rare. One section is devoted to limericks.



Decoration from Stokes's "Monarchs of Merry England."

James Whitcomb Riley has never been issued in more attractive *format* than in *The Orphant Annie Book* of verse; besides the title poem, there are many more quaint examples of his art. The eye is at once attracted by the large cover, even tho one is inclined to weary a little over the conventional ugliness of the school to which Ethel Franklin Betts as an artist belongs; her line drawings are far more felicitous than the color pages. Greater stability of brush work is seen in Miss Betts's illustrations for *Familiar Nursery Jingles,* a heterogeneous arrangement of some of ours most famous rhymes. The modern jingle book no longer seems to be made to withstand the wear and tear of enthusiastic use. The volumes are fragile. *The Happy Chaps* are relatives of the Brownies, tho in intent and purposes they differ, and in some respects the drawings, quite as humorous, are even more satiric than Mr. Cox's. Miss Wells's verse text is surprisingly good, considering the quantity. Eva Dean's *In Peanut Land* is only original in the fact that it suggests the possibilities of a game, where one may make characters for adventurous stories out of peanut shells. Aileen Cleveland Higgins is the author

of a set of verses, *Dream Blocks;* they are irregular in construction, and strangely incongruous, if not lacking in point. Nevertheless, the publishers have made an exquisite book, with illustrations by Jessie Willcox Smith, whose best results are found on the cover, which is poetic in idea. The pictures and rhymes in Estelle M. Kerr's *Little Sam in Volendam* will please many youngsters, altho they are somewhat stilted in conception. In general form, *Really Babies* is altogether charming; the verses therein, by Elizabeth B. Brownell, are less appealing than the photographs, which were taken from life by the author, and have been reproduced on cream-tinted paper. *The Muffin Shop* consists of pictures in color by Hope Dunlap, and of a metrical narrative by Louise Ayres Garnett. Many old jingle friends are met with under new conditions and the captions for the illustrations are given in rhymed couplets. Edith B. Sturgis has attempted, in *My Busy Days,* to write some Stevenson verses in simple form. These have been printed in a large book, and each page set in a decorative border. Margaretta Hinchman's colored pictures are striking.



MISS BETT'S PICTURE OF RILEY'S "LITTLE ORPHANT ANNIE."

Some Fairy Tales

The Water Babies. Charles Kingsley. Dutton. $2.50.
Fairies of Sorts. Mrs. Molesworth. Macmillan. $1.50 net.
Alice's Adventures in Wonderland. Lewis Carroll. Duffield. $1.25.
Prince Babillon, or The Little White Rabbit. Nella. Mitchell Kennerley. $1.25.
Mr. Wind and Madam Rain. Paul de Musset. Harper. 60 cents.
Christmas Every Day. W. D. Howells. Harper. $1.75.
Tommy Trot's Visit to Santa Claus. Thomas Nelson Page. Scribner. $1.00.
The Spring Cleaning. Frances Hodgson Burnett. Century. 60 cents.
Santa Claus and All About Him. Pictures and story by E. Boyd Smith. Stokes. $2.00.
The Good Wolf. Frances Hodgson Burnett. Moffat, Yard. $1.00 net.
The Land of Lost. Allen A. Green. Small, Maynard. $1.25. [Where things mislaid are usualy found.]

There is always room to welcome a reprint as well known as Charles Kingsley's *Water Babies,* especially when Nister puts his name on the title page. Arthur Dixon's paintings are probably too smooth and too matter-of-fact in their humor; this may be because we miss the old-fashioned pen drawings which, like Tenniel's pictures for *Alice in Wonderland,* never lose their freshness. The latter story, with illustrations by Millicent Sowerby, has been reissued in a shape not as attractive as it should be. We prefer our Lewis Carroll in less contracted form. Mrs. Molesworth has lost none of her charm for the present generation. Her *Fairies — Of Sorts* will find a warm reception, aided in part by the black and white drawings made by Gertrude D. Hammond. Parents would do well to consider a list of "other books by the same author." Charles Robinson is rightly regarded as one of the very best illustrators for children. His simple line drawings convey an immense amount of feeling and meaning, and to the story of *Prince Babillon,* told by "Nella," they add a grace and fancy that are sure to attract. His pen point has a gossamer quality that trails down the page and provokes fancy. It is only necessary to record another issuance of Paul de Musset's ever popular *Mr. Wind and Madame Rain,* and to pass from thence to Mr. Howells's *Christmas Every Day,* which his publishers have brought out, bound in a red Yuletide cover, and with decorative pictures that eat up much space in blank pages, which style detracts from the general effect. Tho not a new idea, the story is told with a fetching simplicity and a delightful use of repetition. This is more than can be said for Thomas Nelson Page's ordinary tale, *Tommy Trot's Visit to Santa Claus,* which is wholly devoid of novelty or originality. One cannot accuse Mrs. Burnett of such paucity of invention. Mothers could do no better than give *The Spring Cleaning* to their children, and if they are sending gifts to other people's children, again this is the very story for them. The book is small, but you get between its covers an infinite amount of delightful nonsense; her "Racketty-Packetty House," her "Cosey Lion," and this new story, told by Queen Crosspatch, should prove a boon to the nursery, and every professional storyteller in our libraries should know these volumes by heart. No less spontaneous is the same author's *The Good Wolf,* whose cumulative style indicates to what active advantage repetition may be used.



Copyright, 1908.
"WE HAIN'T GOIN' TO USE HER THIS MORNIN'."
From "Six Girls Growing Older."
W. A. Wilde Co.

If Mr. Page's treatment of Santa Claus proves unsatisfactory, such cannot be said of E. Boyd Smith's conception in *Santa Claus and All About Him.* It is not the text that matters, but the interpretative drawings in color; here the detail is joyously clever and will please older people because of



From "The Children's Longfellow."

This book contains all the famous poems which have made Longfellow's name so dear to every child.



From Mary Johnston's "Lewis Rand."

An engrossing story of the days of Thomas Jefferson, by the author of "To Have and to Hold."

a subtle humor, even as it will hold the youngsters because of the strong appeal to imagination.

Folk Lore and Its Antidote

The Pinafore Picture Book. Sir W. S. Gilbert. Ill by Alice B. Woodward. Macmillan. $2.00 net. [Antidote No. 1. Including some music and dialog.]

Fairy Tales from Folklore. Herschel Williams. Moffat, Yard. $1.00 net.

Tales of Laughter. [A Third Fairy Book.] Ed. by Kate Douglas Wiggin and Nora A. Smith. McClure. $1.50.

The Welsh Fairy Book. W. Jenkyn Thomas. Stokes. $1.50.

Gaelic Fairy Tales. W. M. Parker. Glasgow: Sinclair. [David Nutt. 1/6.]

Æsop's Fables. Ill. Lucy Fitch Perkins. [In *The Dandelion Classics*, which, on the whole, are desirable.] Stokes. $1.50.

The Tortoise and the Geese and Other Fables of Bidpai. Retold by Maude Barrows Dutton. Houghton. $1.00.

Old Man Coyote. Clara Kern Bayliss. Ill. by E. Warde Blaisdell. Crowell. $1.00.

The Fire-Fly's Lovers. William Elliot Griffis. Crowell. $1.00.

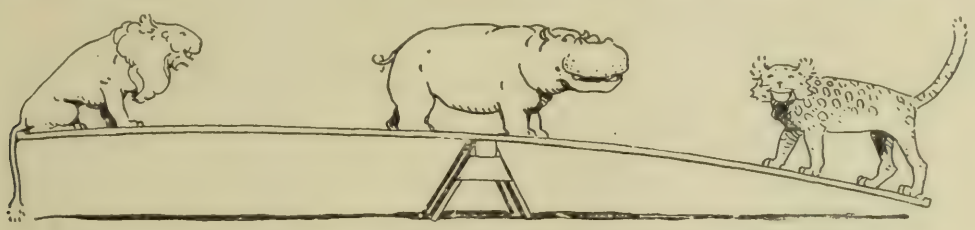
The Flaming Sword. Edith Ogden Harrison. McClurg. $1.25 net.

The Children's Treasure-Trove of Pearls. Ed. by Mary W. Tileston. Little, Brown. $1.50.

Anne's Terrible Good Nature. E. V. Lucas. Macmillan. $1.75.

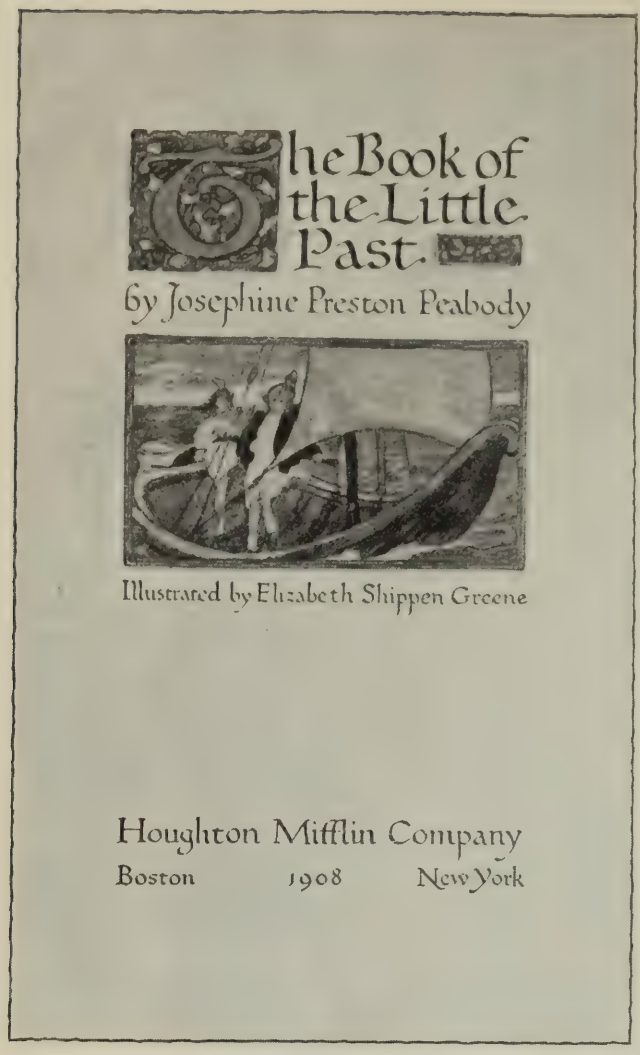
The Elm-Tree Fairy Book. Ed. by Clifton Johnson. Little, Brown. $1.50.

Some writers approach the imaginative from a wrong point of view; they soon become engrossed with the scientific progression of their material, and because variation of legend interests them, they infer, by that peculiar logic which transfers a grown-up standard to younger shoulders, that children should be interested likewise. That is one reason why we are being deluged with folk lore, and why so much is being raked up as literature that time had wisely buried. There needs must be a section devoted by us to new folk lore books, but I must leaven it with an interspersion of more nearly imaginative material. No better way to begin than to welcome Sir W. S. Gilbert's *Pinafore Picture Book,* an idea which we hope he will continue with others of his operas, especially if, each time, he succeeds in writing such delightful introductions as this one, which exhibits delicacy, *camaraderie,* and a youthful heart. The more the merrier. In *Fairy Tales from Folk Lore* Herschel Williams vouches for their genuineness and turns to twelve countries for the folk element. The interest is relative, and the nationalistic value is beyond the ken of boys and girls. We do not discount the fancy, but undoubtedly the student emphasis is too strong. Of same intent, tho a much fuller volume, is the third fairy book edited by Kate Douglas Wiggin and Nora A. Smith, with the inviting title, *Tales of Laughter.* The stories are selected for the sake of the story, and no preface justifies their choice or traces their origins. An interesting spirit surrounds W. Jenkyn Thomas's *Welsh Fairy Book,* and its purpose is pioneer, for, so it seems, Welsh youngsters have never, until now, owned a collection of national tales, tho legends have been told them from generation to generation. A queer light plays



DECORATION FROM MRS. BURNETT'S "THE GOOD WOLF."

over these fancies, and even more so, from a grown-up viewpoint, thruout the thin volume of *Gaelic Fairy Tales,* which, with the English text, also reproduces the Celtic tongue; a touch of weirdness pervades the whole. *Æsop's Fables* need no introduction save, in this new edition, to say a warm word for Mrs. Perkins's illustrations, and to beg the publishers in the future to lead the type lines a little more. We are told by Maude Barrows Dutton, the revamper of *The Tortoise and the Geese,* that the original author of her stories was Bidpai, who deserves to be saved from oblivion, and who not only is as great as Æsop, but was in fact the latter's chief source of inspiration. Yet, however interesting the Indian may be to the archeologist, we pin our faith to our familiar nursery friend and much prefer him. *Old Man Coyote,* as told by Clara Kern Bayliss, belongs to the school of Uncle Remus, filled with the same slyness, but not tempered by the same sense of irresistible fun. *The Fire-Fly's Lovers* is a fairly pleasing collection of legends



A HOUGHTON-MIFFLIN TITLE PAGE.

belonging to old Japan, and told by William Elliott Griffis with a certain charm. A little too much emphasis is placed upon the moral of each tale in *The Flaming Sword;* otherwise Edith Ogden Harrison's attempt to treat biblical material purely as legendary of earth and sky is by no means deprived of keen feeling. Mrs. Perkins, with her customary use of flat tones and simple lines, adds much to the artistic appearance of the book. The type spacing here is what we recommend to the publishers of the *Dandelion Classics. The Children's Treasure-Trove of Pearls,* as compiled by Mary Wilder Tileston, very wisely includes the more modern yet old-fashioned tale, as typified by Juliana Ewing, Maria Edgeworth, Grimm and Asbjörnsen. E. V. Lucas's *Anne's Terrible Good Nature* is very pleasing in its variety. Clifton Johnson has once more chipt the edges of cruelty from the world's fables, and put thirty-four between covers under the title, *The Elm Tree Fairy Book* (No. 3).

The Classics

The Lamb Shakespeare for the Young. Duffield. 80 cents net per volume.
A Midsummer Night's Dream. Ill. by Arthur Rackham. Doubleday, Page. $5.00.
Every Child's Library: "The Old, Old Myths of Greece and Rome" [a concise mythology]; "The Seven Champions of Christendom"; "Sigurd the Dragon-Slayer"; "One for Wod and One for Lok." Dutton. 50 cents per volume.
Stories of Wagner Operas, Told for Children. Elizabeth M. Wheelock. Bobbs-Merrill.
Stories of Persian Heroes. E. M. Wilmot-Buxton. Crowell. $1.50.
Wonder Stories from the Mabinogion. Edward Brooks. Penn Pub. Co. $1.25.
The Chaucer Story Book. Eva March Tappan. Houghton, Mifflin. $1.50.
The Æneid for Boys and Girls. A. J. Church. Macmillan. $1.50.
English Voyages of Adventure and Discovery. Edwin M. Bacon. Scribner. $1.50.
A Wonder Book. Hawthorne. Stokes. $1.50.

The Lamb Shakespeare for the Young should prove popular, especially as the volumes are so attractively bound, and are edited with such evident desire to enforce the true spirit of Shakespeare. So far, there have been publisht "As You Like It," "The Winter's Tale," "Cymbeline," "Twelfth Night" and "The Merchant of Venice." The Lamb text is added to by the inclusion of quotations from the original, and at the end of each volume, the songs of the play are printed in somewhat simplified form. The outline drawings are sympathetically and sufficiently interpretative. The full text of *A Midsummer Night's Dream* has been published in a sumptuous volume largely composed of illustrations by Arthur Rackham. This artist has establisht a style, half color, half line—a mixture of pen and brush—peculiarly his own; he possesses a keen imagination, a delicate fancy. Another collection of books is to be had in what is known as *Every Child's Library.* The five titles before me happen to be from the pen of a single author, Thomas Cartwright. We would condemn this did we not understand that future volumes are to contain reprints; the books are handy in shape and the type is excellent. As for the reading matter, it wisely caters thus far to the heroic in childhood. The colored plates are richly reproduced. Seven of the Wagner operas have been retold for children by Elizabeth M. Wheelock. The cover design is attractive, but the style of the author is too slavishly dependent upon the incidents to be distinctive. The text is more like a thoro synopsis. E. M. Wilmot-Buxton has turned to the chronicle of Sohrab and Rustam for his *Stories of Persian Heroes.* His preface

is of an informing character, while his text is not without pronounced feeling. Young readers, we hope, will be told of the Matthew Arnold poem, which is not so old in tone that it could not make appeal to the "betwixt and between" age of youth. The decorative borders in this volume might have been dispensed with. On somewhat the same order is Dr. Edward Brooks's *Wonder Stories from the Mabinogion;* many readers are already familiar with the version made some years ago by Sidney Lanier. The present book seems to have been carefully done and should find a considerable audience. The cover design is good and the drawings belong to the Howard Pyle school of black and white. Once more we have Chaucer retold for children—this time by Eva March Tappan; we cannot say that she has successfully retained the ancient flavor, and unless that is done, the task were hardly worth while doing at all. Could one but overcome the obsoleteness of Chaucerian language, the style would be simple enough; in fact, the retelling always seems to be clumsy and complicated. Little can be added to what has already been said concerning A. J. Church's method of recording the classics in simple language. *The Æneid for Boys and Girls* is the contribution to this season's output.



AN INDIAN HORSE-RACE.
From Howard's "Famous Indian Chiefs I Have Known."

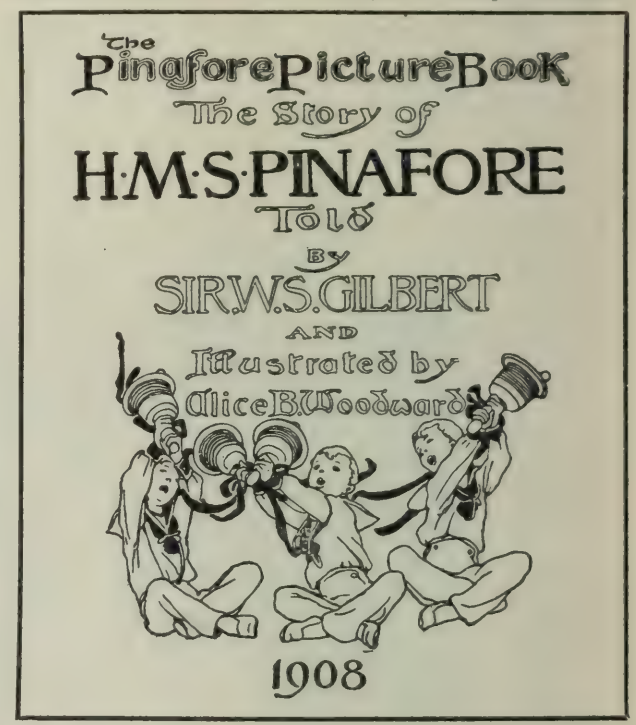
Somewhat unusual is Edwin M. Bacon's book of *English Voyages of Adventure and Discovery,* which is based upon Hak-

luyt; it is an excellent reference book for young people, and a good way of studying history from sources. Among the welcome reprints, it is a pleasure to record Hawthorne's *A Wonder Book* in *The Dandelion Classics;* Mrs. Lucy Fitch Perkins has made the decorations and illustrations.

Fiction

Harry's Island. Ralph Henry Barbour. Century. $1.50.
The New Boy. Arthur Stanwood Pier. Houghton. $1.50.
The Leather Stocking Tales. Jesse Lyman Hurlbut. [Every Child Can Read Library.] Winston. 75 cents.
Red Cap Adventures. S. R. Crockett. (Second Series.) Macmillan. $1.75. [The book is excellently illustrated in color.]
The Boy Forty-niners. Everett McNeil. McClure. $1.50. [The pictures almost tell the story.]
The Advent of Arthur. Enid Leigh Hunt. Lippincott. $2.00. [This importation is unnecessarily thick and heavy.] Four other volumes of similar *format* are:
Sandy Carmichael. Cutcliffe J. Hyne. Lippincott. $2.00. [Dealing with cannibal life.]
The Secret of the Sandhills. Francis Marlowe. Lippincott. $2.00. [A tale of pirates.]
Matthew Strong. Mrs. Francis. Lippincott. $2.00. [Mentioned here only as warning that it should not be of this series, since it is a novel of varied emotion.]
Life on the Ocean. George Little. Lippincott. $2.00. [A volume of personal adventures, full of sea yarns. In an introduction, W. Clark Russell narrates the history of its republication.]
Clotilde. Marguerite Bouvet. McClurg. $1.25.
The Moons of Balbanca. Mrs. M. E. M. Davis. Houghton. $1.00.
The Stroke Oar. Ralph D. Paine. Outing. $1.50. [Story of the Yale-Harvard boat race told by an athlete, but running into deeper water than usual.]
The Misadventures of Marjory. J. B. Naylor. Clark. $1.50.

There are not many children who care for quiet stories; they are drawn to books which are crowded with action, and their interest in a way is measure of their physical need. But, after a lengthy examination of so-called juvenile fiction, one will readily understand that the cause of complaint against most writers for young folks is to be found in the almost invariable model upon which all plots are based, by which all characters are analyzed. Vitality is absent, distinctive traits are wanting; the text is broadly healthy, but not specifically strengthening. The average of literary style among writers of children's books is high; the average of originality, of permanency, is about as low as it can get to be, without wholly annihilating our hope for the future. A few that show the most distinct merits we give in the above list. Ralph Henry Barbour's *Harry's Island,* for example, in its natural description, in its reality of incident, is a wholly commendable piece of work, even tho it tends to become too long drawn out, perhaps to fulfill its serial use in *St. Nicholas Magazine.* There is wholesome fun in its pages, but it is only casually amusing after all. *The New Boy,* in which Arthur Stanwood Pier follows the spirit of St. Timothy's, adheres with almost mathematical precision to all the ethical requirements, to the athletic demands, to the conventional bully and self-sacrificing hero, of a hundred stories of like character. The tale is told sincerely, but with ever recurrent monotony. Once upon a time it used to be the fashion for boys to thrill over Cooper; they thrilled



over every rustle of twig and every blood-curdling yell, but now there are educators who believe these old-time volumes are too long for these busy days, and so they would condense the standard literature. But with all due deference to Rev. Jesse L. Hurlbut, who has thus torn asunder the original *Leather Stocking Tales,* we would raise a protest against such proceedings. We even look askance at the purpose of S. R. Crockett, who in his second series of *Red Cap Adventures* attempts to create a wider interest in four of the Waverley novels. The latter has literary feeling, however, and in a vein of genuine enjoyment he links the many separate tales which are grouped under each novel. The renaissance of Cooper and of Scott in child land will occur not thru the subterfuge of emendation, but when the bugaboo term *literature* loses

some of its educational meaning. The restless boy to whom contemplation means a certain preordained task will find recreation in *The Boy Forty-Niners;* thruout this story Everett McNeil, in rough and ready manner, tries to satisfy the melodrama instinct in youth; its chief virtue is of the unrefined diamond sort, its atmosphere suspensive. For the quiet girl of ripening sentiment, Enid Leigh Hunt has written a long story of English life entitled *The Advent of Arthur;* the youthful maturity of the heroine has a certain charm; the feeling in the text is somewhat personal and the whole is only a shade removed from a regular novel. A picturesque romanticism which will please certain girls on the borderland of long dresses fills Marguerite Bouvet's *Clotilde,* which is laid in New Orleans when that city was predominantly marked by Paris airs and manners. No less picturesque, but younger in appeal, is the Creole background to *The Moons of Balbanca;* Mrs. M. E. M. Davis's narrative is a skilful blending of social custom and clever adventure. The volume is small, but varied in interest.

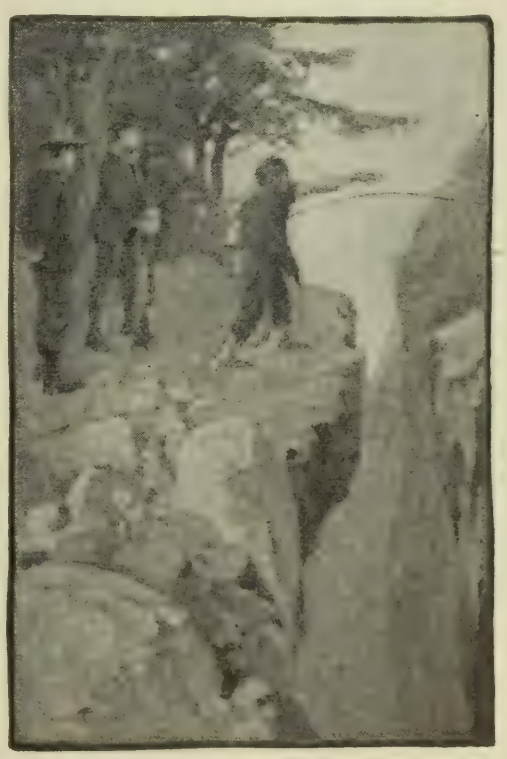
Books of Locality

Roy and Ray in Canada. Mary Wright Plummer. Holt. $1.75 net.
Canada. [*Romance of Empire Series.*] Beckles Willson. Stokes. $2.00.
The Netherlands. [*Romance of Empire Series.*] A. D. McCormick. Stokes. $2.00.
Australia. [*Romance of Empire Series.*] George W. Lambert. Stokes. $2.00.
Daniel Boone, Backwoodsman. C. H. Forbes-Lindsay. Lippincott. $1.50.
In Texas with Davy Crockett. Everett McNeil. Dutton. $1.50.
The Trail of the Badger. Sidford F. Hamp. Wilde. $1.50.
The Young Alaskans. Emerson Hough. Harper. $1.25.
Fire, Snow, and Water. Edward S. Ellis. Winston. 75 cents.

Other books which may be accounted local in a sense are:

Four Boys on the Mississippi. E. T. Tomlinson. Lothrop, Lee. $1.50. [Belonging to *Our Own Land Series.*]
A Little Heroine of Illinois. Alice Turner Curtis. Lothrop, Lee. $1.25. [Belonging to the *Little Heroine Series.* A Civil War story.]
Dave Porter in the Far North. Edward Stratemeyer. Lothrop, Lee. $1.25. [The fourth of a series, but the author assures us it can stand alone; its hero is still in search of a father.]
The Forest Runners. Joseph A. Altsheler. Appleton. $1.50. [Characters here have been used in previous stories. Early colonizing days in Kentucky have attracted two writers this year. There is no doubt that some good remains after reading such quasi-historical fiction. One forgets the fiction, luckily, and a residue impression of history remains.]
A Venture in 1777. S. Weir Mitchell. Jacobs. $1.25. [The story was written for the benefit of the Church Home for Children.]

Miss Mary Wright Plummer continues her conversational information in *Roy and Ray in Canada;* could we overcome our prejudice against artificial informational question and response, we would welcome the author's pleasant observation; the map facing the opening page of the text is a feature which many publishers should note and profit by. Much more direct in style, and holding by far more romantic color, is Beckles Willson's picturesque history of *Canada;* plenty of action is mingled with fact; the volume is handsomely printed and the color plates are exceptional. Belonging to the same series, and fraught with a similar element of adventure, heroism and actuality are A. D. McCormick's *The Netherlands* and George W. Lambert's *Australia.* Evidently C. H. Forbes-Lindsey, when he came to write a life of Daniel Boone, found his facts so few that fiction had to be employed; considering his limitations in this respect, he has succeeded in presenting a vivid picture of a backwoodsman's life in Kentucky during parlous times. Everett McNeil also approaches his data from the historian's angle. But *In Texas with Davy Crockett* is a story pure and simple, however it may deal with the Texas War of Independence. No doubt there is an educational impulse back of Mr. McNeil's nar-



Copyright, 1908, W. A. Wilde Company.
'I COULD NOT THINK WHAT HE WAS DOING IT FOR."
From "Trail of the Badger."

rative; his foreword is indicative of that fact. Sidford F. Hamp has written before of Western life, and now he takes the Colorado border thirty years ago as the background for his new story; he approaches his subject from actual experience; he himself saw the struggle that beset the Anglo-Saxon and the Mexican when their paths met. Hence the human document lends additional value to an otherwise conventional sequence of adventures. The story is a first person narrative. Emerson Hough writes of *The Young Alaskans,* and casting his heroes in a dory, lands them in a wilderness of the North. These men who describe locality are not far wrong in the impressions they give as a whole, and their visual sense is almost perfect, but too often the story sinks to the plane of a mere framework. Take the chapter headings of the majority of children's books; one versed in the tendency of juvenile literature could faithfully reproduce the plots from such slim indications. Mr. Hough's detail, however, is somewhat new. Edward S. Ellis's *Fire, Snow and Water* is a few degrees colder, if possible, dealing with existence in the Lone Land. No amount of criticism can curb this author, but we hope the astounding end papers of this new volume will make purchasers think carefully before committing themselves.

Tales of Sea and Land

An Annapolis Youngster. Lieut.-Com. E. L. Beach. Penn Pub. Co. $1.25.
A U. S. Midshipman Afloat. Lieut.-Com. Yates Stirling, Jr. Penn Pub. Co. $1.25.
A West Point Cadet. Capt. Paul B. Malone. Penn Pub. Co. $1.25.
Adventures at Sea. [Harper's Young People's Series.] Harper. 60 cents.
Adventures of Pirates and Sea Rovers. [Harper's Young People Series.] Harper. 60 cents.
Adventures with Indians. [Harper's Young People Series.] Harper. 60 cents.
With the Battle Fleet. Franklin Matthews. Huebsch. $1.50.
Three Years Behind the Guns. L. G. T. Century. $1.50.
Famous Indian Chiefs I Have Known. Maj.-Gen. O. O. Howard. Century. $1.50.
The Imprisoned Midshipman. Molly Elliot Seawell. Appleton. $1.25.
From Keel to Kite. Isabel Hornibrook. Lothrop, Lee. $1.50.

However often described, there are certain phases of life that repetition cannot stale. Lieut.-Com. Edward L. Beach has written of *An Annapolis Youngster.* In incident the book is conventional, but in point of view it is the real thing, coming from a real officer. Lieut.-Com. Yates Stirling advances further in *A U. S. Midshipman Afloat.* We may yet expect volumes to run the whole gamut of the naval grade. *A West Point Cadet* is publisht, with all the glamor infused into it by its author, Captain Malone, of the Army. The cover designs of these three books are attractive. A varied collection of *Adventures at Sea* has been issued in one volume; whale hunts, wrecks, fires, castaways and the like afford constant stimulation, as told by twelve authors. Following the same scheme, one finds in *Adventures of Pirates and Sea Rovers* sufficient buccaneering to while away some exciting moments of reading. Howard Pyle knows his wolves of the Spanish Main, and there are others who give vivid accounts of olden time sea rovers. In this series, the Indians are not neglected; a good spirit of adventure marks each story; there is delightful quaintness, too, seen, for instance, in Philip V. Mighel's *For Sale: A Warrior.* True documents are oftenest the best, and no reader will be able to resist Franklin Matthews's account, *With the Battle Fleet,* on its cruise to the Far East. The author only went as a correspondent for the New York *Sun;* his active participation and his fresh descriptive instinct are far above the ordinary. Sincerity likewise marks *Three Years Behind the Guns,* descriptive of the adventures of a "Diddybox," and initialed "L. G. T." The account is autobiographical, and while it might be assigned to grown people, it has a distinct appeal to readers who have past fourteen. It possesses a certain marked advantage over Maj.-Gen. O. O. Howard's *Famous Indian Chiefs I Have Known* in the fact that its style has not been tampered with, in order to appeal to younger minds. The latter book is full of rich possibilities, but its style is too matter-of-fact; perhaps bluntness best suits an army author, but we believe the defect is largely due to the simplifying process. The very excellent author of "Little Jarvis," whose life on the "Constellation" has given so much pleasure to young folks, has written *The Imprisoned Midshipman,* a tale of Tripoli in the first years of the nineteenth century. It is full of stirring patriotism, and will interest old and young alike. James B. Connolly has written largely of Glouces-

ter folks; his tales of the Massachusetts coast have much in them of direct appeal to older boys. Isabel Hornibrook has also publisht a long story of Gloucester which she calls *From Keel to Kite,* chronicling the ambition of a young hero who would become a naval architect. In five hundred pages there is much salt air and many adventures, vouched for by real skippers and real captains.

The Perennial Series

Rover, the Farm Dog. Lily F. Wesselhoeft. Little, Brown. $1.25.

Sidney at College. Anna Chapin Ray. Little, Brown. $1.50.

Helen Grant, Graduate. Amanda M. Douglas. Lothrop, Lee. $1.25. [The sixth of a series. Her intellectual development is astounding, and we are assured she will come again next year. Such a heroine needs to be winning to live down the illustrations of Amy Brooks.]

Mary Ware: The Little Colonel's Chum. Annie Fellows Johnston. L. C. Page. $1.50. [The tenth of a series. The author is a slave to her juvenile audience. Since she married off the heroine, she must now fill up gaps. Mrs. Johnston's pen is facile.]

Six Girls Growing Older. Marion Ames Taggart. W. A. Wilde. $1.50. [The third of a series. A healthy spirit pervades this book which ends just ripe for a romance. The author approaches Miss Alcott in the sweetness and healthy sentiment of her characters.]

The Wide Awake Girls. Katharine Ruth Ellis. Little, Brown. $1.50. [This is the birth of a new series. The heroine first meets her friends thru a letter in a magazine, and afterwards visits them in Wisconsin, Oregon, and Germany. The idea is unique and the narrative—it is devoid of much plot—is pleasing.]

Little Sister Prue. Amy Brooks. Lothrop, Lee. $1.00. [With ungraceful illustrations by the author. The heroine having appeared in one series, "The Randy Books," transfers her allegiance to a new one. The interest is mild, with a vein of humor in the dialogue which is largely dialect. Miss Brooks is prolific and will take Prue to school next year.]

Dorothy Dainty's Gay Times. Amy Brooks. Lothrop, Lee. $1.00. [The seventh of a series. The story is feeble, but the action is better than that displayed in the pictures.]

Wee Winkles at the Mountains. Gabrielle E. Jackson. Harper. $1.25. [This little hero and heroine are slowly approaching ten, and it is their fourth appearance in a book. Mrs. Jackson has succumbed to the temptation, and she promises on her last page to do so again next year. The characters have "just fun."]

Little Ned Happy and Flora. Gertrude Smith. Harper. $1.30 net. [Printed in large type, with brightly colored pictures. The text is simple and full of sweet, mild action for baby minds.]

The Browns at Mt. Hermon. "Pansy." Lothrop, Lee. $1.50.

Those who write stories for children seem to meet success largely thru persistency along certain lines. They concoct variations of the same theme, not attempting to freshen juvenile imagination by spontaneousness and novelty, but seeking only to tickle the taste until it is sated. These authors, with their publishers, succeed in one thing—they establish an advertising "trademark" which is a monetary asset. The yearly repetition of "series" points to popularity, but not to originality. We might almost say: Show me your author, and I'll tell you the story.

Lily F. Wesselhoeft is known by her accounts of nature and animals. She has written dog stories before, and her farm hero, *Rover,* is simply a country cousin of *Jack, the Fire Dog.* Kindness is the motive behind the adventures in this book. *Sidney at College* continues the life of a heroine which has been thus far recorded in three other volumes by Anna Chapin Ray. Vassar is the background, and a slight extension of the bounds would make such a story like the conventional novel.



FROM KENNERLEY'S "PRINCE BABILLON."

In fact, there is so little to be said for or against these books that a record only is sufficient as a guide. They are all smoothly written and very much alike.

Useful Books

A Child's Guide to Pictures. Charles H. Caffin. Baker & Taylor. $1.25 net.
The Wonder Book of Light. Edwin J. Houston. Stokes. $1.50 net.
Photography for Young People. Tudor Jenks. Stokes. $1.50 net.
Harper's Indoor Book for Boys. Joseph H. Adams. Harper. $1.75.
Animals of the World. Tudor Jenks and Charles R. Knight. Stokes. $2.00 net.
The Eleanor Smith Music Course. [4 vols.] American Book Co. 25 cents, 30 cents, 40 cents, 50 cents.
Aiken's Music Course. [1 vol.] American Book Co. 50 cents.
How to Understand Electrical Work. W. H. Onken and J. P. Baker. Harper. $1.75. [Electricity as applied to daily life. A good feature is the inclusion of a dictionary of electrical terms.]
How It Is Done, or the Victories of the Engineer. Archibald William Nelson. $1.25. [Dealing with the construction of bridges, railways and canals.]

No manual has appeared in years that proves such good reading as Charles H. Caffin's *A Child's Guide to Pictures;* the style is not dry, the theories are not obtrusive; the viewpoint is wholly practical and entertaining. Tho intended for teachers, librarians and parents, this book could be read aloud to girls and boys who have past fourteen years, and if sympathetically explained would bear excellent results. The theory of light is wonderful, and should possess fascination for the inquiring youthful scientist. Dr. Houston's book is full of information, which is reinforced by illustrations and diagrams. It is a logical progression from light to photography, and no one is better suited than Mr. Tudor Jenks to describe the varied uses to which a camera might be put. The amateur will welcome such a manual. Joseph H. Adams, when he wrote *Harper's Outdoor Book for Boys,* imposed upon himself the task of producing a companion volume dedicated to indoors; such is the new book, replete with suggestions concerning carpentry, wood-carving, metal work, bookbinding and the like. To be able to accomplish all outlined in this fat handy guide would turn a novice into a master craftsman. It is very evident that the publishers of *Animals of the World* thought of this book after they had purchased the forty color plates; the text is concise, and the introduction by Mr. Jenks outlines the evolutionary interest attached to a study of natural history. The music courses mentioned in the list above contain some excellently graded songs, many of them far above the average in quality of melody. A collection of this character should be examined carefully before purchasing. In appearance the books suggest school use.

And here I am brought to a sudden halt; with the editor it is not time so much as space that counts; therefore the following supplementary list must suffice to group together a few volumes which have excellencies of varying degrees.

Historical

Letters from Colonial Children. Eva March Tappan. Houghton. $1.50. [History written from the maturing child's standpoint; the temperament is well maintained.]
American Hero Stories [1492-1865]. Eva March Tappan. Houghton. $1.50. [A conscientiously written narrative, more on the conventional historical model. The illustrations are of interest.]
New Little American Cousins. Mary Hazelton Wade. Wilde. $1.00. [A simple discussion of our territorial expansion.]
The Lincoln Centennary is responsible in part for *Abraham Lincoln: The Boy and the Man.* James Morgan. Macmillan. $1.50 net. [The more biography we have of this style, the better. Mr. Morgan has a dignified and human way of presenting his subject.]
The Story-Life of Abraham Lincoln. Wayne Whipple. Winston. $1.75 net. [A mixture of narrative and compilation; a use of the authentic and the trivial, with copious illustrations.]
The Toy Shop. Margarita Spalding Gerry. Harper. 50 cents. [One of the numerous fictions that have sprung up around the personality of Lincoln.]

Biographical

Juan Ponce de Leon. F. A. Ober. Harper. $1.00 net
The Cabots. F. A. Ober. Harper. $1.00 net.
Lives of Our Presidents. Ed. by J. L. Hurlbut. Winston. 75 cents [Largely repeated in—
Stories of Great Americans. Ed. by J. L. Hurlbut. Winston. 75 cents. [Superficial.]
Story-Lives of Great Musicians. F. J. Rowbotham. Stokes. $1.50. [Of interest to young players.]

A Few Old Favorites

Spinning-wheel Stories. Louisa M. Alcott. Little, Brown. $1.50.
A Garland for Girls. Louisa M. Alcott. Little, Brown. $1.50.
Proverb Stories. Louisa M. Alcott. Little, Brown. $1.50.
Silver Pitchers. Louisa M. Alcott. Little, Brown. $1.50.

Some Fun

When Mother Lets Us Cook. Constance Johnson. Moffat, Yard. 75 cents. [An appetizing book.]
Home Occupations. Bertha Johnston. Jacobs. 50 cents. [Concise.]
The Hole Book. Peter Newell. Harper. $1.25. [Very clever and unique of its kind in pictures and idea.]

Tho other stories stare at us from the shelves, we needs must stop.

Any of the books reviewed or advertised in this number will be sent by THE INDEPENDENT on receipt of price.



HEADBAND FROM KNICKERBOCKER'S "HISTORY OF NEW YORK."

The Grolier Club

BY IRA H. BRAINERD

[Mr. Brainerd is a member of the Grolier Club and author of "Edwin Davies French: A Memorial." He is a lawyer in active practice in New York City.—EDITOR.]

IN his entertaining and somewhat whimsical "Book Fancier" Fitzgerald (Percy, not Omar) says that "in the last century there flourished—if the term be not too extravagant—a book hunter named Wilson." Wilson surely flourished, for he bought and rescued for twopence the copy of Dame Juliana Berner's "Treatysse of Fysshinge," that now finally is lodged at an expense of three hundred and seventy pounds in the library at Windsor Castle.

In the latter part of the Nineteenth Century there flourished in New York, and now, in the Twentieth, still continues to flourish—"if the term be not too extravagant"—The Grolier Club. It was organized in 1884 for the purpose broadly indicated in adopting its name from Jean Grolier de Servier. A marvelously apt choice of a name was this, for Grolier had taste and means and opportunity to be a princely example to all encouragers of art, to those who take delight in any of its many forms. He was a man of affairs and did good service for France as ambassador at the court of Rome in the pontificate of Clement VII; the Rome and France of the Renaissance were his, and he was a potent factor in it. "His list of friends and acquaintances began with kings and popes and ended with artisans and toilers." Literature, printing, binding—books, in short, were his especial delight and care.

So in taking the name of Grolier for the new club the founders bravely fixed their standard and desire, which they set forth in the constitution and later amplified, declaring—

"Its object shall be the literary study and promotion of the arts pertaining to the production of books, including the occasional publication of books designed to illustrate, promote and encourage those arts; and the acquisition, furnishing and maintenance of a suitable club building for the safe-keeping of its property, wherein meetings, lectures and exhibitions shall take place from time to time, likewise designed to illustrate, promote and encourage those arts and suitable for the purposes of the Club."

Its nine founders, Messrs. William L. Andrews, Theodore L. DeVinne, A. W. Drake, Albert Gallup, Robert Hoe, Jr., Brayton Ives, Samuel W. Marvin, Edward S. Mead and Arthur B. Turnure, hardly could have foreseen that in little more than a year they would number a hundred and twenty kindred spirits, representing both sides of the ocean. The



GROLIER CLUB HOUSE,
29 East Thirty-second street.

original membership limit was 200, including both resident and nonresident. It was shortly increased to 250 resident, and nonresident at the discretion of the Council.

Its first exhibition, May, 1884, was a group of representative etchings by forty masters, loaned by the Club members; over 600 visitors attended it. This was the Grolier's introduction to the public.

Its first publication, in January, 1885, "A Decree of Starre Chamber, Concerning Printing," was equally promising, and was welcomed as equal to anything produced by the presses of England or France. The first active year of the club saw also the publication of the "Rubaiyat," little more than a pamphlet, exquisitely printed on Japan paper and having a delicate decorated cover. Probably next to Fitzgerald's first issue, this is the most sought edition of the philosopher of happy resignation.

Its Madisan avenue quarters became smaller and smaller for its needs as the Grolier grew in numbers and gathered the furnishings of club comfort. Even when pursuing and encouraging the arts, and in a good cause, one asks for comfort and room. The Grolier found them at 29 East Thirty-second street, its present home, where it moved in the fall of 1889, purchasing the property and leaving on it a mortgage now long since paid off and burned one joyful night and its ashes inurned in a glass bulb, mounted on ebony and standing on the exhibition room mantel, a witness forever of Grolier prosperity and honor.

Here, with ampler, better room, the club has been able to enjoy, and to have its friends enjoy, its increasing collections of books, engravings, etchings and kindred things associated with literature and dear to the collector and the lover of art, tho now a house as large again would not be too great for their proper disposal.

The glory of the Grolier Club is its library. It has indeed been blest with fairy godmothers in this respect. Members have not only presented it with books, but have sought books to present. Specimens of different presses of all ages are here, the Aldines and Jenson, the Elzevirs and Strawberry Hill, and bindings of every leather known to the tanner, of silk and of metal—

> The catenati with their chains,
> Le Gascon's fairy filmy grace,
> And books in which poor Roger Payne's
> Square solid handiwork we trace.

The Grolier cases have such an array of book bindings as one could not easily find together for comparison. Styles and materials change with the centuries. The formidable folio in its old English calf or stamped pigskin had and has its use—

and so has the embroidered or tortoise shell or ivory bound New Testament or Prayer Book; and so, too, the tiny, bound volumes (the word is a good one), varying from five-eighths of an inch high to two and one-half inches, of which Mr. S. P. Avery presented the Club with a collection numbering 150 or more, many of them most minutely and elaborately decorated. Contrasting with these, as Gulliver to the Lilliputians, we find Mr. Bishop's monumental work on Jade, books impressive enough to contain the Edicts of Fate. Illuminated manuscripts on vellum are to be seen, the handiwork of the cowled artists of the early centuries, and some rare first editions of later but still old times. A first edition of a Yeats or a Barrie is one thing; a first edition of "Paradise Lost" is quite another, coming down, a sort of legacy to our time from Milton's own, and perhaps having past thru his own hands—one gets a little nearer to the man, and the long years have tried him and found him not wanting.

Truly all these books have their use and their inspiration, yet they are numerically but a small part of the full 11,000 volumes, mostly, in English, French and Italian, of bibliographies, essays, histories, biographies, books of anecdote and treatises — many choicely illustrated, some depending on the life of text alone — all bearing on the arts connected with the manufacture of books, paper making, etching, printing, illustrating or binding—an addenda to a recent year-book notes, the Club's possession of 400 volumes and over on this last subject. The library is probably the largest and finest of this sort in the world, outside the great national libraries of France and England, and it is placed freely at the service of any one responsibly introduced.

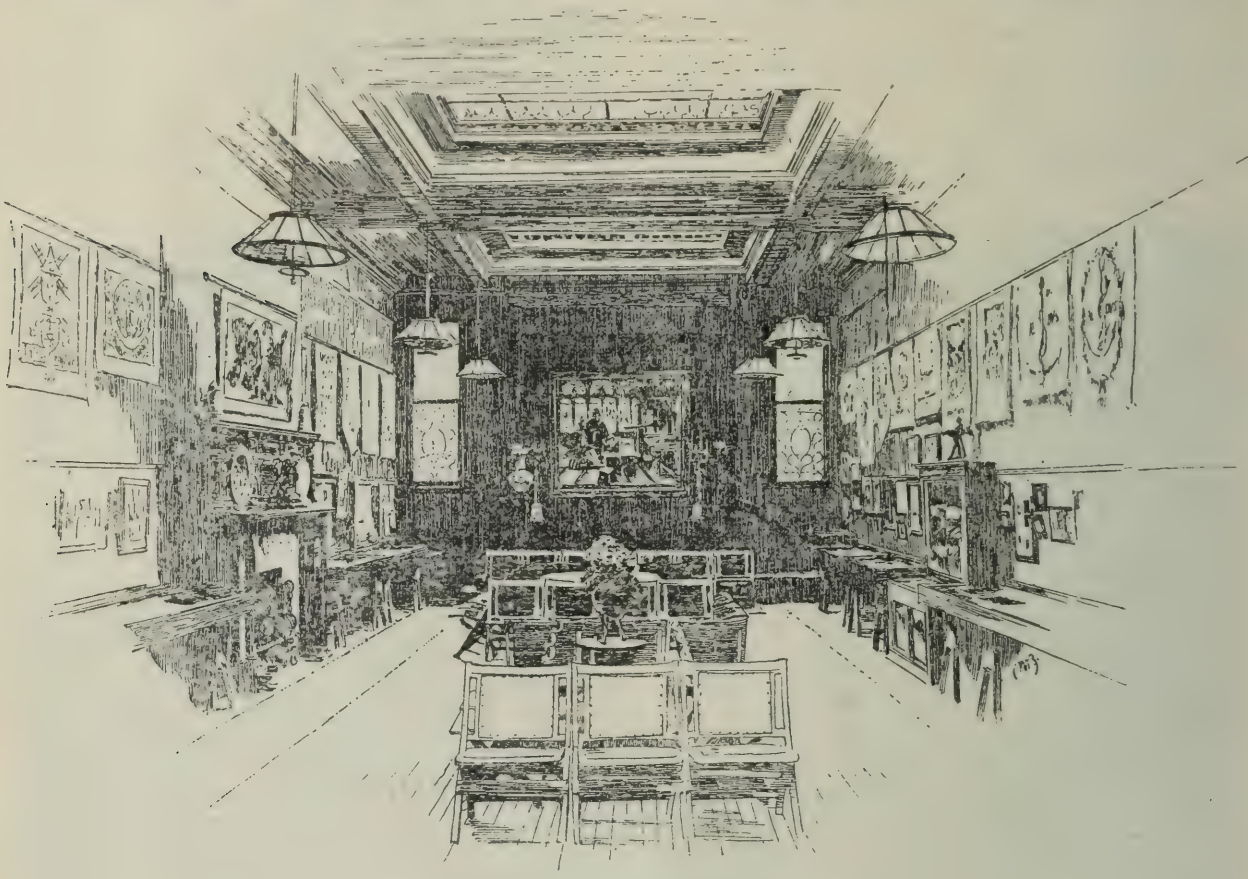


THE TAPPERIJ

But while this notable library has grown by leaps and bounds, a fine collec-

tion of etchings, engravings and other prints has been gradually formed, a few only of nearly 3,000 hang on walls too scant.

Whist night, Thursday night, better than any other, probably shows the Club under Dr. Sam Johnson's definition, "an assembly of good fellows meeting under certain conditions." Yet there is a singular democracy in the Grolier atmosphere, especially when the members gather in the Tapperij. This is such a Dutch room as none but an alert New Yorker could gather the features to compose it.

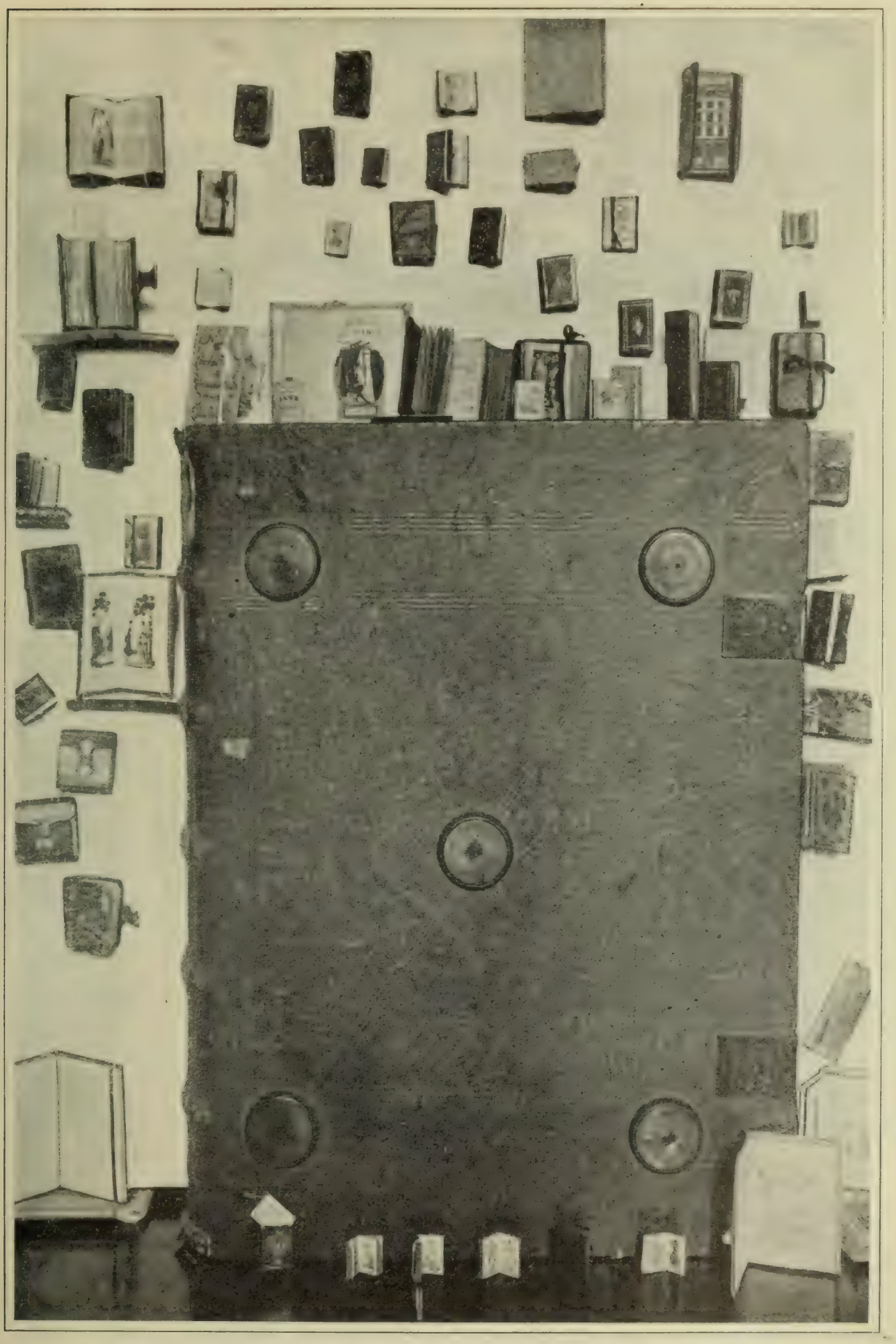


GROLIER CLUB GALLERY.

Long clays and short hang at the wall, and so does an old Dutch clock with long pendulum leisurely swinging away the hours. A jar of tobacco, not Dutch, is on the low table, cheese and biscuits are in yet other jars on yet other squat, sturdy tables. Old coppers and mugs are in evidence, and the head of a keg smiles welcome from the corner by the fireplace, but that's a sad joke, for the keg has no other head, and a two-headed keg is the only keg for real life, they say. At one side rests an age-darkened violin, silent to him that hath no music in his soul. A wattled ventilator and a sanded floor add to the illusion. It has been suggested that no one not wearing klompen be allowed there, but no such rule exists.

The odd sixty different exhibitions of books and the related arts, given by the Grolier Club in its admirable gallery have unquestionably done much to gratify and encourage the taste for the best products of the printing press. The exhibitions run from three weeks to two months varying in this respect with the general popularity of the subject and the urgency of other club enterprise. Cards of admission are sent by the members to their friends, and any one interested may without much difficulty obtain a card from the genial and alert curator, Mr. J. L. Morton, or by addressing the committee of arrangements.

It is no doubt true that these invaluable loan collections exhibited come largely from the private collections of the members, and one wonders on the one hand how the Old World can bear the heavy draft made by American connoisseurs on its historic and contemporary art resources, and on the other hand one is happily surprised at the art produced in America by early engravers, the great number and beauty of the engraved or etched portraits of Lincoln, Franklin,



ELEPHANT FOLIO AND MINIATURE BOOKS IN GROLIER COLLECTION.

and Washington, and at the picturesque features of historic old New York, or, again, at the collection of early printed books relating to America, dating back to the days of Columbus and often having quaint allegorical title pages and copper plate maps and pictures of the aborigines quite as true as the medieval German and Dutch notion of the lion or rhinoceros; and those books seen at the Grolier—we refer to bygone exhibitions—were but a fragment after all, for Mr. Church's great bibliography of early Americana is contained in five reference volumes. One wonders, too, at the array of missals and silver bindings, the jeweled book covers, the first editions of One Hundred Books famous in English Literature, a list made up by much consultation and pronounced representative by so sound a scholar as the late Prof. Norton, so representative it was that the lecturer of the evening when the exhibition was opened declared he had read all but two; he conscientiously confest that it might be three, for tho he had read *most* of it, he had not read *all* of Johnson's Dictionary. The beginning of the 100 list was "The Canterbury Tales"; it ended with Whittier's "Snow Bound." Japanese prints, engravings or etchings by Whistler, Rembrandt, Meryon, Seymour Hayden, Faithorne, Durand and others, have been shown, each forming a notable collection.

During the month of December and for some days in January there is an exhibition of engraved portraits of John Milton and early editions of his works, in all their range, from "Paradise Lost" to "Letters of State," chiefly the result of years of research and collection by Mr. Beverly Chew. It will be remembered that in the past year Christ Church College, at Cambridge, in the tercentenary celebration of Milton's birth, was proud to place on view one hundred and eighty engraved portraits of the poet. The Grolier Club takes some satisfaction in the fact that it is able to exhibit three hundred and twenty-five, forty of them being by American engravers.

In January the long series of publications of the club will be exhibited in celebration of its twenty-fifth anniversary, for the club feels that it may be justified in a review. In March an exhibition will be given of Barye bronzes, the most complete group of the beautiful and varied work of the best of animal sculptors that has ever been shown in America. Finally, in April and May will be an exhibition in which the club will take a peculiar interest; it will contain practically the entire engraved work of the late Edwin Davis French, numbering about three hundred and fifty copper plates. Mr. French was a member of the Grolier Club, and did much of his engraving, not only of book plates, but of more general work, for different members of it.

Well known as the Grolier is in and about New York City by reason of its long series of fine exhibitions and its pleasant club-house, it is, of course, more lastingly known and wider for the publications it has issued in a continuous series, averaging two each year, of books superb in their workmanship and examples of the finest of the printer's art, and of marked distinction in their matter.

For the greater part, the publications of the club are directly associated in subject matter with its aims, and in their make-up, paper, printing, illustrations and binding they are intended to show the highest of skill embodying refinement. Paper is chosen with extreme care as to shade, weight, texture, durability, and generally it is especially made and bears the name Grolier or the club seal as a watermark; the type is chosen with the same aim to fitness, and some new type faces have been introduced by the club. Usually the books are in case bindings of paper or cloth boards, appropriate and artistic, for many members prefer special bindings, more or less costly, and each book is sent out sheathed in a slip case to protect it from the dust that flieth by day and night. The books are issued in editions limited in number to the club membership, which, as a rule, very promptly subscribes for the entire issue.

Some few of these books have been reprints, as were the "Areopagitica," with its sympathetic and scholarly introduction by Mr. Lowell, and the facsimile reprint of the "Laws and Acts of New York Printed and Sold by William Bradford." These assuredly were two books that a literary or book club in New York

might well reproduce. Another, equally pertinent, was "Knickerbocker's History of New York," printed from the manuscript, with corrections by Irving not otherwise publisht, and illustrated with drawings by Boughton, Drake and Pyle, and also with etchings by Eno and Raubicheck. The club takes as much pride in its edition of Bury's "Philobiblon" as in any of its books. The Bury may illustrate in thoroness and selection the purpose and achievement of a book club worthy of life and regard. This bible of the bibliophile had been for many years practically out of print. Professor West, of Princeton, undertook for the Grolier to restore the text and adequately translate it, adding notes and introduction. The restoration of the text required a careful collation of the manuscript copies in the chief English libraries, and the editorial matter demanded historical and antiquarian talent of a high order, and always a proper translation must be a translation, a reproduction of the spirit and meaning of the text, and the manufacture—but there stand the books themselves, with Bury's seal stamped in gold on the vellum covers. A reproduction of the cover of one of the choicest of Grolier publications—a sort of embodiment of the spirit



BOCCACCIO'S "LIFE OF DANTE."

of the Renaissance—is given here, the complete translation of Boccaccio's "Life of Dante," the design based on the curious dream of Dante's mother, wherein she likens him to a peacock having angelic plumage and an hundred eyes.

Original books of some little importance, particularly of the bibliographic sort, are among the half hundred regular publications by the club. A volume is devoted to the Charles Whittinghams, printers of the famous Pickering books, and another to the eminent French bibliophile, Count Hoym. An invaluable work is "Title Pages as Seen by a Printer," by Mr. De Vinne. The book is illustrated by many facsimiles of title pages, given for their historic interest as well as to emphasize the praise or censure of the master printer of America—shall we not say, of the world? Catalogs or check lists have been issued of the engraved portraits of Franklin and Washington, and of the works of engravers and etchers, illustrated with fine reproductions of scarcer and more significant portraits and plates. Two invaluable bibliographies, compiled by members of the club, and very largely from their own libraries, have been issued. The first, "A Catalogue of the Original and Early Editions of Some of the Poetical and Prose Works of English Writers, from Langland to Wither"; the second covering the period from Wither to Prior. The amount of labor involved in these annotated bibliographies, and their usefulness, it is hard to measure. In contrast with these, the club has issued two bronze medallion portraits, one of Lowell and one of Hawthorne, and an etching by Leopold Fleming of Aldus, in his printing house, showing Grolier some bookbindings. The original painting on which this etching is based is the central feature in the club's gallery. Generally the club's exhibitions have been accompanied by catalogs, each in a modest way a careful bibliography or check list, and usually accompanied by a prefatory note, biographical or critical, from the hand of an authority.

The Grolier signalizes its first quarter century by issuing a book on which the publication committee has been active for several years. The members were requested each to nominate an American book on which he would like the club to expend its greatest care. No suggestions were made in this request. A considerable majority of the responses called for a Grolier edition of Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter." The late George H. Boughton, a member, was selected as the illustrator, and, shortly before his death, he finished the illustrations. These were to be printed in color, and Mr. Hoe was entrusted with the duty of seeing this properly done. Taking the best of the French printers, he instituted a series of experiments in intaglio printing, reaching, it is thought, the best possible results in color work; and now, after some years of labor upon it, the volume is issued this month.



December Is Here

BY HARRY COWELL

"See, December is here!"
Wail the wind and the rain.
"Ah, the winter so drear!"
Trees, a-shiver, complain.
Lo, the doom of the Year!"
Writes the frost on the pane.

"But His birthday's anear!"
Beams His own star aglow.
"'Tis the season of cheer!"
Such the song of the snow.
"Leaves will soon reappear!"
Thus a sweet voice and low.

San Francisco, Cal.

General Philip H. Sheridan

BY GENERAL HORACE PORTER

[The following eulogy of General Sheridan is from the oration delivered by General Porter on the occasion of the unveiling at Washington, on November 25th, of the heroic equestrian statue by Mr. Borglum. General Porter was with General Sheridan during his campaigns with the Army of the Cumberland and the Army of the Potomac, and no one can more justly measure the genius of our unequaled cavalry leader. General Porter's own distinguished diplomatic experience as United States Ambassador at Paris, and as the author of military histories gives weight to his eulogy of his commander.—EDITOR.]

PHILIP HENRY SHERIDAN first saw the light in Albany, N. Y., the 6th of March, 1831. The next year he was taken by his parents to Perry County, Ohio, where he passed his boyhood's life. It is not the purpose at this time to recite his biography; the American people know it all by heart. The salient incidents only of his remarkable career will be referred to for the purpose of illustrating the distinguishing traits of his character. Sheridan attended the village school and attained the groundwork of a practical education. His sympathetic nature, manly traits and sound judgment rendered him popular with his comrades, and their confidence in his fairness was often manifested by their appeals to him to decide disputes that occurred among them.

Ambitious to support himself and not be a burden to his parents, he obtained a position in a country store, at the youthful age of fourteen, receiving for his services the not very munificent compensation of twenty-five dollars a year and board. Within a twelvemonth he had become so useful that his pay was increased to sixty dollars. Before the end of the year he was engaged in a store as bookkeeper. As all transactions then were conducted on the credit system, his duties were arduous and required great skill as an accountant.

When the Mexican War broke out he read with deep interest the accounts of our victories, and became fired with ambition to enter upon a military career. The Congressman from his district was accustomed to visit the store, and he had become so favorably imprest with the character and intelligence of the boy that he willingly granted his request for an appointment to West Point, and young Sheridan, having past the required examination satisfactorily, entered the military academy as a cadet in the year 1848, and gained steadily each year in the order of merit. After having been three years in the academy, an incident occurred, as a consequence of his sensitive nature and a spirit that could not brook offense, which came very near putting an end to his military career and depriving the country later of his inestimable services. A cadet sergeant having spoken to him in a manner that Sheridan deemed offensive and uncalled for, he threatened him with his bayonet, and when they met afterward, attacked him in a fisticuff which was stopped by an officer appearing on the scene. His conduct was deemed a serious breach of discipline, punishable by dismissal, but on account of his previous good conduct, this sentence was commuted to suspension for a year. During this interval Cadet Sheridan returned home. His old employer was glad to re-engage him as bookkeeper, and he was able to support himself by this occupation until he returned to the academy the next year. In 1853 he graduated No. 35 in a class of fifty-two members, numbering among them the subsequent distinguished generals McPherson, Schofield, Sill and Hood. Soon after receiving his commission in the army he was assigned to active duty on the Pacific Coast, in campaigns against the hostile Indians, and when the serious war began in Oregon in 1856. Sheridan was chosen to lead an expedition for the relief of a block house on the Columbia River. Landing on the north side, he found the Indians in overwhelming force, and, after some skirmishing, in which a ball grazed his nose, he found that a successful front attack would be impossible, and he decided to make a bold effort to turn their position.

It was extremely hazardous, but his only choice was between such an attempt and the abandonment of the whites who had taken refuge in the block house, who would fall a prey to the hostiles and be subjected to the worst forms of Indian barbarities. Sheridan quietly withdrew, put his men on a large bateau he had brought with him, transferred them to the south bank, the movement being concealed by a wooded island, and towed the boat with great difficulty up the rapids to a point nearly opposite the block house. There he was joined by the portion of his force that he had ordered to march quietly along the south bank. He ferried them across, rescued the whites in the block house, and held his ground until reinforcements arrived.

General Wool, commanding the department, commended Sheridan highly for his conduct, and General Scott, commanding the army, in a general order, complimented him by saying: "Second Lieutenant Philip H. Sheridan, Fourth Infantry, is specially mentioned for his gallantry." This exploit is mentioned as peculiarly illustrative at that early date of Sheridan's chief military characteristics. The boldness, promptness of decision and intrepid courage displayed in this little expedition are the same qualities that later in a broader field gained him his marvelous successes.

When the Civil War broke out Sheridan was transferred to the East, and General Halleck, commanding in Missouri, wanting an officer of unceasing energy, of unimpeachable integrity, familiarity with bookkeeping, and skilled in accounting, made him his auditor of accounts, which then were hopelessly tangled, and afterward quartermaster and commissary. Sheridan systematized the methods of those departments, and in this performed a valuable service, for which he was highly commended. He was, however, constantly yearning to serve actively with troops, and in April, 1862, he succeeded in being ordered to join the army in the field. This he always regarded as the turning point in his military career. He was first assigned as a member of the staff of General Halleck, whose headquarters were then at Pittsburg Landing. His reputation for soldierly qualities soon made him well known to his superior officers, and upon their recommendation, he was appointed colonel of the Second Michigan Cavalry by the Governor of that State. On June 11th he commanded a brigade consisting of his own and one other cavalry regiment. He was kept in the advance, and was expected to inform himself fully of all the enemy's movements. Such a difficult service could not have been intrusted to better hands. Sheridan developed characteristics at this time which became conspicuous in all his after campaigns. He secured trustworthy scouts and guides, and demonstrated his love for maps. There being no maps in existence of any value, he set to work to construct them, and the knowledge thus attained stood him in good stead when he had to make sudden and rapid movements in the enemy's country. It became a common saying in the army that when Sheridan took a nap in the afternoon in camp he always went to sleep with a map in his hand. On the 1st of July, while Sheridan was at Booneville with less than 1,000 men, the enemy attacked him with a force of about 5,000. Sheridan had the choice of giving battle and making the best fight he could or retreating suddenly, abandoning his camp and stores, and giving up this important position to the enemy. He promptly decided to fight, believing, as usual, that "boldness, not caution, wins." He promptly made the best disposition of the greater part of his force, and sent the rest around the enemy's left flank by a circuitous wood road, with the existence of which he had become familiar when map-making, with directions to attack the enemy's rear, not waiting to deploy, but to charge in column and make a sudden and bold assault. This was so well planned and executed that it was made simultaneously with the attack in front. A locomotive had arrived at the railway station, and he ordered the whistle to be sounded and the men to cheer lustily, so as to give the impression of the arrival of reinforcements. The enemy, finding himself struck in front and rear, and not knowing the real weakness of the opposing force, broke and made a precipitate retreat. Sheridan had gained a complete victory. Tho a minor battle, the ability, skill and

courage displayed by the commander brought him into great prominence, and five general officers united in a strong recommendation for his promotion, addrest to General Halleck, saying: "The undersigned respectfully beg that you will obtain the promotion of Sheridan. He is worth his weight in gold."

He was made a brigadier-general of volunteers, his commission dating from the day of his victory at Booneville.

Sheridan was soon after transferred to the Army of the Ohio, then in Kentucky, and put in command of a division. At the successful battle of Perryville his command held an advanced position, and



THE GUTZON BORGLUM STATUE OF GENERAL SHERIDAN,
Unveiled at Washington, D. C., on November 25, 1908.

his gallantry was conspicuous thruout. When the enemy had driven McCook's corps back and were pressing upon our exposed left flank, Sheridan with Mitchell arrested the tide, drove them back thru Perryville, and re-establisht the broken line.

Two months later, in the sanguinary Battle of Stone River, fought by the Army of the Cumberland, under Rosecrans, Sheridan's division at times bore the brunt of the fighting. The enemy attacked in front and flank, division after division was driven back by superior numbers; when Sheridan was reached the fate of the day seemed to be in his hands. He resisted vigorously, then advanced, and by a supreme effort drove the opposing force back, changed front in face of the enemy, held in check vastly superior numbers, and retired only at the point of the bayonet. This persistent and desperate fighting enabled Rosecrans to re-establish his line of battle and save the day. Sheridan lost all of his four brigade commanders, many colonels and battery commanders, and 1,633 men, nearly 40 per cent. of his command. Rosecrans complimented him personally on the field, and recommended him for a major-generalship of volunteers, which he received.

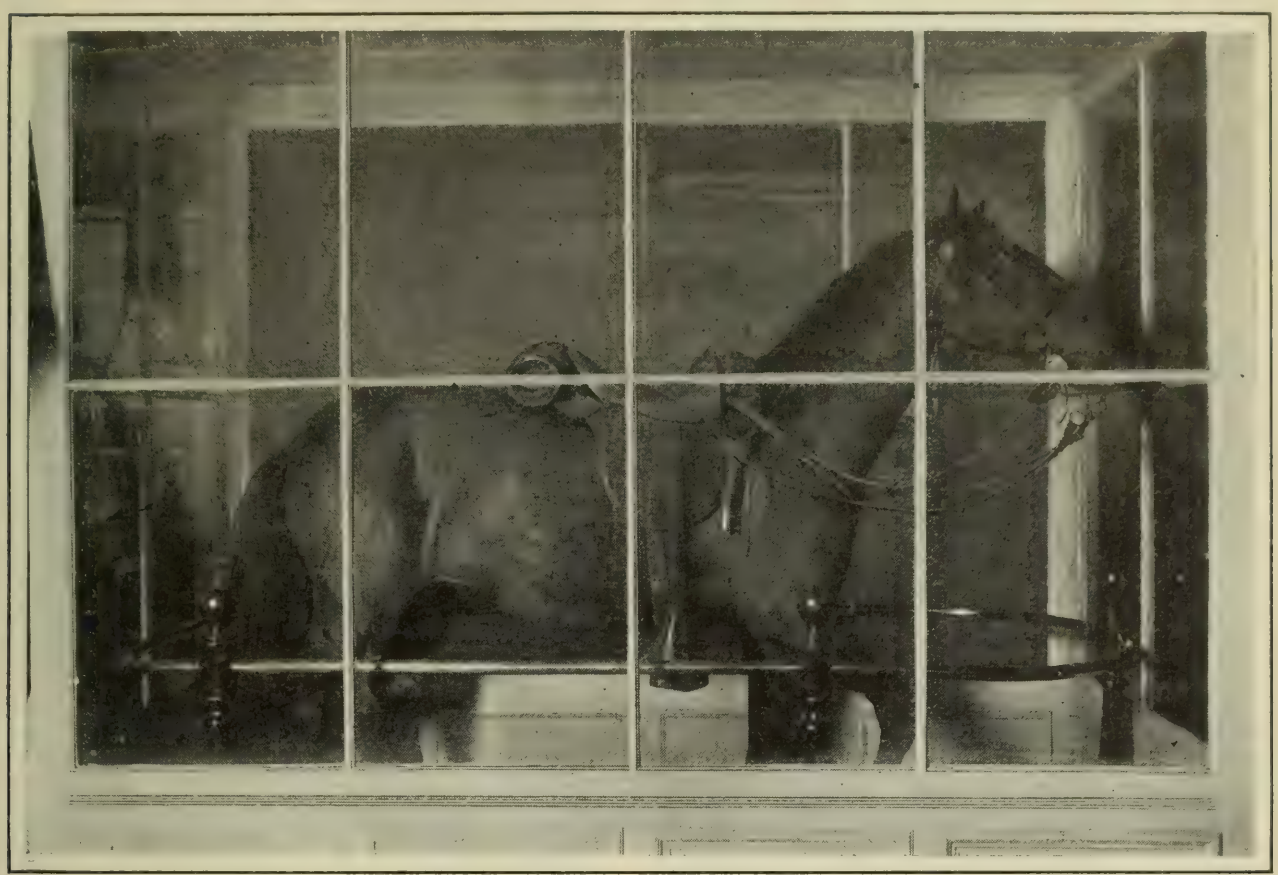
In June, 1863, the Army of the Cumberland advanced against Bragg's army, and Sheridan's division was frequently in the lead.

When it became important to reach the rear of the enemy's columns, which had crossed the Elk River, finding that stream swollen to an immense volume of water, running with the swiftness of a mill race, and unfordable by means of the ordinary methods, Sheridan, with his usual ingenuity and quickness of thought, ordered the men of his division to secure their ammunition by putting their cartridge boxes on their shoulders, close up and form a compact mass by those in rear placing their arms around those in front, and in this formation plunge into the stream. By this means they successfully resisted the force of the flood and promptly secured the coveted position on the other side. In bridging the Tennessee River and pursuing Bragg's army, Sheridan's labors exhibited all the characteristics of the practical soldier. For nearly a week before the final battle of that campaign his division had received orders requiring it to march and countermarch until the men arrived on the field of Chickamauga thoroly worried and exhausted. But, inspired by their commander, they fought with desperation, and the severe losses suffered bear sad testimony to their gallantry and devotion. The division went into action with an effective strength of 4,000 bayonets; it lost 1,517 officers and men, including two brigade commanders. In the retreat of the Twentieth Corps to Chattanooga, Sheridan's division formed the rear guard. I shall never forget his appearance when I met him that memorable second day of the fight. His cheeks were bronzed by southern suns and his face was begrimed with the smoke of battle; he had scarcely slept or tasted food for nearly twenty-four hours; yet his voice was as cheery, his movements as vigorous, and his mind as alert as on many a day when the army was advancing instead of retreating. Bragg's army closed upon Chattanooga, encircling it completely on the south by a strongly fortified line. General Grant had been placed in command of the Military Division of the Mississippi, and arrived in Chattanooga in October to give personal direction to all the troops there.

In November he fought the battle of Missionary Ridge. Sheridan's division was in the center of the line and was notably conspicuous in the gaining of that memorable victory.

The enemy had three lines of rifle pits. The order was given to capture the first line. Sheridan led his troops in person, riding between his skirmish line and line of battle, accompanied only by an orderly, so as to be less conspicuous. The first line was promptly carried, but the position being greatly exposed and his troops suffering from a terrific fire, he deemed it better to yield to the temper of his men and charged both the second and third line, the latter crowning the hights of Missionary Ridge. Tho it was not strictly in accordance with orders, his soldierly instincts gave him an assurance that he would succeed, and his willingness to assume responsibilities when he was confident that a movement would contribute largely to victory prompted

him to let his men, now aroused to a high pitch of enthusiasm, charge both the other lines. The assault was completely successful and fully justified his judgment. The routed enemy fled panic-stricken from the hights. Nine guns and a number of wagons were captured. Sheridan, without losing time to communicate with his superior officers, pursued the retreating enemy to a distance of seven miles, and paused only when he found himself becoming unduly isolated from the rest of the army.



"RIENZI."

This is the famous horse that carried Sheridan "to Winchester, twenty miles away." It is now stuffed and in the Government museum at Governors Island, N. Y.

Out of an effective force of 6,000 he lost 123 officers and 1,181 men killed and wounded. These figures comprised one-third of the casualties of the entire army. He had captured 1,762 prisoners and seventeen pieces of artillery. It was the first time Sheridan had fought under Grant's personal direction, and that officer was profoundly imprest with the admirable military qualities displayed. In referring in his Memoirs to this decisive victory, he says:

"To Sheridan's prompt movement the Army of the Cumberland, and the nation, are indebted for the bulk of the capture of prisoners, artillery and small-arms that day. Except for his prompt pursuit, so much in this way would not have been accomplished."

Sheridan participated prominently in the movement for the relief of Knoxville, Tenn., and received much commendation for his arduous services in that difficult winter campaign. In March, 1864, Grant was placed in command of all the Union armies, and proceeded to Washington to consult with the national authorities as to the dispositions to be made for the spring campaigns.

He had determined to reorganize the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac, with a view to making it a more prominent and effective force, and was anxious to select the most capable officer to command it. He naturally chose Sheridan, and ordered him at once to Washington, who, on his arrival, was presented to the President, Secretary Stanton and others, and made the subject of cordial congratulations upon his distinguisht services in the West. He had been worn down almost to a shadow by exhausting work and exposure in the field; he was thirty-three years old and

looked still younger; he weighed only 115 pounds, and as his hight was but 5 feet 6 inches, he certainly did not, while in the council chamber of the nation, look the picture of a formidable cavalry leader. The next time General Grant met the President he remarked: "The officer you brought on from the West seems rather a little fellow to handle your cavalry." To which Grant replied: "You will find him big enough for the purpose before we get thru with him."

Sheridan's cavalry was soon showing its usefulness in the crossing of the Rapidan and the Battle of the Wilderness. The day after the battle General Meade and Sheridan had an acrimonious altercation regarding the operations of the cavalry, in which Sheridan said, with much warmth, that if he could have matters his own way he would concentrate all the cavalry, move out in force against Stuart's command, and whip it. General Meade came over to General Grant's headquarters immediately after and repeated to him this astounding statement, and evidently expected the general to share his astonishment. Grant quietly remarked: "Did Sheridan say that? Well, he generally knows what he is talking about. Let him start right out and do it."

Early the next morning Sheridan started upon his famous cavalry raid in the rear of Lee's army, in which he tore up railway tracks, destroyed much property, whipt Stuart's cavalry, its gallant commander being among the dead, and even captured a portion of the outer defenses of Richmond.

We have not time to speak of the efficient work of Sheridan's cavalry in seizing and holding advanced points of vantage, and the gallant co-operation with the infantry in the movement of the army of the Potomac from the Rapidan to Petersburg and the frequent successful raids and battles with the enemy's cavalry. That summer, when Lee detached troops to the Shenandoah Valley and threatened Washington, Sheridan was transferred to that theater of war and put in command of an army of about 26,000 men. The scope of his command was constituted the Middle Military Division. In September he struck the enemy at the crossing of the Opequon, fought him from dawn to dark, drove him thru Winchester, and sent him "whirling up the Valley," having captured 3,000 prisoners and five guns. Thirty miles south of Winchester the enemy stopt to reorganize at Fisher's Hill. Here Sheridan again struck him and drove his scattered forces thru the passes of the Blue Ridge. For these successes he was made a brigadier-general in the regular army.

The next month there occurred one of the most dramatic incidents in Sheridan's life. He had been ordered to Washington to consult with the authorities there, and was on his way back to his headquarters, having reached Winchester, twenty miles from his army, when he heard heavy firing and learned that the enemy had made an attack. He threw himself into the saddle, and putting spurs to his favorite horse, Rienzi, dashed off at breakneck speed to the front. Meeting his army, broken, in great confusion and in full retreat, he rushed forward, swinging his hat, shouting encouragement to his men, and crying: "We must face the other way. We will go back and recover our camp." The news sped from one command to another that their unconquerable commander was on the field. The men, changing from the depth of despondency to the extreme of enthusiasm, faced about, and with wild cheers followed their heroic leader. The enemy was completly routed, with the loss of many prisoners, much material, and forty pieces of artillery. The disastrous defeat had been changed to a crowning victory, and "Sheridan's ride" became famous in story, in painting and in sculpture. Grant, on receiving the news, ordered a salute of a hundred guns to be fired in honor of Sheridan's signal victory, and said in conversation with those of us on his staff who were with him at the time:

"Sheridan's courageous words and brilliant deeds encourage his commanders as much as they inspire his subordinates. While he has a magnetic influences possest by few men in an engagement, and is seen to best advantage in battle, he does as much beforehand to contribute to victory as any living commander. His

plans are always well matured, and in every movement he strives with a definite purpose in view. No man would be better fitted to command all the armies in the field."

The enemy had lost in this campaign 16,952 killed and wounded, 13,000 prisoners, and most of his artillery. The Shenandoah Valley was thus finally rendered impossible of occupancy by Confederate troops. Sheridan was now made a major-general in the regular army.

The terms of President's Lincoln's order conferring this rank were:

"For personal gallantry, military skill, and with just confidence in the courage and patriotism of his troops displayed by Philip H. Sheridan on the 19th of October at Cedar Run, where, under the blessing of Providence, his routed army was reorganized, a great national disaster averted, and a brilliant victory achieved over the rebels for the third time in pitched battle within thirty days, Philip H. Sheridan is appointed Major-General in the United States Army . . ."

On February 9th, 1865, Sheridan received the thanks of Congress for "the gallantry, military skill, and courage displayed by him in the Valley of the Shenandoah, especially at Cedar Run."

In February, Sheridan was ordered to move out and destroy the enemy's communications leading to Richmond, and then to join Grant, or, under certain contingencies, to unite his force with Sherman's army, then in North Carolina. In order to surprise his enemy he resorted to the ingenious stratagem of organizing a fox hunt, collecting foxes and hounds and issuing particular instructions for the hunt. This news was carried to the enemy by the inhabitants and he was thrown off his guard and left his forces widely scattered. The hunt was suddenly converted into a colossal raid by 10,000 cavalry. He struck the enemy at Waynesboro, completely routed his forces, and captured seventeen battle flags, 1,600 men and eleven pieces of artillery. This decisive victory closed hostilities in the Shenandoah Valley. Sheridan then struck out toward Richmond, wrought serious damage to the James River and Kanawha Canals, cut the railroads, destroyed vast amounts of supplies, and finally joined Grant in front of Petersburg.

When the final campaign against Lee's army began, Sheridan was selected to move around to the southwest with his cavalry, destroy communications, and intercept the enemy in case he should evacuate the defenses of Richmond and Petersburg. Lee detached a large force of cavalry and infantry and sent it to check this movement. Sheridan fought the infantry with his cavalry all day, gradually falling back to a better defensive position. By a series of brilliant flank movements and counter attacks he succeeded by nightfall in being able to hold an important position at Dinwiddie Court House, where he successfully repulsed all the assaults made upon him. Grant sent him the Fifth Corps to strengthen his command, and the next day Sheridan advanced five miles to Five Forks, driving the enemy before him. There he found a large force of infantry, artillery and cavalry, heavily entrenched in a strong position, and promptly determined to give battle. His plan was to deploy a portion of his cavalry dismounted and make with it a fierce attack, as if to turn the enemy's right, and then throw the whole of his infantry against the left flank. By this means his infantry force would be interposed between the force attacked and the rest of Lee's army, and would be able to impede any movement looking to their junction. General Grant had directed me to remain with Sheridan the day before and this day and to send to headquarters by mounted orderlies a bulletin about every half hour giving him reports of Sheridan's movements in this important crisis of the opening campaign. When the assault began, the infantry, in moving forward over the boggy ground and struggling thru the dense undergrowth, were staggered by a murderous fire from the entrenched line, and fell back in some confusion. Sheridan now rushed into the midst of the broken lines and cried out: "Where is my battle flag?" As the sergeant who carried it rode up to him, Sheridan seized the crimson and white standard, waved it above his head, cheered on the men, and made heroic efforts to close up the ranks. Bullets were now humming like swarms of bees about our heads and shells were crashing thru the ranks. A musket ball pierced the battle flag; another killed the sergeant who had carried it; another wounded an aide; others struck two or three of the staff officers' horses. All this

time Sheridan was putting spurs into Rienzi, dashing from one point of the line to the other, waving his flag, shaking his fist, encouraging, shaming, entreating, praying, threatening, the true personification of chivalry, the very incarnation of battle. It would be a sorry soldier who could help following such a leader. With fixt bayonets and a rousing cheer the closed ranks now rushed forward and dashed over the earthworks, sweeping everything before them and killing or capturing every man in their immediate front. Sheridan urged on Rienzi, and with a bound the animal carried his rider over the earthworks and landed among a mass of prisoners who were crouching close under the breastworks. The enemy was completely routed at all points, the important strategic positions were secured; the trophies captured were six guns, thirteen battle flags and nearly six thousand prisoners. Sheridan on that field had been superb. He had fought one of the most complete tactical battles of the war, admirable in conception, brilliant in execution, strikingly dramatic in its incidents and productive of immensely important results. It had been my good fortune to serve near him both in the West and in the East, and much as I admired his marvelous soldierly qualities on other fields of battle, I felt that I had never measured the true scope of his matchless genius until that memorable day at Five Forks. At the close I said to him: "I could not help feeling that you exposed yourself today in a manner hardly justifiable on the part of a commander of such an important movement." His reply gave what seems to be the true key to his uniform success on the field: "I have never in my life taken a command into battle and had the slightest desire to come out alive unless I won."

A few days later, while pursuing Lee's army, then retreating toward Appomattox, Sheridan attacked the enemy at Sailor's Creek, capturing six general officers and over 9,000 prisoners. The untiring energy, hard fighting and skill displayed in this last campaign of the war added still further to the fame he had theretofore attained. He was present with General Grant when that officer received General Lee's surrender at Appomattox Court House.

After the war Sheridan commanded at different times the Military Division of the Gulf, the Department of Missouri, and the Military Division of the Mississippi. In 1870 he visited Europe to witness the operations in the Franco-Prussian War. He was promoted to the rank of lieutenant-general, and finally to that of general, the highest military title known to our Government. He was the nineteenth general-in-chief of the American army.

General Sheridan showed himself possest of the highest characteristics of the soldier. Bold in conception, self-reliant, demonstrating by his [illegible] that "much danger makes great hearts most resolute," prompt in decision, fertile in resources, possessing an intuitive knowledge of topography, com[illegible]estlessness of a Hotspur w[illegible]nce of a Fabius, it is no [illegible] stands in the front rank of the [illegible] great captains. The hearts of [illegible] men warmed to him with the glow of an abiding affection. The inspiration of his example roused them to deeds of individual heroism unparalleled in modern warfare, and under his leadership his unconquerable columns rushed to victory with all the confidence of Cæsar's Tenth Legion. Generous of his life, gifted with the ingenuity of a Hannibal, the dash of a Murat, the courage of a Ney, the magnetism of his presence forged weaklings into giants, transformed routed squadrons into charging columns, and snatched victory from defeat. He preferred shot and shell to flags of truce; he would rather lead forlorn hopes than follow in the wake of charges. His standard rose above all others on the field; wherever blows fell thickest his crest was in their midst; despite the daring of the defense, opposing ranks went down before the fierceness of his onsets never to rise again; he paused not till the folds of his banners waved above the strongholds he had wrested from the foe.

Sheridan's sword always pointed the way to an advance; its hilt was never presented to the enemy. Under his guidance the flag of his country was never once dethroned from its proud suprem-

acy. He was never defeated. He loved brave men; he despised dastards. He did not believe the Lord ever intended his works to be made manifest by cowards. His sole ambition was his country's welfare. He simply did his duty and trusted to history for his meed of praise; the more history discusses him the more brilliant becomes the luster of his fame. His record is like a torch, the more it is shaken the brighter it burns. He proved himself one of the noblest contributions to "earth's contingent of master spirits." In him modesty went hand in hand with valor; he never underrated himself in a battle; he never overrated himself in a report.

On the 5th of August, 1888, he was called away to his final home, and the laurel of his brow was intertwined with the cypress. Then all the land displayed the machinery of public mourning, and the thunder of his guns was replaced by the tolling of cathedral bells. When he past the portals of eternity, earth mourned one hero less.

Yonder statue, which so faithfully portrays his noble features, is a fitting tribute of grateful hearts. The hallowed memories which cluster about it will recall the heroic age of the Republic. It will point the path of loyalty to children yet unborn. Its mute eloquence will call for equal sacrifice should war again threaten the nation's life.

Brave Sheridan! In gazing upon yonder bronze I seem to see his silent clay again quickened into life, once more riding Rienzi thru a fire of hell, leaping opposing earthworks at a single bound, and leaving nothing of those who barred his way except the fragments scattered in his path. Matchless leader! Harbinger of victory! we salute you. As long as manly courage is talked of or heroic deeds are honored, there will remain green in the hearts of a grateful people the talismanic name of Sheridan.

NEW YORK CITY.

Pebbles

ARDENT FRESHMAN (to hostess)—I think this Roquefort is the best cheese alive.—*Yale Record.*

"You say this man stole your coat?" said the magistrate. "Do I understand that you prefer charges against him?"

"Well, no, your honor," replied the plaintiff. "I prefer the coat, if it's all the same to you, sir."—*Philadelphia Press.*

TO FATHER TIME.

Backward, turn backward, O Time in thy flight!
Give us an autoless day and a night.
Give us a "yellow" sans headlines to scan,
A rustleless skirt, and a hustleless man,
A babe teddy-bearless, a microbeless kiss,
A fistic fight fakeless, a straight-frontless miss,
A giggleless schoolgirl, and—better than that!—
A summer-clad college man wearing a hat!
I know, Father Time, that I'm asking too much,
But turn to a day ere a dinner was lunch.
Swing back to an age peroxideless for hair—
An æon ere "rats" made their rendezvous there—
An old-fashioned breakfast without Shredded Hay,
A season when farmers went whineless a day,
A burgh moving-pictureless—ah, what a treat!
A gumless-girl town and a trolleyless street;
I'm asking too much, but I pray, Daddy Time,
For days when a song had both substance and rhyme!
—*The Bohemian.*

"I GUESS paw must have past a lot of time at the dentist's when he was in New York," said Johnny Green.

"Why do you think so?" queried his ma.

"'Cause I heard him tell a man today that it cost him nearly $300 to get his eyeteeth cut," replied Johnny.—*Chicago News.*

Two men were standing together in a corridor of a post office. One of them happened to notice that a post card, held in the fingers of the other, was addrest to the holder.

"Why, what does this mean?" he asked. "Do you address letters to yourself?"

"In this case, yes," was the answer.

"That's funny."

"Well, not so very. See the other side."

He held it up, and the other side read: Bro. Blank—There will be a meeting of the I. O. O. S. B., No. 387, at the hall, the evening of October 1st, to transact special business. Members not present will be fined two guineas. J. B——, secretary."

"Yes, but I don't exactly catch on," protested the innocent.

"Oh, you don't? Well, I got the cards printed myself; the society is all a myth. When I want to go out of an evening I direct one of these cards to my house. I reach home, and my wife hands it to me, with a sigh. I offer to stay at home and stand the fine of two guineas, but, of course, she won't allow that. That's all, my friend, except that the scheme is worked by hundreds of others, and our poor deluded wives haven't tumbled to it yet."—*Tit Bits.*

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The President's Message

MR. ROOSEVELT begins his last annual message with a somewhat misleading review of the Government's receipts and expenditures during the seven years of his administration. It is true that the net excess of receipts has been about $100,000,000, but for some time past there has been a large and growing deficit. A surplus of $84,000,000 in the fiscal year 1907 was followed by a deficit of $58,000,000 in 1908, and the Treasury foresees a shortage of $114,000,000 for the year ending in June next, with one much larger in 1910. Mr. Cortelyou's statement shows the situation clearly, and, unlike the President's, is accompanied by judicious recommendations designed to prevent waste and cause an adaptation of expenditures as to income. As the President says, no new taxes have been levied. But if expendiutres are not reduced it will soon be necessary to impose new taxes or to borrow large sums.

His recommendations concerning the regulation of railroad companies and other great corporations are substantially those which he has made in past years, altho he does not now suggest executive licenses for Trusts. It must be admitted that only by the National Government can the desired regulation be accomplisht, but the problem is a very difficult one. Mr. Roosevelt is inclined to insist upon an excessive exercise of power by the executive branch, and to assign to that branch some duties which are properly judicial. He now marks out a formidable task for the Interstate Commerce Commission, for it will be noticed that he would have the Commission exercise complete "control" over the issue of railway securities as well as the raising and lowering of freight rates. Railroad companies should not be forbidden, in our opinion, to make public traffic agreements, subject to the Commission's approval, and this permission should be given by an amendment of the Sherman act. Mr. Roosevelt has repeatedly asked for such an amendment, but Congress appears to avoid any modification of the statute. This is unfortunate. No action at the present session can be expected, but the whole question should be taken up next year and thoroly considered.

In the list of reform measures required for the benefit of wage workers the President includes a progressive inheritance tax on large fortunes. Such a tax may soon be required for revenue, but probably Congress will not consider the imposition of it until it is needed for this purpose. The measures more directly affecting labor are good ones. Some of them may not be within the scope of national legislation, but a model law relating to employers' liability should promptly be enacted for the District of Columbia.

Much of the message concerns judges and courts. We believe, as the President says, that the salaries of Federal judges are inadequate and should be increased. His criticism of those judges whose conduct he disapproves would have been bettered by more complete specifications. If there be judges who unduly favor the rich and are oppressive to the poor, they should be clearly exposed to the public condemnation. Charges that cannot be fixt upon any judicial officer tend to discredit the en-

tire judiciary in the minds of those who give little thought to such matters. It is desirable that judges should understand the new conditions of the time and see the proper bearing of these conditions upon the decision of questions at issue, but it seems to us that the President is not inclined to give due weight to the obligations of a judge with respect to the interpretation and application of statutes.

In his recommendations, suggestions and arguments concerning the regulation of corporate wealth, the just treatment of labor, and the conduct of the courts, Mr. Roosevelt's purpose is most commendable. This all intelligent and fair-minded Americans believe. He has been striving with all his energy to insure reform. Zeal may occasionally lead him to err in method or expression.

He is undoubtedly convinced that by insisting upon thoro preparation for war he is promoting peace, but there are others who also most earnestly desire peace and cannot regard all his utterances and recommendations with approval. He finds it "unfortunately true that the great body of our citizens shoot less and less as time goes on":

"To meet this we should encourage rifle practice among schoolboys, and indeed among all classes, as well as in the military services, by every means in our power. Thus, and not otherwise, may we be able to assist in preserving the peace of the world. Fit to hold our own against the strong nations of the earth, our voice for peace will carry to the ends of the earth. Unprepared, and therefore unfit, we must sit dumb and helpless to defend ourselves, protect others, or preserve peace. The first step—in the direction of preparation to avert war if possible, and to be fit for war if it should come—is to teach our men to shoot."

And he "cannot too strongly emphasize" the need of such appropriations as will "within the shortest possible time" make the Hawaiian Islands "practically impregnable":

"It is useless to develop the industrial conditions of the islands and establish there bases of supply for our naval and merchant fleets unless we insure, as far as human ingenuity can, their safety from foreign seizure."

Is there need of such haste? What foreign Power can be thinking of seizing those islands? This urgent recommendation, it should be borne in mind, is made only a few days after a notable peace agreement with Japan, an agreement which refers specifically to our insular possessions in the Pacific. And he also asks for four battleships—"additional destroyers and colliers, and, above all, four battleships." All this, it seems to us, is not strictly peaceful. Undoubtedly Mr. Roosevelt desires to avoid international war, but the character of his official utterances might lead poorly informed persons to think he was "spoiling for a fight."

That part of the message in which he objects to recent legislation restricting the use of employees of the Secret Service has excited sharp resentment in Congress. We treat of it in a separate editorial.

The Federal Council of Churches

THE plan for the sixtieth anniversary of THE INDEPENDENT prevented the words we would have said last week as to the meeting in Philadelphia for eight days of the Federal Council of the Protestant Churches of the United States. During the session several other minor denominations joined the Council, bringing the total number up to thirty-three, with eighteen million communicants. It was interesting to see them admitted, the vote being taken not by a general call on the delegates, but by vote of the several denominations, the members of each rising in turn to give their unanimous vote. These thirty-three denominations represent the overwhelming majority of the Protestant communicants in the country, and fifty or sixty million of our population, most of the rest being related to the Catholic or Jewish faith.

This visible expression of the unity of Protestant Christianity, at least of its approaching total unity, is by no means the least advantage of this organized Council. To be sure, Protestants are by themselves and the Catholics by themselves, but the breach between the two is surely not as wide as it was fifty years ago, and a truce is already in sight. We saw it when the Presbyterian Church dropt from its Confession of Faith its denunciation of the Roman Church as Anti-Christ; and in a multitude of places the two bodies work together for reforms. What is called in New Jersey the Bishops' law was drawn up by a Catholic and a Protestant bishop to restrain the liquor nuisance. Only a few of the Catholic journals speak sneeringly of the meeting

in Philadelphia. On both sides it is becoming clearer that the believers in the Christ must not waste the strength in fighting one another which ought to be spent in advancing the kingdom of God.

The president of the Council for the next four years will be Bishop Hendrix, of the Southern Methodist Church. It seems that in ecclesiastical, if not in political, affairs we can have a Southern president, the first one to be chosen by the first regular session. To be sure, Dr. William H. Roberts, of the Presbyterian Church, has been the most efficient chairman of the preliminary organization created in New York three years ago, but the Council itself was not organized until it met in Philadelphia, approved by all the constituent bodies. To Dr. Roberts as chairman, and Dr. Sanford as secretary, most grateful praise is due from the churches for the success now so fully achieved.

The utmost harmony prevailed. How could it be otherwise? It seemed as if the very spirit of God was with them. We do not mean that no differences of personal opinion were uttered, nor that every action taken was of supreme wisdom, for that would mean death rather than life. But the overwhelming sentiment was of that common faith and fraternity which the organization exprest.

There were no doubtful questions as to what to do. On co-operation in foreign missions, on united evangelization at home, on the fellowship of the Church with workingmen, on care for the immigrants, on temperance and education, all were agreed. It only remained to express that agreement and to provide for the organization of State and local federations. That will be a principal work of the executive committee. To every pastor and communicant in the country we would present this object. Organize in your State; organize in your city or town. Join your Christian forces. Do, if you can, what has already been so well done in Los Angeles and in some other cities. Write to the secretary, Dr. E. B. Sanford, at the Bible House, in this city, for information and documents, or to the secretary of the State organization, if there be one. There will be one soon.

The expense of all this will be small. It is planned to have for the national organization a schedule involving not more than $30,000 a year, distributed among the denominations, and which will provide for headquarters in four or five principal cities in this country. In the executive committee every denomination is represented by one member, and an additional member for every half million communicants. On that committee great responsibilities will rest. The effectiveness of the Council will depend on their wisdom and energy. They will have no authority; they can control no denomination; but their work will be to recommend, to inspire, and the churches will follow. But the chief work will have to be in the local communities, done by local federations. It will be their business not only to see to it that evangelistic work is done wisely and faithfully, but that the mind of the churches is exprest in municipal and State legislation, and every moral question that affects their community.

This meeting marks an epoch in the history of the American Church, if we have faith and grace to make it so.

Lady of Christ's, Iconoclast of Kings

THREE lands in four ages have produced four confessedly great epic poets—Greece in Homer, Italy in Virgil, Italy again in Dante, and England in Milton. Their great poems are the massive, monumental works which the world agrees to crown as the supreme product of poetic genius. These mighty epics we know well; they are a part of human culture; but what do we know of the men who created them?

Homer is a breath, a tradition, perhaps only a myth. Seven cities claimed his birthplace, but was there a Homer, or was he, like a composite photograph, but the bare name under which clustered a hundred cyclic bards who wandered from coast to coast, each adding to the story which each had learned? No one knows. We hear the reverberations of distant thunder, but the blinding personal flash is denied us.

Virgil was the reincarnated Homer of tradition; less virile, less original, content to repeat and develop and add to the

Grecian story of the fall of Troy, and all for his own fame and in adulation of those who could give him ease and wealth; a great poet, a clinging, blameless, but not a great man.

In Dante we pass to a new type, to one who was great equally as a poet and a man, to one who had the true and new spirit of revived Christianity and awakened liberty. He was a man who had convictions and could write and fight for them. That was a man indeed fit to bind myrtle leaves about his visionary brow; who could dare to leave the story of wars and visit Heaven and Hell and tell their glories and horrors, their sainted and their damnèd dead.

Then came, after another lapse of centuries, England's last great epic poet, blind to the approach ot even or morn, or the human face divine, but whose inward mind, irradiated with celestial light, could see and tell the invisible things of the eternal spheres.

How strange was the difference between the pagan epics of Greece and Rome and the Christian epics of Dante and Milton! The old were of "fabled knights in battles feigned," of emblazoned shields, jousts and tournaments; but in the two Christian epic poets the scenes were laid in Heaven and Hell, the characters were disembodied spirits or the principalities and powers of the Throne and the Pit, and the Christ supreme has cast out the gods of Olympus.

Like Homer, Shakespeare is little more than a mere voice, scarce anything else. We do not know the man. He slipt out of human sight quite unobserved, and has left scarce a trace beyond his dramatic works. He was ready enough when scarce past middle age to sink into obscurity, inactivity and silence. No wonder when people try to get a vision of the greatest of English dramatists that it would seem that the contented squire of a country town, resting from the mimic stage, could not possibly have written the immortal plays, and that some mighty genius like Lord Bacon must have been their author. But no one can question who and what was John Milton. No man was so fit in all English history to write "Lycidas" and "Comus" and "Paradise Lost," and the "Defense of Unlicensed Printing." In his youth he was the unequaled scholar, the poet, and the "Lady of Christ's"; but under the gentlest beauty of style and thought, under the most faultless purity of personal life, there burned the flame of noblest patriotism and piety, which blazed out into the fiercest passion of devotion when Puritanism lopt the head of the tyrant king. Then the poet tost aside the hope of fame, that last infirmity of noble minds, and flung himself into the political arena in defense of liberty and the rights of the people, glad to be the champion of regicides against the world. Then Cromwell's battles and Milton's Latin and English pen made British fame over all the Continent. There was the proud soul's self-effacement, the left hand only, as it were, at work—but oh! how mightily—while the deft right hand of poetry was fain to rest till a time of peace might come. Yet the most glowing, wonderful passages of English beauty, tenderness, eloquence and conscious majesty of soul are scattered here and there in those controversial tracts, and they might have given him immortality even if, scarce saved from a traitor's death when Charles II gained the throne, he had not in sightless seclusion composed the world's loftiest epic poem.

Milton would never have subscribed to the monstrous modern lie of "art for art's sake." His muse bore no mirror to reflect every sight. His every line had its high purpose. None less than the Heavenly Muse inspired him; and he held that he only was fit to write the poem for the ages whose life was itself a poem of purity, and basked ever in the co-eternal beam of Him who is eternal Light.

Lo Here, Lo There

HERE are a few interesting samples of American philosophizing on big problems, gathered from the newspapers of three or four consecutive days:

Addressing a circle of friends and business associates at Chicago, Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan disclosed the secret of fortune making. "My father told me," he said, "not to discount the future of America. 'Remember, my son,' he said, 'that any man who is a bear on the future of this country will go broke.'"

At the meeting of the National Con-

servation Commission, Senator Smoot, of Utah, as chairman of the section on forests, reported that: "We take from our forests each year, not counting the loss by fire, three and one-half times their yearly growth," and he added that the yearly loss by fire is five times the sum which it would cost actually and effectively to stop this form of destruction. At the same convention attention was called to the rate at which our mineral wealth is going. Unless other supplies are found, our coal will be exhausted by the middle of the next century, and our iron before that.

The Hon. Lawrence O. Murray, Controller of the Currency, in his annual report to the President, remarks that the banking power of the United States, as represented by capital, surplus and other profits, deposits and circulation, in 1908 was measured by the figure $17,642,705,274, an amount exceeding the banking power of the world in 1890, which, as given by Mulhall for that year, was $15,985,000,000, of which $5,150,000,000 was credited to the United States.

To the mind of the trained economist these reports on resources, and the rate at which we are converting them into quick assets, expectations and smoke, may suggest an all-sufficient reason for Mr. Morgan's unprecedented generosity in giving away the secrets of his trade. Mr. Morgan may have heard of the economic law of diminishing returns.

At the annual banquet of the alumni of Union College on the evening of December 10th, Dr. Homer Green, lawyer and man of letters, declared that the American nation is entering upon an age of civic righteousness. Thanks to the Great Disturber, who has devoted six of the best years of his life to reforming the railroads, the Standard Oil Company, the nature faker and the birth rate, the American conscience has been softened and its moral fibre hardened. It is too early to predict how good we shall be, but we have at any rate turned over a new leaf.

On the same evening the alumni of Dickinson College listened to a speech by the Hon. Leslie Shaw, sometime Secretary of the United States Treasury. Mr. Shaw had none of Mr. Morgan's serene satisfaction in things as they are, and he did not share the buoyant optimism of Mr. Green. He had made a disquieting discovery and was agitated in his mind. "Our colleges and universities," he said, "are teaching sociology." The audience was startled, and when Mr. Shaw explained what the dread thing actually is the apprehension deepened. The sociologists, as Mr. Shaw has taken pains to learn, are socialists. And if they are not socialists they are anarchists. The exposition was luminous, and if the Dickinson alumni do not bestir themselves to avert the impending popular knowledge of these abhorrent things, it will not be because they have not been shown their duty.

How is the plain man to know where he is "at" when the masters thus play upon his simple wits? Shall he go gleaning on the national preserves in the path of the reaper, J. P. M.? Or shall he buy bear bets on the exhaustion of Mr. J. J. Hill's iron ore beds? Shall he keep his boy on the farm and shield his mind from sociology, or shall he risk a college training for him and let him go in for a career of civic righteousness?

We shall not presume to advise. A mere hint to the perturbed is all that we shall offer. One morning an estimable citizen of Connecticut, who had listened the night before to an address by Dr. Mary Walker, was asked what he thought of Dr. Mary's pantaloons. With commendable caution he replied: "I dun know. I hain't been out around yet." The habit of suspending judgment until one has ascertained what everybody else is thinking has much to commend it. But it has been observed that men who leave large fortunes, or impose upon the public their "policies," or revolutionize human thought, or convert many to righteousness, have not been excessively addicted to it.

The time was when, in America, the visitor from foreign parts remarked upon a certain sturdiness and independence of the national mind, but that was before the modern purveyor of news had learned how to hail in headlines his impartial indorsement of each new pragmatic philosophy that is confidently evolved between drinks and cigars at the toastmaster's call.

The Last Word

In the discussion of the prejudice against Jews, opened by Mr Bernheimer's article, we give the Jews the last word, and they have the right to it. The Independent has ever denounced such prejudice, whether racial or religious. It is based on ignorant selfishness. In the Knownothing times of fifty years ago and more, such prejudice was directed against Catholic immigrants; now to a less degree against Jewish immigrants, and in a considerable measure against Italian and other immigrants. Such prejudice is characteristic of ignorant people. Kaiser William's mother used to tell the story of a small shopkeeper who ran out of his door one day and struck a Jew. He was arrested and asked why he struck him. "Because," he replied, "he belongs to the people who killed my blessed Lord." But that was a great many years ago," said the judge. "It may be," was the response, "but I never heard of it till yesterday."

The Jews think themselves a peculiar people, possest of advantages belonging to no other people. Christians think the same of themselves; and Moslems have a similar comfortable assurance. Because a people is proud of its history or its race or its religion is no reason why it should not freely be allowed its sense of superiority, for we have the same conceit of ourselves. The Britons are proud to rule the waves; the Scotch ask, "Where will you find such men as in Scotland or such horses as in England?" Every American section has its boast, from Plymouth Rock to Alamo; but we all allow each other's enjoyment of its own superiority; and equally we must allow Jews to make their boast when they have so much in which to take pride, and the pride and claim of each is part of the common pride and claim of the united country.

If there are ignorant or disagreeable or uncultivated or forthputting Jews, so there are as bad or worse Christians in our own communities. The Jews are no different in these respects from other races and religions. Multitudes of them have come out of oppression and poverty and are not yet assimilated. In this they are like other immigrants who have had better advantages at home. The American Jew, grown up in our institutions, is the most patriotic of all our citizens, the least likely to herd politically, the man who has a mind of his own and is an advantage to the community. They have more than their share of intelligence, industry, thrift and ambition, and all that is to their credit and deserves our praise. The mass of muck-rake, vulgar criticisms of Jews reported in the article which these letters condemn were not approved by the writer of that article and were repudiated by The Independent. We only regret that these slanders should be taken so seriously. That indicates a greater sensitiveness than there is any occasion for.

The evil is that the miserable caste spirit is deeply rooted in the hearts of most people. A multitude of people, even many educated people, have never fully accepted the principles of equal democracy. Every race suffers from it. In Liberia no white man can be a landholder. The Jews suffer; so do the Italians, so do the Irish, each in a degree. Similar prejudice exists between Catholics and Protestants. Even the best of us do not like to see an American girl marry a European earl. The Jews have to take their part in this universal wrong. Let them be patient; let them practice a proper contempt for such prejudices. That sort of high-souled superiority which looks down on ignorant injustice needs no pardon.

Treaties and Affirmations of Policy

The purpose of the agreement—or, if it be not an agreement, the mutual statement—between the United States and Japan, is to formulate what is, and will be, the policy between the two countries, and accomplish all that a treaty would accomplish, and yet not make a treaty. The reason for not making a formal treaty is to escape the United States Senate. In other countries the Government can itself, without consulting its parliament, make a binding treaty; the United States cannot. Great Britain has a Parliament as free to act as our Congress, as unlimited in authority as ours in every

other respect; even more unlimited, for it is limited by no written constitution. But the men who compose the Government—Mr. Asquith and his Cabinet, or Mr. Balfour and his Cabinet—can bind the United Kingdom to a policy of peace or war, to a treaty with Japan or France, and Parliament not know it, and not know to the present time exactly what the secret treaty contains.

Now, our Constitution forbids this; and for good or ill, we are tied to our Constitution. That Constitution can with the greatest difficulty be amended. It becomes necessary to discover or invent certain rights and powers of Congress not exprest, but implied in it, and equally, the Executive branch of our Government finds it desirable, at times, to do things that ought to be done, but which our somewhat outgrown Constitution does not provide for its doing. In order that they may be done, certain indefinite provisions in the Constitution, such as that for the "general welfare," have to be interpreted in a way that could never have occurred to its makers. The Supreme Court gives the larger interpretation, and thus the Constitution is enlarged by interpretation.

But in the matter of specific rights given to specified branches of the Government, there will be sensitiveness as to enlarged interpretation. Accordingly, when President Roosevelt and his Secretary of State, Mr. Hay, attempted to make an agreement with Santo Domingo, an excellent one, which might not get a two-thirds vote of the Senate, the Senate asserted its rights of treaty-making, and the President had to retreat.

Now once more the President has made an agreement, or mutual statement, with Japan, a very desirable one, one that will be, or ought to be, practically as binding as a treaty; but is it a disguised, or hardly disguised, treaty, and will the Senate allow it? That remains to be seen, altho it is declared that it is not a genuine treaty, and that before it was signed on both sides, as treaties are signed, leaders in the Senate had approved it as a valid exercise of Executive power.

The provision in the Constitution as to treaties is as follows:

> "He [the President] shall have power, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, to make treaties, provided two-thirds of the Senators present concur."

That is all.

Now, to what extent is the statement signed by Secretary Root and Ambassador Takahira tantamount to a treaty? The document is designated in its preamble as "the result of the exchange of views"; "the expression of mutual understanding"; "a concise mutual affirmation of that accordant policy respecting the Far East," and a "declaration of the two Governments." A treaty can do little more than to make "affirmation" and "declaration" of an "accordant policy," formal, to be sure, and limited for a fixt period of years.

Now let us consider the contents of this "declaration." It first gives "the wish of the two Governments" as to the free development of commerce in the Pacific, which means the "open door" in China. It does not exactly assert what the Governments *will* do, but what they *wish* to do, no serious difference if the "wish" has a moral binding. Next, "the policy of both Governments" is more definitely stated to be the maintenance of the *status quo* in the Pacific and equal commercial opportunities in China. This is a "policy," looking to its continuance in the future, having moral if not binding force, and is meant to protect us against any ambitions of Japan in Hawaii or the Philippines, and to assure us the "open door" in China. So long as the assurance of the "policy" is regarded as settled it is as good as a treaty. In the third article it is more definitely stated that the two nations "are accordingly firmly resolved reciprocally to respect the territorial possessions belonging to each other." They are "firmly resolved" to do this. To be sure, that is not exactly a promise in words, binding in international law, or perhaps not binding anywhere tomorrow, verbally; but in any international court a failure to respect this "firm resolve" would be regarded, we presume, as an act of perfidy. A treaty could do little more.

Under the fourth article the two Governments declare that they are "determined" to preserve the independence and

integrity of China, and, once more, "the principle of equal opportunity for commercial industry." This determination looks to the future and certainly binds the two nations morally. Finally, if any event should make it desirable to revise this statement of policy, "it remains for the two Governments to communicate with each other," etc. That is, they do not in definite terms pledge themselves to do this, but "it remains" for them to do it; that is, they will do it.

It is a fine agreement, very valuable, a triumph of diplomacy, as good as a treaty, such a "declaration" of "policy" as our Government ought to be able to make constitutionally; and we hope the Senate will find that its prerogatives are not infringed. But we cannot expect serious objections not to be made. It should not be a binding precedent. We are glad that Secretary Root is likely to be in the Senate to defend his own action. At any rate, we do not see how the Senate can undo what has been done.

The Nobel Prizes

MEN of science, of letters and of peace all over the world are coming to look forward to December 10th with somewhat the same feeling as children to December 25th. Five prizes of $38,000 each, not to mention a medal and other honors, are dropt into their stockings on the anniversary of the death of the founder, Alfred Nobel, and the Scandinavian committees who make the awards are as capricious and incalculable as Santa Claus.

A few weeks ago it was announced that Swinburne would get the prize in literature, but instead it goes to Rudolf Eucken, of Jena University. The session of the Stockholm academicians must have seemed like a college debating society, when they were trying to decide which is the greatest man, the British writer of sensuous and sonorous verse or the German professor of religious philosophy. Perhaps the fact that the prize in literature went last year to an Englishman, Rudyard Kipling, turned the scale. Perhaps they found Swinburne's verse too realistic, for the will of the great dynamite-maker stipulated that the prize should be awarded for "literature of an idealistic tendency." In this respect Professor Eucken certainly is satisfactory, for he has been for thirty years the stalwart champion of idealism against the growing materialism of the age. He was born in Aurich, East Frisia, January 5th, 1846, and was educated at Göttingen and Berlin. In 1871 he was called to the chair of philosophy at Basel, and three years later to that of Jena. His publisht works followed the normal order—first historical, then critical, and later constructive. His own philosophy of life is expounded in three successive volumes: "The Unity of the Spiritual Life." "The Struggle for a Concrete Religious Experience," and "The Truth of Religion," appearing in the eighties. But after his sixtieth year he was aroused to renewed literary activity to meet a new foe of the vital personal religion in which he believed. His weapons had formerly been directed against realism and materialism. Now he finds the chief danger to Germany is the rise of pantheistical mysticism, self-centered, quietistic and barren. Against this he raises the banner of "activism," and realizing that it is not a battle of philosophers only, he appeals, like the pragmatists, to the people. His latest works, appearing last year and this, "The Fundamentals of a New Philosophy of Life," "The Main Problem of the Philosophy of Religion at the Present Time," and "Introduction to a Philosophy of the Spiritual Life," are all intended to be of popular character. He does not call himself a pragmatist, altho he is about as near one as a German philosopher steeped in Kant, Hegel and Fichte could be, but in his recent volumes he recognizes the close relationship between the activists and pragmatists, and welcomes the aid of the latter against their common foe. Eucken was introduced to America by President Noah Porter of Yale in 1880, who induced Prof. M. Stuart Phelps to translate his "Fundamental Concepts of Modern Philosophic Thought." The best exposition and critique of his later thought in English is "Rudolf Eucken's Philosophy of Life," by W. R. Royce Gibson, publisht last year.

The prize in chemistry belongs by right to this continent, for it was chiefly in McGill University, Montreal, that Prof. Ernest Rutherford carried on the researches in radio-activity which have

been thus rewarded, but he has recently gone to England to become director of the physical laboratory of the University of Manchester. He was born in New Zealand nearly thirty-seven years ago and was trained in the Cavendish laboratory, Cambridge, under Prof. J. J. Thomson, who two years ago received the Nobel Prize in physics for work in the same field. This newly discovered land can hardly be claimed by either physics or chemistry, for it is beyond the historic limits of both.

Prof. Gabriel Lippmann, who receives the physics prize, is best known to the public thru his discovery in 1891 of a process of color photography based upon the interference of light waves, the most scientific and exact of any of the methods for reproducing color, altho it has not yet been made commercially practicable. Among physicists, however, his reputation is based upon the enunciation of the law of the conservation of electricity and a long series of researches in capilarity, electricity and light. He was born in Luxembourg in 1868 and has been professor of physics in the University of Paris since 1883.

The prize for the promotion of peace is divided between two Scandinavians, Bajer and Arnoldsson. M. F. Bajer, of Denmark, was long a member of the Danish Parliament from the town of Horsens, but he is now retired on account of his age. Probably to him more than to any one else the International Peace Bureau at Berne, Switzerland, owes its origin. For many years he was president of the Bureau, resigning only last year. Like Passy of France, Cremer of England, and Moneta of Italy (all Nobel prizemen) he has been the leading worker for peace within his own nation, where by his writings and speeches, but especially as secretary of the Scandinavian branch of the Interparliamentary Union, he has rendered conspicuous service. Klas Pontus Arnoldsson was born at Gothenburg, Sweden, October 27th, 1844. He is a publicist and author who has during his whole active life been working for religious liberty, for woman's equality before the law, for international peace and Scandinavian unity, realized in the form of a Scandinavian republic, consisting of all the three countries united on a basis of perfect equality. Among his writings may be mentioned "Scandinavia as a Republic," 1872; "Benedict Spinoza," 1871; "The Neutrality Question," 1883. He has been the editor of various papers, dailies, weeklies or monthlies, but always advocating the ideas to which he has devoted his life. He has been a member of the second chamber of the Swedish Riksdag for several terms and one of the leaders in the interparliamentary peace congresses. He took a prominent part three years ago in the peaceful accomplishment of the separation of Norway and Sweden.

Last year the Nobel prize in medicine was divided betweeen the Italian Golgi and the Spaniard Ramon y Cajal for their work in brain anatomy. The award was eminently equitable, because it would be difficult indeed to separate the work of these men, and there was no doubt at all that what they accomplished by successive steps had done more to make scientific certain phases of medicine than anything else in the last quarter of a century. This year a corresponding division of the Nobel prize in medicine was made between the Russian Metchnikoff and the German Ehrlich for precisely similar reasons. From two very different standpoints they have approached the subject of immunity, one of the most important in the whole realm of medicine, as a curative art and science, and have made distinct contributions to it. For a time indeed it seemed as tho the work of these two men was mutually contradictory, but now it is becoming evident that the discoveries of each dovetail into those of the other, to give us a larger and more complete view of Nature's processes of resistance to disease, of her powers of recovery from disease and her modes of protection against it.

Immunity is often supposed to be a rather mysterious process, and indeed it is, but in spite of that it is one of the most familiar of medical truths. We all know that when a man has had measles or smallpox or typhoid fever, and still more when he has had such of the so-called children's diseases as whooping cough or mumps, he is not liable to take it again. This is not true for some infectious diseases as, for instance, diphtheria, but it is true for most of them. Why this immunity should occur is the problem that has occupied medical sci-

ence during the last fifty years particularly. Metchnikoff threw the first light on the subject by experimentally demonstrating that the white blood cells of the body have the function of englobing microbes and digesting them. The white cells are the active agents of protection. Figuratively they act as a flying soldiery or body of police who at the first sign of invasion attempt to repel the invaders. Our own Surgeon-General Sternberg had suggested this idea even before Metchnikoff announced it, but Metchnikoff worked out the details in the Pasteur Institute at Paris, and the theory of phagocytosis rightly belongs to him.

Prof. Paul Ehrlich took up the subject of the protective power of the serum of the blood. He showed that the watery portions of the blood, even when there were no corpuscles red or white in it, still possest a bactericidal power. He further showed that this was increased whenever there were high powers of resistance in an animal or when it had acquired immunity to disease. This seemed to contradict Metchnikoff's idea of the activity of the phagocytes or white cells, but it soon became clear that the serum owed many of its properties to the fact that it contained substances which had been absorbed from the white blood cells while they were in it, and, on the other hand, that very probably the white blood cells owed some of their protective activity and immunizing power to stimulation by substances contained in the blood serum. In a word, the discoveries of the two men combine, not to solve the mystery of immunity, but to bring us a little closer to the heart of the mystery of it, to make us realize that no process in the body is very simple, but that it depends on many active factors, working together and complementing one another. Metchnikoff and Ehrlich eminently deserve this blue ribbon of medical science for important original work.

A Tattered Congressional Passion

CONGRESS is angry, angry with the President; so the Washington correspondents tell us; and we, who do not see for ourselves the interior Congressional mind, are expected to believe it. Congress will do something, will rebuke the President, and then the President will retort in ten columns, with specification and quotation—so these veracious purveyors of fact and fancy assure us.

Well, what is the matter? What has the President done?

In his message he criticised the act of Congress which forbade certain use of the Secret Service appropriation, and desired its repeal. He said:

"In its perfect form the restriction operates only to the advantage of the criminal, of the wrongdoer. The chief argument in favor of the provision was that the Congressmen did not themselves wish to be investigated by Secret Service men. Very little of such investigation has been done in the past, but it is true that the work of the Secret Service agents was partly responsible for the indictment and conviction of a Senator and a Congressman for land frauds in Oregon.

"I don't believe that it is in the public interest to protect criminals in any branch of the public service, and exactly as we have again and again during the last seven years prosecuted and convicted such criminals who were in the executive branch of the Government, so in my belief we should be given ample means to prosecute them if found in the legislative branch. But if this is not considered desirable a special exception could be made in the law prohibiting the use of the Secret Service force in investigating members of the Congress. It would be far better to do this than to do what actually was done and strive to prevent, or at least to hamper, effective action against criminals by the legislative branch of the Government."

This was all there was affecting Congress to which any exception could be taken. Every word there said seems to be true. We have read columns of discussion and condemnation of the President, but nowhere have we seen a denial of the statement that the chief argument in favor of the restriction was that the Congressmen themselves did not wish to be investigated by Secret Service men. Is not that the fact? If such was the fact the reason was not creditable to Congress. Congressmen are not impeccable. They include men of easy conscience. One Senator and one Representative have been convicted of land frauds, and others are supposed to be guilty. They ought not to be screened any more than a servant of the executive branch of the Government.

Few of the American people know how important and effective has been the work of Secret Service agents in procuring evidence for use in the prosecution of men exerting great influence by reason of their offices or political

affiliations. This use of them ought not to have been forbidden by last year's statute. Knowing that such agents had assisted in the conviction of one Senator and two Representatives, those members of the House who proposed and caused the statutory restriction must have foreseen that they would be accused of legislating for the undue protection of themselves or of some of their associates. They deliberately invited the charge which has now been made in a President's message. There is need of such work as the Secret Service men have done beyond the limits of the field for which the Service was created; and if the present force is not large enough to permit the use of a part of it for the punishment of prominent offenders who are not counterfeiters, it should be increased, or a separate group of detectives should be maintained.

It is not enough in sensitive defense of Congress against the President to argue that Congress has added $50,000 to detect customs frauds, and $500,000 for the enforcement of anti-trust laws, or any other appropriations. It is simply a question whether trained Secret Service men can be employed to ferret out other branches than those against counterfeiting. It has been the habit to detail such men to protect the President and to do other necessary investigation. The law limited their service to counterfeiting and, lately, the protection of the President; but the custom has been to put these trained men temporarily in another bureau, and, we understand, pay them from that, or to allow them to resign for such temporary employment, with the assurance that they will be reappointed. The new amendment forbids details, furloughs, or transfers, or any payment to such officer for two years after he resigns if employed in any other bureau. On the face of it the amendment is vicious. It needs further defense than has yet been given. The vice of it appears in the reason which the President says was the chief one given for its passage, that Secret Service men might not be employed to investigate Congressmen, just as the vice in the peculiar ballot laws of certain States is in the reason given to shut out certain voters from the polls. Honest men do not need to fear investigation, and those who do fear it ought not to be protected. We trust that Congress will be careful what it does to sustain its dignity.

Mr. Roosevelt, however, might well have procured from the promoters of the restrictive legislation a statement of their reasons and purpose before saying in his annual message that "the chief argument" in favor of it "was that Congressmen did not themselves wish to be investigated by Secret Service men," and ironically suggesting that investigation of their affairs be excepted by special provision. His method was not wisely chosen. It may defeat his purpose and it will tend to prevent favorable action in Congress in support of some of the reform measures in which he is deeply interested.

A Blind Poet

Complete blindness has not taken the cheerfulness out of the heart of our poet-friend, Father John B. Tabb. To a sympathetic friend who wrote him an effusive letter he replied in the following limerick:

"There once were two brothers named Wright,
Who rose in aerial flight;
But a poet I know
That mugh higher could go,
For he soared till he got out of sight."

A more serious, and yet not disheartened, touch is in the following received from him:

"Back to the primal gloom
Where life began,
As to my mother's womb
Must I a man
Return:
Not to be born again,
But to remain;
And in the School of Darkness learn
What mean
"'The things unseen.'"

In such a loss the brave soul, looking inward and upward with cheer and courage, finds, as in the death of Manoah's blind son:

"Nothing is here for tears, nothing to wail
Or knock the breast."

"Psychomeres"

He is a "scientist." His name is Fournier d'Albe, and he is secretary of the Dublin Society of Psychical Research. He says that the soul is "an aggregation of psychomeres inhabiting the cells of the human body." That is, the soul is made up of soul-particles, for that is what *psychomere* means. If it is physi-

cal, as he says, of course it is made up of parts. He goes on to say that it probably weighs about one-thousandth part of the weight of the human body. He ought to leave no probability about that. Take the case of a small man who weighs a hundred pounds; his soul would weigh one and six-tenths ounces. That can be tested by weighing a man before and after death, say by electrocution, and seeing if he has lost that much weight in dying. He should try it on men, and first on dogs, for dogs have some sort of a soul, something that thinks. The whole thing is not worthy to be called a theory or even an hypothesis; it is a bare bit of imagination, guesswork and nonsense. After death, he tells us, the psychomeres unite and form a soul body, which resides in the air-space above the earth—say two hundred miles, a space which is thickly peopled with souls; and after 30,000 years the souls are transformed and move into interplanetary space, ending in a final cosmic union of all souls of all ages. The reporter tells us that Mr. D'Albe is no obscure dreamer, but a genuinely scientific man. This is no dreaming; it is insanity. Dreams have more sense.

Our valued correspondent, Dr. J. H. De Forest, has received, on his return to his mission field, the order of the Rising Sun from the Emperor of Japan, for his good work in removing misconceptions and promoting cordial relations between our two countries. THE INDEPENDENT modestly takes a part of this glory, as Dr. De Forest has written much for us in this line. We presume that a principal part of his admirable service consists in his complete castigation of Congressman Hobson, whose lecture on probable war with Japan excited his indignation.

Mr. Taft's address to the club of Southern residents in New York was admirable in every way, and especially because he did not dodge the negro question, as he might have done. He distinctly said that the ballot laws in the South should be administered with absolute impartiality. Now we know perfectly well that they are not so administered. We know they were enacted for the very purpose of preventing equal administration, as was everywhere declared, to shut out the negroes from the ballot. We know perfectly well that other laws are not administered equally and equitably. Mr. Taft also spoke wisely on the subject of negro education. He wants industrial education for the mass and the highest education and the highest opportunity for the choice spirits. That is enough, for each what he wants and needs, and the door open for all. We believe that many, perhaps most, that heard Mr. Taft approved, and there is a growing number in the South that approve.

The President has this week sent another message to Congress on the Brownsville raid in which he includes a confession by one of the negro soldiers and implicates a number of other soldiers in the crime. On the basis of this he recommends the restoration of those not guilty. This needs careful investigation. We shall be extremely glad to have the innocent restored, but if it proves that the present evidence is trustworthy it will be a sad stain on an otherwise spotless record.

It is difficult always to avoid errors, and there have to be "Errata" in the most carefully printed books. In our last issue the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary was spoken of as at Lexington, Ky., instead of Louisville, and under the picture of the old Castle Garden it was stated, in half the edition, that a famous meeting was held there to oppose the Fugitive Slave Law. It was to support the law.

Too late for publication in our Sixtieth Anniversary Number in the roster of our charter subscribers we received the following names: Wm. W. Goodwin, Newburyport, Mass.; Mrs. Chas. F. Howard, Hartford, Conn.; George P. Jennings, Greens Farms, Conn.; Mrs. F. T. Paine, Highland, Cal.; William E, Park, D.D., Oberlin, Ohio, and John A. Paine, Ph.D., Tarrytown, N. Y.

We have received a number of letters for or against the article published December 3d on "The Tariff and Matrimony" by a recent college graduate. We gather that the tariff, so far from protecting our infant industry, is really interfering with it.

Financial

Annual Treasury Reports

SECRETARY CORTELYOU points out, in his annual report, that the Government's ordinary expenditures have increased by 400 per cent. since 1878. This growth has been, of course, at a much greater rate than that of population or national wealth. While there was a surplus of $84,000,000 for the fiscal year 1907, the year 1908 showed a deficit of $58,000,000. The Secretary's estimates—which, as he says, "are for the most part problematical"—indicate a deficit of $114,000,000 in 1909 and one of $143,000,000 in 1910. Mainly because of the requirements of projects for internal development, it may not be feasible or expedient to make a reduction of expenditures, but there should be, as Mr. Cortelyou suggests, a careful scrutiny and a proper classification of them, together with an improvement of the present very defective methods of making appropriations. Much could be done in Congress by a joint committee on budget revision. If Congress, after the adoption of proper methods, should not be able to keep appropriations within the limits of revenue, it should then provide for additional taxes. It may be necessary to add taxes on incomes and inheritances. What took place in the course of the panic leads the Secretary to suggest measures for the adoption of an international gold certificate, the use of which, he thinks, might prevent the shipment of large quantities of gold across the Atlantic in times of stress. In past years much consideration has been given to propositions of this kind, but it is the opinion of international bankers that they are impracticable. When gold is imperatively demanded by the situation, nothing else will suffice. International certificates could not be subject to immediate redemption, and the use of them might be affected by war. Still, the question might profitably be considered by an international conference of representatives of finance ministries and government banks.

Comptroller Murray, in his annual report, estimates the banking power of the United States at $17,642,705,274, and that of the entire world at $45,750,300,000. Banking power here has increased by 242 per cent. since 1890, against an increase of 159 per cent. in the remainder of the world. In September last there were in this country 6,853 national banks. In July the number of all our banks (national, State, savings, private and trust companies) was 21,346. Their capital was $1,757,200,000, and their deposits amounted to $12,784,500,000. Deposits one year earlier had exceeded $13,000,000,000; the increase since 1900 has been 76 per cent. Under the new Emergency Currency law only one association of banks has been formed. This one is in Washington, D. C.

The State Bank

Of the new buildings erected by leading financial institutions in this city in recent years one of the largest is that of the State Bank on Grand street on the East Side, an illustration of which appears on the opposite page. The bank was organized eighteen years ago with a capital of $100,000 and no surplus. The capital was recently increased to $1,000,000 out of the earnings of the bank, and the surplus today, including all undivided profits, is over $825,000. The deposits are over $14,000,000, and the total resources more than $16,250,000. These few figures show the remarkable growth of the State Bank. The officers of the bank are O. L. Richard, president; Arnold Kohn, vice-president; W. L. Burckett, second vice-president; A. I. Voorhis, cashier, and John Kneisel, assistant cashier.

....Of the twenty-six banks which were in existence in this city in 1848, it is interesting to know that only the following fourteen are alive today. The year in which each bank was established is given in parenthesis: Bank of New York, National Banking Association (1784), Bank of the Manhattan Company (1799), Merchants National Bank (1805), Mechanics National Bank (1810), Bank of America (1812), Phenix National Bank (1812), National City Bank (1812), Chemical National Bank (1824), Mer-



THE NEW STATE BANK BUILDING.

chants Exchange National Bank (1829), National Butchers and Drovers Bank (1830), Greenwich Bank (1830), American Exchange National (1838) and the National Bank of Commerce (1839).

....F. C. Walcott, who has been elected vice-president of the Knickerbocker Trust Company, was active in the work of reorganization which resulted in the reopening of the company, and has since been conspicuous in its management. He was graduated at Yale, in the class of 1891, and twenty-seven of his classmates are now bankers. Mr. Walcott's ancestors founded the textile manufactures at New York Mills, N. Y., and for fourteen years he was directly concerned in the development of the New York Mills Corporation, rising from the office of foreman to that of president. James E. Miller, who has been elected assistant secretary of the Knickerbocker, is also a Yale graduate (1904), and was a member of both the winning crew and the football team of his time.

INSURANCE

Second Annual Meeting of the Association of Life Insurance Presidents

THE second annual meeting of the Association of Life Insurance Presidents was held in the Metropolitan Life Building on December 4th. The opening session was given up to exercises in honor of Grover Cleveland. A suggestion was made by Dr. John H. Finley, president of the City College, that the old house in Caldwell, N. J., in which Mr. Cleveland was born be purchased and preserved as a national memorial. Dr. Finley's suggestion was favorably received by the insurance men in attendance, who represented about a third of the 211 life insurance companies in the United States and Canada. Charles A. Peabody, president of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, who acted as Mr. Cleveland's successor as chairman of the association, paid a brief but beautiful tribute to Cleveland, whose name, he said, had been a bulwark of strength to the association.

Paul Morton, president of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, whose relations with Mr. Cleveland were very close, also spoke of the former President's connection with life insurance affairs, his regard for economy, his keen interest in the small policyholder, and his broad view of the duty which led him to lend his influence and reputation for nice honesty to the cause of rehabilitating the institution of life insurance in the minds of the people. Following the tributes to Mr. Cleveland the association devoted itself to the consideration of the growing evil of taxation. Mr. R. L. Cox, who was re-elected as general counsel and manager, voiced the sentiment of the association when he said that one of its objects was

"To obtain relief from the inequalities and inequities of present rates and methods of taxation of life insurance is not your personal problem except in so far as you may be policyholders yourselves. Any further concern on your part arises from the duty devolving upon you to look out for the interests of the policyholders you represent.

"This meeting is therefore being held mainly to discuss ways and means of bringing legislators and policyholders face to face in dealing with the great burden imposed upon policyholders by legislative hands—that of taxation by the States.

"We have heard much of the burden of life insurance taxation as expressed in aggregate figures. We know that life insurance—the cooperative sharing of losses caused by the untimely death of productive human beings—is burdened annually for the support of government to the aggregate amount of at least $11,000,000. That this burden is borne solely by policyholders is not so well known, nor has it hitherto been seriously considered by policyholders themselves.

"While expenses of management are very properly being carefully scrutinized, it may be well to tell those who do not know it that the tax burden nearly equals the salaries paid executive officers, clerks and all others employed in connection with administering the affairs of the companies at their home offices."

To the Chamber of Commerce resolution, printed in this department last week, Governor Hughes has replied, stating that, while he would be glad to comply with any request originating in the Chamber of Commerce, it did not seem to him that it was advisable to appoint the proposed commission at the present time. If the Chamber of Commerce, or others interested in the matter, desired to suggest any particular amendment of the law, he would be glad to give it the most careful consideration.

JOHN R. HEGEMAN, president of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, who was arrested on the charge of perjury in connection with certain "year end" transactions, was last week ordered by the court to be discharged from custody. In connection with the entries on the books of the Metropolitan, which it was claimed were ordered by President Hegeman, showing that these loans had been sold to Vermilye & Co. on December 31st, and the collateral for these loans was repurchased by the Metropolitan on January 2d following, it was said that he had committed forgery. He was arrested for that, but was discharged by the magistrate on habeas corpus proceedings. The District Attorney appealed from this latter order, so that both the forgery charge and the perjury charge came before the Appellate Division and were decided in the opinions handed down last week. Justice Ingraham said:

"To sustain the charge it must appear that the relator deposed falsely. If, as a matter of fact, the statements contained in the report were true, he did not depose fasely; and it would appear that on the undisputed evidence the statement contained in the report was true, and therefore, it would seem to follow that the crime of perjury was not committed."

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Survey of the World

The Senate Against the President

The paragraph in the President's message in which he criticised the limitation by Congress of the use of the Secret Service, and stated that the main reason for it was that Congressmen did not wish to be investigated, has greatly provoked both branches of Congress, and made a breach with the President, in which both the Republican and Democratic members are united. In the Senate Mr. Aldrich, as its leader, was made chairman of a committee to report on the subject, and he speedily brought in a report, amendments to which by Democratic members he readily accepted. The temper of the Senate is shown in the discussion. Senator Bailey, of Texas, said:

"Either Congress is the most infamous body in the world, or it will take speedy action on the grossest and most wanton insult ever offered any legislative body in the world. I cannot understand the delicacy which Senators have shown in dealing with the President. He has not been considerate in his dealings with Congress. I doubt if any mayor in the United States ever sent such a message to a corrupt city council."

Senator Culberson, of Texas, Democratic leader, said:

"I believe it was a deliberate, studied and gratuitous insult to the Congress of the United States by the President of the United States. I have no doubt that Senators on the other side of the chamber feel as deeply the insult as Senators on this side."

The resolution as amended is as follows:

"*Resolved*, That that portion of the annual message of the President relating to the Secret Service is hereby referred to the Committee on Appropriations, who are instructed to inquire whether the legislation referred to in the message has impaired the efficiency or sufficiency of the force employed in the Secret Service; and such committee are further directed to ascertain what persons other than those included in the Secret Service were paid from the public treasury during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1908, for services in connection with the enforcement of the laws or work in the detection or investigation of postmasters or criminal acts or violations of law, including all special attorneys, special agents, inspectors or other employees of any department of the Government or any branch of the public service, and also the same information as to all persons whose employment was authorized by indefinite or general appropriations; the information to contain the names of all persons so employed or paid, their previous occupation, the nature of the work in which they were engaged, by whom they were appointed and upon whose suggestion or recommendation. The inquiry, however, not to include officers appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate or officers specifically provided for by law, or laborers appointed as such and actually engaged in employment as laborers."

Full authority was given the committee to make investigations, and they were directed to report as soon as practicable, from time to time, the results of their inquiry, and to make such recommendations as they might see fit with reference thereto, and further to report what action if any, in the judgment of the committee, the Senate should take with reference to that portion of the message.

Action of the House

Apparently by some concerted agreement of the two houses, the House of Representatives took measures for investigation in quite a different line. Mr. Perkins, as chairman of the Select Committee, brought in the following unanimous report:

"WHEREAS, There was contained in the sundry civil appropriation bill which past Congress at its last session and became a law, a provision in reference to the employment of the Secret Service in the Treasury Department; and

"WHEREAS, In the last annual message of the President of the United States to the two houses of Congress it was stated in reference to that provision: 'It is not too much to say that this amendment has been of benefit only and could be of benefit only to the criminal classes,' and it was further stated, 'the chief argument in favor of the provision was that the Congressmen did not themselves wish to be investigated by Secret Service men,' and it was further stated, 'but if this is not considered desirable a special exception could be made in the law, prohibiting the use of the Secret Service force in investigating members of Congress. It would be far better to do this than to do what actually was done, and strive to prevent or at least to hamper effective action against criminals by the executive branch of the Government'; and

"WHEREAS, The plain meaning of the above words is that the majority of the Congressmen were in fear of being investigated by Secret Service men and that Congress as a whole was actuated by that motive in enacting the provision in question; and

"WHEREAS, Your committee appointed to consider these statements of the President and report to the House cannot find in the hearings before the committees nor in the records of the House or Senate any justification of this impeachment of the honor and integrity of the Congress; and

"WHEREAS, Your committee would prefer in order to make an intelligent and comprehensive report, just to the President as well as to the Congress, to have all the information which the President may have to communicate; therefore, be it

"*Resolved*, That the President be requested to transmit to the House any evidence upon which he based his statements that the 'chief argument in favor of the provision was that the Congressmen did not themselves wish to be investigated by Secret Service men,' and also to transmit to the House any evidence connecting any member of the House of Representatives of the Sixtieth Congress with corrupt action in his official capacity and to inform the House whether he has instituted proceedings for the punishment of any such individual by the courts or has reported any such alleged delinquencies to the House of Representatives."

The presentation of the resolution was followed by a lively discussion, chiefly over one clause in the preamble. First Mr. Williams, formerly Democratic leader, spoke for the Select Committee, saying that the purpose of the resolution was to learn on what grounds the President had made his "seemingly unprovoked and unjustified attack upon the honor, the honesty, and the reputation of the legislative branch of the Government." He said the committee had been able to find no evidence of the truth of the President's statements, but thought it proper to give him a chance to prove them if he could; and he added:

"The American people have the right to know, if the American Congress be corrupt, that it is corrupt, and the President having made the statement to the effect that the entire body of the National Legislature had been actuated by the corrupt motive of shielding criminal Congressmen, we have thought it was right before we brought in the final resolution to give him some opportunity to establish the fact that he had some reason for making that statement."

The modification in the preamble was proposed by Mr. Bennet, of New York, so as to avoid the statement that "the plain meaning" of the President's language was that "the majority of the Congressmen were in fear of being investigated"; but the amendment was rejected by a vote of 270 to 14. General Keifer's suggestion that the usual words, "if not incompatible with public interests," be added, was rejected, Mr. Williams for the committee saying that they omitted it intentionally, as no public interests could take precedence of a matter involving the integrity of Congress. It is believed that the President is preparing a reply which may be sent to Congress as soon as it meets after the recess, or even be publisht earlier; but the Senate has to make its own investigation, and will not take it up until after the recess, and it may be a considerable time before a report on the Secret Service can be made.

Mr. Roosevelt's Hunting Trip

It has been announced officially that when Mr. Roosevelt goes to Africa in March he will be the leader of a scientific expedition, outfitted in part by the Smithsonian Institution, and will gather natural history specimens for the Government's collections. The party will be made up as follows:

Mr. Roosevelt; his son Kermit, official photographer of the expedition; Major Edgar A. Mearns (retired), of the Army Medical Corps, well known as a naturalist, who will be the party's physician; Edmund Heller, trained naturalist, a graduate of Stanford University, who has had much experience in collecting and preparing specimens of the large animals and has done such work in many parts of the world; J. Alden Loring, a field naturalist who has made an excellent record in South America, Europe, and elsewhere; R. J. Cunninghame, now in Africa, guide and manager, who has collected specimens there for the British Mu-

seum and has been chief hunter for the Field Columbian Museum of Chicago. Mr. Roosevelt and his son will kill the large animals, whose skins and skeletons will be shipped to this country.

Secretary Walcott, of the Smithsonian, explains that Mr. Roosevelt will pay all the expenses of himself and his son, including outfitting and transportation, receiving nothing from the Government funds, but giving to the Government valuable specimens; also, that the expenses of the naturalists will not be paid out of Government or Smithsonian funds. It is understood that the money needed, about $20,000, has been subscribed by friends of the Institution. The President on June 20th asked the coöperation of the Institution in a letter from which we make the following quotations:

"By May 1st I shall land at Mombasa and spend the next few months hunting and traveling in British and German East Africa, probably going thence to or toward Uganda, with the expectation of striking the Nile about the beginning of the new year and then working down, it, with side trips after animals and birds, so as to come out at tidewater, say, about March 1st. . . .

"This would give me ten months in Africa. As you know, I am not in the least a game butcher. I like to do a certain amount of hunting, but my real and main interest is the interest of a faunal naturalist.

"Now it seems to me that this opens the best chance for the National Museum to get a fine collection, not only of the big game beasts, but of the smaller mammals and birds of Africa, and looking at it dispassionately, I believe that the chance ought not to be neglected.

"Of course the actual hunting of the big game I would want to do myself or have my son do, but the specimens will all go to the National Museum, save a very few personal trophies of little scientific value which for some reason I might like to keep."

The Brownsville Case

President Roosevelt transmitted to Congress, on December 14th, a confession from Boyd Conyers, one of the negro soldiers participating in the Brownsville affair, in which he gives a detailed explanation of the way the guns were obtained and the names of the leaders. He makes the following comment on it:

"It appears that almost all the members of Company B must have been actively concerned in the shooting, either to the extent of being participants or to the extent of virtually encouraging those who were participants. As to Companies C and D there can be no question that practically every man in them must have had knowledge that the shooting was done by some of the soldiers of B Troop, and possibly by one or two others in one of the other troops.

"This concealment was itself a grave offense, which was greatly aggravated by their testifying before the Senate Committee that they were ignorant of what they must have known.

"Nevertheless it is to be said in partial extenuation that they were probably cowed by threats, made by the more desperate of the men who had actually been engaged in the shooting, as to what would happen to any man who failed to protect the wrongdoers.

"I recommend that a law be past allowing the Secretary of War, within a fixed period of time, say a year, to reinstate any of these soldiers whom he, after careful examination, finds to have been innocent, and whom he finds to have done all in his power to help bring to justice the guilty."

The Senate past the resolution of Senator Foraker calling upon the Secretary of War to make a full report of the methods employed by the detectives who elicited the confession. He also added an amendment to his bill for the reinstatement of the soldiers, providing that they apply individually before a commission composed of retired generals—Chaffee, Bates, Jesse Lee, Davis and Daggett. Senator Lodge made a speech defending the action of the President.

Cabinet and Other Appointments

Only one appointment for President Taft's Cabinet has been definitely given out as decided upon and accepted, that of Mr. Knox as Secretary of State, and it is announced that Mr. Taft will confer with him in regard to the other secretaryships. The following list is generally regarded as the most probable, altho several of the names are doubtful:

Secretary of State—Philander C. Knox, of Pennsylvania.

Secretary of the Treasury—Myron T. Herrick, of Ohio.

Attorney-General—George W. Wickersham, of New York, or H. L. Stimson, of New York.

Secretary of War—Charles Magoon, Governor-General of Cuba.

Secretary of the Navy—William Loeb, of New York, or Charles H. Thompson, of New York.

Secretary of the Interior—Richard A. Ballinger, of Seattle, Wash.

Postmaster-General—Frank F. Hitchcock, of Massachusetts.

Secretary of Agriculture—James M. Wilson, the present Secretary.

Secretary of Commerce and Labor—George A. Knight, of California.

——The President has transmitted the following nominations to the Senate:

To be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Rumania and Servia and Diplomatic Agent in Bulgaria, Huntington Wilson, of Illinois.

To be Third Assistant Secretary of State, William Phillips, of Massachusetts.

To be Governor of Arizona, Joseph H. Kibbey, of Arizona.

To be a member of the Isthmian Canal Commission, Lieut.-Col. Harry Hodges, Corps of Engineers.

Mr. Taft's Speeches

At the twenty-third annual dinner of the Ohio Society at the Waldorf-Astoria, attended by 940 members of the society and distinguished guests, President-elect Taft spoke of the duty of the Executive, and of the leaders of the Senate and House to carry out the policy declared in the platform. On the tariff plank he said:

"Now, the most important plank, or, at least, the most pressing plank, the one which was fixt in that platform by date and by early date, was the revision of the tariff at an extra session, to be called as early as possible after the 4th of March, and in that platform and that plank was fixt the standard by which that revision was to be governed. It was that the tariff was to be revised on principles of protection, and then the principle of protection was defined by stating that the rates to be fixt, the tariff rates, were to be the measure of the difference between the cost of production here and the cost of production abroad, with, as stated, a reasonable profit to the manufacturer. Now, what that means, as I understand it, is that the cost of production includes abroad a reasonable profit or interest on capital, and so here a reasonable interest on capital, and that that differs abroad from what it is here, and that all that means is that you include the elements of cost abroad, which include the raw material, cost of labor, interest on capital, and perhaps other things, and so on this side, and then you reach the difference. And that in this revision which we are to make that difference is what our tariff shall be.

"Now, what duty does that devolve on the party? It devolves on the party the duty of determining what now is that difference and fixing it accordingly. It does not involve taking a decree pro confesso against those in the community who cannot for any reason appear before the committee to be heard. It means that the committee shall make actual efforts themselves to determine the difference—affirmative effort—and then fix the tariff accordingly.

"Now, I am a protectionist, but I do not think it inconsistent with being a protectionist or upholding the protective system to say that it makes the possibility of trusts and monopolies easier than if we did not have protection. But I believe in the system to the point of thinking that the way to stamp out monopolies and trusts is not by destroying the whole protective system, and that what we ought to do and what this platform intends that we shall do, is not to have excessive rates beyond the rates necessary and fixt by this measure of protection, so as to tempt monopoly and to give monopolists an opportunity to take advantage of those excessive rates.

"There have been those in the party who believe that it did not make any difference how high the rate is, the theory being that competition would reduce the rates so as not to make them injurious. But I venture to say that the reading of the platform and the plank in the Republican platform at Chicago shows that the majority of the party were in favor of the definition and in favor of protection as I have defined it. And it was on that plank that we went before the country and were successful. Now unless we do revise the tariff in accordance with this promise—if we only make a surface revision and keep the word of the promise to the ear and break it to the hope—we shall be made accountable to the intelligence of the American people and shall suffer the consequences that such failure to keep our promise usually is visited with by that people. It is therefore better to have no revision of the tariff and to let the bill fail unless we are going honestly and thoroly to revise that tariff on the basis that I have explained and on the basis promised by the party.

"It is with the utmost pleasure that I state my sincere confidence that there is now being made in Washington, and that there will continue to be made, an honest, thoro attempt to find what that difference of cost is and to fix the tariff accordingly. It is not a matter easy of solution. It is a matter of evidence, and evidence of witnesses prejudiced on one side and prejudiced on the other. And therefore the conclusion is a matter of judgment, and we can have no perfect tariff bill. But if we go ahead, as I believe we are going ahead, to try honestly to do our duty in that respect, and to revise the tariff accordingly, we shall receive from the American people their commendation. So much for the tariff."

He also spoke at the same time of the necessity of enforcing the Sherman law, and in an address at a dinner of the Civic Federation at the Hotel Astor he defended that act against Melville E. Ingalls, who urged its repeal. Mr. Taft also mentioned two measures in which he was especially interested:

"One of these questions I have in mind is an employers' liability act. Another has to do with delays in the administration of justice, civil and criminal. These delays are one of the greatest dangers to the republic.

If by an employers' liability act we could remove from the courts nine-tenths of those damage suits, the great number of which are responsible in part for the overcrowding of our courts, we would not only help poor laboring men to quick recovery of needed money, but we would remove from the courts a great burden of litigation, so that they would not be clogged as they are now."

The Tariff on Steel

The Ways and Means Committee, which has been occupied of late with the steel business, will close its hearings this week with Mr. Carnegie's testimony. Prof. Frank W. Taussig, of Harvard, appeared before the committee to advocate the removal of the duties on raw materials, such as coal, iron ore, lumber, hemp, flax, corn, barley, oats and wool, and the reduction of the rate on woolen clothing and sugar. Charles M. Schwab, president of the Bethlehem Steel Company, when he came before the committee, was shown a letter written by him to Henry C. Frick in 1899, in which he said that steel rails could be made in this country for $12 a ton, and that there was nothing to be feared from German or English competition. Mr. Schwab explained that the letter was written when he was an optimistic and enthusiastic young man seeking preferment in a great company; that it was written at Mr. Frick's suggestion when he was preparing to sell out, and that the cost of production since then had advanced. The cost of manufacture of steel rails in this country now is $21.50 a ton. They are now sold abroad at about $26.50, on the narrowest possible margin. Altho they were sold a little cheaper abroad than at home, the foreign trade enabled the steel plants to keep going, and so benefited this country. Only 7 per cent. of the total output was ordinarily shipt abroad, altho this year it may be 20 per cent. In five years, he said, there will not be a Bessemer steel works left in the United States. They will be replaced by the open-hearth process, which in ten years will be superseded by the electric methods being developed in Germany. These changes improve the quality of the steel and slightly increase the cost of production, and the expense of replacing the machinery will be a heavy burden in the next few years. He was opposed to any reduction of the tariff, except perhaps by the free entry of Cuban iron ore.——Judge E. H. Gary, chairman of the board of directors of the United States Steel Corporation, gave still higher figures than Mr. Schwab for the cost of production, $1.31 more on steel rails. The cost of pig iron at the Chicago works was $12.65 a ton, or, including all charges, $13.50, as against a cost of $11 in Germany and $9 in England. The United States Steel Corporation, he said, could stand it to have the steel duties removed, tho its profits would be reduced, but all its competitors would be ruined by such action, thus giving the Steel Corporation a monopoly.——The Ways and Means Committee will begin next week the preparation of a bill for a revision of the tariff, which will be brought before the special session of Congress to be called by President Taft about the middle of March for this purpose.

The Trusts

The final decree of the United States Circuit Court in the Government suit to dissolve the American Tobacco Company and other holding and subsidiary companies has been filed with Commissioner Shields. The defendants are restrained and enjoined from further directly or indirectly engaging in interstate or foreign trade in leaf tobacco and its manufactured products, until they show the restoration of reasonable competitive conditions. The restraint order is stayed upon appeals to the Supreme Court.——The Interstate Commerce Commission has decided that the allowances made for the transfer of sugar from refineries to trains were essentially rebates, and therefore in violation of the law. The decision concerns the New York Central, the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, the Lehigh Valley, the Erie, the Pennsylvania, the Central of New Jersey, the Philadelphia and Reading, and the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad companies, and the Ocean Steamship Company and connecting steamship companies. It was charged in the hearing that the cartage allowances, amounting to 2 cents per hundred pounds or more on shipments of sugar, were imposed to favor the nine refineries of New York and vicinity and to discriminate against those of Philadelphia. They were first imposed in 1885, and until the passage of the Elkins act in 1903 they were

kept secret. When the Hepburn act came into force in 1906, the Pennsylvania, Baltimore & Ohio and Philadelphia & Reading railroads decided that they could not legally continue these allowances, but the New York Central and other companies maintained them. It was shown that $266,000 was paid for cartage of sugar at New York City in 1907, of which $79,800 was paid upon shipments which were never carted, but received by the carriers at the shippers' door. The conclusion of the commission is that:

"The transfer allowance here considered is, by every test afforded by the law, a rebate. It seems to be given with a purpose of reducing the rates for transportation of sugar from New York, being called a 'transfer allowance' to conceal the fact that such reduction is made. It is not a payment for any actual service rendered to the carriers, and from every point of view, whether given on shipments from refineries only or to the public generally, and whether specifically named in the tariffs or included in but concealed in a lighterage or cartage allowance, it is unlawful in and of itself."

The Standard Oil Company has filed its brief in the Supreme Court in opposition to the proceedings of the United States against that company on the charge of accepting rebates from the Chicago & Alton Railroad Company, in which the United States District Court imposed a fine of $29,240,000. The brief contends that the law

"does not authorize a review by the Supreme Court on an application of the Government of a judgment of the Circuit Court of Appeals in a criminal case by which a writ of error of the defendant is sustained and disposed of by reversing the judgment and sentence of the trial court."

It is contended that in a case of this character a writ of certiorari is equivalent to a writ of error.——Governor Hughes has appointed a volunteer commission to investigate Wall Street methods, composed of the following individuals:

Horace White, a New York author and editor; Charles A. Schieren, formerly Mayor of Brooklyn; David Leventritt, former Justice of the Supreme Court; Clark Williams, State Superintendent of Banks; John B. Clark, professor of Political Economy in Columbia University; Willard V. King, president of the Columbia Trust Company, New York; Samuel H. Ordway, lawyer, of New York City; Edward D. Page, of Faulkner, Page & Co., New York, and Charles Sprague Smith, Director of the People's Institute.

The committee has no legal standing or authority and will serve without pay. The presidents of the New York Stock Exchange and the Consolidated Stock Exchange have exprest their approval of the action of the Governor, and assured the commission of their co-operation in the investigation. In Governor Hughes's letter of instruction he asks the commission to collect facts, receive suggestions and make recommendations in regard to the following question:

"What changes, if any, are advisable in the laws of the State bearing upon speculation in securities and commodities or relating to the protection of investors or with regard to the instrumentalities and organizations used in dealings in securities and commodities which are the subject of speculation."

——John D. Rockefeller, Jr., has brought charges of criminal libel against the publishers of *The American* for the publication of an article headed

"J. D. Rockefeller, Jr., originated peonage in stockade, it is said."

Holland Attacks Venezuela

A beginning of hostilities between Holland and Venezuela was reported a week ago last Monday morning. On Saturday, the 12th, the "Gelderland," one of the three Dutch warships recently sent to Venezuelan waters, captured the Venezuelan coast guard ship "Alix" near Puerto Cabello, put her crew ashore and towed her, flying the Dutch flag, to Willemstad. There was no resistance on the "Alix," and no shots were fired from the neighboring Venezuelan forts, altho notice had been given that the forts would fire upon the Dutch ships for any hostile act. Two of these ships are near La Guayra, and other captures are expected. The Governor of Curaçao says that the taking of the coast guard ship was "not an unfriendly act," but merely "a reprisal" on account of the Venezuelan Government's refusal to give satisfaction for President Castro's "unfriendly acts toward Holland." The course of the Dutch Government is due mainly to the expulsion of the Dutch Minister from Curaçao and to a decree of Castro which injuriously affected the commerce of Curaçao. As soon as it became known in Caracas that the Dutch had seized a Venezuelan vessel, a big crowd at once assembled in the Palazza Bolivar in support of the Government,

where a decree was issued by Acting-President Gomez placing the Republic "in a state of defense." Another crowd, however, of those opposed to the Castro administration, composed largely of students, engaged in a counter demonstration. A pitched battle ensued, many shots were exchanged, and several were wounded. Before the mob was dispersed it attacked the office of *El Constitutional,* the Castro organ, and looted the building of the lottery monopoly, while the ornamental inscriptions posted thruout the city setting forth the virtues of Señor Castro were demolished. The press despatches from Caracas seem to indicate that there is a good chance for a successful revolution against Castro, who has made himself unpopular by his government monopolies and has brought trade almost to a standstill. Castro has practically sucked the Venezuelan lemon dry. Last week, Monday, the Dutch captured "23 de Mayo," another Venezuelan coast guard ship. The crew made no resistance, and after being put ashore at Porto Cabello the vessel was towed to Wilhelmstadt. In the meantime Castro has left France, where his reception has been anything but cordial, and arrived in Berlin, where he occupies a suite of thirty rooms in the best hotel. Tho he has refused to pay his official call upon the German Government, the reception of the latter is more friendly than that accorded by France. He declines all interviews, tho he fills more columns every day than any one who has visited that capital for years, and seems to be less concerned over the affairs in Venezuela than over his kidney trouble, for the treatment of which he has come to Berlin. It is said that he was eating fifteen-course dinners and drinking quantities of wine every day, until Dr. Israel, who is to perform the operation, finally ordered him to a private sanitarium, where his diet could be supervised. It is reported that Castro is about to buy 50,000 Mauser rifles, and that he is negotiating with three German shipbuilders for four battleships and four cruisers, offering half payment in advance and the remainder upon the delivery of the vessels. The shipbuilders, however, insist upon additional security for the remaining half. It is also said that Castro has asked the permission of the German Government to engage German naval and military officers to reorganize the Venezuelan army, and establish a navy. But doubtless this is only one of the many rumors that have been manufactured by the disappointed correspondents, to whom Castro refuses to grant interviews.

The Opening of the Turkish Parliament

The new Turkish Parliament was opened by the Sultan in person at noon December 17th. It was a mild, sunny day, and the streets and houses were gaily decorated and thronged with people from all parts of the empire, who enthusiastically cheered their sovereign and representatives as they past. The route was lined with soldiers, but there was no manifestation of any hostility toward the Sultan, notwithstanding the fact that the city contained thousands of revolutionists who had suffered exile or imprisonment under his *régime* of absolutism. The state coach containing the Sultan and the Grand Vizier, Kiamil Pasha, drove at a moderate pace from the Yildiz Kiosk by the way of Pera and the Mahmoud Bridge to the parliament house, near the mosque of St. Sophia. The hall was closely packed with deputies, senators, officials, courtiers, priests, diplomats and representatives of the native, but not the foreign, press. The Speech from the Throne was read by Ali Djevad Bey, First Secretary of the Imperial Chancellery. The following are its most important passages:

"I regret to be compelled to announce to the representatives of the nation that the Prince of Bulgaria and the Governor General of Eastwern Rumelia have deviated from the path of loyalty and proclaimed the independence of those provinces.

"I also regret to announce that Austria-Hungary has made the illegal move of proclaiming the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina, which temporarily are occupied by her contrary to international good faith and treaty stipulations. My ministers are occupying themselves with these grave questions, and I hope they will receive the assistance of Parliament.

"When I first proclaimed a constitution thirty-two years ago there were many difficulties in the way of its execution, and I was advised to suspend it momentarily. In the interval great efforts were made toward popular

education and for the establishment of institutions of a nature calculated to elevate the public enlightenment. I am now happy to know that the people are more able to understand the benefits of a constitution, and I was heartily glad to restore it, notwithstanding influential advice to the contrary. My will is definite and unalterable, and henceforth the constitution will regulate the affairs of the nation. The Cabinet, which Kiamil Pasha has formed, will fulfill our decision."

After a prayer from a descendant of the Prophet, the Sultan personally addrest the representatives as follows:

"I am very glad to see around me our Parliament, which I opened today. Let the representatives of the people pray the Almighty for a continuation of the fruitfulness of the labors of the Chamber. May God bless your efforts."

After his departure the deputies severally took the oath of allegiance and faithfulness before the Grand Vizier.

Indian Sedition

The British Government in India is taking strong measures against the organizations that are utilizing the boycott as a political weapon. The Council on December 11th past a bill providing for summary measures against seditious persons and on the following day put it into action, arresting and transporting to parts unknown a Bengali lawyer, Dutta, who was a leader in the boycott movement. Two editors and eight other Nationalist leaders have also been arrested and transported. A striking manifestation of anti-British hatred occurred in Calcutta when the murderer of the informer in the bomb outrages was executed. His body was covered with flowers and rich clothes and carried to the place of cremation by an immense crowd, shouting "Bande Mataram," Viscount Morley, Secretary of State for India, in presenting to the House of Lords a plan for the reorganization of the Indian Government, said that there was no fear of anything in the nature of a general uprising, but if the murders continued a dangerous panic might ensue. The British Government would pursue its promised policy of reform uninfluenced and undeterred by the threats of the bomb throwers. The Council of the Viceroy would be increased from 24 to 62. The provisional councils and lieutenant-governors would be given enlarged powers and elected natives would be brought into the administration of the central and provincial governments. But the official majority would be retained, as it was not the intention to establish a parliamentary system in India. Lord Morley's standpoint may be seen from the following quotations:

"None of those responsible take the gloomy view; they know the difficulties, and are prepared to grapple with them, and hope to attract the good will which must, after all, be the real foundation of our prosperity and strength in India. We believe that it is so far unsapped, and we believe that the admittance of Indians into a larger and more direct share in the government of the country, without for a moment taking from the central power its authority, will strengthen the foundation of our position.

"Military strength, material strength we have in abundance. What we still want is to acquire moral strength in guiding and controlling the people of India in the course on which time is launching us."

Aeronautics

Wilbur Wright made his longest and highest flights on December 18th, and probably won the two prizes offered in France for the best records made before the close of the year; the Michelin cup, valued at $4,000, for distance, and the prize of the Aero Club de Sarthe for hight. He flew for one hour and fifty-four minutes, making forty-five turns. The distance, according to official computation, is 62 miles, but, allowing for turns, the total course is nearer 75 miles. In the afternoon he flew over a line of small balloons at at elevation of 100 meters, or 328 feet. The Russian Government is expected to buy the Russian rights on the aeroplane of the Wright brothers, paying $100,000 and royalties on machines constructed in Russia. The medal of the Aero Club of America is to be presented to Orville and Wilbur Wright by President Roosevelt.——Roy Knabenshue sailed unseen over the city of Los Angeles one night last week and dropped harmless bombs on the roofs of the City Hall, Court House and other public buildings.——The German Aerostations Company, of Berlin, has ordered seven Zeppelin airships, with the intention of establishing a regular service connecting twenty-seven German cities, among them Hamburg, Strassburg, Dresden, Berlin, Leipsic and Friedrichshafen.

The Shepherds' Vision

BY EFFIE SMITH

Upon the dim Judean hills,
The shepherds watched their flocks by night,
When on their unexpectant gaze
Outshone that vision of delight,
The fairest that did ever rise
To awe and gladden earthly eyes.



From no far realm those shepherds came,
Treading the pilgrim's weary road;
Not theirs the vigil and the fast
Within the hermit's mean abode;
'Twas at their usual task they stood,
When dawned that light of matchless good.



Not only to the sage and seer
Life's revelation comes in grace;
Most often on the toiler true,
Who, working steadfast in his place,
Looks for the coming of God's will,
The glorious vision shineth still.

Baileytown, Tenn.

The United States of Central America

BY MANUEL ESTRADA CABRERA, PRESIDENT OF GUATEMALA

[The following letter was written in answer to our request by the President of Guatemala. We have omitted from the beginning the courteous personal introduction in which he refers to our request and to the record of The Independent in support of the Central American Tribunal of Justice. He then proceeds as below.—Editor.]

I have the pleasure of stating to you that I cannot fail to appreciate your work in this matter; that as a matter of fact there has been much talk recently as to the advisability of uniting in one nation the five states of the Isthmus; that I have no objection whatsoever to express my views on this matter to the American people, and that consequently I will say that not only I, but, in general, all Guatemalans desire the union of Central America, especially as one of the articles of the constitution of this republic declares that Guatemala will be ready to become a part of such a union provided it can be done in a stable, just, popular and proper manner; and that I have worked and still work for the realization of that plan.

Now, as to when the plan may be realized. It will be when the Presidents of the five republics, putting aside all personal interests, will act in accord to establish the legal bases on which will rest the election of the future President of Central America, for the peoples are already prepared for the union and want it.

You see, then, that the day is not far distant when the event will take place, and therefore we should congratulate ourselves, not only we Central Americans because we shall then be a great people, but the other Powers of America also, because they will then be inspired with greater confidence in their relations with a great nation.

Guatemala, Central America.

The Year in Finance and Trade

BY FRANK D. ROOT

[Mr. Root, a member of the staff of THE INDEPENDENT, has for years devoted much attention to the general course of financial and industrial affairs. All the details of the record of American financial and commercial activity during the current year cannot be set forth within the limits of this article, nor can there be any elaborate analysis. His aim has been merely to touch upon the leading points in the record and to direct attention to a part of the statistical evidence which deserves to be considered.—EDITOR.]

AT the beginning of 1908 only a little more than two months had elapsed since the first shock of panic. Confidence and prosperity had given way to fear and widespread depression. The year has been one of slow but sure recovery from the effect of that memorable disturbance. The upward movement, halting at times, was greatly accelerated immediately after the national election, when trade was stimulated by the release of delayed or contingent orders. This revival was accompanied by broad and active speculation in securities, with rising prices. Reaction and comparative dullness marked the closing weeks of the year. Crops were large, money was plentiful at the exchanges, rates for loans on call were very low, and $50,000,000 in gold was exported. This outward movement of gold began in April. Nearly $120,000,000 had been imported in the preceding November, December and January to satisfy panic demands.

In the following table, relating to representative railway and industrial stocks, are shown the net loss in 1907, the advance immediately after the election of Judge Taft, prices on December 19th, and the net gain for the year up to that date:

SECURITIES

	Net Change in 1907.	Nov. 2, 1908.	Nov. 16, 1908.	Close Dec. 19, 1908.	Net Change to Dec. 19.
Atchison ..	—34¾	93¼	96¾	95⅝	+27⅜
Balt. & O..	—38	98¾	109½	108¾	+27¾
B'kl'n R. T.	—39¾	48½	57	58¼	+19⅞
Can. Pac...	—39⅛	174	178¾	175	+21½
St. Paul....	—44⅛	142⅜	149½	147¼	+43¾
N'thwest'n..	—61	162¼	171½	177	+41½
Del. & Hud.	—74½	167½	177⅝	178	+31
Gt. North'n.	—68¾	133	141⅛	144	+28¾
L. & N.....	—50⅝	108½	116¾	121¾	+31
N. Y. Cent.	—40⅜	105¼	115	118	+27⅞
No. Pacific.	—67¼	145	155½	140	+23⅛
Penna.	—28¾	126½	130½	128⅝	+19⅞
Reading ...	—39¼	131¾	140⅞	138	+43⅞
So. Pacific..	—19⅜	107½	117½	117⅞	+47⅛
Un. Pacific.	—62⅛	172½	182	178	+61¾
Amal. Cop..	—68⅛	79⅝	86⅜	78¾	+32⅞
Am. C. & Fy.	—12	42	47⅜	45¾	+15¾
Am. Loco..	—38¼	50	56¾	54½	+19¾
Am. Smelt..	—79⅛	91¾	96¾	79⅜	+ 9¾
Am. Sugar.	—33⅜	132¼	135¼	128	+29¼
Anaconda..	—43¾	46	52½	47¾	+19⅝
Nat. Lead..	—32½	82	85¾	77	+37½
U. S. Rub..	—30¾	32¼	36	33½	+13½
U. S. Steel.	—22	47½	58	52¾	+27
U.S.St'l pfd.	—15⅞	110¾	114⅛	111⅞	+24⅜

In January there was much progress toward a restoration of normal monetary conditions. The premium on currency disappeared, and but few Clearing House loan certificates were outstanding at the end of the month, altho the last of those issued in New York were not canceled until March 28th. But all taken there by solvent banks were retired in January. In New York, $101,060,000 of these certificates had been authorized and the greatest amount taken by banks had been $88,420,000, on December 16th. In the whole country an issue of about $250,000,000 had been authorized, and the largest amount outstanding on any date had been about $220,000,000. The New York Clearing House banks' reserve deficit, which had risen at one time to $54,000,000, gave way to a surplus of $6,000,000 on January 11th, and this was speedily increased to $40,000,000 on February 1st. Later in the year it rose to $68,000,000. European banks reduced their rates of discount, that of the Bank of England falling from 7 to 4 per cent. in January, to 3 per cent. in March, and to 2½ in May.

Steps were taken to punish the New York bank speculators whose offenses had brought on the panic. Morse, Heinze and the Thomases were indicted. In November, Morse was convicted and sentenced to be imprisoned for fifteen years. It was in January that two or three more banks which had been controlled by these speculators suspended, but other embarrassed banks were resuming business, and the great Knickerbocker Trust Company reopened its doors in March. The rate for loans on call at New York fell in

January from 15 to 2 per cent. It remained at 2 per cent., or at even lower figures, thruout the year, until December, when it rose to an average of 2¼. Stocks were dull and weak in February; in March they showed more strength. A wage reduction at the cotton factories affected 60,000 employees, and 140,000 more were soon to suffer a similar loss. In this industry there was much depression; output had been cut down both in the North and in the South. There was much talk about an increase of railroad freight rates, but the movement for such an increase was checked by the President's letter directing the Commission to inquire whether there was any warrant for higher rates.

In March the New York Central reduced its dividend rate, and in the second quarter of the year five other railway companies took similar action; but there were many signs of general improvement, and May saw a considerable revival of public confidence. New high records were made in the securities market; large loans were easily placed; the number of idle freight cars was reduced. On April 29th it had been 413,605. Congress adjourned on May 30th, and on that day the new Emergency Currency act became a law. Business and industry do not appear to have been affected by this legislation. Of greater value were the bills enacted at Albany, owing to the report of Governor Hughes's Advisory Banking Commission and the efforts of Mr. Williams, the New York Superintendent of Banks. There were about twenty of these, requiring needed reforms in the management of banks and trust companies, especially with respect to the cash reserves of such institutions. In legislation, they are the most important fruit of the panic. With the enactment of the Emergency Currency bill a Monetary Commission (of Senators and Representatives) was created, which has since been making inquiries here and in Europe. At the end of the year only one of the currency associations of banks for which provision was made in the Currency Act had been formed. This one is in Washington, D. C. But it is not probable that such associations (to procure and issue emergency notes) will be needed for some years to come. Congress appropriated $1,008,804,000 for the coming fiscal year, in the face of a growing deficit, and with the prospect of a shortage of $120,000,000 in the year approaching. This, however, appears to have had no unfavorable effect upon the general situation.

In May and June good crop reports began to have much weight with investors and manufacturers. Below are shown the final official estimates of the year's crops, as they were publisht in December, hay being measured by tons, tobacco by pounds, cotton by bales, and the other products by bushels:

CROPS.	1908.	1907.
Corn	2,668,651,000	2,592,320,000
Wheat	664,602,000	634,087,000
Oats	807,156,000	751,443,000
Barley	166,756,000	153,317,000
Rye	31,851,000	31,506,000
Buckwheat	15,874,000	14,290,000
Flaxseed	25,805,000	25,851,000
Rice	21,890,000	18,738,000
Potatoes	278,985,000	297,942,000
Hay	70,798,000	63,677,000
Tobacco	698,126,000	608,120,000
Cotton	12,920,000	11,261,163

The farm value of these, cotton excepted, is $3,694,261,000, against $3,408,967,000 for the yield in 1907.

Judge Taft was nominated in June and Mr. Bryan in July. By many business men the Democratic nomination was regarded as beneficial, on the whole, because, in their opinion, it insured a Republican victory. In the securities market and elsewhere there began to be seen indications that leaders in speculation and investment were discounting the election of Taft. In June they were waiting; in August they were at work. Crop reports helped them. The number of idle cars had fallen from 413,000 in April to 253,000 in the middle of August, and in that month the rate for loans on call was only 1 per cent. On the Stock Exchange there was much activity, due in part to manipulation. A. O. Brown & Co., a brokerage firm of small resources, engaged in very large operations on August 22d with matched orders. This firm's suspension was followed by an official investigation, and the firm's board members were expelled from the Exchange. Altho temporarily checked by

this incident and events connected with it, the upward movement was soon resumed. Little change in the condition of trade and industry was reported, but there were some favorable signs. On June 5th the Government had brought suit against the anthracite coal railroads to enforce the commodity clause of the new Rate law. There was quite a general expectation that the roads would be successful in their defense. In September the clause was pronounced unconstitutional by a majority (Judges Gray and Dallas) of the Circuit Court of Appeals in Pennsylvania. It was generally believed that this decision pointed to a final rejection of the clause, which, if enforced, would very seriously disturb the business and finances of a powerful group of railroads.

In September, the Maine election,-with its small Republican plurality, alarmed many, and their disquietude affected the stock market, which had become top-heavy. After the break there appeared to be an inclination to cease discounting and to wait for the election. Suspension of dividends by the American Locomotive Company also exerted a depressing influence. But the general situation was improving. On the 16th only 173,000 idle cars were reported. The recovery of embarrassed banking institutions in New York excited comment. Of thirteen under State control, eleven had been able to resume. The Knickerbocker Trust Company was anticipating payments on deposits. In this month the Archbold letters began to appear, and in business circles it was thought that Bryan had been harmed by his association with Haskell. In October, the Steel Corporation's report for its third quarter had a good effect, showing a considerable increase of net earnings. The figures follow:

STEEL CORPORATION'S QUARTERLY EARNINGS.

	1906.	1907.	1908.
First	$36,634,490	$39,122,492	$18,229,015
Second	40,125,033	45,503,705	20,265,756
Third	38,114,624	43,804,285	27,106,274
Fourth	41,744,964	32,553,995	.....
	$156,619,111	$160,984,447	.....

Iron output is one of the barometers by which trade conditions and tendencies are measured. With the Steel Corporation's earnings should be printed the following figures, showing the rapid decline from the record output of October, 1907, and the gradual recovery since June of the present year:

PIG IRON, TONS.

1904	16,497,033
1905	22,992,380
1906	25,307,191
1907	25,781,361
1907—	
October	2,336,972
November	1,828,125
December	1,234,279
1908—	
January	1,045,250
February	1,079,721
March	1,228,204
April	1,149,602
May	1,165,688
June	1,092,131
July	1,218,129
August	1,359,831
September	1,418,998
October	1,567,198
November	1,577,854
Eleven months	13,902,606

Immediately after the election in November there was evidence of a decided revival of business and industrial activity, with remarkable speculation for an advance on the Stock Exchange. While the defeat of Bryan had been foreseen by leaders in finance, the confidence of many others had been shaken a little. Moreover, very few had expected so large a majority for Taft. Stocks of goods were low. Orders had been withheld. These were suddenly released. Business seemed to rise with a bound. From all directions came reports of increase of work time and of the number of active employees. At a later date it was seen that the pace set by this sudden outpouring of delayed or contingent orders could not be kept up. Security prices advanced at once, expert speculators vying with what Wall Street calls "the public" in purchases for the rise. On the Stock Exchange more than 4,000,000 shares were sold in the first three days following the election. Nine days (one-half day included) showed a daily average of 1,414,500 shares; fifteen days an average of 1,270,000. With the inevitable reaction, the trading was then narrowed, and in the first part of December the high prices were not maintained. Nearly 25,000,000 shares were sold in

November, and one-fourth as many bonds as changed hands in the entire year 1907. The year's record is shown below:

STOCK EXCHANGE TRANSACTIONS.

	Shares, Number.	Bonds, Par value.
1905	263,081,150	$1,024,418,770
1906	284,298,010	674,452,850
1907	196,438,824	526,170,450
1908—		
January	16,594,895	$91,291,400
February	9,839,706	56,567,700
March	15,939,255	63,009,320
April	11,648,123	80,118,000
May	20,975,022	96,507,506
June	9,652,437	57,022,000
July	13,857,563	80,260,100
August	18,851,265	82,272,300
September	17,582,499	83,704,000
October	14,296,901	89,371,500
November	24,966,326	136,554,200
Eleven months	174,203,992	$916,678,020

It will be noticed that while stock sales for the full year will probably fall below those of 1907, bond sales will be twice as great as those of that year.

In the last few weeks, and following the wild burst of stock speculation, there has been additional evidence of that steady improvement which points to a full restoration of prosperity. At the end of November, New York City was able once more to sell bonds bearing interest at 4 per cent. In February the city was obliged to offer a rate of 4½ per cent., in order to attract bids at par or better. In November the old rate of 4 per cent. was restored, there were offers of $148,000,000 for an issue of $12,500,000, and the price obtained was nearly as high as that which was paid in February. When the premium is taken into account, the city now pays interest at the rate of 3.89, while in February it could do no better than 4.29. The Western Union Telegraph Company has increased its dividend rate, and the Union Pacific has shown a year's net income large enough to pay 16¼ per cent. on its common stock. In October immigration began to exceed emigration. Arrivals for ten months were only 327,240, against 1,150,116 in 1907, and departures of those who had been in this country but a short time indicated a net loss (in ten months) of 240,000. But recent reports show that now those coming are more than those going. An impending revision of the tariff imposes some restraint upon manufacturers, some of whom are very naturally inclined to proceed with caution until they know what changes are to be made in the duties imposed upon foreign products which compete with their own. But within six months they will know what the new rates are to be.

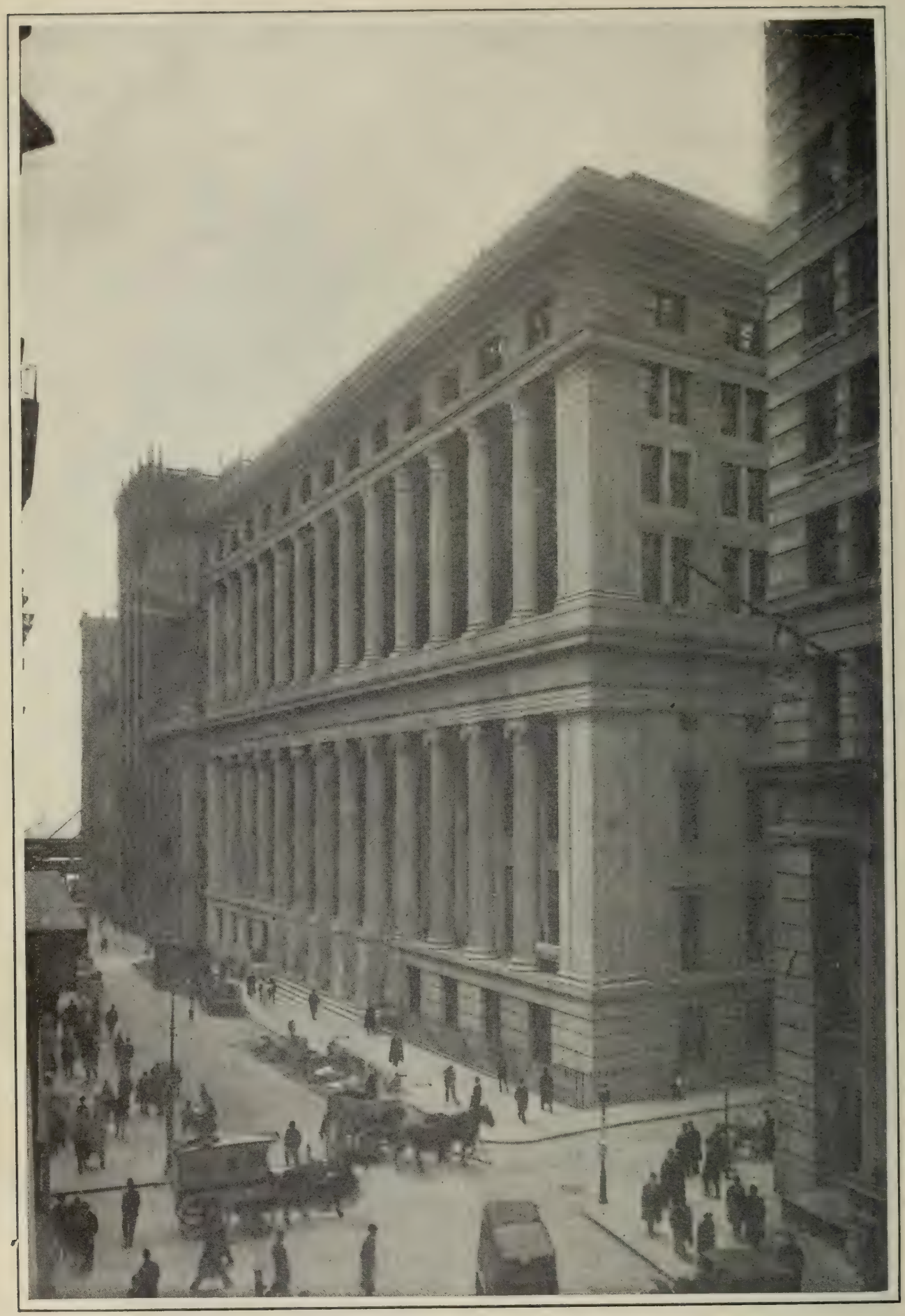
NEW YORK, December 19th.

Another Man With the Hoe

BY JOHN HUTCHINS

THRU rows of halfgrown corn he moves,
Erect, elate as one who loves
His toil. Before his hoe the plow
Its coarser work has done and now
Gently, almost as with caress,
The buried stalk, rude clods that press,
He frees, or slays some cruel weed
That saps the hills' life in its greed.
The sun, that makes the corn-joints crack
With growth, beats hotly on his back;
Behold him lift his hat and stand
Dashing the sweat drops with his hand!
He looks about him: acres wide
Of well tilled fields provoke his pride.
He looks above where, piled on high,
God's clouds, like stairways, mount the sky,
Or skim the curved horizon's rim,
Like sails that in the haze hang dim.
Coquetting, plain to win his ear,
The catbird on the wall sings clear.
He listens, rapt with sight and sound
And kin to every creature round.
Thus, slaked at fountains which God fills,
Essence of bird-songs, breath of hills,
He thrills with gladness just to be
And do his work and know he's free.

LITCHFIELD, CONN.



EXTERIOR OF THE NATIONAL CITY BANK.
Formerly the New York Custom House.

The Largest Bank in America

BY THOMAS B. KIRBY

[The following article is by a member of the editorial staff of the *Wall Street Journal*. The article is of especial interest now when the National City Bank has just moved into its new and commodious home.—EDITOR.]

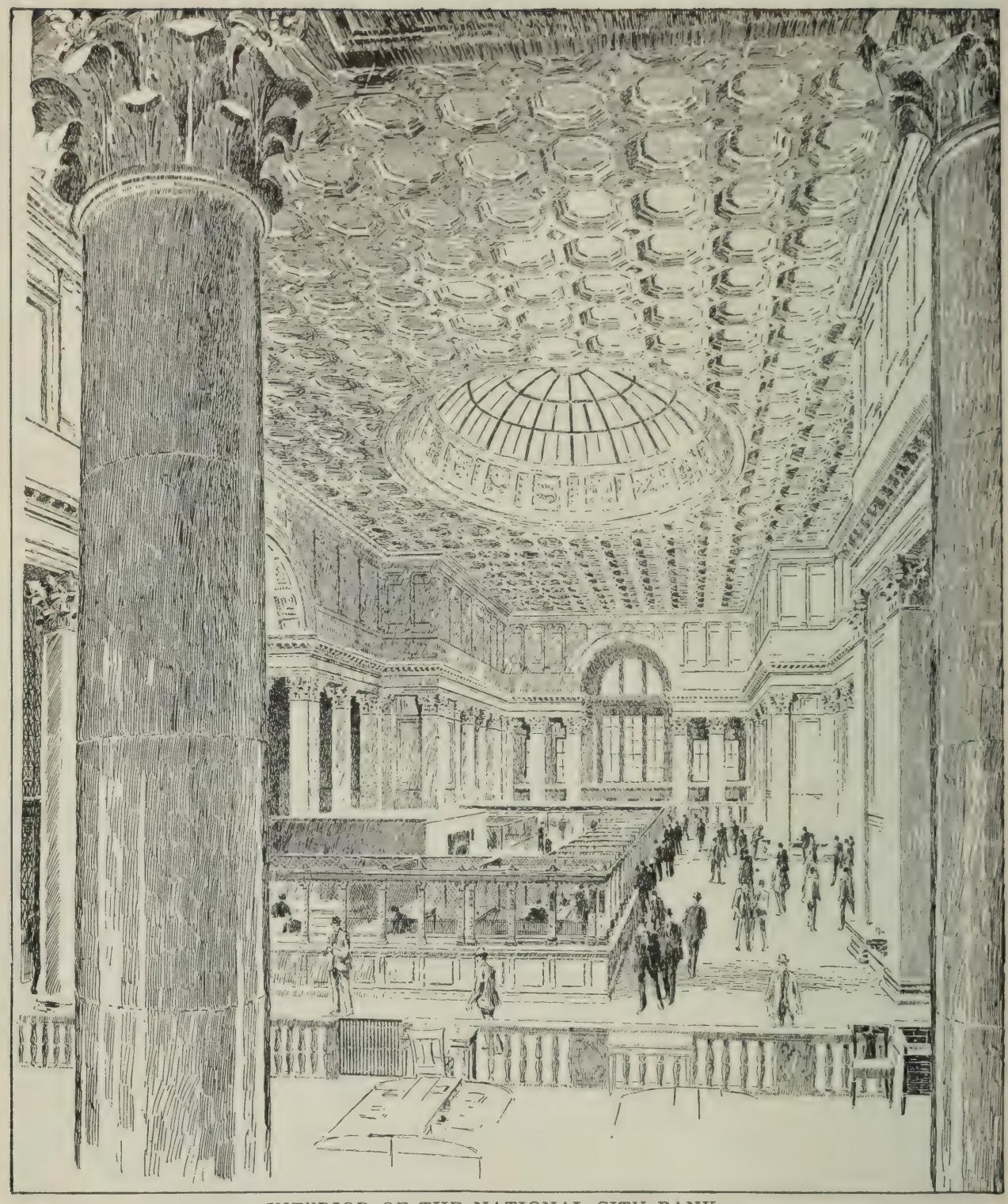
THE occupation of its new building by the National City Bank this week was an important event in the history of banking in New York. The site, the irregular block bounded by Wall street, Hanover street, Exchange place and William street, began to be occupied 250 years ago by fashionable residences, but in 1790 most of these were converted into offices, which were rented chiefly to lawyers, insurance and other brokers. The concentration in Wall street of the increasing business activity of New York required more office room, and in 1827 the old buildings upon the site were torn down and the first Merchants' Exchange building was erected. The Stock Exchange of the day had offices in this building, but the trading of the exchange was done in the street at the corner of Wall and Hanover streets, in the same manner that business is now done upon the "curb" in Broad street. The Merchants' Exchange was burned in the great fire of December 16th, 1835. The ruins remained undisturbed for several years.

Another Merchants' Exchange having similar architectural character was erected upon the site in 1842, and was occupied as such and for office purposes until it was purchased by the United States Government for a Custom House in 1863, the business of the port having outgrown the capacity of the old Custom House at the corner of Wall and Nassau streets, which was thereafter occupied by the Sub-Treasury, that had previously been located in what is now the assay office. New stories were added to the building, rooms were overcrowded, and adjacent buildings on the south side of Exchange place were rented and connected by a bridge across the street, and still the congestion of business grew every week. Congress at last recognized the situation and provided for the erection of a new Custom House, but stipulated that the old site must first be sold for not less than $3,000,000, this sum to be used in part for the construction of the new custom house.

This provision prevented any bids for the old building for some time. It was believed that the cost of tearing down the old building and erecting a modern skyscraper would be so great, in addition to the price of the site fixt by Congress, that it would be difficult, perhaps impossible, to earn a satisfactory interest upon the investment.

Figuring upon the basis of an ordinary investment, these calculations may have been correct, but when President Stillman secured the site from the United States in 1899 for the National City Bank, he was not calculating upon an ordinary investment, but upon providing a home for the National City Bank that should endure for centuries and be an abiding testimony to the solidity of what is now the largest bank in the United States, and which it is his ambition and the ambition of all connected with the bank to make some day the largest bank in the world.

The contract between the Government and the National City Bank provided that the building should be occupied by the Custom House until its new building was ready for occupancy. The bank was, therefore, unable to take possession of its property until a year ago, when the work of reconstruction was begun. All the original external architectural features of the old Merchants' Exchange have been preserved as they were before the Government began tinkering with the building to provide more room for its clerks. The great monolithic granite Ionic columns on the Wall street front were left intact, but the entire interior of the structure was removed and rebuilt. More space was needed by the bank, and the architects, Messrs. McKim, Mead & White, solved the problem by adding four stories, with Corinthian columns superimposed upon the Ionic columns of the Wall street



INTERIOR OF THE NATIONAL CITY BANK.
From a pen drawing by Birch B. Long.

front. The architecture is daring, but the effect is imposing, and grows upon one as the adaptation of the work to the requirements of the case are comprehended.

In the old Custom House, formerly Merchants' Exchange, the main floor and rotunda was reached from Wall street by a lofty flight of stone steps, very inconvenient of ascent and descent. Entrance to the new banking chamber is by a short flight of steps, wide and easy tread, rising not more than five feet above the sidewalk level. The chamber is approximately 190 feet wide and 170 feet deep, having a floor space of about 3,200 square feet, including the portion set apart for the use of officers of the bank. The ceiling is 60 feet high, and it is 83 feet to the top of the central dome. Upon the floor of this chamber are concentrated all the departments of the bank having direct business with the public. The bookkeeping and auditing departments are housed elsewhere.

The feature of this great banking chamber is that there is nothing in it or about it to attract attention except its vastness. All the columns, panels, balustrades, the partitions that separate the various tellers and other employees from the public are of light gray Italian marble; the floor is of smooth gray stone from France. The only other color comes from a few solid bronze fittings and the dull mahogany furniture. Incidentally, it may be observed that the two solid bronze doors on the Wall street portal are the largest in the world.

There is no attempt to disguise the bank vault. It is built of armor plate and stands upon pedestals which reach below the foundation of the building. It is placed very near the center of the part of the chamber occupied by the working force of the bank. It weighs 300 tons, and the two great circular doors, one on the east and the other on the north side, weigh each 16 tons, but are so perfectly adjusted that a child can open them with one finger. Without the combination it would be dangerous for any one to attempt it, for there is an arrangement to make the punishment fit the crime, not with boiling oil, but with superheated steam. The safe is colored gray and looks like a great block of steel. An arrangement of mirrors enables top and bottom and all sides to be observed at once.

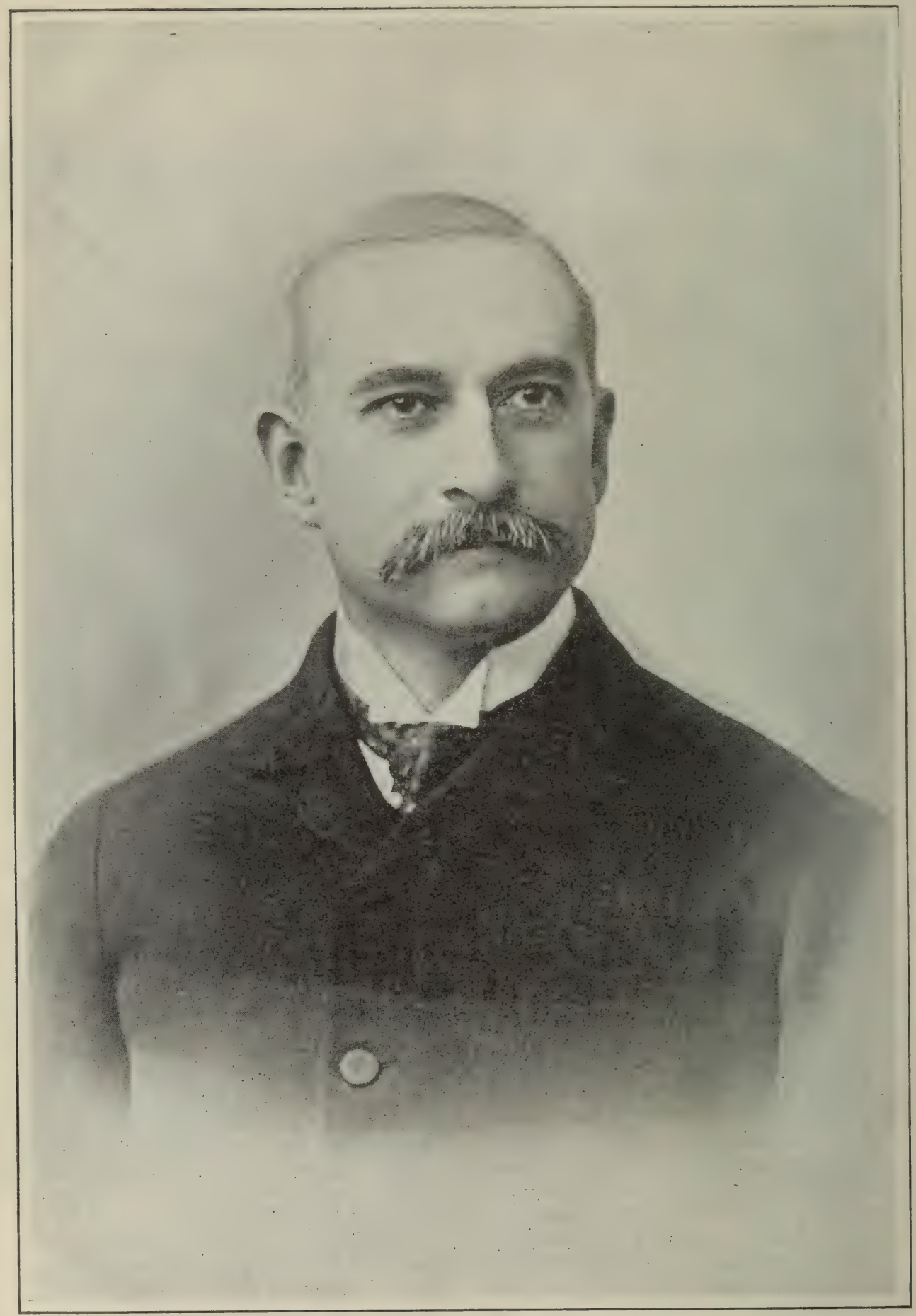
The other parts of the machinery of banking, of which the public, including depositors, know nothing except by results, are no less well equipped than is the great open banking chamber. Every modern convenience has been installed. The apartments of the president and other officers of the bank are furnished simply, but richly. In some of them the fine old Italian marble wainscoting of the original building has been preserved.

The National City Bank will celebrate the centennial of its organization in its new home in the year of the next Presidential election. It was organized by special act of the New York Legislature in 1812 with a capital of $800,000. At that time there were eight other banks in existence in New York State, with total capital of $7,552,760. In the whole United States there were only eighty-eight banks, with a combined capital of $42,610,601. The Comptroller of the Currency received reports for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1908, from 21,346 banks, having a capital of $1,757,159,203.

The growth of the National City Bank has kept pace with and sometimes has been in advance of the progress of the country.

The bank abandoned its old charter and reorganized under the general banking law of New York in 1852. Its capital was increased in 1853 from $800,000 to $1,000,000. It was one of the original members of the New York Clearing House, being known at that institution as No. 8. It came into the national system in 1865, simply adding the word National to its original title. The capital of the bank was increased from $1,000,000 to $10,000,000 January 2, 1900. The capital was further increased to $25,000,000 in June, 1902, at which figure, with the addition of $25,531,300, surplus and undivided profits, it now remains, making its present working capital over $50,000,000.

The bank in its early years was chiefly a commercial bank, as were all banks at that time, and in that line gained prominence under the administration of Moses Taylor, who was for forty-five years a director and for twenty-six years president. Mr. Taylor had the reputation of



JAMES STILLMAN,
President, The National City Bank.

being the best judge of commercial paper in New York. When Percy R. Pyne succeeded Mr. Taylor in 1882 the bank's capital was $1,000,000, surplus $2,000,000, loans $7,500,000, and deposits $6,500,000.

Upon the accession of James Stillman to the presidency, in 1891, the policy of the bank was broadened. Without neglecting the mercantile customers who had grown up with the bank, it was the new policy to advance with the times, and to provide sufficient capital to meet the requirements of the great corporations that were assuming so large importance in the business of the country, and, above all, to



FRANK A. VANDERLIP,
Vice-president, The National City Bank.
From a photograph taken especially for THE INDEPENDENT.

become, so far as was possible under the restrictions of the national banking system, a bank of banks. Its success in this line is indicated by the fact that on November 27th, 1908, the National City Bank reported to the Comptroller of the Currency deposits of banks and trust companies of $104,515,900 out of a total of such deposits in all the national banks of Greater New York of $695,134,100.

The bank began its career with a subscription of $500,000 to the United States loan of 1813, issued to provide means for carrying on the second and last war with Great Britain, and has participated in every important Government loan since that time. It has become affiliated with some of the largest European banking institutions, and is now, thru its European connections, one of the most important factors in the foreign exchange market. In connection with the First National Bank and Messrs. J. P. Morgan & Co. it was awarded $10,000,000 of the recent issue of $30,000,000 Panama Canal bonds.

As in the navy the man behind the gun alone makes victory certain, so, in banking, success depends upon the energy and *esprit de corps* of the men who handle the cash and the documents which represent money. The employees of the bank maintain an organization called "The City Bank Club," the purpose of which is the study of banking problems, and incidentally social enjoyment. Both are represented in a magazine publisht by the organization called *Number 8.* The bank's library is also at the service of the employees.

Ample provision has been made in the new building for the comfort of the employees, now numbering more than 400. The so-called "roof floor," above the four rented floors, is devoted almost entirely to their welfare. Each employee has a locker there. There is a large room for the meetings of the organization and another for committee meetings. The dining room will seat 128 at a time, and it is asserted that the culinary arrangements are surpast by only one hotel in New York City. The officers of the bank also have a dining room upon this floor and on one side overlooking the interior court. Ample provision has been made for baths, lavatories, etc. Access to the roof is by special elevators, not open to the public.

New York City.

Christmas Violets

BY EVALEEN STEIN

They breathe of all most lovely things,
Of daffodils and robin wings,
Of hillsides where the wild-flower springs
Through mosses green;
Of thickets where the bloodroots blow,
Of little streams with flutelike flow,
Of hermit-thrush and vireo
That sing unseen.

So beautiful they are, so sweet,
With all glad memories so replete,
What lovelier flowers wherewith to greet
In happy phrase
This holy season that men call
Of blessed times the best of all,
The year's supremest festival,
The Day of days.

They tell not now of Him who died,
For his compassion crucified,
But of the Babe, the dewy-eyed,
That hallowed morn,
That lay within the manger's nest,
By angels watched, by love carest,
The Flower sweet on Mary's breast,
The Babe newborn.

And so these Christmas buds today
In reverent-wise I gently lay
Against my lips, the while I pray,
As at a shrine;
For, lowly sweet, I see in them
The type of Him of Bethlehem,
The Violet sprung from Jesse's stem,
The Prince divine.

Lafayette, Ind.

Christmas

BY WILLIAM T. STEAD

Author of "If Christ Came to Chicago," "The United States of Europe," "The Americanization of the World," Etc.



IF Christmas did not exist, if there never had been a Christmas, and the human race at this moment found itself with a memory from which all idea of Christmas has been expunged by a sponge of oblivion, what a different world it would be! If Christmas did not exist the deep instructive longing of the human heart would surely lead to the invention of some substitute to fill the void. If we had to invent such a substitute what are the essential features of Christmas which would have to be reproduced in the new festival?

The inquiry sets us thinking. What is Christmas to mankind? What is Christmas to us? Probably no two men or women would answer these questions exactly in the same way. There is the Christmas of the churches and there is the Christmas of Dickens; the Christmas that is a pause point in the evolution of human history, and the Christmas that is a family festival. There is one thing, however, that is characteristic of all the Christmases, Christmas is not as other days. There are 365 days in the year, 364 of which are more or less like each other, but Christmas stands apart, unique with a glory all its own. And in that quality of unlikeness to all other days it becomes to all of us, whether believers or unbelievers, a kind of natural and universal measuring point of our life. Each of us measures our own age from our own birthday. The only general metewand of time is the interval between Christmas and Christmas. We constantly find ourselves estimating the date of some occurrence by the number of Christmases that have come and gone since it happened. Christmas has become a kind of universal birthday of the human race, which indeed is what might naturally have been anticipated from its origin and association. But what is most interesting to note is that this holds good among all of us whether or not we belong to the family of the faith.

An institution which sets us all thinking of the flight of time serves the purpose of a universally recognized landmark in the pilgrim path which we are ceaselessly treading from the cradle to the grave. It is a good thing to have reminiscence rendered automatic by the creation of such an anniversary. For in the hurry and bustle of modern life such meditative moments are few and far between. We have lost the habit of looking behind and before. Living only in the passing moment we become more and more ephemerides, oblivious that that moment is but the meeting point of two eternities, the eternity of the Infinite Past and the eternity of the not less Infinite Future. Anything that links us in an unbroken chain with 1900 years of human history is good. Each Christmas is a link, and the first link hitches on to the manger in Bethlehem.

Christmas not merely compels retrospect; it suggests the line along which that retrospect shall proceed. Each recurring Christmas revives the memory of the angels' song, almost the only verse in the Bible upon which secular journalists feel themselves free to preach lay sermons. It reminds us that the aim and objective of Christianity were summed up in the two brief strophes of the angelic anthem "Peace on earth, good will to men," seven little words, but what a world of meaning in each. Christmas reminds us "this then is what Christianity means." It brings us down to the essence, and reminds us of the original touchstone by which we may test the value of all Christian and pseudo-Christian developments. It is also a vigorous incentive to renewed exertion. For the more we reflect upon this seven-worded formula the more we are compelled to realize how very, very far short we have fallen of realizing this primitive

ideal. The world still shakes beneath the iron-sandaled feet of war. The resources needed for the regenerating of the peoples are squandered in ever-increasing millions on the apparatus of slaughter. Yet it is true that the very magnitude of our armaments, the very deadliness of our arms of precision, are working out in a curious inverted roundabout way the reign of peace. Nothing is more certain than that the average percentage of the days in the lifetime of an ordinary man, taken all the world over, during which he is officially declared to be in a state of war with his neighbors, is lower today than it has been since history began. War, once the normal condition of nations, is now an exception. Preparation for war is constant; actual warfare is rare. Once the time when kings went forth to battle came round as punctually as spring. It is not two centuries since every "heart of oak" that was launched from an English dockyard was certain to be called upon to face the broadsides of the enemy. In our time England has been building ironclads for seventy years, and not one of them has ever fired a shot at a hostile ship. The German army is the most powerful fighting machine the world has ever seen, and for thirty-five years it has never fought a battle. Our modern system of armed peace is ruinously extravagant, but it is wasteful of gold, not of blood. Its chief offense against the Christian ideal lies in perpetually preoccupying the brain of mankind with preparation for slaughter which seldom takes place.

Christmas reminds us all that the first object of our foreign policy should be the conversion of foes into friends. It brands as anti-Christian all the current lies about this, that, or the other nation being our "natural enemies." The more we dislike a neighboring nation the more we should try to make friends with it. The peace budget, by which for every $1,000 devoted to armaments one should be devoted to propaganda of peace and the exercise of international hospitality, still awaits realization. But it will come, and every Christmas brings it nearer.

These matters are, however, of wide and general national and international interest. That is to say, in other words, that they must of necessity appeal to the few. The mass of men do not generalize. They live in smaller areas than that bounded by national frontiers. Then fatherland is their home. And it is as a festival of the home and of the family that Christmas is the most living force. It is the season of family reunions. The Christmas dinner is the Sacrament of the family. It is a blessed means of grace to millions. But it might be made thrice blessed if its sacred mission was taken more seriously to heart.

There are few families in which peace reigns and good will prevails. When the children grow up and marry, divergent tendencies manifest themselves and the once united circle shows ominous gaps. We can live at peace with our own children—sometimes, but it is not so easy when our sons have brought us daughter-in-laws and our daughters sons-in-laws. Those who are only children-in-law are often dangerous obstacles to the harmony of the home. It is but seldom that there are grandsires who can gather round their Christmas dinner table all their children and all their grandchildren. Christmas comes but once a year, but when it comes it ought to give the signal for an honest, serious, earnest attempt to wipe out these barriers which spring up so easily and to restore that unity of spirit which is so often lacking. Therein at least the Christian gospel has a distinct advantage over the non-faiths into which many have fallen. To the unbeliever there is no appointed day in which an authoritative voice rings thru the chambers of the memory, like the voice of a muezzin from a Moslem minaret summoning him to do his utmost to heal breaches, to compose feuds and restore peace and good will in the family circle. If in every house at Christmas time a chair was left vacant for every member of the family who is absent because he is out of charity with the old folks at home, the eloquence of that reminder would lead to many searchings of heart and in many cases to many much to be desired reconciliations.

There is another use of Christmas which unfortunately is much neglected. The Protestant Church has no festival for the dead. The Positivists and the Catholics do at least remember on a day

definitely fixt in their calendars those who were with us but who are not, because they have past hence. Christmas ought to be one day of the dead. A great change is coming over the world before long on this matter. The consciousness of the continued existence and unbroken intercourse of the so-called dead with those who linger behind yet a little while is deepening. It will ere long demand clearer and more definite expression. The Protestant Church sings of the army of the living God, of which the vanguard has past the river of death while the rest are passing on. It asserts its belief in the communion of saints. But the memory of the dead is regarded as something too sacred to be spoken about, and as a result the dead soon cease even to be a memory. This ought not to be. Our dead are no more dead than our boys are dead when they leave home to attend college or university. At such a season as Christmas we should feel it an exercise of solemn joy to recall their memory and to renew our fellowship with them. To some of us the consciousness of reunion will be mutual. But to all who have past beyond it will be very real and satisfying.

It may be said that we should remember our dead at all times. But as what is everybody's business is nobody's business, so what is the duty of every day is apt to slip out of every day unless one day is specially set apart for its performance. That is the *raison d'être* of Christmas.

London, England.

Politics and Letters in the Winter of Westminster

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

PARLIAMENT is continuing steadily at its work, and Parliament, I may say, is at present the House of Commons, for there has been nothing lately going on in the Peers' chamber to attract much of attention or of expectation. The public galleries of the House of Commons are still empty, and the Speaker has declined to give any precise idea as to when or how or why the outer public is again to be allowed any opportunity of contributing spectators to the daily and nightly proceedings in the representative assembly. The exclusion of outsiders from the galleries has thus far been on the whole so patiently endured that many observers are beginning to ask why, if the public can thus do without any glimpse at the Commons in movement, and the Commons can do without the animating presence of an admiring audience, it might not be as well to let the Speaker's edict remain in force without making any further trouble about the whole matter. Nevertheless, I take it for granted that, when the business of Parliament becomes more interesting and exciting than it is at present, the Speaker will be called upon to withdraw his restrictions, even at the risk of having bundles of petitions or other such documents flung down from the Strangers' Gallery to the floor of the representative chamber, or even of having "Votes for Women" shrieked from the Ladies' Gallery. The impression out-of-doors is, in fact, that the House of Commons is just now and for some time will be only engaged in the passing of legislation which every one who takes an interest in public affairs has already discussed to the fullest extent and over and over again, and that no question the decision of which will have to be referred to a general election is likely to come up between the present time and the Christmas holidays.

Mr. Asquith, I must say, has been distinctly adding to his reputation during all these recent weeks. He was always known as a most ready and brilliant debater, but there existed a very common impression that when, on the death of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, he was raised to the position of Prime Minister,



AUSTIN BRERETON.

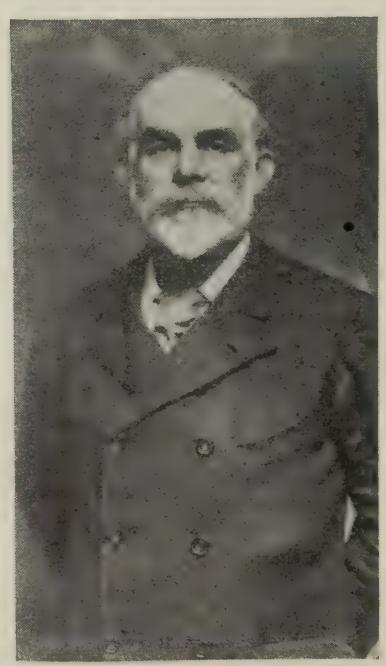
the promotion was only due to the fact that somebody had to be lifted into the vacant place, and that no one could at the moment think of any better appointment. We were all expecting to have in Mr. Asquith a Prime Minister who could make vigorous and vivid speeches, and could turn off inconvenient questions by humorous and discouraging replies, but most of us did not expect that Mr. Asquith was likely to win the position of a genuine statesman. Of course, as yet he has not had much opportunity of securing for himself such a renown, but I feel bound to say that he has already given full evidence of a genuine capacity for statesmanship, even in the judgment of those who, until quite lately, regarded him only as a practised master of forensic and parliamentary skill and eloquence. The conviction, however, grows stronger as the days and days go on, that the determined policy of the Government will be to offer to the country at the earliest possible moment the opportunity of deciding at a general election the great question as to whether or not the voters in Great Britain and Ireland are willing that the House of Lords shall be allowed, whenever the peers feel so inclined, to reject every measure past by the House of Commons.



RICHARD WHITEING.

My Irish readers in the United States know by this time that the leading members of the present Government, Mr. Asquith and Mr. Birrell, of course, among them, have lately given the most positive asseverations of the ministerial resolve to stand by the principle and the policy of Home Rule for Ireland. In the meantime, therefore, the House of Commons is steadily going on with legislation which has to be accomplished as speedily as can well be done, but which has already been so fully discussed and argued over by the legislators and those legislated for that all alike have only to wait in patience for each definite settlement.

In the meantime much attention has been drawn toward the many differences of opinion which have arisen between John Burns, President of the Local Government Board, and many of the Labor members. Quite lately there has been a remarkable instance of this antagonism, in which I feel compelled to say that John Burns, himself a Labor member, did not show to advantage. On a subject belonging to the pressing question concerning the unemployed, a particular concession in legislation was sought for by the Labor members generally, and it became the duty of John Burns to explain the policy of the Government. As Burns set that policy forth it showed as if the demand of the Labor members were destined to be refused. The result was a fresh debate, during which Mr. Asquith rose as Prime Minister, and found himself compelled to explain that the President of the Local Government Board had somehow misunderstood the intentions of the Cabinet and that those in-



JOHN BURNS.

tentions were to concede the demand made by the representatives of Labor. It was not, perhaps, a very serious mistake and could in any case have been easily and promptly rectified, as in fact Mr. Asquith did rectify it, but it produced no small sensation among the Labor members, and indeed among many other members of the House, to find that the misconception had been made by John Burns, himself the most distinguished of all the parliamentary representatives of Labor. Here and there and everywhere one heard it suggested that John Burns had been converted or perverted from his views as to the rights of labor by the fact that he had been created a "right honorable" and a member of the Cabinet and endowed with a splendid salary.

Now I have known John Burns personally for a great many years, and I am perfectly satisfied that his possession of high office and of a large annual stipend had nothing whatever to do with his judgment as to this or that political question coming within the range of his department, and that he is just the same true-hearted and public-spirited John Burns as he was when only a Labor member and without the faintest expectation of a seat in the Cabinet and a large annual income. But we all know that when in any department of life a man is suddenly raised to a higher position than that held by any of his fellows these fellows are only too often ready to believe that his remarkable success has put him out of sympathy with the humbler wants and claims of his early associates. Of course it has also to be borne in mind that a man like John Burns, who had for years been advocating with absolute sincerity and with great capacity the wants and the claims of his own laboring class, might well have found on coming into executive office that the funds at the disposal of the Government, drawn as they are from the general taxation of the country, did not by any means allow the Ministry to spend on behalf of the working classes the vast sums of money which this or that enterprise in beneficent legislation would have called upon them to do. We have seen over and over again that this conviction has been forced on many and many a most sincere and devoted reformer when he is raised from the comparatively irresponsible position of a mere unofficial reformer into that of a Cabinet Minister, responsible to the whole rate paying public for the use which he proposes to make of the national funds. So sincere a reformer and so patriotic a man as John Bright told me more than once of the painful difficulty in which he found himself when on his acceptance of office as President of the Board of Trade it became clear to him that the means within his disposal would not allow him to go nearly as far in beneficent public expenditure as it was still his unalterable desire to do. While, therefore, I sincerely regret that John Burns should be brought into any position of difficulty and antagonism as regards the Labor members generally, I feel firmly convinced that he is as sincere and devoted an advocate of the just claims of the laboring classes as he was before he had ever obtained a seat even in the House of Commons.

We have had some literary work brought out during the past few weeks which has promise of an abiding place in the language and even of casting its light thru the medium of the translator into foreign places. In work of this kind thus lately brought out I think I can promise an abiding place to Richard Whiteing's volume called "Little People," publisht by Messrs. Cassell & Co., of London and New York. In the opening lines of his first chapter Mr. Whiteing tells us that "The Irish have a beautiful fancy, but you must know them and they must know you before they will make you free of it." Then he goes on to tell us that thus instructed "you have only to rise at dawn to see the Little People going home." We further learn from him that "The Little People are the ancient inhabitants of the country, still waiting for a turn of the luck, and meanwhile lying low." Then he asks us whether the Little People are not only a section of the quiet folk who form the vast majority of our kind? This then is our author's apologue and it points the moral of his exquisite volume of essays. I am inclined to think that this one small volume is on the whole the most remarkable accomplishment Richard Whiteing has yet achieved in that world of literature where he has already won for himself so especial a fame. Profess-

edly "Little People" is only a volume of humorous, pathetic, imaginative, and realistic essays on the men and women who do nothing particular in this world and of whom it may be said that "every one of them, in his secret heart, dreams of being somebody, somewhere, some day, if not of a whole millennium of mastery over the powers of this world."

The pages of "Little People" are poems writ in prose; they are thrilling with pathos, sparkling with humor; they are character sketches from real life, and even from realistic life, while here and there they become fanciful dreamings from a world of imagination. Some of my readers may think when glancing over these words of praise and before they have read Mr. Whiteing's volume that I am carried away too far and too fast in my admiration for the gifts of the author, but I venture to say that those who read the volume will be ready to vie with me in my enthusiasm for this latest of our author's productions. Richard Whiteing is in fact a man of genius and is destined to make an abiding name in the history of his country's literature. There are times when I cannot help thinking that Whiteing might have done better for himself, in the merely practical and paying sort of way, if he could have made up his mind to mold the book into the form of a novel and thus have secured for its pages that vast number of novel-readers who probably never could be induced to settle down to the study of a collection of essays, and especially of essays like these which at the first glance over them seem to put something like a tax upon the intellectual faculties of those who borrow their books from the most convenient library. But I am sure that no such consideration as this would ever have tempted the author of this volume to obey any impulse except that of his own artistic nature. Whiteing has chosen his part in this as his other works, and his choice will find its most appropriate and most treasured reward.

To Americans who love London, the publication of Mr. Austin Brereton's "Literary History of the Adelphi," issued with excellent illustrations by T. Fisher Unwin, London, will be a peculiarly welcome book. For if perhaps no part of old London is more interesting from its earliest to its latest associations than that tranquil region at the back of the roaring Strand which is known as the Adelphi, from the names of the two brothers Adam who stamped their individuality upon it, certainly no one is better acquainted with its most intimate history than Mr. Austin Brereton. He says of his subject very happily that there "is no part of London of which a man can be in less apprehension of tiring than the Adelphi. It is of London, yet away from it; in the heart of the world, yet secluded. To know it is to love it." Certainly those who do not know the Adelphi must learn to love it from Mr. Brereton's packed and fascinating pages, and those who already know it and love it will but love it the more for having its history so pleasantly and profitably related to them. Mr. Brereton has a winning method of conveying the information with which his memory is stored and his book is a serious as well as an entertaining contribution to a subject that never can be old or stale, the history of London. Greatly welcome for the sake of its subject, it can be read with unfailing pleasure and laid down with cordial approval.

London, England.

From Growth, Knowledge

BY EDWIN L. SABIN

When fell the first keen blow
  Cried I, in bitter pain:
"There's naught but tears for future years"—
  And yet I smiled again.

And came a second grief.
  Cried I: "Oh, broken will!
My work is thru; I cannot do"—
  And yet I worked on still.

And in a third dark hour:
  "The heart no more can give,"
Cried I. Each breath (meseemed) was death—
  And yet, behold, I live.

We live, we work, we smile;
  The wound becomes a scar:
God wills it so, that we may know
  How strong His weakest are.

Denver, Col.

The Expansion of Wall Street

BY JOHN MOODY

[Mr. Moody has for some years been widely known in banking circles and as an author of works on financial and economic questions. He is the editor of *Moody's Magazine*, and among his books are "The Art of Wall Street Investing," "The Truth About the Trusts," ""The Investors' Primer," etc.—EDITOR.]

IN its larger sense the term "Wall Street" means more and has a much more intimate relationship to the nation at large than one is apt, on first thought, to realize. When Walter Bagehot wrote his "Lombard Street," nearly forty years ago, he confined himself entirely to a description of the mechanism of the English money market. And the title of his book was in no sense a misnomer; at least not for those days. But today, if one were to employ the term "Wall Street" as the title of a book describing the American financial center, one would find it necessary, in order to do adequate justice to the subject, to cover an enormously greater field than was attempted by Mr. Bagehot in his little classic on the London money market of forty years ago.

But not only has the modern Wall Street far outgrown its former geographical limits, but it has expanded and ramified greatly within the past two decades in respect to its scope, its character and the methods employed for carrying on its important and ever growing operations. From a banking and financial center of ordinary type, radiating out from an ordinary Stock Exchange as its chief institution, Wall Street has, within twenty years, so vastly changed that the Stock Exchange has become, in relation to many other important functions which are performed, only one of many parts of the mechanism of the "Street." Since 1888 the mechanism and general character of the business of Wall Street have undergone fully as radical transformations as has the Street's outward physical appearance. Twenty years ago the pedestrian could not regard himself as being in the Wall Street district unless he found himself south of Pine street, east of Broadway, north of Beaver and west of Pearl streets. Within that small district of a few squares he might feel the Wall Street atmosphere, but wandering a block from it in any direction he would really be as far removed from the "financial maelstrom" as he would today in the boro of the Bronx. And within that limited district of the bulls and bears he would see little that in appearance would seem exceptional or extraordinary. In other words, Wall Street in those days was very much like any other street. The buildings were commonplace, and most of them very old. Drexel, Morgan & Co.'s building, six stories high, with its marble exterior, was a notable structure; and when the Mills Building, nine stories high, was erected, its massive proportions and great capacity were the greatest of sensations. Exchange place and Broad street were nests of old-fashioned, tumble-down rookeries, filled with exchange members, stock brokers and "two-dollar traders." To be fifty feet south of Exchange place meant to be outside of the financial district. This was equally true of any location on Wall street east of Brown Brothers' building.

But to refer to the financial district today we must include all lower New York. The wonderful sky-line of New York City, with its dozens of towering skyscrapers, a grand panoramic view of which we get from the North River, is, in a very real sense, "Wall Street." All that section from the Battery north to Cortlandt, John and Fulton streets we now find is embraced within the financial district, while to the west of Broadway, nearly to the river's brink, are banking firms and institutions, and in the direction of the East River Wall street has appropriated practically all the territory. And added to all this great spreading out of a generation is the wonderful growth up into the air; blocks and blocks of fifteen, twenty, twenty-five and thirty story buildings, with every few months adding more and greater structures—all this wonderful evolution in lower New York is Wall street's doing.

But this is only the beginning of the

story. Today we find sections of Wall Street in other parts of the great city. There is a center on Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth streets, where numerous brokers have their offices; another group are to be found at Forty-second street and the Grand Central Station; still others further to the north, and on the Brooklyn side of the river, many large houses, doing an extensive Stock Exchange business, are located. Banking institutions of the various kinds, emanating as it were, right from Wall Street, where their control is lodged, and from whence they get their guidance and backing, will be found sprinkled thruout all the five boros, up into Westchester county on the north, and far out into the newer sections of the Greater City on Long Island.

So much for Wall Street's geographical expansion within the great metropolis. But the Wall Street of today is not confined within the limits of a single city. While it has been spreading all over New York, it has also been "taking root" and growing up in other parts of the country. A generation ago it was not possible to do business satisfactorily on the New York Stock Exchange unless one were either in close touch with a broker in New York or in one of the other large Eastern cities. But nowadays one can get stock quotations and have orders executed in a hundred cities in the United States and Canada just as quickly and satisfactorily as can the man who is standing at a ticker next door to the Stock Exchange. The development of the "branch office" and "wire house" business since the early '90's has revolutionized the methods of stock trading. There are many houses in Wall street today which maintain dozens of branch offices in different parts of the country, all connected by private wire; and there are many others which maintain private wires to other brokers and to ordinary correspondents. In fact, in most any city of twenty thousand inhabitants or over from the Atlantic to the Pacific will nowadays be found up-to-date facilities for giving orders for immediate execution on the New York Stock Exchange.

But as pointed out at the beginning of this article, the business of the Stock Exchange is only one of the many sides of the modern Wall Street. While sales of a million shares mean only a normal day for the Stock Exchange, and the sales of bonds run into the millions daily, yet the buying and selling done outside the walls of the Stock Exchange are frequently of far greater extent and often have greater significance. For the vast development of the corporate enterprises of the country, with the greatly increased demand for investments of all kinds, has brought prominently into the field two new divisions of the great Wall Street mechanism, both of which have spread out to an almost boundless extent during the past ten or fifteen years. These are the investment bankers and the curb brokers; one filling a purely investment field beyond or outside of the scope of the ordinary functions of the Stock Exchange, and the other occupying a special and unique speculative field. The investment bankers seek to develop and to cater to the conservative investment interests of the country. They are not brokers in the ordinary sense, but usually sell bonds and selected stocks on their own account. Many of them are members of the exchanges, but many are not. Nearly all of them make a specialty of certain lines of bonds or other securities, and all, who are well establisht, large and permanent, make an effort to give expert advice on investments, and offer only those classes of securities which measure up to certain standards or pass particular analyses.

Like the stock brokerage field, this purely investment division has adopted twentieth-century methods of development and expansion. Having had its real birth less than twenty years ago, the "bond business," as it is ordinarily termed, has long ago caught up to, and even forged ahead of, other financial lines in devising ways and means to build itself up. The old-fashioned notion of the conservative bond dealer, as of the banker, was to sit in his office and wait for business to come to him. If it did not come, then he got along without it. But not so the modern investment banker. He goes after the business; not merely by advertising, but by sending men out on the road. Ten years ago this custom had developed to considerable extent as far as the savings bank and insurance fields were concerned; but the present day custom of sending bond

salesmen to scour the country, look up and interest individual investors, is chiefly a development of the present decade. Some houses have developed very large organizations for this special work, and keep dozens of men on the road all the time. Others maintain branch offices in different cities, just as many of the stock brokers do, and keep in touch with the investment fields of particular localities thru permanent representatives.

When it is realized that this country probably contains from two to three million individual investors, whose separate holdings perhaps average about $1,000 each, it will at once be seen that there is an enormous field for development still open to the investment banker; and it is quite safe to say that this particular side of the general Wall Street expansion will see much further growth within the next decade.

The development of the Wall Street curb market is a phenomenon which has kept pretty even pace with the purely speculative inflation which we have witnessed thruout the country during the past five or six years. This is not to say that all curb transactions are speculative, nor that all curb securities are of a speculative character, for a great many are just the reverse. But the "curb" is essentially the field to which the speculative issue naturally gravitates. Here you will find the market for the mining stock and the "get-rich-quick" scheme; new or "unissued" issues, unlisted industrials and "cats-and-dogs" will be quoted and dealt in here, side by side with many high-grade securities which happen not to be listed on the Stock Exchange. The growth of the industrial trust and the public utility development of recent years has had much to do with the expansion of the "curb." Prior to 1898 the curb market was a comparatively small affair, and its dealings were limited largely to a few stocks. But with the days of the reorganization of the great railroad systems of the country, when many new issues of stocks and bonds were being brought out, and many temporary issues were seeking a market, the curb took on new life and began its career of rapid expansion. The industrial combinations which began to follow thick and fast about this time had a further accelerating effect on the curb market, and the number of securities regularly dealt in and quoted began to run up into the hundreds.

With the growth of the curb market itself, the "outside" security business has developed in several other directions. For instance, there are now many concerns which make a specialty of buying and selling unlisted and ordinarily unquotable securities; one or two houses having developed this branch of the business to such an extent that they are able, on a moment's notice, to furnish quotations on from fifty to one hundred thousand different securities. These unlisted security houses also have correspondents stationed thruout the country.

But the real growth of Wall Street is more clearly demonstrated, in a large way, by showing its modern connection, in an official sense, with the great corporate undertakings thruout the United States. Not only in the railroad field is Wall Street a dominating factor, but all the great industrial, public utility and other enterprises, regardless of location, are both financed and practically carried on thru Wall Street channels. Twenty years ago, when the railroad mileage of the country was 30 per cent. less than its total of today, and when the entire capitalization of all American railroads was under nine billions of dollars, possibly one-third of all outstanding steam railroad securities were quotable in Wall Street, while perhaps about the same proportion of the total railroad capital and mileage was controlled by so-called Wall Street interests. But today, with railroad mileage exceeding two hundred and twenty-five thousand miles, and total capitalization running up to fifteen billions, we find that more than 75 per cent. of all railroad securities are quoted in New York, and that all the vital railroad mileage of the country, that is, about 93 per cent., is directly represented in an official and definite sense in Wall Street.

Turning to the industrial field, the changes of a generation are far more noticeable. In 1888 the trust movement had hardly begun; very few industrial undertakings were in such large corporate form as to justify active Wall Street connections. But since that time practically the entire industrial interests of the country have assumed the so-called trust program, and have gone into the

corporate form on the largest conceivable scale. The iron and steel industry, for instance, which twenty years ago was entirely under local control in various parts of the country, has now been concentrated, thru the formation of the United States Steel Corporation and its few large competitors, all being entirely controlled from the Wall Street end. This same general fact is true in relation to other great industries, such as tobacco, rubber, cotton oil, copper, sugar and a hundred others. Even the purely commercial lines, such as department stores and other retail shops, mail-order enterprises, candy stores and barber shops, have gone largely into corporate form, and are controlled in a financial sense in the Greater Wall Street. The nickel in the slot machines, the moving picture exhibitions and many other "catch-penny" enterprises are under the control of large corporations whose securities are quoted in the Wall Street fields. It has been recently estimated that out of a total of approximately ten billions of dollars of capital represented in this country in industrial corporations something like 70 per cent. have Wall Street connections.

But the most striking phase of the growth of Wall Street control in corporate undertakings is undoubtedly to be found in the field of public utility enterprises. With the coming in of the trolley and the electric light in the '80's and '90's an enormous impetus was given to the field for investment in franchise undertakings, and this was greatly added to by the rapid development of the telephone and the new adaptations in various ways for the use of both gas and electric light and power for purposes outside of that of mere illumination. At the beginning most of these enterprises were promoted by local capital, but as development went on, and as the natural tendency of competing franchise corporations to get together made itself more evident, larger aggregations began to enter the field, many of these being promoted by capital from Wall Street channels and other large financial centers. Thus, in the course of a decade, practically all the gas, electric light and traction systems of the larger cities of the country were under the more or less direct control of Wall Street interests; and this control has, within the past few years, been intensified rather than the reverse. But beyond this clearly evident tendency in the public utility field, a further movement has been in progress within the last five or six years, of which the average individual is not aware, but which is having a far-reaching effect. This is the development of the public utility holding company. There are now in the neighborhood of twenty-five or thirty large holding companies mostly all of which are within the financial control of Wall Street, which themselves own or control, by stock ownership or otherwise, many hundred companies in the gas, electric light and trolley fields which are in operation in different parts of the United States and Canada. With the growth of these companies the local control of the franchise or public utility concerns in our smaller towns and cities is rapidly passing away, and connection with the Greater Wall Street is becoming closer year by year.

A broad expansive view of the entire matter will demonstrate the fact that the modern Wall Street is an institution which reaches out in both a financial and supervisory sense into all vital fields of enterprise and industry in this country today. The growth of the country, therefore, in population, wealth and material resources, means, in a very real sense, the growth of Wall Street. It is the clearing house or center of control or superintendence of the great workshops of the nation. This does not mean that the industries of the country are, as is often said, "owned" by Wall Street. On the contrary, but a small proportion of the thirty-odd billions of corporation securities in this country are actually "owned" or permanently held in Wall Street. The actual owners are the two to three millions of individual investors who are scattered all over the country and thruout Europe and other parts of the world. But these owners are, of course, chiefly silent partners. They do not operate their enterprises, nor do they aspire to. This is the commission which is delegated to the Greater Wall Street, and is its chief *raison d'etre*.

New York City.

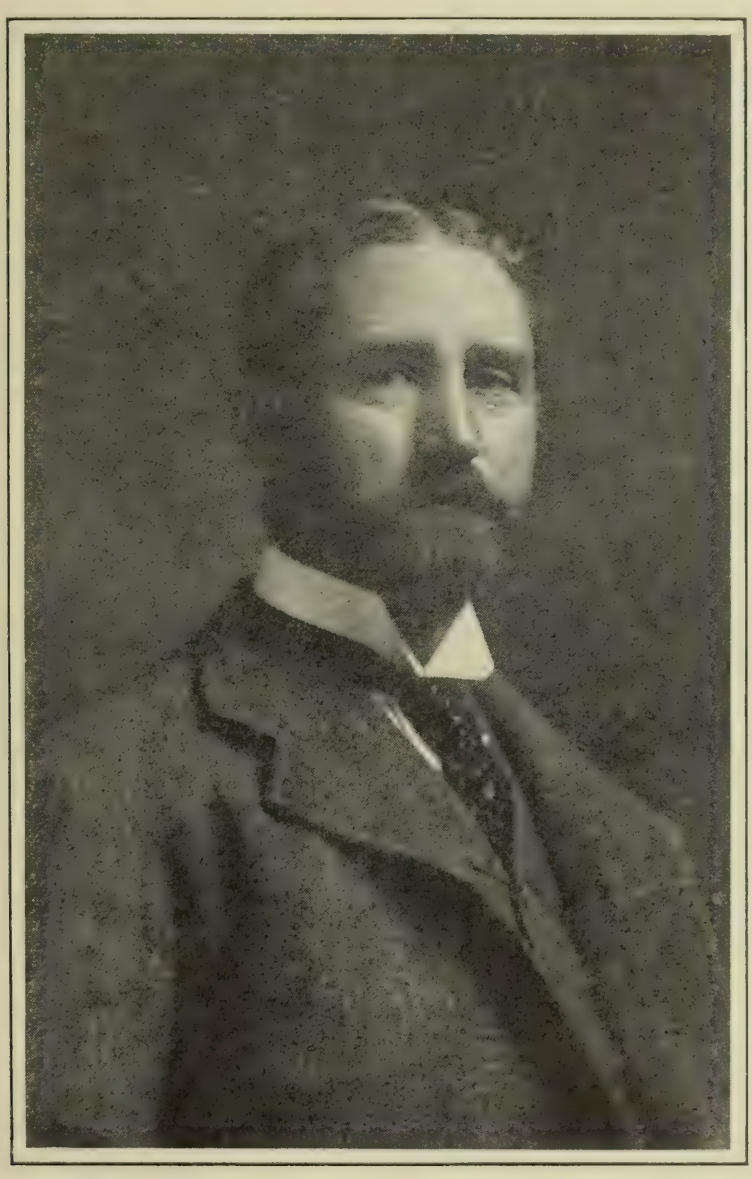
The Support of Higher Education

BY HENRY S. PRITCHETT

President of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching.

THE common experience of civilized nations has resulted in the general policy that common school education is the duty of the State and should be supported by taxation. With respect to the support of higher education there is no such uniformity of practice. In nearly all States of the Union, however, higher education in some of its phases is also supported by taxation, and in the great majority of the States this support extends to all branches of the higher learning and to the professions. Both in the United States and in Canada this support comes from the State or Province. In neither country does the central government undertake to deal with education.

To this well-settled policy there have been noticeable exceptions in the United States in the appropriations of the proceeds of the sale of public lands to the support of agricultural and mechanical colleges. The administration of such funds, however, is turned over to the various States, and the result is practically a gift to the State.



HENRY S. PRITCHETT.

The precedent established by the Mor-

rill Act is constantly invoked in the United States in the effort to obtain further aid from the general government for local schools of various kinds. The most persistent effort in recent years has been that made in the interest of mining schools and agricultural high schools. If this is successful a similar effort will at once be begun for the establishment of commercial schools. A number of those interested in education in the South have advocated national help in the establishment of county high schools. This whole effort is a part of the recent movement to turn to the general government for aid in every possible cause. In my judgment, such legislation is contrary to true public policy. There is no more reason why the United States should pay for a mining school in one State than for a commercial school in another. Once this door is open, paternalism of the most demoralizing kind is invited. The problem of education is one for the municipality, the county, and the State to solve. There is no more uncomfortable evidence of the demoralizing effect of government aid than the spectacle of a great and powerful commonwealth applying thru its representatives for assistance from the United States Government to found and maintain schools for which the State itself is abundantly able to provide. The way to better educational facilities in these States lies along the path already traveled, in the development of local schools, the maintenance of good standards, and, above all, in the development in each State of an enlightened public opinion. This process means the education of a whole State, a process which no free gift can help. There are to my thinking only two groups of our citizenship for whose education a State may with dignity and justice invoke the aid of the United States Government—these are the Indians and the negroes. Both of these are in one sense wards of the nation. Neither came into his present position by his own volition. For that situation the country as a whole is responsible. The burden imposed by the ignorance of both of these groups is in a very real sense a national matter. Here, if anywhere, a State might be justified in asking the co-operation of the whole country in solving the problems of education.

With respect to higher education two radically different plans are in the process of development in the United States, one, that of the university or college supported by tuition and private endowment, the other, the university or college supported by taxation and governed therefore by the State whence its support is drawn. While these two systems of colleges and universities are growing contemporaneously they are characteristic of different sections of the country. In New England there is but a single State university, while in the West, with few exceptions, the privately endowed institutions are overshadowed by the great State universities. It seems clear that a privately endowed university in a State where higher education is supported by taxation has a somewhat different function from that of a university where this is not the case. Such institutions as the University of Chicago, Leland Stanford Junior University, and Washington University, St. Louis, standing in States where university education is practically free, have very different obligations to general education from Harvard or Columbia, which do their work in States where university education is not supported by taxation.

The colleges of the older States—New England, New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey—sought and obtained in their beginnings State aid. In the end, however, they abandoned the effort to obtain support from their respective States and decided to depend on tuition fees helped out by the support from private giving. This action was partly the result of denominational effort to control colleges, but the outcome was in the main due to distrust of State control and the political interference which was considered inseparable from it. In addition, the difficulty of securing adequate support from a State seemed at that time far greater than that of securing it from individuals.

The experience of the last two decades has greatly modified this view. It is true that the State universities were launched upon the uncertain sea of political management. But the very cir-

cumstances of their life made it necessary to undertake the education of an entire State as to the value of education itself and the obligation of a great commonwealth to support higher education generously. Slowly, but none the less surely, the stronger universities in the more progressive States have secured freedom from unwise political interference. The alumni of these institutions now form a most influential part of the citizenship of their States and help to form public opinion.

Furthermore, with the help of a fast developing public opinion, the governing boards of these institutions—chosen for long terms—have shown that it is possible to secure thru ordinary political action competent boards for great institutions of learning. The late William F. Vilas, some time United States Senator from Wisconsin and a member of President Cleveland's Cabinet, rendered for many years conspicuous service as a member of the board of regents of the University of Wisconsin, and upon his death left to the university a bequest of a large sum of money, a gift whose disposition gave evidence of his close and intimate knowledge of educational conditions and of the university's needs.

The most impressive feature, however, of the advance of the tax-supported institutions is the generous support rendered them by their respective States. Several States now contribute annually a million dollars each to the support of their State university, and in some States the bulk of this income comes in the form of a mill tax, which is rendered without action of the legislature and which increases automatically with each revaluation of State property. A million dollars a year is, however, a very modest sum for a great and rich State like Wisconsin, or Illinois, or California to spend on its State university. These institutions may confidently expect incomes far larger than any privately endowned universities can hope to enjoy. It is clear that State support of education in a commonwealth educated to that ideal is the most generous and constant source from which such support can be drawn. The history of institutions like the University of Maine and the Pennsylvania State College shows how quickly the people of even the older States respond to the demands of their State college. It is not to be expected, or desired, that the well-endowed universities and colleges of the New England and of the Middle States will ever seek a closer relation with their State governments, tho they are almost sure to cultivate a closer relation to the State system of education. It is not unlikely, however, that other and younger institutions may find in these older States both a wider opportunity and a surer ground of support in some relation to the State government.

There is one feature of State support of education which is worth noting. In the earlier days the State university president was expected to lobby for his annual appropriation. In the better institutions that day has gone by. The State university president goes before a committee of the legislature with his budget. He appears there not as a beggar but as a State officer, exactly as the head of a government bureau goes before the committee of appropriations of Congress. He submits to whatever questioning on these estimates the committee desires to make, but having made his statement he will, if he be a wise man, throw the entire responsibility for making or refusing the appropriation asked for upon the legislature. His duty is done when his case is fairly and fully stated. On the whole, this position is a far more dignified one than that of the college president who undertakes to solicit money from individuals. The process is also far less expensive in the time consumed from the normal administrative duties.

When one leaves out of consideration the group of well-endowed institutions on private foundation and the group of universities and colleges receiving a generous support from taxation—in all not more than one hundred and twenty-five institutions—it must be confessed that the remaining American colleges obtain a very precarious and uncertain support, pieced out by a system of unremitting appeals to individuals and the public.

Three causes have combined to make college begging in the United States assume a magnitude and an influence on the efficiency and morality of those con-

nected with education which is unknown elsewhere. These are, first, the multiplication of so-called colleges thru denominational, local, or State rivalry; second, the increased cost of college work, partly due to modern laboratory methods and partly to the effort to teach all subjects; third, the example of a few generous givers to education, whose wide generosity has helped to inspire the belief that any college can get support if it begs efficiently.

Few persons, even among the teachers or officers in the stronger and better supported institutions, appreciate what a factor the solicitation of money has become in the life of many colleges. In some of these the president's chief business is to beg, and he has little time left for any other. When he has secured the promise of $50,000 on condition that he raise three times as much elsewhere, all other considerations go by the board while this sum is being begged. Three years of such a life has thoroly demoralized some good colleges. It is interesting to note that some of the denominational colleges in recognition of this tendency have appointed an official college solicitor, who is not the president, thereby giving the latter the opportunity to attend to his legitimate duties.

One very serious outcome of this situation is the tendency to secure a college president on the basis of his ability to get money rather than on the ground of his scholarly and moral fitness. A well-known giver to small colleges wrote concerning a newly chosen president: "Can he get money? It takes a smart man to get money." The tendency of this whole system is to bring in smart men who can get money rather than scholars and leaders.

The support of many colleges is seriously impaired by the discriminations made in favor of particular classes of students. Most denominational colleges, for example, remit tuition to students who announce their intention to prepare for the ministry and to the children of ministers. Any college president who has had to do with the distribution of trust funds to students realizes how quickly such discriminations affect the point of view of the student body. It is difficult to favor certain classes of students by financial assistance without doing more harm than good, and if there is one man more than another who needs to stand on his own feet it is he who aspires to be a religious leader.

Over and above all this, in a number of colleges in the South and West particularly, college rivalry has led not only to a most undignified solicitation of students but to a shading of tuition fees to the loss of the college income. A sharp parent can often secure by pitting one college against another a large reduction in tuition, if not its entire remission for the first year. The whole process is demoralizing, and there is nothing in American college life comparable with it except that form of college graft under which successful athletes are steered into college and university athletic teams.

The financial side of the administration of colleges has perhaps been one of its weakest parts. One reason for this has been the lack of care in the selection of governing bodies. A large proportion of those who sit on boards of trustees in colleges have no conception of college work, and have shown little readiness or ability in the handling of even its financial responsibilities. In many cases the boards are large and unwieldy, made up of men who have little knowledge of the college and who are wholly unprepared to assume any active part in the financial administration. The so-called "practical business man," when elected to such membership, has rarely taken it seriously and has still more rarely justified the wisdom of his choice. The Carnegie Foundation expects to present in the form of a bulletin in the course of the coming year an exhibit of the form of organization and government of all colleges in the United States and Canada, in the hope that an exhibit of the present conditions may lead to a more careful consideration of the form and personnel of the governing boards. One of the serious difficulties of most colleges is to find in their communities men who are capable of assuming the duties of trustees and who are willing to give the time and effort which ought to go to the performance of such duties. The practice of appointing on such boards prominent men who have neither

the experience nor the time to attend to the duties of a trustee is one that ought to disappear. Dummy trustees in a college board are as much out of place as in the board of directors of a life assurance company, and their presence is likely to bring similar results.

That the claims of deserving colleges should be set before the public is evident. That it is a duty of public-spirited men of means to give to such colleges is equally clear. How to seek such aid effectively with dignity and modesty, or how to give it with wisdom, is not so easy a matter. The ordinary intelligent man of wealth has no means of judging between the genuine college, which has a real work to do and which ought to be helped, and the imitation college. As a rule, the man of large means who gives money to a college does so on the solicitation of some friend of the college and on the general assumption that all institutions calling themselves colleges deserve help. The notion that every enterprise which calls itself educational ought to receive the money it asks is quite as far from a sound policy as the assumption that every individual who applies for money is entitled to aid. An institution calling itself a college may be a true center of education, or it may be drawing to its halls students who are receiving stones instead of the bread they would have received had they gone elsewhere. In the long run, the raising of standards and the gradual education of public opinion will make a discrimination between the college which is needed and the one which is not. Such an educated public opinion will rate the honest and efficient academy above the insincere and superficial college.

Meantime, it is clear that the trustees of every true college should see to it that the college for which they are responsible enters upon a rational and just financial policy, the beginning of which is common business honesty, the sort of honesty which exacts a fair price for its service, furnishes the service it undertakes to provide, and pays its obligations promptly and fully. Such a college will not have one standard of admission in its catalog and another in its practice; it will not print a tuition rate and shade it to meet competition; it will not engage its professors at one salary and at the end of the year pay a lower one; it will not advertise high-sounding courses of study to attract students and place the conduct of such courses in the hands of inexperienced boys. Many a college which could pay fair salaries to its teachers and offers a fruitful curriculum to its students is reduced to constant begging by the effort to cover the whole field of human knowledge. Their courses of study remind one forcibly of the bills of fare at the ambitious hotels in small towns where one finds a long and complicated printed menu, but seeks in vain for a simple and wholesome meal. Poor financial management, the unfitness and lack of devotion of trustees, and the habit of dependence on continuous begging are all intimately connected with low college standards, and superficiality and inefficiency in education. The student body which lives in an atmosphere of continual begging is unfortunate.

NEW YORK CITY.

How We Say It

BY TUDOR JENKS

QUAINT Tom Tusser's farming rhymes,
Writ in Good Queen Bess her times,
Live, in fragments, through the ages.
(*Vide* "Bartlett's" useful pages.)
So we know that it was he
Who bade all should playful be
At Yuletide, and should "make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year!"

Ancient Tusser could not know
Into what the day would grow:
Endless shopping, special sales,
Postcards, fees, tips, gifts, and vails.
Still, his lines come not amiss,
Since we change the emphasis:
We can say, "Yes, make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but *once* a year!"

NEW YORK CITY.

Postal Savings Banks

BY CHARLES E. SPRAGUE

President of the Union Dime Savings Institution, Formerly President of the Savings Bank Section of the American Bankers' Association.

THE article by Postmaster-General Meyer in The Independent for November 5th, is doubtless as strong a presentation of the case for postal savings banks as can be made. It has, however, two serious defects: First, some of its chief premises are untrue; second, erroneous conclusions are drawn from correct premises.

Mr. Meyer's first statement is that "there are 1,453 savings banks in the United States," and that "this shows that adequate facilities are not being provided for many of our people to deposit their money." This is entirely misleading; there are in the United States more than 15,000 institutions which receive savings deposits. I will explain how Mr. Meyer fell into this gigantic error.

In a few States of the East the line is sharply drawn between "savings banks" and "banks," the latter being the commercial institutions. But in all the States west of New Jersey, under the laws there prevailing, the functions are mixt. The State banks, the National banks, the trust companies, almost without exception, receive and solicit savings accounts; and many of the so-called savings banks do a commercial business, in fact, a few of them do no other.

Even in this State, while the savings banks confine themselves to their legitimate function, some other corporations (wrongfully, in my opinion) strive to entice the savings depositors by "interest departments," "special accounts," etc., one bank even going so far as to imitate the color of the passbook of a neighboring savings bank. This is all wrong; but in States where no genuine savings bank system exists, the national banks, the trust companies, and most especially the small local State banks perform this duty and perform it well. The many excellent "building and loan" or "coöperative savings and loan" associations, existing all over the country, also fill the same function.

I therefore deny the statement that "adequate facilities are not being provided for many of our people to deposit their money." I have never heard a complaint of such inadequacy except from one lady. She hoped our bank would circulate those little steel boxes as receptacles for small deposits; she had never saved anything yet, and could not save unless she had the facilities. I found upon inquiry that she lived at the Waldorf-Astoria, with two savings banks, two trust companies, two national banks and a State bank, all within a hundred yards of that hostelry!

Mr. Meyer quotes the fact that $8,000,000 in money orders were purchased payable to the buyers themselves, "thus indicating that this sum was deposited with the post offices for savings purposes." "It shows also that there is a timid class which has only faith in Government institutions and that there are people who are so anxious to have a Government depository for their earnings that they are willing to pay Government for keeping it [them]." The trouble with this reasoning is that the fact by no means "indicates" nor "shows" the conclusions. I can state something which will largely account for the fact of the orders payable "to self." Actors, and probably other traveling persons, take this means of deposit, not from timidity, not from any special faith in Government custody, but for the simple reason that they wish while "on the road" to get their money carried to some large city where they expect to arrive at the end of the season. As they express it, they don't want to spend a dollar in a J. town (what the J. stands for I don't know), but they are very desirous of being able to spend it on Broadway, and the Government charges a very low fee for transporting their earnings to New York or anywhere else. Of late years they are more apt to make their money orders payable to a savings bank; twen-

ty-three such deposits reacht one savings bank at one mail delivery this morning. Actors are not such spendthrifts as some suppose.

That $100,000,000 were sent thru foreign money orders does not prove that it was sent to deposit in postal savings banks over there, and I don't believe it was. In so far as it was sent by immigrants, it was mostly for two unselfish purposes: To assist relatives to live, where living is harder than here, and to bring those relatives over to our country. Mr. Meyer says that these foreigners "will not deposit in private banks." But they do deposit in the worst kind of private banks—those strictly private ones not subject to any supervision, whose only recommendation is that the banker speaks their own language. He in many cases departs, leaving his clients desolate and moneyless, and he may or may not have used some of those $100,000,000 of international money orders to carry away the proceeds of his robberies. I have during many years talkt with many recent arrivals who had not yet learned English, and have found no evidence of that special feeling of confidence in governmental institutions which Mr. Meyer alleges.

Mr. Meyer charges the opponents of his scheme, who are officers of banks, with either "misunderstanding of its purposes or purely selfish motives." It certainly is not the former, for they are the men who probably understand the banking and the savings situation far better than Mr. Meyer, whose knowledge of banking matters appears, from his biographies, to be entirely theoretical. That the postal savings banks would not injure *existing* financial institutions; in that I quite agree with Mr. Meyer, and also with the bankers of the country, selfish or unselfish. But probable *effects* should be studied as well as purposes; and it is believed that while postal savings banks would not cause any now existing savings banks or other depositories to close their doors, they would certainly retard or preclude the organization of the small bank, which is doing such good work in the Northwest, building up the business and the industries of small communities.

The reason why the banking men of the country are the chief opponents of the postal savings scheme is because they are precisely the men who know most about the subject.

In time of panic what the people want is currency. Very few savings bank depositors had any fear of the ultimate solvency of the banks in 1907—they simply wanted to have the money at once. Had their deposits been in postal banks they would have been just as eager to draw and hoard or sell that money as any other money, and the Government would have had to refuse payment of that which it had agreed to repay on demand. The national banks would not have retained the postmasters' deposits, but would have very largely have had them loaned out in Wall Street. There would have been exactly the same stringency as occurred.

Postal savings banks of a nature superior to those devised by Postmaster-General Meyer do now in fact exist without governmental intervention. Every day citizens go into the post office, fill out forms more simple than those which will be required under the proposed law, pay for a money order, and send it to some savings bank, even to the greatest one in the world if they prefer. Or they stay at home on the farm and hand their money and book to the rural free delivery carrier, who takes it to the bank in the town. There is no real lack of opportunity to save, anywhere within reach of a post office, for money can be sent by registered letter from those offices which do not sell money orders. And when it comes to withdrawing the money in time of need the process is far simpler and more prompt in the present system than it could possibly be in a system consisting of a huge office in Washington, with 40,000 branches, the bookkeeping being necessarily carried on in the central office, whither the book and draft would have to be sent for verification before payment. Canadians tell me that it is pretty easy to put money into their postal savings banks, but a wearisome process to take it out.

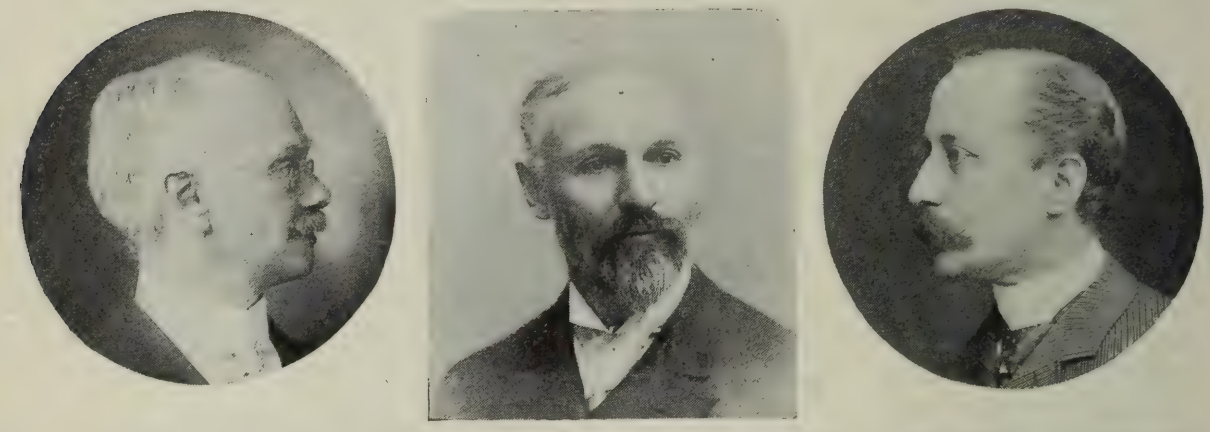
This country does not need to grab the pennies of the thrifty, like the European countries with their perpetual debt, which have taken the opportunity to make forced loans from the people by

the device of enacting that all moneys received by the post offices should be "invested" in the public debt. Our Government does not need the money, and cannot itself usefully employ it.

My space has only sufficed for an answer to Mr. Meyer's words. I could call attention to many other objections to the principle and to the inherent defects of the particular bill which is to be prest in Congress; its exemption from legal process, making the savings depositories admirable "fences" for bankrupts, embezzlers and thieves; its requirement that the signature of the depositor shall be written upon the passbook, facilitating forgery; the impracticable computation of interest; the accumulation of funds in Wall Street, which would surely follow from the deposits in national banks; its entire lack of any provision for the secure investment of the savings. The evils arising from dumping savings money into business banks were long since felt in the State of New York, and for over thirty years such practises have been prohibited and prevented.

As to the foreigners, "ignorant of our language and institutions," when they find an institution where their language is spoken they patronize it in large numbers and prove as good depositors, civil, reasonable and thrifty, as those of native birth, and they know the difference between 2 per cent. and 4 per cent. just as well. Who will be interpreter in the postal saving bank?

NEW YORK CITY.



Dr. L. C. Warner, chairman of the International Committee, in the center; A. E. Marling, vice-chairman and chairman for the home work, at right, and W. D. Murray, Esq., vice-chairman and chairman for the foreign work of the association, at left.

The Remarkable Growth of the Young Men's Christian Associations

BY LUCIEN C. WARNER, LL.D.

CHAIRMAN OF THE INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE OF THE Y. M. C. A.

THE Young Men's Christian Association has the most complete system of supervision of any organization with which I am familiar. There are two agencies of supervision: The International Committee, with general oversight of all the associations of North America, and the Separate State and Provincial committees, with closer supervision of the local fields. The International Committee employs eighty-two secretaries and expended last year upon the home field in North America $221,843. This is in addition to the work of the State and Provincial committees, which expended last year $354,029.

The benefits of this supervision are shown in the growth of the associations of North America, even in a year of



1. The Montreal Y. M. C. A. Building, situated on Victoria Square. It is outgrown and will probably give way soon to a new building. 2. Wichita, Kan., Association Building, recently opened. Cost $100,000. At the rear is seen the building formerly owned by the association, but lost during the panic. 3. The new Y. M. C. A. Building for Newport, R. I. The gift of Alfred Vanderbilt in memory of his father, Cornelius Vanderbilt. Cost $110,000. 4. The new Bradford, Pa., Association Building, recently opened. 5. The San Francisco Association Building, now in process of erection. To cost $750,000. The previous building was destroyed by fire. 6. Denver, Colo., Association Building. Cost $250,000. For this building the president of the association gave a very large portion of his fortune and fully half of his time for a year in **extending the canvass.**

financial panic. There are at present in North America 1,952 associations, with a total membership of 446,032. This shows an increase during the past year of about 9,000 in membership. The last reports show 630 association buildings, an increase of 41 buildings during the year, or at the rate of nearly one new building each week. The total value of these buildings is $40,716,051, against $33,210,485 last year, or a gain of $7,505,566. The total net property owned by the associations, which includes endowments, libraries and furniture, as well as buildings, was $50,229,026, an increase of $6,500,000 over the amount reported last year. The amount reported for current expenses in carrying on the work of the associations was $6,182,926, an increase of about $800,000 over the expenses of the previous year.

Considering that we have just past thru a period of unusual financial depression, when nearly all benevolent and philanthropic work has fallen off very largely, this showing is very remarkable, and is a striking tribute to the leadership of the associations and to the high value which is placed upon their work by the general public.

When we contrast the associations of North America with those of other countries, this growth is even more remarkable. Associations are establisht in forty-three countries, and these report 7,942 associations, with a total membership of 810,892. It will thus be seen that more than one-half of the total membership of the associations of the world are in the United States and Canada. The total number of buildings reported is 1,118, of which 630, or over one-half, are in North America. The value of these buildings is $48,677,076, of which $40,716,051, or over five sixths of the total amount, is in North America, while the remaining $8,000,000 is distributed over twenty-two other countries. The remarkable preponderance of the associations in North America is even more strikingly shown in the fact that the increase in the value of buildings in North America last year is almost as large as the total value of all the buildings in other countries. If we were to deduct from the value of the buildings in other countries those erected in China, India, Japan, Korea and South America with American money, the contrast would be still greater.



THE TOWN OF TAFT, MONTANA.
One of the "hell-broke-loose" places on the Northwest frontier at which the association has practically abolished gambling by its attractive entertainments and activities on pay day.



ONE OF THE EDUCATIONAL CLASSES OF THE CHICAGO ASSOCIATION.
THE READING ROOM IN THE EL PASO, TEXAS, BUILDING.
THE BILLIARD ROOM IN THE EL PASO Y. M. C. A. BUILDING.

The most notable event in the association movement of the past year has been the erection of a building at 124 East Twenty-eighth street, as headquarters for the International Committee. This building is the gift of two noble women: Mrs. William E. Dodge, who gave the land, and Mrs. Russell Sage, who gave the money for the erection of the building. The total cost of the building, including the furniture, is a little over $500,000. It furnishes accommodations for four agencies of supervision; the home department of the International Committee, which has the supervision of the associations of North America; the foreign department of the International Committee, which employs seventy-five secretaries upon the foreign field and spent last year upon the foreign work $168,556; the Student Volunteer Movement, and the American Board of the Young Women's Christian Associations. The value of this building to these different departments of work can hardly be overestimated. It makes the work of the large corps of secretaries not only easier, but much more efficient. It affords suitable accommodations for the publishing department, whose sales last year were over $75,000; for association men; for the historical library; and for the records of various kinds which are so essential in the conduct of a work of this character. The building stands as a fitting recognition of the large and important work which these four agencies are accomplishing for the young men and young women not only of North America, but of many foreign lands.

New York City.

Aspects of the American-Japanese Agreement

BY SYDNEY BROOKS

[Mr. Brooks is one of the best known publicists in England and has done much to explain America to England and the Continent. As England is more affected by our recent agreement with Japan than any other nation, save China, the following article from a recognized English authority is of importance.—Editor.]

GREAT BRITAIN has warmly and spontaneously welcomed the agreement between the United States and Japan. It has been from the first the hope and calculation of British diplomacy that the Anglo-Japanese alliance would form the nucleus of a Far Eastern league of peace. That hope has now been realized. Great Britain, Russia, France, Japan, and now the United States, are today banded together by a series of treaties, covenants and agreements to preserve the integrity of China, to respect each other's territorial possessions in the Far East, and to uphold the principle of the open door in the Celestial Empire. Nothing more was needed to complete the transformation which the past eight years have witnessed in the politics of the Far East; and of all the Powers now pledged to maintain the new *status quo* there is none whose adherence to it gives a more lively satisfaction to the British people than that of the United States. It not only places the coping-stone on a laborious work of international peace; it also registers what is little less than a revolution in the scope and attitude of American diplomacy.

For it is as not less than this, as not less than the climax of a veritable revolution, that the agreement with Japan must appear to one who, like myself, has watched, at close range and with an alien but sympathetic eye, the development of American diplomacy in the Far East during the past twelve years. In November, 1897, when Germany seized Kiao-Chau, I happened to be a resident in the United States, and both then and for three years after had the opportunity of studying America's opportunity on the spot. It

was one of interested but quite impersonal detachment. The occupation of Port Arthur and the lamentable Anglo-Russian duel that followed it, the general policy of Russia in Manchuria, of France in Yunnan and Kwangsi, and of Germany in Shantung, appealed to the dramatic sense of the American people, but to little more. To the masses the "opening up of China" was a phrase merely, with as much or as little bearing on their own fortunes as the opening up of Mars. The connecting link, so far from being looked for, was scarcely even suspected. There were, to be sure, individual exceptions. A chamber of commerce here, a merchants' association there, a few of the better sort of journals, and some consuls and ex-consuls, like Mr. John Barrett, did what they could to show the right relation between American interests and whatever the future might hold in store for China. But the public generally was not to be moved from its unconcern, and Washington faithfully reflected its attitude. In spite of the fact that American exports to China were second only to Great Britain's, that American trade with China had trebled its value in the preceding seven years, and was growing at a greater rate than any of its competitors, that the foreign market was just beginning to make itself as essential to American industries as it long had been to American products, and that, so long as China continued to trade with the West, the United States had the geographical advantage of all rivals except Japan—in spite of all this, neither the American people nor the American Government eleven years ago gave a single sign of direct and active interest in the Chinese crisis. There was one *ex tempore* debate in Congress, neither very lucid nor well informed, and then the matter dropped. No resolutions were taken, no policy was so much as hinted at. After awhile even such spectacular interest as was felt in the opening phases of the trans-Pacific drama faded away under the pressing acuteness of the Cuban problem, and for the time being was altogether killed by the Spanish and Philippine wars. It had, however, gradually come to be understood that British and American interests, so far as trade went, were on all fours; and thruout 1898 and the major part of 1899 Americans took the fullest advantage of this coincidence to shift the whole burden of maintaining the open door onto Lord Salisbury's shoulders.

One of the first results of the war that planted the United States on the edge of Asia was to bring China within the visible horizon of American diplomacy. The country that had strewn the Pacific with stepping stones from San Francisco to Hong-kong, that had annexed the Philippines and thereby started an Asiatic empire of her own, could no longer afford, could no longer find it possible, to be indifferent to the adjacent affairs of the Middle Kingdom. Mr. Hay recognized this from the first. When he signed the Treaty of Paris he realized clearly all that it would involve in expanding the diplomatic activity of his country; and within a year of taking office he had given decisive proof that the consequences did not frighten him. His circular note to the Powers in September, 1899, announcing that the United States could not agree "to any recognition of exclusive rights of any Power within, or control over, any portion of the Chinese Empire," and inviting the Powers to give a written adherence to the policy of the open door, marked the first appearance in our time of the United States as a working member of the family of nations, with an interest in other than purely American questions. The precise value of the note and of the pledges it produced may have been disputable, but its significance remains unquestionable. It was a landmark in American history. It added China to the list of tangible American interests, and it committed the United States to the preservation of the open door. Up to then America, it is not too much to say, had had no foreign policy at all apart from the Monroe Doctrine. Since then she has been one of the most active and resourceful of the Powers in the direction of Far Eastern affairs; and her policy thruout has been the policy devised and prosecuted by Mr. Hay.

His task was an extremely difficult one, and many of its difficulties came, not from his rivals in the Far East, but from his own countrymen. Nations are sometimes slow to accept the consequences of their own acts, and Americans six or seven years ago were far from

realizing, perhaps even now do not altogether understand, how far the inexorable stream of events must carry them. When Mr. Hay came to impart to American diplomacy not only a new tone and character, but a new range and spaciousness, the United States was the most contained and in some ways the most provincial of the great Powers, still mainly interested in American questions, still repeating Washington's alleged warning against "entangling alliances," still regarding any participation in world-politics with a curious and unconquerable timidity. Americans had overthrown Spanish power in Cuba and the Philippines, but the far harder task of overthrowing the mental habits and the received traditions and instincts of a hundred years' growth, they had not yet accomplished. They had an empire, but they had not yet become imperial. They had expanded physically, but they had still to expand mentally. They were a World-Power in fact, but not in consciousness, in breadth of vision, in a resolute acceptance of new conditions, or in a not less resolute emancipation from the precepts of an outworn past. Mr. Hay, therefore, had not only to battle for American interests in the Far East, but he had to educate his countrymen in the realities of their new international position. He succeeded at the very least in rousing their interest; his pertinent and skilful diplomacy claimed and received the applause of a tickled national pride; and it altogether gratified Americans that their Secretary of State should be distinguishing himself on such a stage and before such an audience. Yet I am not quite sure that the masses of his countrymen felt more than a spectacular and external interest in Mr. Hay's efforts. To most Americans, I imagine, they represented a highly finished feat of diplomatic dexterity rather than successive steps in the development of a national policy. Had those efforts failed it is probable that very few Americans would have thought it a matter of much importance. I suspect, in short, that, tho keenly alive to the importance of their trade, both present and prospective, in the Far East, Americans had not, in Mr. Hay's lifetime, reached the point of regarding it as an issue on which they would feel justified in going to war. It is doubtful, indeed, whether war in defense of the integrity of China or of American treaty rights had at that time presented itself as a serious possibility to the "man in the cars." Mr. Hay did much, and did it brilliantly, to accustom his countrymen to the idea that the Far East was really a concern of theirs, and so long as he was able to safeguard their rights by diplomatic agreements and assurances, they cheered him on. Had he, however, suddenly failed; had Russia, for instance, met one of Mr. Hay's demands with a refusal, I question whether public opinion would have supported him. Mr. Hay had America behind him only so long as he spilled ink, but not blood.

In some ways this only makes Mr. Hay's triumphs all the more remarkable. He was a diplomatist winning diplomatic victories without the implication of force, a Bismarck with no Moltke in the background. And his victories were very real. Thruout the Boxer rising his perspicacity, good sense, and, above all, his humanity, stood out in admirable contrast to the diplomacy of Europe. His handling of that momentous crisis was, of course, roundly denounced at the time for its squeamishness, but I do not see how an unbiased judgment today could fail to admit that Mr. Hay showed a higher union of imagination, practicability and justice than any of his brother negotiators. Again, in his dealings with Russia over the evacuation of Manchuria and the position of American traders in that province, Mr. Hay's polite and deadly insistence on the essentials, his patient and relentless diplomacy, overmatched at every point the subterfuges, casuistry and blandishments employed against him. His final service to his country and the world consisted in persuading Russia and Japan to agree to restrict the area of hostilities to Manchuria; and he died in the consciousness that he had enlarged the sphere and outlook of American diplomacy, initiated his countrymen into the elements of *weltpolitik,* and educated them to take the bigger view. It is true, of course, that events singularly befriended him in his lifetime and have continued after his death to emphasize and drive home the lessons he inculcated. For the last four years, indeed, scarcely a week has gone by in which Americans have not been

made to feel the vastness of their stake in the Far East. The Russo-Japanese War, in itself, profoundly stirred the emotions of the country; and the facts—both of them facts that ten years ago would have been incredible—that the peace conference which ended it was arranged by an American President and met on American soil, added to the intensity of popular interest in the fate and fortunes of Asia. Hardly was the war over, hardly had Americans formulated any theory of what the sudden leap of a new, inscrutable and most formidable Power on the very edge of Asia to the front rank among the nations might portend, than they found themselves embroiled with China, and their trade boycotted as a protest against the exclusion laws. Thruout 1906 the multiplying tokens of the "new spirit" in China, and of Japan's organized determination to duplicate in commerce her successes in war, held American interest, and I may add, American anxiety, even amid the distractions of the Russian revolution. Since then Russia and Japan, and France and Japan, have defined their Far Eastern policies in terms that reflect both the spirit and the purpose of the Anglo-Japanese alliance; the immigration trouble has arisen, has reached an ominous magnitude, and has been settled, for a time, at any rate, by the united good sense of Washington and Tokyo; and the American fleet has sailed on its unprecedented voyage. Everything, in short, has conspired to change the indifference of ten years ago to a vigilant and tingling concern.

And if the past decade has thus enormously elevated the Pacific in the scale of American interests, it has not less palpably deprest the Atlantic. The needle of American policy, which used to point to Canada, to the West Indies, to South America, oscillates now between Tokyo and Manila; and event after event has whittled down the importance of the Atlantic in the scheme of American interests and strategy. The menace of war, never a very heavy one, has been dissipated, it is hardly too much to say, from Maine to Florida. Since the expulsion of Spain from Cuba and Porto Rico, the West Indies, as a source of possible conflict between the United States and any European Power, have practically ceased to exist. The West Indian problem, from the American standpoint, has ceased to be an international and has become a domestic problem; and the Caribbean has been deprived of its last element of serious friction. The storms that blow from it in the future may often beat upon America, but will no longer threaten to embroil her with any other Power. Again, the revolution that has taken place in Anglo-American relations within the last ten years is another and potent guarantee for the peace of the Atlantic seaboard. The diplomacy of the past decade has wiped off the slate every Anglo-American issue of any consequence; and the idea that any one of those that still remain unsettled, or all of them put together, could result in a war between Great Britain and the United States would be rejected as monstrous and incredible by the people of both countries. Finally, it is a commonplace of observation that the last ten years or so have witnessed on the part of all European Powers a growing acquiescence in the Monroe Doctrine. This is partly because, thanks to President Roosevelt, the Monroe Doctrine has ceased to be a doctrine merely and has become a fact pointed with ships and guns, and partly because it has lost its old one-sidedness and is now weighted with reciprocal responsibilities. The growth of the American navy has finally knocked on the head any ambition that any European Power may have cherished of effecting a lodgment on South American soil. The dream of colonizing the southern continent under the flag of any one of the great Powers has been definitely shattered, and the principle of regarding South America as, in this respect, a *terra clausa,* is now accepted, in fact if not quite in theory, as an international axiom; nor would the wildest speculator on the possible developments of the future any longer include among them the contingency of a war waged by a European Power with the United States for the possession of even an inch of South American territory. These three factors—the virtual disappearance of the West Indies, of Great Britain and of the Monroe Doctrine as menaces to the peace of the United States—have, as it seems to me, sensibly detracted from the political and strategical

importance of the Atlantic in the periphery of American interests. So far as one can judge, they are factors that are likely to be permanent, just as the other factors that have correspondingly raised the Pacific to the first place in American thoughts, are also likely to be permanent. What it comes to, therefore, is that the relations of the United States with the Powers of the Far East appear destined to be more intimate, of greater moment, and possibly of greater hazard than her relations with the Powers of Europe.

It is in these considerations that the true justification of the voyage of the American fleet must be sought. To foreigners, at any rate, that voyage and the subsequent demand for a two-coast standard of naval strength, have appeared as a legitimate linking of policy with strategy, the rectification of a distorted focus, the adjustment of American sea-power to the plain facts of her geographical position and her political interests. It is in the light of these considerations, also, that the agreement with Japan takes on its true significance. There are many standpoints from which one might discuss it, the constitutional standpoint being by no means the least interesting among them. For the present, however, I only propose to touch on a few of them. First of all, the agreement is a valued pledge of good will between two nations, made to understand and sympathize with each other, who have nothing whatever to gain and everything to lose by persisting in an irrational enmity. Secondly, it is an emphatic acknowledgment that in the sphere of American interests the Pacific is destined to count politically for as much as, if not for more than, the Atlantic. Thirdly, it marks another and decisive phase in America's struggle to disentangle herself from the restrictions of an obsolete past. Unless I am wholly mistaken, a working agreement such as Mr. Root has concluded with Japan would have been impossible ten years ago. It would have been impossible, because Americans had not then put tradition so far behind them as to admit the word "alliance," or any word pointing in the direction of an alliance, into their political vocabulary. Their prejudices were all on the side of "isolation," "seclusion," independent action," and all against any kind of formal understanding and cooperation with other Powers. It is now apparently beginning to be realized how much those prejudices militated against America's effectiveness in world-politics. A Power that automatically and unreflectingly rules out the possibility of alliances under any circumstances whatsoever is a Power that wilfully handicaps its freedom of action and runs the risk of sacrificing its interests to a theory. This particular theory was all very well so long as the United States was more or less a hermit nation. But in the broader field on which she has now entered immutable rules and cast-iron systems are a hindrance, not a help. That nice adaptation of means to ends which is the essence of diplomacy cannot possibly be effected if the choice of means is abridged beforehand by a hard and fast formula. I regard, therefore, the mere fact of the agreement as a sign of America's emancipation from dogmas and prepossessions that may have had their point in Washington's day, but have long since lost it. And, fourthly, the clause in the agreement which provides for consultation between the two governments as to the measures that should be taken to preserve the *status quo* and the open door, seems to answer the question which I propounded earlier in this article —the question whether American diplomacy in the Far East rests simply on ink and paper, despatches and representations, or whether, if the necessity arose, it would employ the only means that have ever made, or can ever make, diplomacy effective and successful. For these reasons and for many others the understanding, or the agreement, or the exchange of views, or the informal compact, or whatever else may be its correct designation, seems to me, tho lacking the validity and binding force of a treaty, to be an instrument of the most hopeful augury and of the highest moment.

LONDON, December 2.

Books No Public Library Should Be Without

BY EDWIN E. SLOSSON

THE public library whose income is inadequate—and we know of none which does not come into this category—has so many more demands made upon it by its constituency than it is able to satisfy, that it is hard to distinguish between essentials and desirables. The most clamorous demands are often the least important and indeed, if complied with would lead the library far from the line of greatest usefulness. The wise librarian will, so far as he is able, turn a deaf ear to these, and attend to the silent demands of those who do not come to the library at all now because they know it will be of no use. He has to decide for himself the question posed by Spencer, "What knowledge is the most worth" to the people of his community. What information are they likely to need very much in some unforeseen emergency of the future; information that will be of service in their daily work and may even change a life or make a fortune? The librarian ought to be "the lady from Philadelphia" in each community, the person to whom everybody turns when he gets into trouble for lack of knowledge.

In deciding what books to buy first, two general rules may be useful.

First. The public library is intended to supplement, not to supplant, existing sources of literature. Its primary purpose is to keep on hand the books that are needed but cannot readily be obtained elsewhere. It ought not to be merely a free news stand. The local bookseller has a right to complain if his subsidized rival gets enough copies of "Mr. Crewe's Career" to supply the public demand this year.

Second. In buying books begin at home and work outward, begin now and work back. By the laws of intellectual perspective the things nearest to us loom largest in our view. The library occupies a particular position in time and space, and this is its natural starting point for the accommodation of knowledge.

If we apply these simple rules, the axioms of the library, we can specify some of the most essential classes of works for a public library of general circulation. If the anxious inquirer does not find at least the following in his town or county library, he has a just ground of complaint and should as a public spirited citizen file a claim against the trustees for any damages resulting from their failure to supply the desired information.

I.—Files of the local papers. There should be complete files of at least two of the leading weeklies or dailies of the town or county. It is not necessary to explain the importance of these for legal, commercial, historical and personal purposes. In order to find out how rare and valuable such a set is, it is only necessary to try to get one. Everything relating to local history should also be diligently collected, books, pamphlets, photographs, diaries and letters. This is the one line in which it is legitimate for a small library to specialize and acquire a unique collection. If a future great man should come to have been born in Smith Center —and he is as likely to be as anywhere— his biographer ought to go to the Smith Center Free Library in perfect confidence of finding there the most abundant material for his opening chapter on "Birth, Ancestry and Early Environment." The librarian should gather the material for local history while it is obtainable, even tho it is simply stored in packages done up by years.

II.—Next comes the State. Most of the material can be obtained free when it first comes out, but a few years later not for love or money. Get a complete file of Governors' messages and departmental reports, the catalogs of the State university, the bulletins of the agricultural experiment station, the annuals of the State historical, scientific, literary, religious, political and fraternal societies and conventions. Do not despise the boom pamphlets published by the board

of trade and the railroad, because they are of nature of advertising. Advertisements make the best of material for the historian, being often unintentionally truthful in the picture they give of the state of society of the period.

III.—The most recent and authoritative information about the United States and all foreign countries. This also leads the reluctant librarian into the field of "Pub. Docs." wherein the worthless and the valuable are inextricably commingled —volumes of the most practical character and volumes of no conceivable interest to anybody, all packed together in blue and gray striped bags in the storeroom. But at least the special reports of the Census and the bulletins of the Bureau of American Republics should be within the reach and cognizance of the librarian. The rest of the world is still more difficult. The latest volumes of the "Annual Register," the "Statesman's Yearbook," the "International Yearbook" and a set of Baedekers will be a good start. Books of travel should be bought with discretion. Those most loudly advertised are apt to be expensive, superficial and conventional, padded out with thick paper and half-tones from fifty-centime photographs, telling nothing that had not been often told as well before. We are a migratory people, our commerce is expanding, and we are beginning to take an interest, even an active part, in international politics. There is no telling where the lightning is going to strike next, so the only safe way is to have rods up all around. How many libraries, large or small, had anything about the Philippines on the first of May when Admiral Dewey gave the order to open fire on the Spanish fleet? A few months ago I happened to want some information about Santo Domingo and made a hasty raid on two important geographical libraries in New York City. One of them had not heard from the island since the latter part of the seventeenth century; the latest news at the other was dated 1871. Santo Domingo is a slow place certainly, but changes have taken place there since we last thought of annexing it in Grant's time. In this case as in most others it is not a question of expense. The Dominican Government publishes a comprehensive illustrated annual telling all about the island that may be had for the asking. It is in Spanish, of course, but anybody can read Spanish with a dictionary if he has to. The only way a librarian can keep his books up to date is to go thru the list of countries in Dewey's Index every year or two and when he finds a gap in his shelves, fill it with the best material he can get hold of. If the twentieth is not "the greatest of all centuries" it is the most important for us.

IV.—Maps. Here is where libraries are very likely to be deficient, because maps are hard to find and difficult to handle when got. The ordinary small library thinks it has done its duty when it has a faded wall map and an unwieldy American atlas. It is to be hoped that no boundary dispute will ever hinge on an American map, for if it does war will be inevitable, because the blue countries smudge over on to the red countries in a way to drive The Hague Court distracted. I do not mean the United States Geographical Survey Maps, of course. Every library should have them. Then as far as possible get the maps that each Government published of its own territory. That they are in a foreign language does not matter much unless it is Russian.

V.—Files of the leading English and American periodicals. This is the cheapest and surest way of making a library equal to any emergency call and the librarian who can handle his periodical indexes skillfully will get a reputation for omniscience that will extend into the neighboring counties. It is not at all necessary to buy back numbers, only to bind them from year to year, for the last ten years will cover most of the calls. Nor does it matter much if there is a number or a volume missing here and there. The librarian who is short of book money cannot afford to pay fancy prices for a rare volume just to gratify his pride in a perfect set. With the local paper it is different, for it may be necessary to determine whether a certain notice did or did not appear in December, 1861, and if a single number is missing the file is useless for this purpose.

VI.—Recent scientific and technological works. Those over twenty years old may as well be burned up unless shelf-room is abundant and dusting is cheap.

They are in most cases worse than useless because misleading. New or revised compendiums in each branch of science come out every few years and should be carefully selected to see that every science is represented by some recent and authoritative work, however brief and condensed. It is dangerous to buy a series. Select each book separately. Pay no attention to "Wonders of Nature" or "The Classics of Science" even if the set does look pretty when the agent uncoils the chain of bindings. Any further money should be put in journals of original research which do not lose in value like books. The small library may well specialize in the technological literature of its local industries, keeping a good supply of trade journals and getting books that the manufacturer or mechanic or farmer will not sneer at. It is a shame that the young man ambitious to rise in his trade should be obliged to pay extravagant prices to a correspondence school for books that his town library ought to provide him for nothing.

VII.—The Classics. Mark Twain's definition of "a good library" is "any collection of books that does not contain 'The Vicar of Wakefield,'" but in this, as in other respects, he differs from the rest of the world. However little they may be in demand the public library must have a tolerably complete set of the standard works of history, biography, fiction, poetry, and morality which form the subsoil of our modern literature. This requirement is easier and cheaper to meet than the others we have mentioned. The volumes that have been picked from the literature of all ages as fittest to survive are comparatively few, and they neither go out of fashion nor get worn out. That "the best are the cheapest" is truer of books than of most things about which it is said. The hundred best books as prescribed by Lord Avebury or any other apiarist may be bought in decent editions for the price of half a dozen of the bulky biographies and letter-books that spring luxuriantly from the grave of every celebrity.

VIII.—Recent and authoritative works on pending questions. Here the book-buyer must be cautious and read between the lines of advertisements and even of reviews for an unlimited amount of money may be spent with little to show for it. The volumes that have been publisht in the last three years on Russia, Japan and China and those that soon will be published on Turkey are numerous and costly and it is hard to pick out the few of real value. Reference to the periodicals will satisfy most readers, but those who are seriously interested will need thoro and comprehensive works. There should be in every library the best books on such subjects as prohibition, woman suffrage, labor, socialism, insurance, banking, tariff, race questions, international arbitration, etc., in most cases two or more works presenting opposing or divergent views.

After all these essentials have been attended to any other money left over from the appropriation may be spent for detective stories, memoirs of dead French ladies, the achievements of Eusapio Paladino, and whatever else may be called for. A broad policy and a tolerant spirit are needed in the free library. It is just as legitimate to spend public money for books that merely amuse as it is to provide fireworks on the Fourth or music in the park on summer evenings, but the paving and waterworks must first be attended to. It is assuredly one of the functions of the public library "to cultivate the reading habit." The reading habit is a pleasant pastime, less liable to run into a vice than most other forms of recreation, but it is much more important to cultivate the finding habit, the ability to find what one wants to know without much reading. Reading in itself is not meritorious, any more than walking. We walk either for the exercise or to get to some place. The paths in the park may be winding, but the streets of the town should be straight.

Books that are unreadable are often the most useful. A man who intends to become a hero would come to the library to get the address of the Carnegie medal fund; a woman who had been persuaded by some novel or play to qualify for the profession of heroine would want to look up the divorce laws of different states; both would be better satisfied with a dog-eared copy of a 25-cent newspaper almanac than with Carlyle's "Heroes and Hero Worship." The librarian in providing for the practical wants of his con-

stituency should try to get not only the "best books," but the best sources of information, whatever their form and literary standing.

The ratio of books in circulation to the total number is not the proper measure of the usefulness of a library; often quite the contrary. Call slips should be weighed instead of being counted. A girl comes in wanting the key to "The Mystery of the Yellow Room"; a lady desires to learn all about the matrimonial complications of Victor Hugo and of his wife; a man who has bought a lot in town wants to find out how to lay a cement walk; a farmer thinking of selling out and moving needs to know the value of wheat land in Saskatchewan. Are all these demands of equal importance? If not, would the average public library be able to meet them in the order of their importance?

NEW YORK CITY.

Mary Mother

BY LOUISE DUNHAM GOLDSBERRY

I

I HEARD the water-brook laugh in its sleep,
Out in the silken silence of the night;
The shiver of delight that shook the deep
Green grasses when the winds came close,
And somewhere from its rest
A bird dreamt out loud in its nest.

I heard no footfall at my door,
Nor latchet lift,
But, glozing all the rushy floor,
A splendor came,
And One, white-glowing as a flame,
Called me by name!

I? All Israel's queens
Have hoped for this;
And humblest woman-child that leans
Against her mother's lips
Has heard the whispered prayer that she
Her LORD'S Mother might be!

Beyond the rim of hills the blackness shone
Where He passed thru
But in the woods I heard the thorn-tree moan
Above its thorns:
And oh, I hid me in my mother's bed
To tell her what the Angel said!

II

My Baby, my Baby, what love-names shall I name thee?
I know not one that's half as sweet as thou;
Scared is my heart its very own to claim thee
And kiss thee, as I kiss thee now!

Mother's dear Baby! Life of her life and being,
Only for her alone thy every baby-grace;
Of all the world, thy wise, wise young eyes' seeing,
Mirrors but just thy mother's face!

My Honey-Cup, my Star, my azured Flower,
Sleep safe in the soft curve of mother's arm;
Above thy precious head no storm shall ever lower
Nor stone these little feet shall ever harm!

III

Ye say, "Mary sleep";
Ye bid me weep
For sorrows done;
Did they not say
HE dies today—
My Son?

Once, beneath a star
Years afar,
We slept, The Child and I:
Every azure vein I've kissed,
Feet, and wrist;
Baby-curves that lie
Hid for but the mother-eye—
Did they say
"To-day?"

IV.

Spice; I lay ye here; the Wise Men gave
Spice that Night:
Little Son, thou shalt not care—
Mother's hands, 'tis, makes thee fair
For the grave;
Mother's lips that from the light
Kiss thy eyelids down:
All the journey now is done—
Sleep, my LORD! Sleep, Little Son!

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Literature

Miss Johnston's Best Novel*

Miss Johnston could scarcely have chosen a more brilliant or romantic period in American history than that represented in her last novel. Thomas Jefferson is back from France, the Louisiana Purchase has been made. He is the idol of the Democrat-Republicans, and the President of the seventeen United States. Aaron Burr has killed Alexander Hamilton in a duel, and is now engaged in his famous conspiracy for a Western Empire. The Federalist party are stronger socially than they are politically, and apparently everybody with acres is engaged in improving his estate, when he is not engaged in a duel or a conspiracy or in reading poetry to his lady love. The author's use of historical details is so mixt with the social life of Virginia, with the freshness and greenness of the young Virginia county where the scenes are laid that the illusion of reality is perfect in spite of the gay colonial fashions and stilted manners of the times portrayed. But it must always be said of Miss Johnston that her historic sense surpasses her histrionic ability, her dramatic faculty. Few who lay their scenes in the past can give to them exactly the right tone of time as she does in this story. Usually there is a garish modern light somewhere in the ancient tale. But with Miss Johnston the charm is so complete that we do not weary with page after page of her delightful descriptions undramatized by any speaking life. She belongs to that class of excellent writers, for example, who cannot interpret romantic love with action. She has a conception of love as fair and faint as the vision of distant flowers blown in an enchanted wind, but she cannot produce a love scene between a man and a maid with any emotional conviction in it. She never exceeds in love a pretty, prim dignity which she really believes to be coquetry. This is illustrated by the courtship of Unity Donebridge and Fairfax Cary in the present story. Once the marriage vows are said, however, she is more at home with love. She writes of it in pastel shades of the spirit, as if truth were a color as well as a principle. No one else perhaps comes nearer, in fact, to presenting all her ideas in Elysian colors, as if human hearts were rosy flames, as if courage was red, and a wife's faithfulness was made of lavender coolness. There is something very near originality of interpretation in her rendering of the relations between Lewis Rand and his wife.

This man, Lewis Rand, is the hero of the story. He is the son of a tobacco roller, he is forceful, brilliant, and begins his political career as a protégé of Thomas Jefferson and makes his social position by marrying Jaqueline Churchill, a beautiful woman belonging to an old and distinguished family. In Rand, ambition is that first, fierce, unscrupulous and untutored aspiration of an under nature striving to rise in the scale of things. But the passions that belong to his class live in him as they so often do in men of this quality and eventually cause his failure and disgrace. He is easily tempted by Aaron Burr to enter his conspiracy, because he craves more than a finer spirit would the glitter and glory of palaces and crowns. But the Gideon rage of his forefathers lives in him. Finally in a black hour he kills his political rival, who had also been the lover of Jaqueline before his marriage. The last chapters are given to his struggles with an awakened conscience. The climax and conclusion are reached when he voluntarily surrenders and confesses his crime. One feels upon closing the book that the author ended it too soon, a rare fault in a novelist, and that the great tragedy lies beyond its covers, in the prison darkness with the soul of Lewis Rand.

Much has been made in stories of this

*Lewis Rand. *By Mary Johnston.* Boston: The Houghton, Mifflin Co. $1.50.

period of the Burr conspiracy—too much, and probably Miss Johnston presents Burr for the first time in the half indignant, half contemptuous light with which his contemporaries regarded him. And from start to finish great men move thru the scenes, not as great men, but as neighbors and guests and friends. The elegance of the times appears to have been exprest mostly in shrubbery, bearskins, antlers, tea cups and ladies' harps. Much stress was placed upon blood and breeding. And it is evidently still Miss Johnston's own belief that "good blood is nature's truth," now, no less than in Jefferson's day, when Lewis Rand failed for the lack of it, and the truth of it.

The French Revolution

Prof. Fred. Morrow Fling, of the University of Nebraska, has publisht the first volume* of his monumental work on *Mirabeau and the French Revolution,* at which he has been laboring a great many years, making exhaustive researches for materials and evaluating them by all the tests known to modern critical scholarship. Altho the works of Stern and Lomenie, to say nothing of lighter efforts, have appeared since Professor Fling drew up his plan nineteen years ago in Leipzig, he rightly contends that there is a legitimate demand for a thorogoing presentation of the theme in English, and those acquainted with biographies in foreign languages will admit that he has not only justified his contention but made a solid contribution to Mirabeau literature in general. Part I, now before us, deals with the youth of Mirabeau up to the year 1774, in which we find him in prison, celebrating the attainment of his majority by writing his famous *"Essai sur le despotisme."*

Professor Fling has most successfully adopted the method of weaving source extracts into a connected story, and he has been especially fortunate in being able to draw upon a voluminous correspondence, consisting of letters exchanged betwen Mirabeau's father and his brother, the kindly *bailli*, with reference to their youthful charge; the notes of schoolmates and army companions, instructors and officers; Mirabeau's own journal, and letters and family papers. By means of a skilful presentation, the reader is enabled to form his own conception of the youth who was destined to become such a remarkable leader of men and the inspiration of that fundamental French Revolution which preceded the Reign of Terror, often mistaken for the Revolution.

Our author has not unduly obtruded his own personality between the reader and his subject, and by the well-chosen extracts one is made to feel an acquaintance with Mirabeau that no mere professorial interpretation could possibly give. The book draws us irresistibly into the great human drama it describes, which is more than can be said for many works so scholarly in tone and execution. We are at once carried into the family circle; we feel the aspirations of the father for the heir to his estates; we share his anxieties over the conduct of his wayward son; we understand his mental outlook, his family pride, his legal authority; and, in short, with Professor Fling, we run the whole gamut of ambition and passion dominant in the aristocratic circles of the period. The impetuosity of the youth and the pedantry of the father lend color to the theme. Here, too, the old *régime* is revealed in its inner social character; the use of *lettres de cachet,* imprisoning offending children, the strength of paternal dominion, the favoritism shown by the officers of the law to nobles, the family circles, the careers open to boys of wealth and position, and the bitterness and scandal that made the society of Provence notorious thruout France.

The ancestry of this maddest of a mad race is traced, as far as the documents will permit, and the fiction about the ancient Italian family is exploded for good. The life of the father is traced in order to show the influence of his life and teachings on the more distinguished son, and one is bound to concede that, in spite of Mirabeau's complaints against his father's pedantic and foolish notions about educating a son, and the father's bitter feeling against the son, they were remarkably alike in temper and conduct; for, after all, the elder was also a celebrated man in his day, and only eclipsed

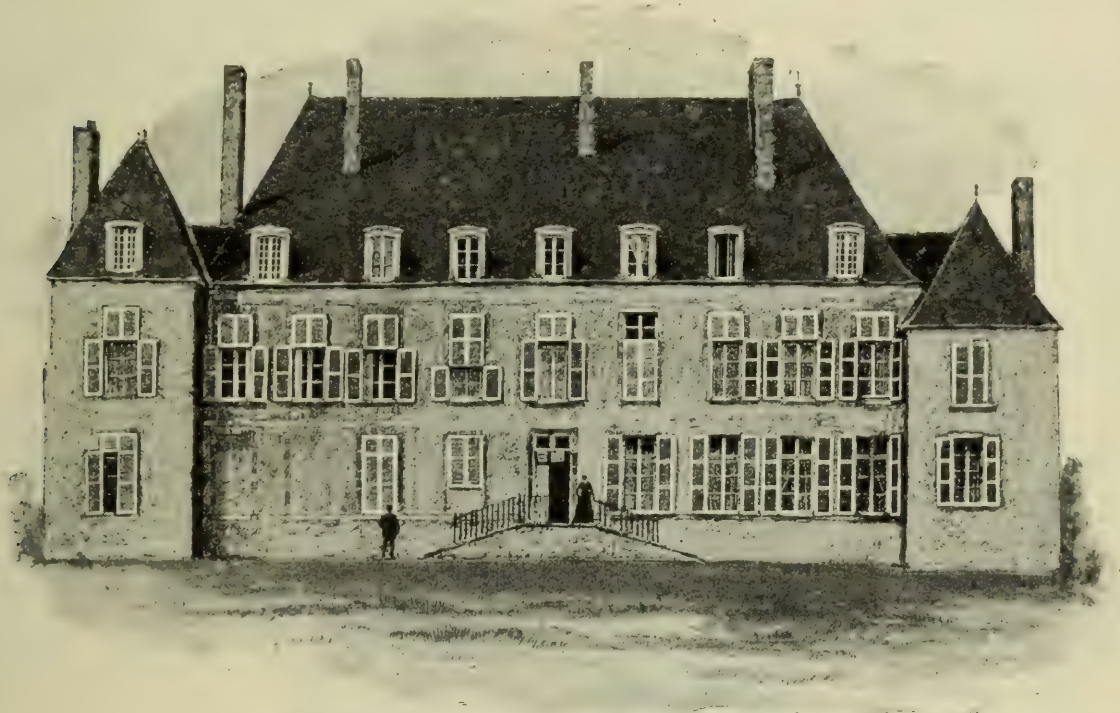
*Mirabeau and the French Revolution. *By Fred Morrow Fling.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50.

by the greater brilliance of the son. Known as *L'ami des hommes,* his pseudonym, he styled himself the "friend of the human race," "one full of sentiments of zeal and love for his fellows," and he was also a leader of the physiocrats, and a powerful antagonist of arbitrary power on the part of the monarch. He was most anxious to bring up his son in his own faith, and therefore superintended closely his early reading. However, he had very little confidence in the boy's talents, and a friend of the family, Baron de Gleichen, pictured the situation thus:

"The despotic, debasing and hateful manner in which this son was treated and rendered desperate in the paternal house, because he was ugly and could not be conquered by punishment, stifled in him the sentiments of honor and ambition that ought to be found at the bottom of every courageous soul, increased the violence of his passions, and sharpened his intellect, so unlike and so superior to that of his parents. I often told them that they would make a great rascal when they might make a great man of him. He has become both."

Here is the question about which the story revolves, and by his own letters the father stands convicted of these charges. There was but a brief period of confidence between the father and son, but the necessity of marrying in accordance with the wish of the father led to a madcap adventure which for some time threw him back into his old extravagances and made him again the despair of his parent. The influence of the mother on the youth, at least for the good, was not considerable, for the elder marquis described life with her as "twenty years of the nephritic colic." Considering all the formative forces which molded the character of young Mirabeau, it is not surprising that in his after years he sometimes shocked the moral sense of the most virtuous of the bourgeoisie and disgusted the Queen.

Professor Fling's thorny path lies before him, for this volume is mainly concerned with a plain and interesting narrative. Final judgment cannot be past until the more complex problems of the later years are met, but Professor Fling gives promise of fulfilling the expectations raised by this instalment. His work will take a high place in the sane and critical literature on the French Revolution, and will reflect credit on the American school of history.



THE BIRTHPLACE OF MIRABEAU AT BIGNON.
From "The French Revolution," by Fred Morrow Fling, Putnam's.

Faust. Freely Adapted from Goethe's Dramatic Poem. By Stephen Phillips and J. Comyns Carr. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.25.

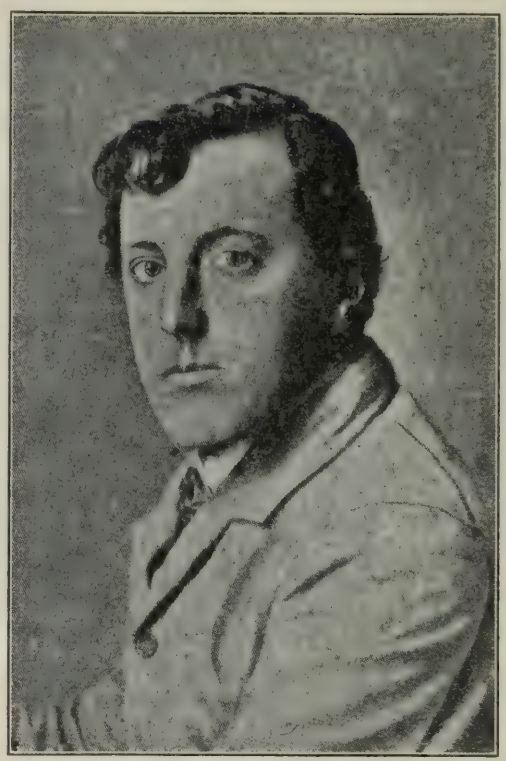
Following the general story of Goethe's "Faust," but with such free adaptations

as, in the judgment of the authors, may serve to bring the drama down to the needs of the modern theater, Stephen Phillips and J. Comyns Carr have made a most readable play, whatever facilities the stage may have, or may not have, for its production. In the opening scene, in which Mephistopheles seeks permission to use his arts on earth to seduce man from his obedience to heaven, occurs the beautiful song of the three archangels, and from this the lightness and grace as well as the strength of the new work may be fairly judged:

"By angels, though uncomprehended,
Strength from his aspect still is drawn,
The Universe abideth splendid,
As fresh as at Creation's dawn."

Mephistopheles appears on the scene:

"Hail to mine ancient friends, my present foes!
This neutral mountain between Hell and Heaven
Is still permitted to these exiled feet;
Here may my Darkness mingle with your Light."
Raphael: "Whence com'st thou now?"
Mephistopheles: "From yonder speck, the earth;
From wandering up and down upon the place,
And pacing to and fro in hate unresting.
And yet man so torments himself, my toil
Seems idle: and heedless my unceasing task.
I would he were more difficult to damn!"



STEPHEN PHILLIPS,
Author of the new "Faust," Macmillan.

In the first speech of the devil it is easy to see the style and stately blank verse of Milton, the true Goethe grace and spirit being more evident in the second speech, which also shows the devil in his true colors. Curtailment in the cast or characters and much retrenchment in the dialog, together with some resetting of the scenes, afford opportunity for both dramatic taste to be put in evidence and poetic quality to show itself, and in neither direction is ability wanting. The delightful task of regenerating the race of man after Eve has contributed so much to his fall is assigned to Margaret, and, curiously enough, by the Archangel Raphael himself, who, speaking to the arch fiend, says:

"And thou shalt batter thee, and all in vain,
Against an influence appearing slight,
And frail as the resistance of a flower;
And yet a power thou canst not comprehend.
He through the woman-soul at last shall win."

With the mastery of light and easy blank verse, so deftly modulated that the reader finds in it the advantages of movement and straightforward narrative, and yet feels the elation which only poetic choice and rhythm can give, there is now and then the heroic strain, the full Shakespearean breadth of swing, perhaps as well represented as anywhere in the following speech, where Faust closes the bargain which is to give the devil a strong soul, unless—unless:

"If from all time one moment thou canst pluck,
So rich in beauty that my soul shall cry
Tarry! thou art so fair!—
Then shalt thou claim the immortal part in me!
Then let Time's beating pulses cease to stir;
The shattered hands upon the dial's face
Fling down into the dust; their use is gone,
And Hell itself shall toll the final hour.
So stands my challenge!"

The thought here is Goethe's, but the expression is more than Goethe's. Whether or not of a character to be successfully placed upon the stage, here is a drama that can be be read with delight, not only as a translation, but almost as an original.

Ruwenzori: An account of the Expedition of Prince Luigi Amedeo of Savoy, Duke of the Abruzzi. By Filippo Di Filippi. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $8.00.

The "Mountains of the Moon," which appeared and vanished so mysteriously on the maps of Africa and in the accounts of successive travelers, were finally conquered by that romantic and adventurous explorer, the Duke of the Abruzzi. In 1906 he led a well-equipt expedition across Uganda to the border



THE DUKE OF THE ABRUZZI,
Explorer of the Ruwenzori Mountains.

of the Kongo, and made, for the first time, the ascent of all the important peaks of the Ruwenzori group. We discust editorially his achievements when they were first reported in his lecture before the Royal Geographical Society, and here we have the narrative of the expedition together with the complete geographical and meteorological data—a model of exploration work and worthily reported in this volume. As a story of adventure and of triumph over difficulties it will be interesting to the general reader, and as a description of one of the very few unknown spots upon our globe it has a unique scientific importance. The five maps, based upon careful triangulation, are admirably printed, while the numerous beautiful photographs bring these semi-mythical Mountains of the Moon actually before the reader. There are two folding panoramic views of the range taken from opposite mountains and twenty-seven full-page plates, in addition to a large number of illustrations in the text of mountain scenery, tropical plants and native life. The reason why the mountains long remained unknown is that they are usually concealed by clouds, so many explorers have past near them without knowing of their existence, and the natives of the vicinity never ascend them. The mountains surveyed by this expedition have been named after distinguished African explorers as follows: Mt. Stanley (16,815 feet), Mt. Speke (16,080 feet), Mt. Baker (15,988 feet), Mt. Emin (15,797 feet), Mt. Gessi (15,647 feet) and Mt. Luigi di Savoia (16,299 feet).

The Other Americans. The Cities, the Countries, and Especially the People of South America. By Arthur Ruhl. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.00.

The "other Americans" of course live south of us, across the Gulf of Mexico, and know as little of North America as North America knows of them. The kind of life they lead, and have led quite as long as we of the English-speaking race have lived ours, is indicated by Mr. Ruhl in his young fervid, journalistic way. He is a born journalist, and carries his pen and pad along commercial routes wherever they run—from Panama to Patagonia—past the capitals of the mountain states, along railroads that have commerce with the stars, thru the deadly zone of the mosquito, where they "always talked disease and death; by day with pipes alight, clad only in pajamas," . . . or, toward evening, "when the mosquitoes began to swarm over from the marshes in clouds," and "one felt that at least one or two of them must be stegomyas"; thru Bolivia, where they melt ice on the Fourth of July. With the crispness and sometimes with the linguistic peculiarities of a baseball reporter, he sets down everything, alive or dead, that interests him, and some spice in his ink somehow enables him to interest us in our moments of armchair ease, when science, or politics, or religion are not too absorbing. The picture is that of Latin America as seen by "young" America. There is no dull page. Statistics and bright-eyed senoritas are handed out together. Business treads on the heels of bull-fighting. The keen forehandedness of Chile is set in contrast with the *dolce-far-niente*-ness of the born Peruvian. We are at one moment in the slums, the next in some family

where they live "in the feudal South American way." The young men "blush and look at their plates," while the young girls laugh at their English. "What do you think of *heem*, señor? All he can say is 'Good morning—how dough you do? Ye-e-s? Dough-you-like-Lima?' He has estudied all hees life an' he can't spik a whole sentence of English!" The book has its especial value now that we are looking for that railroad that is to go on stilts, if need be, from some point near the North Pole to the toe of Patagonia. Attractive chapters are "Caracas and the Venezuelans," "The Royal Mail and Panama," "The Highest Railroad in the World," and "Across the Cordilleras in Winter."



FROM "SALTHAVEN."
By W. W. Jacobs. Scribners.

Salthaven. By W. W. Jacobs. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

Mr. W. W. Jacobs's sea-captains are a people apart. No one ever saw them, yet we know them better than we do our nearest neighbors. *Salthaven* has two of the most delightful captains that even Mr. Jacobs's magic ever called up. There is, also, an office boy, Charles Bassett by name, who is an acquisition. "He is the sort of boy who would get off a 'bus after paying his fare to kick a piece of orange peel off the pavement." The story is a leisurely one, full of the keen, salt flavor of Mr. Jacobs's unique humor. It is good for the soul to laugh with, and at, these ever delightful sea-folk.



FROM "THE OTHER AMERICANS."
By Arthur Ruhl. Scribners.

Literary Notes

....By a new process invented in this city books for the blind will be printed for the first time this month on both sides of the paper. Heretofore it has not been possible to utilize both sides of the paper in embossing tactile prints, so that texts for the blind, always expensive, have been doubly so because of this limitation. The new process consists in embossing on one side of a page between the lines of embossed work on the other. William B. Wait, Principal Emeritus of the New York Institute for the Blind, and B. B. Huntoon, superintendent of the American Printing House for the Blind, at Louisville, are jointly responsible for this improvement.

....Altho we reviewed an unusually large number of children's books in our last issue, still many have come in since too late to mention. Some of these we are rather glad to have an excuse to omit, but there are a few of them that we must mention, not because they are new books but because they are old, the true and tried favorites of more than one generation. *Hans Andersen's Fairy Tales* is publisht by Lippincott at $1.50, with pen drawings by Helen Stratton. A more artistic piece of work by the same publishers is *Legends from Fairyland*, by Holme Lee, illustrated in medieval form by Reginald and Horace Knowles ($1.50). *A Child's Guide to Mythology*, by Helen A. Clarke (Baker & Taylor, $1.25), is a collection of folk-tales of an unusually wide range from the Hindu to the Russian and from the Greek to the Iroquois. *The Story of Sir Galahad*, retold from Malory's "Le Morte d'Arthur," by Mary Blackwell Sterling (Dutton, $1.50), will be an inspiration to young knight-errants of the present day in quest of other Sangreals. George MacDonald's story of *The Princess and Gurdie* has lost none of its charm in twenty-five years of service. This new Lippincott edition of it has twelve really interesting illustrations in color by Maria L. Kirk ($1.50).

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Christ-Mass

CHRISTMAS we must never lose out of our national life. It must, however, be always a living thought commemorative of a *living* Christ. As a holiday it has degenerated least of all holidays, for the thought of giving until every one shall have a common share in universal joy is still dominant. As such it is the most remarkable day that has yet been conceived by humanity; a day of universal good will, and in it not a little of self-sacrifice, and has grown sweeter and richer among the common people of all lands. Fortunately, in commemorating Jesus, that one point was hit upon as most salient, where Christianity differentiates itself from all other religions, the giving of self and the sacrifice of selfishness. In Christmas as a holiday we get the concentered thought of God as the unselfish soul of the universe, and of Jesus as His divinest expression; and this is the key of the incarnation.

The power of Jesus is hard to understand, from any common standpoint of the world. Born of the sweep of the Roman Empire, and the catholicity of the Roman faith, rather than the narrow, but poetic, patriotism of Judea and Galilee, Christianity comes to us as cosmopolitanism. It is a happy and wonderful thought that this Man of Israel has outlived a thousand creeds that have risen and withered in His name, and that He still stands in His fresh young manhood, in spite of the clash of Athanasians and Sabellians, hierarchies and democracies. In the halo of the Sermon on the Mount, Jesus meets every advancing faith and hope of humanity and survives all struggles. Christianity is still the struggle between gentleness and brute force. It is peace and endurance against pride and revenge. It is still the world against the clans. It calls us around, again and again, to the proclamation "On Earth Peace, Good Will to Men"—the sublime declaration of universal peace.

Tolstoi makes a moral as well as a social blunder when he assumes that we must overlook all the evolution of nineteen centuries, and in order to be Christlike must re-establish ourselves after the pattern of the first century. The rising of Christ in our own day is what concerns us; and it is the continuous incarnation of God in the world that cheers on the centuries. We can read the Golden Rule and the Parables and the Lessons in the wheat fields and the gardens as having substantial fitness to this twentieth century. Shakespeares never die. Christs are resurrected in every age. There is not one stirring passion of our times, individual or social, that is not reflected in the Gospel. Jesus was a workman and in full sympathy with our labor struggles. He was a free thinker and in full sympathy with progressive thought. He was a leader in the greatest religious and social revolt the world has ever known. The genius of Christianity is found in its adjustability to changing conditions. We grow nearer rather than more remote from the simple-hearted teacher who took His pupils back to Nature in the gardens and fields of Galilee.

What we need is a real Christ-mass; a continuous resurrection of the spirit of Jesus in our hearts and our lives, in our ways of teaching, preaching and voting; in our social as well as our private affairs. There are neighbors still who go along the street unrecognized. The Christian gentleman—that is, the gentleman of the

Christ type—is too rare. We still doff our hats to wealth in preference to poverty. We let our neighbors suffer under the indifference of social pride. The Jesus of the fifteenth or even of the eighteenth century cannot serve the twentieth century. The Christ that we need is the moral life of our own age; the inspiration of the voter who rules a republic, of the farmer who tills a continent, of the merchant whose ventures are all on oceans. The Jesus of today is not measured in his vision by Palestine, or even by the Roman Empire; his views will not be traceable to the sayings of the Talmud and the Scriptures of the Jews, but they will spring out of the accumulated sciences of all the centuries since he was crucified.

Christianity is today a larger idea than in the days of Jesus, and it is growing still larger. It must reach out to take in the Chinese as well as the European. It forbids hate, it denies the right of jealousy. It commands peace and good will and refuses to recognize racial prejudices. Catholicity is a growing idea and a growing power. Coöperation grapples with the affairs of continents. Cosmopolitanism has two ways of working, either as a unity under a controlling force or as a unity in freedom. We are learning the weakness of absolutism and the strength of individual purposing. There is a growth of modesty in the world. In the Church no one appears to take the place of Calvin, and in the State there is no one to replace Henry VIII. So it is that Christmas is an eternal movement; not a sudden revolution. We have learned to leave off that letter *r,* and to believe in evolution; a slow but lawful and sure change for the better.

Another conspicuous feature of Christmas is the childlike spirit that pervades it. Here is where the real Jesus reigns. For with keenest insight he discovered that our only salvation was in making us childlike. For one day of the year at least we clap our hands as the children do, and we sing our way thru our troubles. That our Christmas shall have done something toward a permanent child-likeness of life and character is essential; that it shall have leveled the high as well as lifted the lowly. We have grown too far apart. The essential oneness of humanity is too easily forgotten. Let our Christmas extend its spirit till it covers the year. Let it establish as a sound economic principle, Except ye become as little children ye shall not see the kingdom of God. We grope after the Christ idea. It is just near enough to shame our heredity from the brute, but it is not near enough for us yet to measure and absorb it. It calls out steadily more and more of our heredity from God. If not today, at least in some near tomorrow, it will be true that "in Him we live and move and have our being." Christ shall have arisen, and the world shall be born again.

The Conflict with the President

It is most unfortunate that so near the end of his term there should have arisen so serious a breach between the President and Congress. The unanimity of action by both branches of Congress, embracing both parties, indicates their view that the President's language was unjustified, and it is bitterly resented. We give in our "Survey" the text of the separate actions of the two Houses. The House demands of the President that he present his evidence that the reason for limiting the use of the Secret Service was the unwillingness of the members of Congress to be investigated by its men, and asks him to report what evidence he has that any Congressmen are corrupt; while the Senate will make its own investigation into the illegal employment of the Secret Service.

We said last week that if it be true that, as the President said, a chief reason given for limiting the employment of the Secret Service was that Congressmen did not wish to be investigated by it, then the President's language would seem justified. But the House has challenged and denied the truth of the assertion, and says it has found no evidence for it in the records. We await the President's response. If the House's utterance is correct, his language was quite unjustified; and at any rate it may seem to have been an untactful and hasty expression of warm feeling. At the same

time Congress is taking it more seriously than is called for. For many years it has been the custom to employ the detectives of the Secret Service in other departments, and at the expense of the departments to which they were detailed. It was partly by their testimony that a Senator and a Congressman have been convicted of land frauds, and very possibly others have been involved in similar frauds. The custom of such details is a good one, altho, of course, errors may be made in the employment of detectives. The reason for the restriction of their use is not clear. The President suggests one reason, and perhaps he will prove it had its weight. At any rate, the restriction was made after the detectives had found evidence against members of Congress; and members of Congress ought to be investigated as well as other people, and they have been proved not to be superior to temptation.

That the House of Representatives should ask the President for evidence that "the chief argument in favor of the provision was that Congressmen did not themselves wish to be investigated by Secret Service men" is dignified and proper, especially as they declare that they can find no evidence of its truth. But the resolution adopted interprets the President's words quite too severely. It declares that "the plain meaning of the President's language is that Congressmen were in fear of being investigated." He did not say "in fear of," but "did not themselves wish to be investigated," which is a different thing. It may be an annoyance to an innocent man to be followed and investigated and put to trouble in defense, while he has no fear of the result. But the main objection to the action of the House has reference to its last paragraph, in which it asks the President to transmit to the House any evidence he may have that any of its members have been guilty of corrupt practices. To transmit such evidence might be quite "incompatible with public interests," and we do not see why, as relates to this paragraph, the House refused to insert the usual paragraph. If there has been found evidence against any member who has not yet been brought to trial it may be quite improper to make it public.

An Educational Failure

A BUSY professional man took half a day off and went shopping. Thru hurrying multitudes he made his way, selecting here a book for himself, and again a present of greater value appropriate to the Christmas season. Returning to his office, he indulged in a remark to the acquaintance awaiting an interview.

Profanity? No. He was not in a profane mood. He had observed something which awakened other than the expletive centers of his brain. "I have seen today," he said, "some thousands of human beings, and not one unmistakably happy face. What does it mean? I have seen men who looked worried, and men who looked bored. I have seen women who looked irritated, and women who looked ready to drop with weariness. I have seen children who looked spoiled, and children who looked hungry. I have seen saleswomen who could barely distinguish one tag from another, and who had long since ceased to know where any particular thing could be found. I have seen floorwalkers who looked hopeless and helpless, and drivers to whom arrest and imprisonment for killing would apparently have been a relief, and nowhere have I seen the look of joy, or even of satisfaction."

Not every holiday shopper, even in the crowded market places of New York and Chicago, has had so discouraging an experience, and in the towns and country places that are still collectively the larger half of this American nation, there is plenty of cheery happiness and healthy zest in life. Yet it is not to be denied that too many of our eighty million persons, more or less, are failing to get the best that they might have out of their struggle for existence. They give to the onlooker an impression that somehow and somewhere they have bargained off a birthright for a mess of pottage.

Human beings never had so many "things" as they possess today, and the happiness-producing efficiency of each unit of commodity was probably never so small. It has become a rare thing to meet the grown-up or the child who evinces spontaneous delight in the latest additions to his stock of goods, for which, perhaps, he has toiled or teased, until his

nerves, or the nerves of his family, are shattered. With superabundance have come both litter and waste, while leisure and serenity, to say nothing of a quiet taste, have vanished into the backgrounds of history.

Everybody knows "what ails us," but how few of us have the resolution to follow the ways that would make for abiding prosperity, and the happiness for which alone prosperity itself has warrant of existence! In that simple and obvious rule which Poor Richard laid down for the intellectual life we have the philosophy of all right living: "Read much, but only a few books." Who in his reading follows that rule today, or who applies the principle of it to any of his affairs? We pile our tables not only with books, but with fresh issues of papers and magazines that will go to trash heap with leaves uncut. We fill our houses with junk, our days with distractions, and we balance our checkbooks with despair.

Back of all this passion for worthless accumulations and for meaningless change is a psychological disorder, and back of that lies a deplorable failure of educational discipline. The American nervous system is a hair trigger, too sensitive and not substantial. It tires too easily of repetitions of old and familiar stimuli; it responds too easily to stimuli of novelty. We are not so pessimistic as to think this disorder constitutional. The American population has been bred and recruited from sturdy folk of every European nationality, and there is nothing in the blood essentially different from the blood of Europeans, who acquire habits, and are capable, therefore, of that measure of contentment which is essential to happiness. The American environment is not more stimulating in itself than Europe is. Indeed, with its more diversified topography, its differentiated national organization, and its more eventful history, Europe is actually the more richly varied complex of stimuli. No, the American failure in these matters is discreditable, but happily it is remediable. The American child since the Civil War days has been *taught* to be unstable, superficial and unhappy. He used to be taught to be stable, thoro, earnest, thrifty, self-controlled and happy. He could be so taught again.

The art is not mysterious; it is not difficult. It does not lie in sampling a dozen sciences, in tasting a dozen sensational pleasures. It consists in choosing a few disciplines, a few enjoyments wisely, and getting out of each one all there is in it. When American training in the home and in the school comes back to this well tested plan we shall see another scheme of American life and another type of American face.

Catholic Finance

THE most extraordinary and sensational collapse of the Fidelity Funding Company, managed by Mr. Keiran, involving the loss of very large sums by Catholic institutions, calls attention to previous similar misfortunes. One of these brought grief to the last days of Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati; and the Catholic University at Washington and other ecclesiastical institutions only a few years ago suffered sadly by the financial speculations of their trusted agent and adviser. Now Mr. Keiran's extraordinary financial methods, with the failure of his Fidelity Funding Company, hastened as it was by the panic, has dismayed Church authorities in various large cities.

Mr. Keiran is a Catholic, a very plausible man, full of schemes, and quite able to persuade all but the most cold-blooded financier. His plan was to make loans to priests wishing to build or enlarge a church or erect a school building, or to sisters of various orders for their buildings. He would discount their obligations so as to pay them the money in portions as needed. Then he made this company of his finance his other companies, one a trolley company, another a viaduct company in Virginia, and two of them construction companies which would build and furnish the churches for which his company had made loans. A favorite and not quite illegitimate way with him was to loan say $100,000 for building a church, and then insure the lives of a sufficient number of the parishioners on a twenty-year-endowment plan, so that at the end of

that time the maturing endowments would pay the loan, he collecting enough as interest on the loan to meet the discounts at the banks and the insurance. But that required more careful management than his eager spirit could well assure. This must be said, that the business was conducted in a careless and perilous way, the bookkeeping being of a sort which would not allow proper investigation of accounts.

But we are not now concerned with Mr. Keiran's end of it, but with the institutions with which he dealt. If a priest wished to build or repair a church he had to get the permit of the bishop after the latter had investigated the need and the prospect for funds. Now there are bishops and bishops. Some are excellent business men, such as Archbishop Quigley and Bishops McFaul, of Trenton, and O'Connor, of Newark, to go no further. Others are less capable financiers, or are old and feeble. Then priests having received permission are not always careful to keep within the assigned limits, and may be themselves ignorant and careless. The conditions may be worse with orders, particularly of sisters, that are not under episcopal supervision. It is very easy for such men and women to be encouraged to their own loss by a plausible and enthusiastic promoter who will tell them how easy it will be to build.

Thus it was that the Sisters of Charity at Cincinnati gave a mortgage for $400,000, when they had received no such amount of money by $110,000. Such a transaction seems inconceivable, but they knew no better. Sister Mary, of the Benedictine Sisters at Nauvoo, signed notes in blank, with no date or amount or person to whom payable, and sent them to Mr. Keiran to the astounding amount, when filled out, of $1,400,000. Mr. Keiran had the way of having notes renewed and not returning the old ones, which still stand against the borrowers. They did not know enough to ask for them.

All this shows a very extensive carelessness, notwithstanding the careful rules laid down by the Third Plenary Council of Baltimore. Rules will not execute themselves; that requires men. What better could be expected of the Polish priests at Pittsburg, who are now so angry, but who did not know enough to understand the engagements they had made, but who trusted so good and wise a Catholic?

We are not sorry that the receiver of the Fidelity Funding Company gave the facts to the press and warned the creditors two or three days before he was obliged to make official report. That balked Mr. Keiran's plans. Under shrewd legal counsel he had nearly succeeded in getting releases and compromises with all his creditors. He mist it by so short a time. Since then he has been a fugitive from justice.

Would it not be better if Catholic ecclesiastical property were held and controlled by laymen instead of by the bishop? Under any system there would be errors made, but would there not be likely to be in any board of trustees of a valuable property some competent and careful business men who would protect it against such losses as these? It is a matter to be considered.

The Escape of Crime

THE best lawyers and judges complain of the intricacies and delays of the law and its frequent failure to secure justice equally for the rich, who can buy costly counsel to entrap justice, and the poor, who cannot. Here is the case of those just convicted of the monumental frauds in the building and furnishing of the State Capitol at Harrisburg, including the contractor, J. H. Sanderson, ex-Auditor-General W. P. Snyder, ex-State Treasurer W. L. Mathues and ex-Superintendent of Public Buildings J. M. Shumaker. They were sentenced to prison, but were immediately bailed out for $25,000 each on appeal to a higher court. Poor men could not have raised that amount of bail. Of their guilt there can be no doubt. This is one example of the failure of equal justice.

Another example of the failure of justice, but for a different reason, is in the escape thus far of those guilty of murder, arson and robbery in the case of the Springfield, Ill., riot.

We regret to say that no conviction of those who have been indicted for crimes in connection with the riot of last August has been secured up to the present date, altho prosecutions were conducted vig-

orously and persistently until the expiration of the State Attorney's term of office about two weeks ago. His successor has exprest his determination to push the trial of the remaining cases as rapidly as possible, but it is now nearly four months since some of these men were imprisoned; it is reported that they will claim release on the ground that a trial must be had within that period.

Immediately after the riot a special grand jury was convened and over a hundred indictments were framed. If these had been simply for riot, it is probable that convictions would have followed, but the punishment would have been insufficient for the serious crimes which had been committed. Public sentiment as reflected by resolutions of the Chamber of Commerce, Business Men's Association, Ministerial Association and other bodies demanded that an effort be made to secure convictions for murder, arson, malicious destruction of property and similar offenses subject to imprisonment in the penitentiary. The first trial was that of Abraham Raymer, a young Russian Jew who had been driven from his home by persecution, and who showed his gratitude for the protection he was receiving in this country by persecuting negroes. He was indicted for murder in connection with the lynching of the aged negro Donegan. The prosecution did not attempt to prove that Raymer had cut the throat of the victim, or had helped to hang him, but proved conclusively that he was one of three or four leaders of a mob which started toward Donegan's house with the intention of lynching him. He was undoubtedly a leader of this mob till it reached a point about four blocks from Donegan's house, but there is some confusion of testimony as to the leadership beyond that point; yet by his own admission he was in the mob, claiming to be merely a spectator, when the lynching occurred. The judge charged that the leader of or participant in a mob was responsible for the acts of the mob, but in spite of this charge the jury returned a verdict of not guilty. Raymer and others were also tried for malicious destruction of property. The accused was abundantly identified, but the jury disregarded their evidence on the ground that their testimony did not agree as to the manner in which he was drest.

After this trial it was evident that convictions could not be expected with the regular panel made up of jurymen selected by the supervisors to pay political debts. When special jurymen were summoned there was at first some disposition shown to evade the service by claiming prejudice on one side or the other. Strong editorials were written and sermons were preached on the subject, resulting in an awakening of public sentiment and an expression of willingness on the part of the best citizens to discharge this duty, but most of these were challenged peremptorily and set aside by the defense. The prosecution then showed unlawful procedure in the method of selecting jurymen; all names were removed from the wheel and others were substituted. It was the delay occasioned by this change which prevented an earlier trial of the rioters. Only one or two cases have been tried by the new jurors, but these have resulted in acquittal, much to the disappointment of the law-abiding element of the community. Springfield feels deeply humiliated over the result of these trials. There has been a sincere and earnest effort on the part of prosecuting officers, aided by many citizens, to obtain convictions, but it is much harder to find witnesses who can identify rioters than is commonly supposed, and none too easy to get an honest and competent jury. The question is, whether in a Northern or a Southern city it will be possible to convict a rioter who has killed a negro citizen.

Primeval Man

During the past week two announcements have been made indicating the discovery of human remains in the Tertiary period. One of them is Canadian of a series of human footprints under eighty feet of sedimentary earth or rock, but it rests solely on newspaper story. It sounds well, if it is only true and bears scientific investigation for its antiquity. The other sounds more hopeful, and is of the discovery of bones of the skull and body of a man said to be of a very low type, like the man of the Neander-

thal skull. That seems genuine, and there is no reason why it should not be, but the full scientific report has not yet reached us.

Scientific hoaxes delight the unscrupulous journalist and the credulous public. There was the moon hoax, that startled our grandparents, and in the later days we recall the reports that even got into our best scientific journals of living mammoths in Alaska, and the surviving glyptodon, as big as a hog and with a shell like a turtle, which bored its way underground thru the alluvium of Central America. There have been Cardiff giants, magnetic women and magnetic springs galore. We accept no hasty reports of startling discoveries.

Further, genuine discoveries need most careful sifting. Was the Calaveras skull that of a period before volcanic depositings, or did it tumble down from a late Indian grave? How about the little idol dug up at the bottom of a well out West somewhere; and when we find human remains with extinct animals in Europe, the cave bear or the Irish elk, who knows when those animals became extinct? And we observe that craniologists differ much as to the character of the oldest skulls found. One says it is simian, and another that it might have been the skull of a philosopher. For a study of dozens of these skulls, of which thirteen are figured, from the lowest Javan Pithecanthropus to one from a barrow at Stonehenge, we refer the reader to the Hunterian address, in 1901, by N. C. Macnamara, of the Royal College of Surgeons of England, entitled "The Craniology of Man and Anthropoid Apes," and republisht by the Smithsonian Institution.

Beyond all question man has existed on the earth from the later portion of the Tertiary period. The Javan Pithecanthropus is of that age. So are flint implements of a rude age. But anything that we can call civilization is of a comparatively late origin, and it is not easy to prove that any human culture which involves diversified industry or writing, either in Egypt or Babylonia, goes back of 3000 or 3500 B. C.

An interesting problem not yet settled is that of the cradle of the human race. The usual view is that man succeeded the higher anthropoid apes, the orangutan, the chimpanzee and the gorilla; and that he originated in Southern Asia or the adjacent islands. But many other theories have been suggested. Ex-President William F. Warren of Boston University, says in an article on the subject in the current issue of *The Methodist Review*, that the question cannot be settled by any possible interpretation of the Garden of Eden narrative of Genesis. In a volume entitled "Paradise Found" he put the human origins in a continent which surrounded the North Pole, and which paleontology proves was profuse with vegetation at a late geologic period. In his late and very interesting article he names more than a score of recent American, English and German contributions to the discussion of the Cradleland problem, and shows that the theory of the Arctic origin of mankind has more supporters today than twenty-five years ago. He is certainly right in his contention that in the secular cooling of the earth life must have began at the Poles; but it needs fuller evidence that man, the latest of all the series of evolution, was not produced after the quadrumana had occupied the torrid zone.

The Reform of the House of Lords

THE House of Lords does not wish to be "ended"; it prefers to be "mended," and a select committee has been at work for months studying the problem, and it has presented its very important report. If it is adopted it introduces a general elective system in place of the hereditary system, but limits the right of voting to the nobility. That is, it extends to the entire kingdom the system by which the Scotch and Irish lords at present choose out of their ranks a certain number who shall have the right to sit in the Upper House.

Omitting the Scotch and Irish peers, there are 542 dukes, marquesses, earls and viscounts. These will choose 200 of their number, who shall sit and vote for them during a single Parliament. Equally the 24 bishops will choose 8 to serve in Parliament. These are elected for each Parliament, but the two Archbishops will serve so long as in charge of their sees, and equally three princes of

the blood royal, and in addition 130 peers who shall serve for life without election, including such as have been members of a Cabinet, viceroys, governors of the larger colonies, and military officers of high rank; while, as in France, the four larger colonies will have official representatives in the House of Lords; also any man who has served twenty years in the House of Commons will pass into the House of Lords.

This is a very serious reform. It eliminates the worthless, sometimes vicious and discreditable hereditary peers; they will not be elected. It makes a more effective and worthy body; and it reduces the number of members from 618 to about 350. But it is still mainly a House of hereditary peers, for the electors are mainly lords, and lords are mainly members. Those not of hereditary right to be admitted are the bishops and archbishops, ten in all; certain official representatives of Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa (not India); certain high military and naval officers, who will, however, probably have been already made peers if not peers by birth. The number will be very small, almost insignificant.

Such a "mending" may save the House of Lords for a generation. That is the purpose of the proposal, and we presume it will be adopted. The holders of special privilege never yield till they have to, and then only as far as they must; for the very fact that they possess a privilege not allowed to others is proof that they have not the democratic spirit; they are aristocrats, and believe that Nature, or God, has given them special rights not belonging to others. It is possible that when the time comes to vote on the reform, the 618 will flock to London to forbid the loss of their peculiar claim to rule the British Empire as they flocked to save their beer. But that would only hasten a more drastic reform. It is amazing that Great Britain should be more conservative in this thing than any other nation. In the Upper House of the Austrian Reichsrath but a third of the members have the hereditary right. In the German Bundesrath, the members are appointed only for the session; in France no nobility has any political privilege. Even in the British colonies, as in the case of the United States, all the people are equal peers. In Great Britain the institution remains an oligarchic survival of feudal times, an archeological curiosity, which ought to be consigned to the museums of history. And it needs not many such defiances of the people's will as the present Government has suffered to arouse the anger and disgust of the British people. Hence this attempt to sweep back the tide and save the institution from total wreck.

Another Major Planet

It has required courage and faith for Prof. W. H. Pickering, of the Harvard Observatory, to announce that a planet belonging to our solar system, and hitherto unknown, lying beyond the orbit of Neptune, is likely to be found in 1909.0, in approximately Right Ascension $7^h\ 47^m$, Declination $+21°$. This is not one of the scores of asteroids that are constantly turning up, but a full-grown planet, far, far beyond any hitherto known member of the solar system. One can imagine the immense amount of careful observation and mathematical calculation necessary to compute the attractions and perturbations which it has caused to other planets, and the triumph of mathematical science if it should turn out to be found where it is expected, just as LaVerrier and Adams foretold the discovery of the planet Neptune. The discovery would increase the honor of American astronomy. America led in the discovery of a multitude of asteroids by Dr. Peters, and later, in the finding, by Asaph Hall, of the two moons of Mars; while in other branches of the science America has not lagged behind any other country. And astronomy, tho called the queen of the physical sciences, is practically the most useless of them all. It is of use solely for navigation, and not much for that.

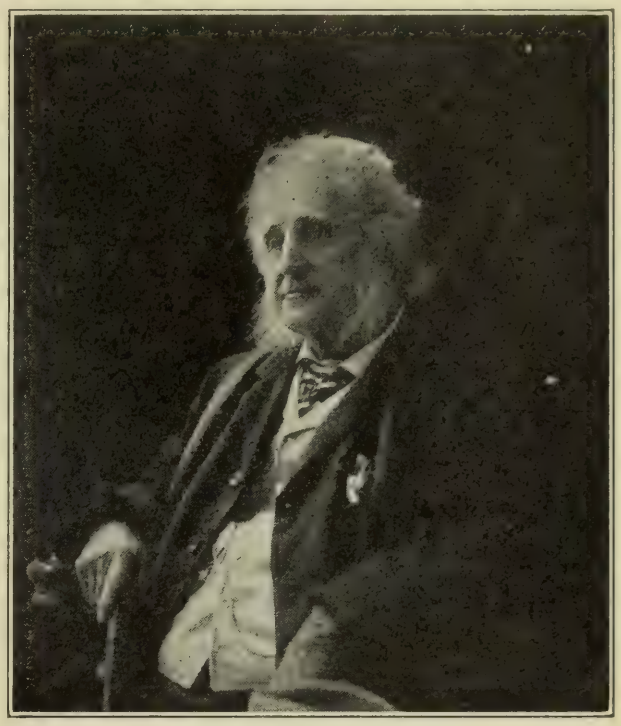
Forest Preservation

The Commissioner of Agriculture reports that he will need an appropriation for the Forest Service of $3,200,000 for 1909; that is, he wants to spend 2 cents per acre in the preservation and improvement of our forests. France spends annually on her state forests 95 cents per acre, and Saxony spends $2.32. The countries which spend most on their for-

ests are brought to the highest state of development, and they also reap the largest profit from the forest itself. It has been thoroly demonstrated that forest land can grow successive crops of trees, just as well as plowed land can grow successive crops of wheat. This is a view of forestry which the average voter must understand. To reserve large areas of forests in order to conserve our water supply is not to keep those acres in idleness. The Department at Washington lays great stress on the fact that there has been a demand for cattle range in our national forests thruout the West sufficiently large to use up the productive capacity of the land. There were grazed last year in these forests over one million horses and cattle, and over six millions of sheep and goats. The high price of meat in our larger cities demands that we have a national oversight of the sources of our meat supply. Forest reservation means, then, not only the preservation of our farm fertility, but the feeding of our congested crowds. Meanwhile new sources of paper pulp have been discovered, and the supply of timber from reservations is a matter of growing revenue to the Government. If prices go no higher than at present we shall, in five years, be taking annually from timber sales at least $2,500,000.

Donald G. Mitchell

It was nearly sixty years ago that Donald G. Mitchell acquired fame by his "Reveries of a Bachelor," followed the year after by his "Dream Life." They have not ceased to be read, but they have become almost classics, like Washington Irving's volumes. Indeed, "Ik Marvel" belonged to the school of Irving, as much as any one of the age just succeeding his. The titles describe the books, but they must be read by young men, perhaps college boys, in leisure, dreamy hours to get the impression of gentle, peaceful, yet humorous revery which so captivated the youth that lingered over them first. Perhaps the college youth nowadays are more strenuous — or frivolous — and would not seek that sort of charm. He loved his garden, loved to write of it, but he has taught us the demoniac facility with which in the hot days of summer "pusley" infests the vegetable beds. He died in New Haven, aged eighty-six years, and in his departure a much loved venerable figure, whom we thought of as ever young, was lost to American literature. He has no successor. Indeed, our serious concern leaves little place for pure literature. We have history and doctorate theses, and we have stories, but few light essays or dreaming, meditative divagations. Why waste time on such trifles? Even the only great active British poet is purposeful, and flings his clubs at us in rude defiance of all elder art. The simple, pure, quiet and always restful and charming "Ik Marvel" deserves a garland laid on his fresh grave before a more practical generation buries him from its memory.



DONALD G. MITCHELL.

Andover and Slavery

We thank Dr. William E. Park for calling our attention to a statement in our sixtieth anniversary number that requires modification. It was there said of the first years of THE INDEPENDENT that "those were the days when the theological professors at Andover signed a proclamation that slavery was a divine institution." The definite article should have been omitted. The reference was to a paper signed by a multitude of distinguished defenders of slavery in Mas-

sachusetts, among whom were Profs. Moses Stuart, Leonard Woods and Ralph Emerson. Of these one was still an acting professor in the theological seminary, and two venerable men had retired from service. Three others, B. B. Edwards, C. E. Stowe and E. A. Park, acting professors, tho strenuously urged, declined to sign. The paper was a defense of Daniel Webster's suicidal Seventh of March, 1850, speech in favor of obeying the Fugitive Slave Law. It is said of Professor Emerson that he signed it without reading, in general admiration of Daniel Webster. Daniel Webster's acknowledgment was addrest to "Prof. Moses Stuart, Prof. Leonard Woods and others," and this helped convey the impression that Andover was committed to the defense of slavery, an impression which Mr. Garrison's *Liberator* did its best to extend. One at this day can hardly conceive the blind admiration which so many felt for Daniel Webster. He was to them above criticism, and among his most enthusiastic admirers were Professors Stuart and Woods. These older men seemed to represent Andover Seminary; and the three acting professors were all under fifty, Professor Park but forty-two years old. It is by no means fair, as Professor Park's son reminds us, to represent either Andover Seminary or the students as all gone daft after Daniel Webster, as "Maine went, Hell-bent, for Governor Kent."

Repudiating a Direct Primary

The Atlanta mayoralty is a case in which the decision of the direct primary has to be revised. The Democratic primary, whose action is equivalent to an election, renominated J. G. Woodward, who had made a scandal two or three times before by getting drunk while Mayor, but who had faithfully promised never to do it again. This time, in the interval between the direct primary and the election, he was arrested for being drunk and disorderly in the red light district. The good people were indignant, and he was persuaded to withdraw, and a committee of Democratic citizens persuaded Robert F. Maddox to accept the place. All went well till Mayor Woodward was persuaded by his friends at a big public meeting of those who would pardon such an offense to recall his withdrawal, and now he claims the nomination and asks the election. But Mr. Maddox will remain a candidate, as against the decision of the primary. With him will be the best citizens of Atlanta, while in favor of the present Mayor will be those who do not care for reform. Here is a case where every good citizen should vote for one or the other, and no Republican candidate in the field. Mayor Woodward says other people get drunk and are thought no worse of for it, and he does not see why he should be repudiated.

The Saloon in Politics

The New York State Wholesale Liquor Dealers' Association had a meeting the other day, and voted that "prohibition and local option legislation work confiscation of property," and they protested solemnly that "confiscation of property without due process of law is contrary to the spirit of American institutions," etc., etc. The sense of the American people is that it is the saloon that robs and confiscates property and is the creator of poverty and crime. It is a new idea with us, however familiar in England, that saloon property deserves compensation when destroyed by law, any more than that decayed food needs compensation when condemned and destroyed. The Liquor Dealers' Association is greatly alarmed at the spread of prohibition, but it declares that it is "greatly cheered by the result of the November elections in Ohio and Indiana." They may take what comfort they can, for it will not last. The temperance forces will surely win before long. The association declares that it will go into politics to fight the Anti-Saloon League and prohibition in this State. That is well. Let the issue be joined; it is welcomed.

Birds and Bridges

A curious instance of the hold that superstition has even over the scientific mind is the declaration of Edward E. Sinclair, C. E., that the security of the new Queensboro Bridge, which he is constructing across the East River, is proved by the fact that birds light on it in large numbers. The cantilever bridge at Quebec, which recently collapsed, was, he says, avoided by the birds. This is

nature faking beyond the dreams of Reverend Long or Mr. Thompson-Seton, for it credits the birds with a knowledge of the strength of materials which the engineers in this case did not possess. The immediate cause of this accident has never been determined. We suggest that it was because some bird, making an error in the calculation of its strain sheets or not having taken a C. E. degree at all, lit upon the uncompleted structure and precipitated its downfall. But what becomes of Victor Hugo's beautiful simile of faith:

"As the bird sways and swings
Upon the bending bough and fearless sings,
Well knowing he has wings."

It happens occasionally that the poet is more rational than the scientist.

Latin in the Colleges

Some surprise has been exprest in certain quarters at the statements quoted in a late issue of THE INDEPENDENT as to the failure of Catholic colleges to give any adequate instruction in Latin to their candidates for admission to the theological seminaries. It has been generally supposed that much more familiarity with Latin is there required than in other institutions. In all the Catholic colleges, with perhaps five or six exceptions, it is the Jesuits that have control. It is an open secret that now in the seminaries English and not Latin is the language of instruction. A few years ago a professor would not recognize English. In France, Germany and many parts of Italy the vernacular is now used. Latin is still used in Canada, and the demand for Catholic textbooks in Latin is chiefly from the two Americas, and not from Europe. In all the teaching of Latin, treating it like a vernacular, much as German and French are taught, so that the object may be not so much linguistic science as the ability to read the literature of the language with facility, and to talk it when desired.

It is a startlingly frank statement of reason which the British Government gives for not yet recognizing the transfer of the Kongo Free State to Belgium. It wants guarantees of improved conditions. It declares the manner in which the Kongo has been governed has been "notoriously different from that obtaining in neighboring territories." It wishes to be assured that the new administration will not repeat "the fatal errors of the old," and it asks "some guarantee that the system of government of which they have constantly complained will be changed."

Señora de Costa, of Buenos Ayres, the devoted apostle of peace, writes of the deep concern felt by the workers for international peace in South America over the sudden outburst there of the passion for big navies. Speaking for her own Argentina, she says: "There is absolutely no need of it"; and she adds sadly and reproachfully: "It is a shame that this great United States should have sent that flotilla around the world to stir up the military spirit." Doubtless the visit of our fleet fostered the desire for a new navy for Argentina, but we doubt much if it was a controlling influence. It was the Brazilian navy and the fear of disputes with Brazil that was the chief cause.

In an address at Carnegie Hall last week President Eliot specified various forms of prevalent lawlessness, and then put the chief blame on society itself. It declines, he says, association with burglars and forgers, "but not with dishonest promoters, corrupt officials and lawyers who teach their clients how to evade laws." That last specification cuts deep. Lawyers of very high standing are glad to get such commissions. The remedy suggested is that of President Hadley, Don't invite them to your house; treat them as undesirable associates.

While the interest of the manufacturing public is on the revision of the tariff on iron and textile goods, and that of statesmen on that on sugar and tobacco and hemp, for the benefit of the Philippines, the public generally, so far as they have any interest at all, are interested for a reduction or removal of the tariff on works of art, ancient and modern. Artists, art dealers and art museums all agree for free art as an educational benefit to our people. We commend the "brief" of the American Free Art League, submitted to the Ways and Means Committee.

There are two rulers now who cannot talk politics—the Emperor of China and the Emperor of Germany.

Financial

Bond Prices and Income Values

In the pages immediately following we publish complete and authoritative tables relating to all the bonds reported on the regular daily lists of the New York Stock Exchange. These tables—prepared for us by Francis Emory Fitch, the well-known publisher of standard quotation statements and other Stock Exchange records—show the title of each bond, its interest rate, the year of its maturity, the dates of interest payments, income (or annual return, irrespective of maturity), yield (or approximate annual return, if the bond be held until maturity), the highest and lowest prices, with dates, since January 1st, 1906; prices at latest sales, with dates; and last week's bids and offers. The quoted prices include interest to date of sale, exceptions to this rule being plainly marked. There are also distinguishing marks for bonds in which the savings banks of the State of New York are permitted by law to invest. Our readers will observe that the information is given not only with respect to all the railroad bonds, but also concerning government securities and the issues of gas, electric light, street railway, coal, iron, industrial, telegraph and telephone companies.

Since the beginning of the year there has been a steady absorption of bonds by investors. While panic depression was keeping stock transactions within narrow limits, exceptionally large sales of bonds were taking place. So it has come about that the sales of such securities have been twice as great in 1908 as they were in 1907. Investors have been critical and exacting; they have sought safety. This demand has, of course, increased prices and thus in some degree reduced the income rate. This is especially true of bonds which are best known and of the highest grade. These tables show, however, many trustworthy issues which at present prices yield quite satisfactory returns. Those who find attractive income figures attached to bonds which have not become prominent in the market, but which may be of excellent quality, should seek the counsel of bankers who are familiar with the history and present condition of such securities.

The New Building of the Dime Savings Bank

The Dime Savings Bank of Brooklyn, which was incorporated in 1859, and which has for many years occupied the building at the corner of Court and Remsen streets, has erected a new building on DeKalb avenue and Fleet street, near the junction of Fulton street. The Dime Savings Bank moved from its old to its new building on December 19th. The moving process had to do with the transportation of more than thirty million dollars. This was accomplisht successfully under a heavy escort of police. The new home of the Dime Savings Bank is regarded by its officers as one of the handsomest bank buildings in the country. Its style is after the Greek, and the material used for exterior construction is pentelikon marble. The interior is lined with what is known as royal Irish green marble. The total cost of the new building was approximately $500,000. The accompanying illustration is from a photograph taken especially for The Independent. The last statement of the bank showed total resources of $34,199,863, together with a surplus of $2,233,175.99. The officers of the bank are as follows: J. Lawrence Marcellus, president; George W. Chauncey and John Truslow, vice-presidents.

....William M. Chase, cashier of the National Butchers and Drovers Bank, has been with that institution fifty-two years and has been cashier since 1879.

....Zoheth S. Freeman, who was formerly in charge of the credit department of the Hanover National Bank and more recently was cashier and vice-president of the Merchants National Bank, has been elected vice-president of the



THE NEW BUILDING OF THE DIME SAVINGS BANK OF BROOKLYN.

Liberty National Bank of New York, of which Frederick B. Schenck is president. The capital, surplus and undivided profits of the Liberty now amount to $3,500,000.

....The Trust Company of America last week declared a dividend of 2 per cent., its first dividend since the panic of a year ago, and is to be heartily congratulated. The company withstood last year the longest run in the history of New York banking.

....In giving the list last week of the fourteen banks now flourishing in this city which were in existence in 1848, when THE INDEPENDENT was founded, we failed to mention the Gallatin National Bank of the City of New York, of which Samuel Woolverton is president. The Gallatin was chartered in 1829 and began business in 1831, and was known as the National Bank until the National Bank Act became law in 1865. The capital of the Gallatin is $1,000,000. and the surplus and profits are $2,400,000.

....An investigation of considerable importance is to be made in New York by a commission appointed by Governor Hughes to ascertain what changes, if any, should be made "in the laws of the State bearing upon speculation in securities and commodities." The members of the commission (who serve without pay) are Horace White, author of standard works on banking and formerly editor of the *Evening Post:* Charles A. Schieren, founder of a prominent firm in the leather industry, and formerly mayor of Brooklyn; David Leventritt, formerly Justice of the Supreme Court; Clark Williams, the State Superintendent of Banks; John B. Clark, Professor of Political Economy at Columbia University; Willard V. King, banker, president of the Columbia Trust Company; Samuel H. Ordway, lawyer: Charles Sprague Smith, director of the People's Institute; Edward D. Page, merchant and member of a firm prominent in the dry goods trade.

This List contains all of the Bonds reported on the regular daily New York Stock Exchange Lists.
Prices include interest to date of sale Prices ex interest are distinguished by an X.
Under INCOME will be found the annual return of the investment, irrespective of maturity.
*Under YIELD is given the approximate annual return if held till maturity. ● Legal for investment for Savings Banks New York State. *In Bid and Offered column means amounts less than $10,000.*

TITLE OF BOND—RATE.	Income	Yield	JANUARY 1, 1906, to Date — Highest	JANUARY 1, 1906, to Date — Lowest	Last Sale
Alabama Cent R 1st g 6s.....1918	5 63	5 16	113 Jan 4, 06	108 Sept 29, 08	108 Sept 29, 08
Alabama Midland 1st gtd g 5s.....1928	.....	.....	.....	.....	114⅝ Nov 14, 05
● Alb & Sus cnv cou 40 yr gtd g 3½s1946	3 53	3.54	118⅜ Nov 22, 06	84 Oct 26, 07	100 Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	3.62	3.67	98 Aug 6, 08	98 Aug 6, 08	98 Aug 6, 08
Allegh Valley gen gtd g 4s.....1942	4.10	4.12	99 June 21, 07	99 June 21, 07	99 June 21, 07
Allegheny & Westn 1st g 4s.....1928	4.10	4.13	103½ Feb 6, 07	98 Dec 16, 07	98 Dec 16, 07
Ann Arbor 1st g 4s.....1995	4.70	4.72	99 Jan 19, 06	72 Nov 12, 07	86 Dec 16, 08
● Atch Top & Santa Fe Ry gen g 4s.1995	4.00	4.00	104⅛ Jan 29, 06	89½ Nov 18, 07	100⅞ Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	4.03	4.03	103½ Jan 23, 06	90½ Nov 14, 07	100 Dec 3, 08
do adjustment g 4s.....1995	4.34	4.35	97⅜ Jan 23, 06	77½ Nov 4, 07	92¾ Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	4.83	4.84	86 Apr 30, 07	86 Apr 30, 07	86 Aug 13, 07
do do stamped.....	4.32	4.33	97 Jan 19, 06	77 Oct 25, 07	93 Dec 11, 08
do do registered.....	4.41	4.41	92 Feb 16, 07	89 Dec 11, 08	92 Feb 16, 07
do fifty-year conv g 4s.....1955	3.92	3.90	110¼ Sept 10, 06	80 Nov 21, 07	102¼ Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	4.67	4.77	108½ Sept 14, 06	86 Dec 30, 07	86 Dec 30, 07
do 10-year conv 5s.....1917	4.73	4.19	108 Nov 30, 08	89⅛ Nov 21, 07	105⅞ Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do serial debenture 4s series G..1909	4.11	5.94	100½ Jan 19, 06	98⅝ May 29, 07	98⅝ May 29, 07
do do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do series H.....1910	4.18	6.91	97 Dec 4, 06	96 Feb 18, 07	96½ Mar 25, 08
do do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do do series I.....1911	.....	.....	.....	.....	98½ Nov 23, 04
do do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do series J.....1912	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do do series K.....1913	4.30	5.38	94 Nov 30, 06	94 Nov 30, 06	94 Nov 30, 06
do do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do series L.....1914	.....	.....	.....	.....	92⅛ Nov 10, 02
do do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Eastn Oklah Div 1st g 4s....1928	4.11	4.20	101½ Jan 9, 06	91 Apr 3, 07	98½ Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
● Atch T & S F RR Chic & St L 1st 6s1915	5.57	4.69	109 May 23, 08	109 May 23, 08	109 May 23, 08
Atlanta-Birmingham 30-yr 1st g 4s...1933	4.57	4.85	97 Jan 24, 06	88 Aug 17, 06	89 Jan 17, 07
Atlanta Knoxv & Nor R 1st g 5s.....1946	4.33	4.20	116 June 6, 06	116 June 6, 06	116 July 27, 06
Atlantic City 1st con gtd g 4s.....1951	..	.....	.....	.....	.....
Atlantic Coast Line R R Co 1st g 4s..1952	4.22	4.26	102½ Jan 9, 06	80 Feb 29, 08	96 Dec 12, 08
do registered.....	4.10	4.11	98¼ Oct 2, 06	98 Oct 2, 06	98 Oct 2, 06
Atlantic & Danville 1st g 4s 1948	4.62	4.76	96⅜ Apr 12, 06	87 Nov 5, 08	88 Nov 18, 08
do 2nd mtge.....1948	4.44	4.54	92 June 14, 06	92 June 14, 06	92 June 14, 06
Atlantic & Yadkin 1st gtd g 4s 1949	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Austin & Northwn 1st gtd g 5s.....1941	4.66	4.57	110 Feb 9, 06	109½ Feb 19, 06	109½ Dec 8, 08
Baltimore & Ohio prior lien g 3½s..1925	3.75	4 04	97¼ June 7, 06	85⅝ Nov 26, 07	95 Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	3.89	4 33	95 May 31, 06	88½ Oct 5, 07	90⅛ May 4, 08
do g 4s.....1948	4.02	4.02	105½ Jan 26, 06	88 Oct 30, 07	100½ Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	4.11	4.14	103½ Jan 26, 06	94 Sept 12, 07	98 Dec 8, 08
do Southwestern div 1st g 3½s1925	3.84	4.22	93 June 4, 06	80 Nov 25, 07	93 Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	3.51	3.51	89 Oct 12, 06	88½ Oct 9, 06	89 Oct 12, 06
Battle C & Sturgis 1st gtd g 3s 1989	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Beech Creek 1st gtd 4s.....1936	4.10	4.15	105½ Feb 20, 06	98⅛ July 24, 07	99 Oct 23, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	104 Dec 13, 05
do 2d gtd g 5s.....1936	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Beech Creek Ext 1st gtd g 3½s.....1951	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Belleville & Carondelet 1st 6s.....1923	.....	.....	.....	.....	122 Dec 9, 05
● Belvedere Delaw con gtd 3½s.....1943	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Big Sandy Ry 1st 4s.....1944	4.38	4.49	92¼ Oct 30, 08	89¼ Aug 12, 08	91½ Dec 16, 08
Boston & New York Air Line 1st 4s..1955	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Brooklyn & Montk 1st g gtd 6s 1911	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 1st 5s.....1911	4.99	4 89	103⅝ July 5, 06	99¾ Sept 24, 07	101⅝ Dec 9, 08
Brunswick & Western 1st gtd g 4s...1938	4.06	4.10	99½ Mar 30, 06	99½ Mar 30, 06	99½ Mar 30, 06
Buffalo N Y & Erie 1st 7s.....1916	6 18	4.98	122½ Feb 26, 06	113 Jan 7, 08	115 Aug 24, 08
● Buffalo Rochester & Pitts gen g 5s1937	4.35	4. 1	119½ July 16, 06	108 Mar 19, 08	116 Nov 10, 08
● do cons mtge 4½s 1957	4.27	4.24	106 Dec 4, 08	101½ Mar 17, 08	106 Dec 4, 08
● do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Buff & Susq R R 1st refunding g 4s..1951	4.56	4.66	99½ Jan 4, 06	87½ Aug 18, 08	89 Oct 16, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Bur C R & N con 1st & coll trst g 5s1934	4.34	4.05	119¼ Feb 23, 06	103½ Dec 5, 07	116 Nov 23, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	120½ Mar 16, 03
● Cairo Bridge g 4s.....1950	3.91	3.88	105 Aug 28, 06	102¾ Jan 15, 07	102¾ Jan 15, 07
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Canada Southern 1st mtge extd at 6%1913	5.64	4.42	111 June 30, 08	106¾ Sept 22, 08	109 Dec 16, 08
do 2d 5s.....1913	4 95	4.72	108¾ Jan 18, 06	95¼ Nov 27, 07	102½ Dec 7, 08
do do registered.....	5.03	5.07	105¾ Jan 3, 06	100¾ May 22, 07	100¾ Oct 23, 07
Carbondale & Shawtn 1st g 4s.....1932	4 13	4.22	100 Aug 13, 08	97 Mar 13, 07	97 Sept 17, 08
Carolina Central 1st con g 4s.....1949	4.72	4.87	97 Mar 23, 06	85 July 27, 08	85 July 27, 08
Carthage & Adiron 1st gtd g 4s.....1981	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....

TITLE OF BOND—RATE.	Income	Yield	JANUARY 1, 1906, to Date — Highest	JANUARY 1, 1906, to Date — Lowest	Last Sale
Ced Rap Ia Fls & Nw 1st gtd g 5s . .1921	.....	.....	.....	.....	111 Nov 20, 05
Central Branch Ry 1st gtd g 4s 1919	4.72	5 89	99 Jan 18, 06	85 Feb 17, 08	85 Feb 17, 08
Central Branch Union Pac 1st g 4s ..1948	4 56	4.67	95 Mar 20, 06	74 Dec 7, 07	89¼Sept 24, 08
Central of Georgia Ry 1st g 5s.....1945	4 42	4 29	121 Jan 16, 06	110 Mar 18, 07	114 Sept 18, 08
do registered $1,000 and $5,000.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do con g 5s	4 61	4 52	114½Jan 19, 06	85 Nov 22, 07	109¼Dec 16, 08
do do registerd $1,000&$5,0001945	4.51	4.43	113 Apr 17, 06	113 Apr 17, 06	113 Apr 17, 06
do 1st pref inc g 5s	6 25	6.42	99 Mar 28, 06	55 Sept 30, 08	81 Dec 16, 08
do Metpln Trust Co Ctfs of Dep1945	.....	.....	80 Dec 8, 08	78 Dec 4, 08	80 Dec 8, 08
do 1st pref inc g 5s stamped	6.48	6.57	99 Mar 29, 06	65 Apr 6, 08	78 Dec 1, 08
do Met Tst Co Ctfs of Dep stpd	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 2d pref inc g 5s.....1945	8.06	8.24	93 Apr 2, 06	44 Dec 14, 07	63 Dec 16, 08
do Central Trust Co Ctfs of Dep....	.....	.....	63 Nov 24, 08	45 Mar 11, 08	63 Dec 11, 08
do 2d pref inc g 5s stamped.....	8.06	8.24	92 Apr 4, 06	44 Jan 7, 08	63 Dec 11, 08
do Centl Tr Co Ctfs of Dep stpd....	.....	.....	63 Dec 11, 08	40½May 4, 08	63 Dec 11, 08
do 3d pref inc g 5s.... 1945	9.62	.....	91 Mar 20, 06	27 Feb 6, 08	53 Dec 14, 08
do Manhtn Trust Co Ctfs of Dep....	.....	.....	45 Nov 13, 08	31 Apr 20, 08	45 Nov 13, 08
do 3d pref inc g 5s stamped.....	.....	.....	90⅝Apr 2, 06	27 Feb 21, 08	53 Nov 23, 08
do Mhtn Tr Co Ctfs of Dep stpd....	.....	.....	41 July 23, 08	33 Apr 11, 08	40⅛Nov 6, 08
do Chattnga div pur my g 4s...1951	4 49	4.59	94½Apr 25, 06	87¾Dec 11, 07	89⅜Feb 4, 08
do Macon & Nor div 1st g 5s....1946	4.88	4.85	104⅛June 24, 08	100½Feb 11, 08	104⅞June 24, 08
do Middle Ga & Atlantic div 5s.1947	.....	.....	.....	.....	110⅝Sept 5, 05
do Mobile div 1st g 5s 1946	4.86	4.84	105 Dec 6, 07	105 Dec 6, 07	105 Dec 6, 07
●Central of New Jersey gen g 5s....1987	3.93	3.89	132 Jan 15, 06	113 Nov 18, 07	129½Dec 15, 08
do do registered.....	4.04	4.00	131½Jan 10, 06	111 Nov 29, 07	124¼Nov 2, 08
Central Ohio Reorg 1st con g 4½s....1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	109 Apr 25, 05
Cent'l Pac 1st refundg gtd g 4s 1949	4.12	4.15	102¾Jan 11, 06	88½Nov 25, 07	98½Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	4 26	4.31	99 Jan 26, 07	93⅜June 13, 07	95 Oct 23, 08
do mtge g 3½s.....1929	4.00	4.45	89 Feb 14, 06	75 Nov 22, 07	87⅝Dec 15, 08
do do registered.	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Through S L 1st gtd g 4s....1954	4.28	4.33	99⅛Feb 9, 06	88 Feb 8, 08	94 Oct 24, 08
do do registered	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Cent R R & Bkg Co of Ga col g 5s....1937	4.84	4.78	108 Jan 16, 07	92 Feb 29, 08	103½Nov 11, 08
Central Vermont 1st mtg gtd g 4s ...1920	4.56	5.30	89½Feb 6, 07	85 Apr 15, 07	88 May 11, 07
Charleston & Savannah 1st g 7s.....1936	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Chesapeake & Ohio g 6s.....1911	5.86	4.98	110⅛Mar 6, 06	102 Oct 3, 07	105 Sept 11, 08
do 1st con g 5s.....1939	4.36	4.13	119½Feb 17, 06	101 Nov 7, 07	115½Dec 16, 08
do do registered..... ...	4.96	4.95	116 June 6, 06	101½Dec 3, 07	101½Dec 3, 07
do gen g 4½s 1992	4.30	4.29	109 Feb 14, 06	87 Nov 23, 07	106 Dec 16, 08
do do registered	4.34	4.37	105 Apr 12, 06	104 May 13, 06	104¼Jan 15, 07
do R & A div 1st con g 4s.....1989	4.06	4.07	103 Nov 5, 06	91½Jan 2, 08	100¼Dec 8, 08
do do 2d con g 4s.....1989	4.40	4.41	97½Dec 7, 06	89 Apr 15, 08	92½May 12, 08
●Chic & Alton R R refdg g 3s.....1949	3.83	4.11	82½Jan 8, 06	58 Oct 30, 07	78⅞Dec 14, 08
do do registered.....	3.91	4.18	78 Feb 27, 07	78 Feb 27, 07	78 Feb 27, 07
Chic & Alton Ry 1st lien g 3½s 1950	4.65	4.89	82 Feb 1, 06	55 Nov 2, 07	77 Dec 15, 08
do registered.....1950	.....	.....	.....	.....	80¼May 4, 05
●Chic Bur & Q Denver div 4s.....1922	4.03	4.07	102⅝July 19, 06	96⅝Oct 3, 07	100½Nov 19, 08
●do Illinois div 3½s 1949	3.82	3.92	95¼Jan 3, 06	82½Nov 14, 07	93¼Dec 14, 08
do do registered.....	3.88	3.99	91¾Dec 2, 08	86¾June 25, 08	91¾Dec 2, 08
●do Illinois div g 4s.....1949	3.92	3.90	106¼Feb 15, 06	95 Nov 4, 07	104 Dec 16, 08
do do registered	4.01	4.01	101⅛Nov 2,08	98⅛Oct 22, 07	101⅛Nov 2, 08
●do Iowa div sinkg fd 5s.....1199	4.78	4.47	106 May 29, 07	104 Apr 9, 07	104¾Oct 9, 08
●do Iowa div sinkg fd 4s.....1919	4.02	4.05	102¾Mar 24, 06	96 Nov 7, 07	100¼Nov 21, 08
●do Nebraska Extension 4s.....1927	3.98	3.95	107 Feb 15, 06	94 Dec 4, 07	101 Dec 3, 08
do do registered.....	4.01	4.01	104¼May 8, 06	101¼Dec 17, 06	101⅝Oct 2, 08
do Southwestern div 4s.....1921	4.47	5.05	100 July 28, 06	90 Oct 12, 07	90 Oct 12, 07
do coll 4s joint bonds.....1921	4.11	4.27	101⅞Jan 10, 06	82¾Nov 4, 07	99⅛Dec 16, 08
do do registered..... ...	4.18	4.44	101½Jan 19, 06	82⅝Oct 26, 07	96¾Dec 16, 08
do debenture 5s 1913	4.93	4.63	107 Jan 18, 06	94 Nov 12, 07	101¾Nov 19, 08
do gen 4s.....1958	3.96	3.96	102⅛Dec 16, 08	97¼June 25, 08	102⅛Dec 16, 08
Chic & East Ill 4% ref & imp g 1955	4.65	4.74	96¾Mar 9, 06	82¼Oct 15, 08	88 Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
●Chic & East Ill 1st con g 6s.....1934	5.00	4.67	139 Jan 25, 06	115 Dec 20, 07	122 Aug 4, 07
●do gen con 1st 5s 1937	4.36	4.12	120 Apr 7, 06	102 Nov 18, 07	115½Dec 15, 08
do do registered.....	4.28	4.06	118½Feb 26, 06	118½Feb 26, 06	118½Feb 26, 06
Chicago & Erie 1st g 5s 1982	4.37	4.34	122¾Feb 7, 06	107½Nov 15, 07	115⅛Dec 10, 08
Chic & Indiana Coal Ry 1st 5s 1936	4.68	4.56	118⅞Feb 6, 06	106 Oct 3, 07	107 July 9, 08
Chic Ind & Louisv refundg g 6s.....1947	4.68	4.47	137 Mar 20, 06	117¼Mar 9, 08	130½Nov 10, 08
do refunding g 5s.....1947	4.68	4.62	114½June 14, 06	105 Oct 22, 07	108 Sept 17, 08
Chic Mil & St Paul ter g 5s 1914	4.85	4.41	108½Jan 31, 06	100 Oct 17, 07	104¼Sept 22, 08
●do gen g 4s series A 1989	3.91	3.91	111 June 28, 06	98 Nov 23, 07	104¼Dec 10, 08
do do registered.....	3.88	3.88	104½Oct 25, 06	100 Oct 18, 07	103½Oct 30, 08
●do gen g 3½s series B.....1989	3.87	3.89	97 Jan 15, 06	82 Nov 13, 07	92 Dec 5, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
●do Chic & Lake Sup div g 5s....1921	.....	.....	.....	.....	115¼Oct 24, 05
●do Chic & Mo River div 5s.....1926	4.50	4.13	118¼Feb 15, 06	109 Aug 15, 07	112 Sept 14, 08
●do Chic & Pac div 6s..... .1910	5.88	4.60	108½Apr 14, 06	104 Feb 15, 08	104½Dec 9, 08
●do H & D div 1st 7s..... ..1910	6.83	5.24	113 June 30, 06	102 Oct 25, 07	105⅞Dec 14, 08
●do do 1st 5s 1910	4.98	4.74	101¾Apr 4, 08	100½July 11, 07	101¾Apr 4, 08
●do Mineral Point div 5s..... ...1910	4.94	4.34	103 Mar 18, 07	98 Dec 2, 07	102⅞Oct 30, 08
●do Southern Minn div 1st 6s ...1910	5.89	4.69	108¾June 8, 06	100¼Jan 2, 08	104⅜Dec 8, 08
●do Southwestern div 1st 6s 1909	5.96	5.22	106¾Jan 25, 06	101 Jan 24, 08	103¼Dec 8, 08
●do Wiscon & Minn div g 5s 1921	4.59	4.09	113⅝Feb 5, 06	104 Dec 13, 07	111 Nov 13, 08

TITLE OF BOND—RATE.	Income	Yield	JANUARY 1, 1906 to Date — Highest	JANUARY 1, 1906 to Date — Lowest	Last Sale.
● Chic & North Western con 7s.....1915	6.05	4.04	126 Jan 24, 06	112 Dec 27, 07	116¼ Nov 30, 08
do extension 4s.....1886-1926	4.10	4 20	105½ Jan 17, 06	98¾ Sept 23, 07	99 June 16, 08
do do registered	4 09	4.17	104 Feb 8, 07	97 Sept 17, 07	98½ Apr 15, 08
● do gen g 3½s 1987	3 67	3 69	100½ Jan 9, 06	87 Dec 3, 07	95½ Nov 27, 08
do do registered.....	3 98	3.97	96 Nov 5, 06	89 Aug 8, 08	89 Aug 21, 08
do sinking fund 6s.....1879-1929	5.45	5 21	113 June 14, 06	107½ Apr 2, 08	111⅛ May 23 08
do do registered.....	5.58	5.40	114½ Feb 7, 06	106 Dec 12, 07	110 Aug 27, 08
do sinking fund 5s.....1879-1929	4.63	4 30	111 Feb 23, 06	104⅛ Oct 7, 07	109½ July 13 08
do do registered	4.84	4 76	107½ June 5, 06	104 Nov 13, 07	104 Nov 13, 06
Chic & North Western debentures 5s1909	4.95	3.84	104⅞ Feb 2, 06	98 Dec 4, 07	101½ Nov 30, 08
do do registered.....	4 99	4 92	101½ Mar 24, 08	98 May 31, 07	100¾ Dec 16, 08
do debenture 5s 1921	4.67	4 26	112¼ Mar 2, 06	100 Nov 30, 07	108 Dec 9, 08
do registered.....	4 91	4.82	103 June 14, 07	103 June 14, 07	103 June 14, 07
do sinking fund deben 5s.....1933	4.49	4.24	117 Jan 26, 06	105 Dec 18, 07	111¾ Nov 27, 08
do do registered	4.63	4 46	117 Feb 8, 06	107 Mar 2, 08	108⅞ July 8, 08
● Chic & Pac Wn 1st g 5s 1921	4.57	4.02	114¾ Apr 17, 06	105 Nov 4, 07	111½ Nov 18 08
● Chic Rock Island & Pac R R mtg 6s1917	5.30	4 21	120⅝ Feb 21, 06	112 Jan 16, 08	116 Dec 11, 08
do do registered.	5.31	4.25	119½ Mar 19, 06	115 Apr 28, 08	115 Apr 28, 08
● Chic Rock Island & Pac Ry gen g 4s1988	4.02	4.02	103¼ Jan 8, 06	88 Nov 23, 07	101½ Dec 15, 08
do do registered	4.23	4.24	102 Feb 5, 06	92 Sept 13, 07	96⅛ May 28, 07
● do refunding g 4s.....1934	4 49	4 76	97 Jan 31, 06	80 Nov 15, 07	90 Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	4.85	5 17	89⅛ May 2, 07	85 Apr 27, 08	85⅛ Sept 2, 08
do coll trust serial 4s—					
do do do G.....1909	4.12	5.09	97⅛ June 1, 06	97⅛ June 1, 06	97⅛ June 14, 06
do do do H 1910	.....	.....	.....	.....	97 July 14, 04
do do do I 1911	.....	.....	.....	.....	97½ May 26, 05
do do do J 1912	4.32	5.60	92½ Nov 7, 06	92½ Nov 7, 06	92½ Nov 7, 06
do do do K 1913	....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do do L.....1914	.....	.....	.....	.....	96¼ May 26, 05
do do do M.....1915	4.48	5.68	90¼ Jan 16, 07	90¼ Jan 17, 07	90¼ Jan 17, 07
do do do N 1916	.....	.....	.....	.....	93 May 24, 04
do do do O.....1917	4.47	5.41	90¾ Feb 8, 07	89½ May 1, 06	90 Nov 25, 08
do do do P.....1918	4.83	6.19	90 Mar 7, 07	84 May 13, 07	84 Aug 26, 07
Chic Rock Island & Pac R R 4s 2002	5.36	5.38	81⅛ Feb 2, 06	49¾ Nov 19, 07	75 Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	6.27	6.28	65 Aug 25, 08	62¼ Jan 4, 08	63 Aug 25, 08
do coll trust g 5s.....1913	5.95	9.05	93 Feb 2, 06	59 Nov 21, 07	85½ Dec 16, 08
Chicagc St L & New Orleans g 5s....1951	4.35	4.23	123½ Mar 9, 06	106 Dec 26, 07	117 Oct 13, 08
do registered	....	.....	.....	.....	119¾ Mar 12, 04
do g 3½s.....1951	3.99	4.10	88¼ Feb 25, 07	88¼ Feb 25, 07	88¼ Feb 25, 07
do do registered.....	.....	.. ..	.....	.....	.....
do Memphis div 1st g 4s.....1951	4.06	4.07	101½ Aug 20, 06	97 Dec 12, 07	100 Mar 31, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Chic St L & Pitts 1st con g 5s.....1932	4.32	3.97	122 Jan 15, 06	109 Jan 21, 08	116½ Nov 11, 08
do registered	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
● Chic St Pl Minn & Om con 6s.....1930	4.66	3.98	136 Feb 13, 06	118 Nov 14, 07	129 Dec 16, 08
● do con 6s reduced to 3½s 1930	.....	...	.....	.....	93 Dec 19, 03
● Chicago St Paul & Min 1st g 6s....1918	4.66	2.57	135¼ Feb 28, 06	119 Dec 10, 07	129½ Dec 16, 08
Chic & Westn Indiana gen g 6s 1932	5.34	5.11	115 Oct 16, 07	109¼ June 6, 07	112⅝ Dec 16, 08
do con 50-yr 4s.....1952	4.12	4.15	99 Dec 11, 08	91 Apr 22, 08	99 Dec 11, 08
Chic & West Michigan Ry 5s.....1921	.....	.....	.....	.....	109 Apr 28, 02
Choc Oklahoma & Glf gen g 5s.....1919	4.97	4.93	106⅝ Jan 3, 06	102 Aug 25, 08	102 Aug 25, 08
do con g 5s.....1952	4.66	4.61	111 May 17, 06	104⅛ Nov 16, 07	107½ Nov 20, 08
Cin Day & Ironton 1st gtd g 5s.....1941	4.92	4.90	112 Jan 25, 06	102 June 5, 07	102 June 5, 07
Cin Finlay & Ft W 1st gtd g 4s 1923	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Cin Ham & Day 2d g 4½s.....1937	.....	.....	.....	.....	112½ Oct 10, 00
● Cin Ind St Louis & Chic con 6s 1920	.....	.....	.....	.....	105 Jan 22, 04
● do 1st g 4s.....1936	4.03	4.04	103⅛ Jan 31, 06	85 Dec 18, 07	99½ Nov 17, 08
do do registered.....	4.16	4.24	103 Feb 5, 06	95 Aug 14, 07	97 Oct 1, 08
Cin Ind & Wn 1st & ref gtd g 4s.....1953	5.77	5.94	91 Mar 27, 06	70 July 10, 08	70 Aug 20, 08
Cin Leb & Nor 1st con gtd g 4s.....1942	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Cin San & Cleve con 1st g 5s.....1928	4.64	4.38	115 Jan 10, 06	106½ Sept 11, 07	110 Dec 5, 08
Clearfield & Mahoning 1st gtd g 5s...1943	4.85	4.82	103 July 1, 08	103 July 1, 08	103 July 1, 08
Clev C C & Ind con 7s.....1914	6.22	4.57	122 Jan 29, 06	110½ Nov 23, 07	114¾ Sept 14, 08
do con sinking fund 7s.....1914	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do gen con g 6s.....1934	4.69	4.19	135 Jan 29, 06	120 Apr 7, 08	130 Nov 4, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Clev Cin Chic & St L gen g 4s.....1993	4.10	4.11	105¾ Feb 1, 06	89½ Nov 19, 07	97¾ Dec 16, 08
do Cairo div 1st g 4s.....1939	4.24	4.34	101⅝ Dec 4, 06	96 May 25, 08	96 May 25 08
do Cin Wab & Mich div 1st g 4s1991	4.27	4.27	101⅞ Mar 1, 06	95 Aug 23, 07	95¼ Oct 26, 08
do St Louis div 1st coll trust g 4s1990	4.19	4.19	103 Jan 22, 06	70¼ Oct 25, 07	96 Dec 7, 08
do do registered.....	4.48	4.49	97 Jan 10, 07	91 Oct 8, 07	91 Oct 8, 07
do Springfield & Col div 1st g 4s1940	4.44	4.59	92 Feb 19, 08	92 Feb 19, 08	92 Feb 19, 08
do White W Val div 1st g 4s ...1940	4.11	4.17	98 Sept 19, 06	96 Aug 30, 06	98 Sept 19, 06
Clev Lorain & Wheel con 1st g 5s....1933	4.61	4.45	115½ Mar 29, 06	109¾ June 29, 07	109¾ June 29, 07
Clev & Mahoning Valley g 5s 1938	.....	.....	.....	.....	116⅛ Jan 23, 05
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Cleve & Marietta 1st gtd g 4½s..... 1935	.....	.....	.....	.....	110 Jan 19, 05
● Cleve & Pitt gen gtd g 4½s ser A..1942	.....	.....	.....	.....	108¼ Aug 21, 03
● do do series B.....1942	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
● do do do int redu to 3½%....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
● do do 3½s series C.....1948	.....	.....	.....	.....	98½ Dec 15, 05
● do do 3½s series D.....1950	3.92	4.03	90 May 22, 08	90 May 22, 08	90 May 22, 08

TITLE OF BOND—RATE.	Income	Yield	JANUARY 1, 1906, to Date		Last Sale
			Highest	Lowest	
Colorado Midland Ry 1st g 4s.....1947	5.33	5.57	79¼ Jan 24, 06	55 Nov 20, 07	77 Dec 16, 08
Colorado & Southern 1st g 4s.....1929	4.19	4 34	96⅞ Dec 15, 08	75 Nov 21, 07	97 Dec 16, 08
do ref & extended mtge 4½s.....1935	5.04	5.27	95 Feb 11, 07	73 Mar 5, 08	89¾ Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Colum & Greenville 1st g 6s.....1916	5.44	4.60	111 Feb 15, 07	111 Feb 15, 07	111 Feb 15, 07
Col Conn & Ter 1st gtd g 5s..... .1922	.....	.....	.....	.....	109½ Feb 20, 05
Col & Hocking Valley 1st ext g 4s...1948	4.20	4.24	101¼ Feb 21, 06	96 Dec 1, 08	96 Dec 1, 08
Colum & Tol R R Co 1st mtge ext 4s.1955	4.06	4.08	101¼ Oct 10, 06	95 Dec 19, 07	100 Dec 16, 08
Conn & Passumpsic Rivers 1st g 4s..1943	.....	.....	.....	.....	102 Dec 18, 95
Consolidated Ry Co non-cnv 3, 3½ & 4%1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do non-conv deb 4s.....1954	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do non-conv deb 4s.....1955	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do non-conv deb 4s.....1955	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do non-conv deb 4s.....1956	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Craig Valley 1st g 5s.....1940	4.49	4.37	112 Feb 28, 06	112 Feb 28, 06	112 Feb 28, 06
Cuba R R Co 1st mtge 50-yr g 5s.....1952	5.60	5.66	91 Apr 23, 08	91 Apr 23, 08	91 Apr 23, 08
• Dakota & Great Southern g 5s....1916	4.73	4.10	110½ June 13, 06	104¼ Feb 11, 08	108 Dec 10, 08
Dallas & Waco 1st gtd g 5s.....1940	4.96	4.95	108 Feb 13, 06	102¼ Apr 14, 08	103 Oct 9, 08
• Delaware & Hudson 1st Penn div7s1917	5.81	4.34	133 Feb 13, 06	121½ Apr 15, 08	121½ Apr 15, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	149 Aug 5, 01
do 10-yr conv deb coupon 4s....1916	3.95	3.81	112⅞ Nov 22, 06	88 Nov 21, 07	101¼ Dec 15, 08
do 1st lien equipt 15 yr g 4½s...1922	4.44	4.38	104¼ Nov 6, 08	96 Jan 9, 08	103¼ Dec 11, 08
do 1st & ref mtge 4s.....1943	3.94	3.93	102⅛ Dec 10, 08	100⅝ Nov 12, 08	102 Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Del Riv R R & Bge 1st gtd g 4s.....1936	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Den & Rio Grande 1st con g 4s.....1936	4 17	4.25	101¼ June 6, 06	88 Nov 22, 07	99 Dec 16, 08
do con g 4½s.....1936	4.42	4.39	108 Mar 24, 06	98 Jan 13, 08	103¾ Dec 5, 08
do improvement g 5s.....1928	5.00	5.00	109 Feb 14, 06	94 June 25, 08	100 Dec 7, 08
Des Moin & Ft Dge 1st gtd g 4s.....1935	4.08	4.12	97½ Jan 30, 06	97 Apr 19, 06	97 Apr 19, 06
Des Moines Union Ry 1st g 5s.....1917	.....	.....	.....	.....	110 Sept 30, 04
Detroit & Mack 1st lien g 4s.....1995	4.41	4.41	100 Jan 11, 06	92 Mar 20, 07	92 Mar 20, 07
do g 4s.....1995	4.52	4.53	96¾ Mar 23, 06	80 Jan 3, 08	89½ Aug 7, 08
Det Southn O Southn div 1st g 4s....1941	4.83	5.09	93¾ Jan 24, 06	77¾ Jan 27, 08	84 Dec 15, 08
Duluth & Iron Range 1st 5s.....1937	4.39	4 16	115 Dec 1. 08	102 Jan 8, 08	115 Dec 15, 08
do registered.....	4.80	4.73	112½ Feb 13, 06	106½ Mar 13, 08	106½ Mar 13, 08
do 2nd 6s.....1916	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Duluth Short Line 1st gtd 5s..... 1916	...	.....	.....	.....	.....
Duluth So Shore & Atlantic g 5s.....1937	4.63	4.50	113⅛ Apr 12, 06	107⅛ Mar 9, 08	109 Mar 9, 08
Eastn Ry Minn Northn div 1st g 4s.1948	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
East Tenn reorganiztn lien g 5s.....1938	4.85	4.80	116⅛ Feb 7, 06	97 Apr 28, 08	104½ Dec 7, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
East Tenn V & Ga divisnl g 5s.....1930	5.13	5.16	116 May 24, 06	100 July 7, 08	100½ July 8, 08
do con 1st g 5s 1956	4.44	4.39	119¾ Mar 29, 06	100½ Nov 15, 07	113 Dec 5, 08
Elgin Joilet & Eastern 1st g 5s.....1941	4.70	4.63	119⅜ Feb 21, 06	106½ May 7, 08	106½ May 11, 08
Elmira Cort & Nn 1st pfd 6s.....1914	5.36	4.30	113⅞ Jan 22, 06	113⅞ Jan 22, 06	113⅞ Jan 22, 06
do gtd g 5s.....1914	4.81	4.43	105¼ Jan 5, 06	105¼ Jan 5, 06	105¼ Jan 5, 06
Erie 1st ext g 4s.....1947	4.02	4.03	107½ Jan 30, 06	92 Nov 26, 07	99½ May 4, 08
do 2d ext g 5s.....1919	4.84	4.63	114½ Feb 23, 06	99 Dec 9, 07	103 Dec 15, 08
do 3d ext g 4½s.....1923	4 42	4.34	109¼ Aug 8, 06	93¾ Mar 2, 08	99 Mar 6, 08
do 4th ext g 5s.....1920	4.78	4.51	115¼ Jan 24, 06	104 May 4, 08	105⅛ Nov 2, 08
do 5th ext g 4s.....1928	4.15	4.26	102 July 28, 06	91 Dec 9, 07	98 Oct 8, 07
do 1st con g 7s.....1920	5.67	4.44	134½ Feb 19, 06	117 Apr 22, 08	125¾ Dec 16, 08
do 1st con g funded 7s 1920	5.85	4.88	133 Feb 1, 06	120 Jan 11, 08	121 Oct 22, 08
Erie R R 1st con g 4s prior bds.....1996	4.58	4.60	102 Jan 12, 06	80 June 17, 08	89½ Dec 15, 08
do registered.....	5.08	5.09	100½ Apr 19, 06	80⅛ Dec 11, 07	80⅛ Dec 15, 07
do 1st con gen lien g 4s.....1996	5.43	5.45	93½ Jan 16, 06	55 Feb 25, 08	75½ Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	4.71	4.72	91 Oct 9, 06	85½ Feb 18, 07	85½ Feb 18, 07
do Penn coll trst g 4s.....1951	4.65	4.77	98 Jan 29, 06	67¾ Apr 7, 08	87½ Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 50-yr conv g 4s Ser A.....1953	5.17	5.34	109⅞ Jan 20, 06	44 Feb 27, 08	78¼ Dec 16, 08
do do do Ser B.....1953	5.96	6.16	87 Feb 8, 07	40 Mar 12, 08	68 Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
• Erie & Pitt gen gtd g 3½s ser B....1940	3.85	3.99	96¼ Jan 2, 06	92 Apr 8, 07	92 Apr 8, 07
• do do series C.....1940	.....	.....	.....	.....	98¾ Apr 4, 05
• Evan H & Nashville 1st g 6s.....1919	5.55	5.09	113½ May 8, 07	110 Dec 7, 06	111 Nov 18, 07
Evansville & Ind 1st con gtd 6s.....1926	5.46	5.12	118 Jan 22, 06	108 June 4, 08	110¾ Aug 14, 08
Evansville & Terre H 1st con g 6s....1921	5.36	4.78	118 Aug 24, 06	112 Jan 2, 08	112 Jan 2, 08
do 1st gen g 5s.....1942	4.95	4.94	109½ Apr 17, 06	90 Dec 16, 07	102½ July 11, 08
do Mount Vernon 1st g 6s.....1923	.....	.....	.....	.....	114 Apr 19, 05
do Sullivan Co Brch 1st g 5s....1930	5.32	5.46	106⅝ Jan 23, 06	95 June 2, 08	95 June 2, 08
• Fargo & So assumed g 6s.....1924	.....	.....	.....	.....	137½ July 18, 99
Flint & Pere Marquette g 6s.....1920	5.42	4.81	118 Feb 14, 06	110 Aug 15, 08	112 Dec 14, 08
do 1st con g 5s.....1939	4.75	4.67	110½ Jan 19, 06	100¾ Apr 13, 07	105 Nov 10, 08
do Pt Huron div 1st g 5s.....1939	5.03	5.03	111½ Jan 19, 06	100⅛ May 8, 08	106 Nov 23, 08

TITLE OF BOND—RATE.	Income	Yield	JANUARY 1, 1906, to Date — Highest	JANUARY 1, 1906, to Date — Lowest	Last Sale
Fla Cent & Peninsular 1st g 5s.....1918	4.68	4.27	109¾Apr 25, 06	107¼July 12, 06	107¼Aug 4, 06
do 1st land grant ext g 5s.....1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do cons g 5s.....1943	.....	.....	.....	.....	109½Mar 3, 05
Fort St Union Depot Co 1st g 4½s...1941	.....	.....	.....	.....	105 Mar 11, 98
Ft Worth & Den City 1st g 6s.....1921	5.27	4.57	115⅝Nov 17, 08	98½Dec 2, 07	114 Dec 3, 08
Ft Worth & Rio Grande 1st g 4s.....1928	4.65	5.12	91 Feb 28, 06	73 Nov 20, 07	88 Dec 10, 08
Gal H & H of 1882 1st 5s.....1913	5.62	7.52	105½Jan 3, 07	90 Dec 14, 07	90 Dec 14, 07
Gal Harrisburg & S A 1st g 6s.....1910	5.91	5.20	106 Feb 21, 06	101¾Aug 10, 08	101¾Aug 10, 08
do Mex & Pac div 1st g 5s 1931	4.73	4.60	111¾June 11, 06	104 Oct 18, 07	107 Jan 23, 08
Georgia & Alabama 1st con 5s.....1945	4.87	4.84	111½Mar 7, 06	92 Mar 28, 08	105 Dec 14, 08
Ga Car & Nthn 1st gtd g 5s.....1929	4.98	4.97	102 Oct 9, 08	102 Oct 9, 08	102 Oct 9, 08
Georgia Midland Ry Co 1st 3s.....1946	4.49	4.97	82 Nov 6, 08	65 Sept 14, 07	67½Dec 16, 08
Georgia Pacific Ry 1st g 6s.....1922	5.27	4.62	123 Jan 17, 06	104 Nov 26, 07	115½Oct 10, 08
Gila Val G & Nthn 1st gtd g 5s.....1924	4.87	4.74	108¼July 12, 06	101½May 28, 08	103¼Dec 7, 08
Gouv & Oswegatch 1st gtd g 5s.....1942	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Gr Rap & Ind ext 1st gtd g 4½s.....1941	4.30	4.23	108⅜Feb 6, 06	103½July 29, 08	107⅛Dec 11, 08
Gray's Point Term 1st gtd g 5s.....1947	5.05	5.06	101⅛Apr 18, 07	101⅛Apr 18, 07	101⅛Apr 18, 07
Greenbrier Ry 1st gtd g 4s.....1940	4.05	4.06	99¾Feb 2, 06	85 Sept 14, 08	85 Sept 14, 08
Gulf & Ship Isl 1st ref & term g 5s..1952	5.35	5.39	105¾June 6, 06	93 Nov 8, 07	95 Oct 17, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
•Hannibal & St Joseph con 6s.....1911	5.81	4.61	112¼Jan 12, 06	98 Dec 5, 07	105 Dec 10, 08
Harlem River-Port Chester 1st 4s.1954	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Hocking Valley Ry 1st con g 4½s....1999	4.29	4.28	110 Apr 2, 06	94 Nov 26, 07	107⅛Dec 15, 08
do registered.....	4.51	4.51	103 Nov 20, 06	99 Oct 5, 07	100½Sept 2, 08
•Housatonic R con g 5s.....1937	4.25	3.96	125 Feb 6, 06	112 Mar 9, 08	118½Dec 10, 08
Housn East & West Tex 1st g 5s.....1933	5.00	5.00	103½May 1, 06	100 Jan 10, 08	101 Jan 14, 08
do 1st gtd g 5s redeemable.....1933	4.89	4.83	105½Jan 20, 06	103½July 12, 06	104 Aug 27, 06
Houston & T C 1st g 5s int gtd.....1937	4.57	4.42	113½Dec 24, 06	109¼Aug 21, 06	111 Oct 19, 08
Hous & T C con g 6s int gtd.....1912	5.55	4.01	115 Sept 14, 06	107⅞Nov 11, 07	109⅞July 14, 08
do gen 4s interest gtd.....1921	4.27	4.66	99¼Jan 18, 06	83½Dec 24, 07	94½Dec 1, 08
do Waco & Nwn div 1st g 6s...1930	5.21	4.91	116 Dec 20, 06	116 Dec 20, 06	116 Dec 20, 06
•Illinois Central 1st g 4s.....1951	4 03	4.04	109½Sept 4, 06	97 Dec 12, 07	101 Dec 7, 08
do registered.....	3.77	3.72	107⅜Apr 26, 07	107⅜Apr 26, 07	107⅜Apr 26, 07
•do 1st g 3½s.....1951	3.80	3.89	101¼May 4, 06	87 June 8, 08	93⅝Dec 3, 08
do do registered.....	3.84	3.93	95½July 12, 06	91¾Aug 3, 08	91¾Aug 3, 08
•do extended 1st g 3½s.....1951	3.55	3.57	100½Jan 19, 06	99½June 20, 06	99½June 22, 06
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
•Ill Cent 1st g 3s sterling £500,000..1951	.....	.....	.....	.....	70 Oct 17, 04
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do collat trust g 4s.....1952	3.99	3.98	107¼Feb 26, 06	97 Oct 12, 07	101 Dec 1, 08
do do registered.....	4.09	4 11	98 May 1, 07	98 May 1, 07	98 May 1, 07
do coll trust g 4s L N O & T....1953	4 04	4.05	106½Feb 13, 06	96 Nov 22, 07	99½Dec 15, 08
do registered.....	4.12	4.15	100 May 8, 06	97 May 1, 07	97 May 1, 07
•do Litchfield div 1st g 3s.....1951	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Louisv div & term g 3½s....1953	3.92	4.02	93¼Nov 17, 06	85 Feb 5, 08	90¾Nov 24, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
•do Middle div registered 5s.....1921	.....	.....	.....	.....	123 May 24, 99
do Omaha div 1st g 3s.....1951	3.84	4.07	78½Apr 10, 06	78½Apr 10, 06	78½Apr 10, 06
•do St Louis div & term g 3s....1951	3.86	4.10	82½Feb 7, 06	76¼May 8, 08	79⅛Dec 15, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
•do do g 3½s.....1951	3.96	4.07	93½June 23, 06	82½Oct 8, 07	89½Oct 14, 08
do do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	101½Oct 23, 99
•do Springfield div 1st g 3½s....1951	.....	.....	.....	.....	100 Nov 7, 00
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Western Line 1st g 4s.....1951	4.10	4.12	107¾Jan 26, 06	97¾Aug 13, 07	97¾Aug 13, 07
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ind Bloomington & W 1st pfd 4s.....1940	4.30	4.41	95 May 1, 08	94 May 26, 08	94 July 1, 08
Indiana Decatur & Wn 1st g 5s.....1935	5.65	5.87	108⅛Jan 30, 06	90 Aug 4, 08	90 Oct 20, 08
do 1st gtd g 5s.....1935	.....	.....	.....	.....	107¼Dec 18, 02
Indiana Illinois & Iowa 1st g 4s.....1950	4.28	4.33	100 Jan 17, 06	93½May 14, 07	95 Apr 27, 07
Internatl & Gt Northern 1st g 6s....1919	5.49	4.90	120 Jan 17, 06	101 Nov 21, 07	110 Dec 14, 08
do 2d g 5s.....1909	5.95	.....	102¼Feb 7, 06	73 Mar 24, 08	85 Nov 18, 08
do Farmer's Ln & T Ctfs of Dep....	.....	.....	87¼Dec 15, 08	79 Aug 11, 08	87¼Dec 15, 08
do 3d g 4s.....1921	6.74	.....	80 May 26, 06	60 Oct 10, 07	60 Oct 19, 07
Iowa Central 1st g 5s.....1938	4.61	4.47	115 Feb 6, 06	100 Nov 11, 07	108⅝Dec 15, 08
do refunding g 4s.....1951	5.06	5.23	88 Jan 12, 06	70 Jan 10, 08	80¼Dec 16, 08
Jefferson R R 1st gtd g 5s.....1909	4.77	.....	105¾Dec 8, 08	98½Apr 14, 08	105¾Dec 8, 08
Kal Allegan & G R 1st gtd c 5s.....1938	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Kanawha &Mich 1st gtd g 4s. 1990	4.46	4.47	99½Jan 22, 06	80 Nov 16, 07	90½Nov 30, 08
Kan Cy Ft Sct &Mem R R con g 6s..1928	5.42	4.13	121 June 20, 06	110 Dec 3, 07	113 Mar 13, 08
Kan Cy Ft Sct & Mem Ry ref gtd g 4s.1936	4.81	5.15	87¾Jan 18, 06	61 Nov 16, 07	84 Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	78½Jan 14, 04
K Cy & M R & B Co 1st gtd g 5s.....1929	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Kansas City & Pacific 1st g 4s.....1990	4.30	4.31	96¼Apr 16, 06	87 Apr 11, 08	94½Dec 4, 08
Kansas City Southern 1st g 3s.....1950	4.12	4.45	75½Jan 5, 06	65 Nov 2, 07	73½Dec 12, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	63¼Oct 16, 00

TITLE OF BOND—RATE.	Income	Yield	JANUARY 1, 1906, to Date		Last Sale
			Highest	Lowest	
Kentucky Central g 4s.....1987	4.10	4.11	101 Feb 21, 06	88 Feb 26, 08	99½ Dec 14, 08
Keokuk & Des Moines 1st 5s.....1923	4.84	4.70	111⅜ Mar 3, 06	95 Dec 18, 07	104¼ Dec 15, 08
do small.....	4.61	4.31	110¾ Mar 3, 06	110¾ Mar 3, 06	110¾ Mar 3, 06
Knoxville & Ohio 1st g 6s.....1925	5.22	4.71	122½ Jan 4, 06	107 July 15, 08	117 Oct 23, 08
• L a C & Dav 1st 5s.....1919	4.64	4.11	113⅛ Jan 27, 06	106½ July 30, 07	109½ Nov 5, 08
Lake Erie & Western 1st g 5s.....1937	4.45	4.25	119 Feb 9, 06	106½ Feb 26, 08	114½ Dec 14, 08
do 2d g 5s.....1941	4.82	4.72	113½ Jan 11, 06	100 Feb 26, 08	106 Dec 15, 08
Lake Shore collat g 3½s.....1998	4.14	4.16	93 Jan 24, 06	73 Nov 29, 07	85¾ Dec 16 08
do do registered.....	4.22	4.23	91½ Jan 18, 06	72½ Nov 30, 07	84¼ Dec 8, 08
• Lake Shore & Mich So g 3½s.....1997	3.68	3.69	101½ Feb 28, 06	85 Oct 30, 07	95 Dec 9, 08
do do registered.....	3.75	3.76	99¾ Jan 23, 06	83 Nov 6, 07	93½ Dec 15, 08
do debenture g 4s.....1928	4.18	4.31	101⅞ Jan 9, 06	83 Nov 26, 07	97 Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....1928	4.35	4.62	98½ Nov 2, 06	81½ Nov 26, 07	93½ July 9, 08
do 25-year 4s.....1931	4.21	4.35	96 Oct 29, 08	83 Nov 4, 07	95⅝ Dec 15, 08
do do registered.....1931	4.38	4.61	92¼ July 10, 08	91 July 12, 07	92¼ July 10, 08
Lehigh & Hudson River gen gtd g 5s1920	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Lehigh & N Y 1st gtd g 4s.....1945	4.17	4.22	97 May 29, 08	95⅛ Nov 12, 06	97 May 29, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Lehigh Valley N Y 1st gtd g 4½s....1940	4.19	4.08	111½ June 29, 06	101½ Dec 23, 07	109¼ Nov 19, 08
do registered.....	4.30	4.23	106 May 8, 07	106 May 8, 07	106 Oct 14, 08
Lehigh Vly (Penn) gen con g 4s.....2003	4.29	4.29	98¼ Apr 24, 06	87 Nov 6, 07	93¾ June 3, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Lehigh Vly Ter Ry 1st gtd g 5s.....1941	4.35	4.15	120½ Mar 22, 06	106 Nov 21, 07	117½ Sept 17, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	100½ Oct 18, 99
Leroy & Caney Val A L 1st g 5s.....1926	.....	.....	.....	.....	110 Mar 13, 05
Long Dock con g 6s.....1935	4.72	4.30	135½ Feb 23, 06	121 Jan 7, 08	128 Dec 1, 08
Long Island 1st con g 5s.....1931	4.54	4.28	117 Mar 19, 06	105 Jan 7, 08	111 Dec 2, 08
do 1st con g 4s.....1931	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do gen g 4s.....1938	4.22	4.31	102¼ Jan 30, 06	82 Dec 20, 07	95 Dec 14, 08
do Ferry g 4½s.....1922	4.47	4.42	102 Nov 30, 08	101 Nov 17, 08	102 Dec 4, 08
do g 4s.....1932	.....	.....	.....	.....	99¼ Oct 28, 04
do unified g 4s.....1949	4.28	4.34	101¾ Jan 3, 06	81 Jan 2, 08	94½ Dec 2, 08
do deb g 5s..... 1934	4.79	4.70	104½ Dec 10, 08	104½ Dec 10, 08	104½ Dec 10, 08
do gtd refunding g 4s.....1949	4.14	4.17	102⅛ Jan 30, 06	86 Dec 9, 07	97¾ Dec 1*, 08
do do registered.....	4.04	4.05	99 Mar 19, 06	99 Mar 19, 06	99 Mar 19, 06
L I R R N So bch 1st con gtd 5s.....1932	4.62	4.49	109 Nov 23, 06	109 Nov 23, 06	109 Nov 23, 06
Louisiana & Arkan Ry 1st 5s.....1927	5.14	5.22	10[illegible] Jan 26, 06	98 Apr 16, 08	98 Apr 16, 08
Louisiana Western 1st 6s.....1921	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
• Louisville Cin & Lex g 4½s.....1931	4.41	4.36	104 Mar 26, 08	103¼ Jan 13, 08	104 Mar 26, 08
Lo & Jefferville Bge Co gtd g 4s.....1945	4.44	4.56	100½ Feb 2, 06	91½ Jan 14, 08	91½ Jan 14, 08
• Louis & Nash gen g 6s.....1930	5.11	4.68	120¼ Jan 24, 06	112 Nov 19, 07	117⅞ Dec 16, 08
• do gold 5s.....1937	4.54	4.37	121½ Feb 19, 06	108½ Mar 14, 07	110⅞ June 15, 08
• do unified g 4s.....1940	3.99	3.99	104¼ Jan 9, 06	92 Oct 30, 07	102 Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	3.96	3.95	101⅛ July 3, 06	100 Apr 21, 06	101 July 1, 06
do sinking fund g 6s.....1910	5.78	4.03	105 June 17, 08	105 June 17, 08	105 June 17, 08
do collateral trust g 5s.....1931	4.69	4.54	115½ Jan 5, 06	102 May 26, 08	107 Nov 25, 08
do 5-20 yr col trust deed g 4s....1923	4.13	4.29	100⅛ Jan 20, 06	86⅞ Dec 30, 07	97¾ Dec 16, 08
do Atl Knox & Cin div 4s.....1955	4.23	4.27	95 Dec 7, 08	86 Feb 19, 08	95 Dec 11, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Pensacola div g 6s.....1920	5.48	5.00	107¼ Aug 8, 06	107¼ Aug 8, 06	107¼ Aug 8, 06
do St Louis div 1st g 6s.....1921	5.19	4.50	120⅛ Mar 6, 06	117 May 27, 07	117 May 27, 07
do do 2d g 3s.....1980	4.23	4.31	72½ Feb 28, 07	71½ Sept 7, 06	72½ Feb 28, 07
Louisville & Nashville collateral g 4s1952	4.61	4.73	95½ Jan 19, 06	74 Mar 10, 08	87¼ Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
L & N & Mob & Montg 1st g 4½s....1945	4.42	4.40	110 Feb 23, 06	97½ June 24, 08	103 Dec 16, 08
L & Nash Southn Mon Joint 4s.....1952	4.65	4.76	98 July 25, 06	79½ July 8, 08	87¾ Dec 7, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	95 Feb 6, 05
Louisv New Alb & Chic 1st 6s.....1910	5.89	5.00	108⅛ Feb 9, 06	100 Jan 9, 08	104⅜ Nov 24, 08
• Mahoning Coal R R 1st 5s.....1934	4.65	4.52	125½ Mar 5, 06	109 Oct 15, 07	109 Oct 15, 07
• Manhattan Ry of N Y con g 4s...1990	4.06	4.06	103⅜ Jan 22, 06	88 Nov 20, 07	99½ Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	104 Apr 5, 05
do stamped tax exempt.....	4.03	4.03	100⅝ Nov 28, 08	96¾ July 22, 08	100¼ Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Manitoba S W colonization g 5s.....1934	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
McKeespt & B Ver 1st g 6s.....1918	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Mc Min Man Win & Ala 1st 6s.....1917	.....	.....	.....	.....	116⅞ Mar 9, 05
Mexican Centl (Ltd) con g 4s.....1911	4.81	.....	87 Dec 17, 06	71 Nov 26, 07	85 Dec 14, 08
do Central Trust Co Ctfs of dep....	.....	.....	85⅝ May 25, 08	80¼ May 1, 08	83½ Dec 16, 08
do 1st con income g 3s.....1939	.....	.....	28⅝ Dec 14, 06	11 Oct 30, 07	22¾ Dec 11, 08
do Central Trust Co Ctfs of dep	.....	.....	23¼ Dec 11, 08	15⅛ May 12, 08	22¼ Dec 16, 08
do 2d con inc g 3s Cen Tr Ctls..1939	.....	.....	21½ Dec 14, 08	14 July 28, 08	19⅞ Dec 16, 08
do equip & coll g 5s.....1917	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do 2d series g 5s.....1919	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Mexican Internatl 1st con g 4s.....1977	.....	.....	.....	.....	90⅝ July 29, 01
do stamped guaranteed.....	.....	.....	80 Feb 5, 08	80 Feb 5, 08	80 Feb 5, 08

TITLE OF BOND—RATE.		Income	Yield	JANUARY 1, 1906, to Date — Highest	Lowest	Last Sale
Mexican Northern 1st g 6s	1910	.....	.....	.....	.....	105 May 2, 00
do registered	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Mich Cent col g 3½s	1998	4.15	4.17	91 Feb 6, 06	72 Nov 25, 07	85½ Dec 5, 08
do registered	.....	4.30	4.32	90¼ Jan 17, 06	71 Nov 29, 07	82½ Nov 11, 08
Michigan Central 1st 6s	1909	5.88	5.23	107¼ June 19, 06	104 Dec 22, 06	104 Dec 22, 06
do 5s	1931	4.29	4.17	120 Jan 3, 06	105 Dec 18, 07	114¾ Oct 29, 01
do do registered	.....	4.20	3.79	119 June 12, 06	119 June 12, 06	119 June 12, 06
do 4s	1940	3.99	3.98	104½ Mar 23, 06	100¾ Jan 28, 07	100¾ Jan 28, 07
do do registered	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	106½ Nov 26, 00
do g 3½s sec by 1st mg on J L&S	.....	3.76	3.84	94½ Dec 26, 06	94½ Dec 26, 06	94½ Dec 26, 06
●do 1st g 3½s	1952	3.84	3.92	98½ Feb 16, 06	88 Apr 21, 08	91½ Dec 2, 08
Midland R of N Jersey 1st g 6s	1910	5.88	4.60	109¼ Jan 11, 06	100 Nov 4, 07	103 Dec 5, 08
Midland Terml Ry 1st g s f 5s	1925	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
●Mil Lake Shore & Westn 1st g 6s	1921	5.04	4.05	126½ Jan 19, 06	111 Nov 30, 07	119½ Dec 1, 08
do ext & impt sink fund g 5s	1929	4.51	4.22	118 Feb 27, 06	110 Mar 5, 08	113¼ July 28, 08
●do Ashland div 1st g 6s	1925	.....	.....	.....	.....	142½ Feb 10, 02
●do Michigan div 1st g 6s	1924	4.71	3.82	128½ Feb 27, 06	128½ Feb 27, 06	128½ Feb 27, 06
do income 6s	1911	.....	.....	.....	.....	110 Aug 21, 05
Milw & L Winnebago 1st 6s	1912	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
●Milw & Northn 1st main line 6s	1910	5.86	4.98	108¾ Mar 17, 06	100 Dec 17, 07	105¼ Nov 24, 08
●do 1st con 6s	1913	5.59	4.19	115 Feb 10, 06	105 Nov 30, 07	107½ Dec 8, 08
Minneapolis & St L 1st gtd g 7s	1927	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Minneapolis & St Louis 1st g 7s	1927	5.61	4.97	130 Mar 13, 07	125¼ Feb 10, 08	127½ Oct 5, 08
do Iowa Extension 1st g 7s	1909	6.94	5.46	105 Apr 16, 07	101 June 24, 08	101 Dec 12, 08
do Pacific Extension 1st g 6s	1921	5.14	4.39	120⅛ Feb 6, 06	118 June 5, 06	118½ Jan 18, 07
do Sowestn Extension 1st g 7s	1910	.....	.....	.....	.....	113½ Mar 10, 05
do 1st con g 5s	1934	4.69	4.58	114½ Jan 20, 06	98 Dec 19, 07	107¼ Dec 12, 08
do 1st & refunding g 4s	1949	4.74	4.90	97 Jan 17, 06	75 Nov 18, 07	85½ Dec 15, 08
Minn S P & S Ste M 1st con g 4s	1938	4.06	4.08	102¼ Apr 25, 06	95 Nov 11, 07	100 Oct 29, 08
Minn S Ste Mar & Atl 1st 4s g	1926	3.99	3.99	102⅛ June 25, 07	102 June 25, 07	102⅛ June 25, 07
Minneapolis Union 1st g 6s	1922	.....	.....	.....	.....	124 May 4, 05
Mo Kan & Eastern 1st gtd g 5s	1942	4.55	4.42	116 Feb 8, 06	98 Oct 31, 07	111 Dec 16, 08
Mo Kan & Ok 40-year 1st gtd 5s	1942	4.70	4.63	109⅞ Jan 25, 06	90⅛ Nov 29, 07	108½ Dec 2, 08
Missouri Kans & Texas 1st g 4s	1990	4.05	4.05	103 Jan 22, 06	89⅜ Oct 30, 07	99 Dec 16, 08
do 2d g 4s	1990	4.62	4.64	92⅝ Jan 29, 06	75 Oct 25, 07	88 Dec 16, 08
do 1st extension g 5s	1944	4.82	4.78	107½ Jan 16, 06	93 Nov 29, 07	104½ Dec 16, 08
do 1st & refunding mtge 4s	2004	4.78	4.79	91½ Feb 24, 06	74⅞ Mar 17, 08	84⅞ Dec 16, 08
do do small	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do gen mtge skg fd g 4½s	1936	5.17	5.42	90¼ Nov 30, 06	70½ Nov 26, 07	89 Dec 16, 08
Mo Kan & Tex St L div 1st ref g 4s	2001	4.70	4.72	94 Feb 13, 06	80⅛ May 14, 08	86 Dec 12, 08
Mo K & Tex of Tex 1st gtd g 5s	1942	4.69	4.61	109⅝ Feb 14, 06	95 Nov 4, 07	108 Dec 4, 08
Missouri Pacific 1st con g 6s	1920	5.23	4.47	125½ Jan 3, 06	103 Dec 2, 07	114⅞ Dec 16, 08
do trust g 5s stamped	1917	4.98	4.92	107⅛ Feb 13, 06	88 Mar 24, 08	102 Dec 15, 08
do do registered	.....	4.76	4.38	107½ Feb 17, 06	104 Jan 6, 06	107½ Feb 17, 06
do 1st collateral g 5s	1920	4.95	4.88	108½ Jan 25, 06	87⅞ Mar 24, 08	103 Dec 10, 08
do do registered	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do forty-years 4s gold loan	1945	5.13	5.39	94½ Jan 13, 06	68 Mar 3, 08	79⅛ Dec 16, 08
do 3d mtge 7s extended at 4%	1938	4.29	4.40	98 Apr 8, 07	95 Mar 31, 08	95 Mar 31, 08
Mob & Birmingham prior lien g 5s	1945	4.39	4.26	115⅜ Apr 14, 06	113 Mar 22, 06	115⅜ Apr 14, 06
do small	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do mtge g 4s	1945	5.20	5.46	78 Oct 1, 08	78 Oct 1, 08	78 Oct 1, 08
do do small	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	94 Aug 6, 04
Mob Jack & Kan City 1st con g 5s	1953	5.23	5.25	98 Aug 6, 06	96 Mar 27, 06	98 Dec 21, 06
Mobile & Ohio new g 6s	1927	4.94	4.33	127½ Nov 8, 06	113 Jan 27, 08	124 Nov 4, 08
do 1st extension g 6s	1927	5.70	5.55	105½ Jan 3, 08	103 Nov 27, 07	105½ Jan 3, 08
do gen g 4s	1938	4.60	4.83	99 Jan 15, 06	82½ Sept 15, 08	88 Dec 2, 08
do Montgomery div 1st g 5s	1947	4.50	4.39	114¾ June 1, 06	102½ Oct 18, 07	112⅜ Nov 10, 08
Mobile & Ohio col trust g 4s	1938	4.64	4.89	98½ Feb 6, 06	75½ Mar 3, 08	87⅜ Dec 15, 08
do registered	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
●Mohawk & Malone 1st gtd g 4s	1991	4.09	4.09	103 Dec 3, 06	97½ Mar 27, 07	98 Mar 18, 08
Monongahela River 1st gtd g 5s	1919	4.74	4.40	105⅞ Feb 8, 07	105⅞ Feb 8, 07	105⅞ Feb 8, 07
Montana Central 1st gtd g 6s	1937	4.69	4.31	136 Jan 25, 06	125 Aug 1, 07	130 Apr 27, 08
do registered	.....	4.47	4.08	136¼ May 31, 06	136¼ May 31, 06	136¼ May 31, 06
do 1st gtd g 5s	1937	4.44	4.25	119½ Feb 1, 06	105 Dec 13, 07	114 Oct 21, 08
do do registered	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Morgan's La & Texas 1st 7s	1918	5.96	4.55	127 Sept 13, 06	121½ June 16, 08	122½ Aug 12, 08
do 1st g 6s	1920	5.29	4.60	118 Feb 17, 06	116 Nov 21, 06	116 Nov 21, 06
●Morris & Essex 1st 7s	1914	6.17	4.19	125½ Jan 20, 06	109 Nov 19, 07	114½ Dec 11, 08
●do 1st con gtd 7s	1915	5.99	4.23	127 Jan 13, 06	117 July 7, 08	120⅛ Nov 10, 08
do do registered	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	127 June 23, 05
●do 1st refunding gtd g 3½s	2000	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Nashville Chat & St Louis 1st 7s	1913	6.25	4.29	119⅝ Apr 2, 06	108 Nov 8, 07	115⅜ Dec 7, 08
do 1st con g 5s	1928	4.48	4.11	115½ Sept 19, 06	101¼ Dec 2, 07	112½ Dec 9, 08
do Jasper Branch 1st g 6s	1923	5.26	4.74	119¼ Feb 16, 06	116½ May 27, 07	116½ May 27, 07
do T & P Branch 1st 6s	1917	.....	.....	.....	.....	113 July 6, 04
Nash Flor & Shef 1st gtd g 5s	1937	4.49	4.32	117⅜ Jan 29, 06	110¼ July 13, 08	112¾ Nov 23, 08
Nat R R of Mex prior lien g 4½s	1926	4.57	4.62	105 Apr 6, 06	95½ Nov 25, 07	100½ Nov 27, 08
do 1st con g 4s	1951	4.99	5.15	87½ Jan 28, 07	75 Nov 21, 07	81 Dec 11, 08
Naugatuck R R Co 1st 4s	1954	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do registered	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....

TITLE OF BOND—RATE.	Income	Yield	JANUARY 1, 1906, To Date — Highest	JANUARY 1, 1906, To Date — Lowest	Last Sale
New England R R con 5s.....1945	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do con 4s.....1945	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
●New Haven & Derby cons cy 5s....1918	.....	.....	.....	.....	125½Feb 6, 97
N Jersey Junction R gtd 1st 4s.....1986	.....	.....	.....	.....	106 Sept 8, 02
do registered certificates.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
N O & Mobile 1st g 6s.....1930	4.98	4.42	130 June 13, 06	115¾Jan 27, 08	122 Oct 7, 08
do 2nd g 6s 1930	4.96	4.52	122¼Mar 19, 06	122¼Mar 19, 06	122¼Mar 19, 06
N O & N Eastern prior lien g 6s.....1915	.....	.....	.....	.....	108½Aug 94
Newp & Cin Bge Co gen gtd g 4½s..1945	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
N Y Bklyn & Man B 1st con g 5s.....1935	4.58	4.41	110¼Nov 21, 06	110¼Nov 21, 06	110¼Nov 21 06
●N Y Centl & Hudson R g mtge 3½s1997	3.75	3.76	99¼Jan 16, 06	85 Oct 31, 07	95 Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	3.90	3.91	98½Feb 10, 06	84½Nov 22, 07	91 Oct 16, 08
do deb g 4s.....1934	4.28	4.42	102⅜Oct 15, 06	86 Nov 22, 07	94½Dec 14, 08
do do registered.....	4.43	4.64	101⅛Apr 2, 06	91 June 18, 08	91 June 18, 08
N Y Chicago & St Louis 1st g 4s.....1937	3.99	3.98	106 Mar 1, 06	93 Dec 2, 07	101⅛Dec 7, 08
do registered.....	4.07	4.10	102¼ Mar 7, 07	100 Sept 1, 08	100 Sept 1, 08
do 25-year deb 4s.....1931	4.39	4.63	92 Sept 30, 08	92 Sept 30, 08	92 Sept 30, 08
N Y & Greewd Lake gtd g 5s.....1946	5.06	5.07	100 Feb 1, 08	99 Dec 9, 07	100 Feb 1, 08
do small.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	117 July 20, 05
●N Y & Harlem g 3½s.....2000	3.69	3.70	101½July 16, 06	96¼Oct 14, 08	96¼Oct 14, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
●N Y Lackawanna & Wn 1st 6s.....1921	4.89	3.72	126¼Jan 3, 06	115 Oct 24, 07	125 Nov 17, 08
do constructi n 5s..... 1923	4.51	4 04	114⅝Jan 25, 06	102 Nov 19, 07	112 Oct 29, 08
do terminal & Improvem nt 4s 1923	4.01	4.02	102⅜July 30, 06	86 Nov 1, 07	100¼Dec 12, 08
NYLE&W Coal & RR Co 1st cur gtd 6s1922	.....	.....	.....	.....	118 July 25, 04
N Y L E&W Dock & Imp Co 1st cur 6s1913	5.80	5.20	109⅞Sept 14, 06	106 Mar 17, 08	106 Dec 4, 08
N Y & Long Branch gen g 4s 1941	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
N Y & N E Boston Terminal 1st 4s..1939	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
New York New Haven & Hartford					
do non-conv deb 4s.....1914	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do registered.	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do non-conv deb 4s.....1947	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do non-conv deb 3½s.....1947	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do non-conv deb 3½s.....1954	4.15	4.29	88 Aug 7, 08	82¼Oct 9, 08	85 Nov 27, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do non-conv deb 4s.....1955	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do non-conv deb 4s.....1956	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do conv deb ctfs 3½s..... 1956	3.56	3.58	100½Dec 1, 08	83 Mar 13, 08	100 Dec 15, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do conv deb 6s.....1948	4.49	4.25	136¼Dec 15, 08	125 May 4, 08	136 Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
N Y & Northern 1st g 5s.....1927	4.75	4.57	111 Apr 10, 07	107½Aug 27, 08	107½Aug 27, 08
N Y Ont & W refunding 1st g 4s.....1992	4.08	4.08	104¾Jan 9, 06	85 Nov 19, 07	99¼Dec 15, 08
do registered $5,000 only.....	4.28	4.29	101½June 29, 06	95½Aug 19, 07	95½Aug 19, 07
N Y Providence & Boston gen 4s....1942	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do registered	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
N Y & Putman 1st con gtd g 4s.. ...1993	4.08	4.08	104½Feb 28, 06	100 Dec 12, 06	100 Sept 23, 08
N Y & Rockaway Bch 1st g 5s.....1927	4.78	4.65	111 Jan 23, 06	105 Apr 4, 07	105 Apr 4, 07
N Y Sus & Wn 1st refdg g 5s.....1937	4.81	4.74	117½May 25, 06	103 Dec 17, 07	105 Sept 12, 08
do 2d g 4½s.....1937	4.56	4.58	103 Feb 3, 06	100 Oct 2, 06	100¼Dec 6, 06
do gen g 5s 1940	5.32	5.39	110 Jan 19, 06	89 June 8, 08	95½Nov 11, 08
do terminal 1st g 5s.....1943	4.45	4.31	118 May 3, 06	110 Jan 28, 08	112½Nov 17, 08
do do registered $5,000 each.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
N Y Texas & Mex gtd 1st g 4s 1912	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
●Nor & Montreal 1st gtd g 5s 1916	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Norfolk & Southern 1st g 5s 1941	5.06	5.06	111 Feb 14, 06	99½June 15, 08	99½June 15, 08
Norfolk & Western R R gen g 6s 1931	4.77	4.23	132¾Jan 22, 06	115 Nov 21, 07	128¾Oct 17, 08
do improvement & ext g 6s.....1934	5.22	4.98	130¾Feb 15, 06	117½Jan 2, 08	117½Jan 2, 08
do New River 1st g 6s.....1932	4.79	4.30	127¼Oct 22, 06	126 Nov 18, 08	126 Nov 18, 08
Norfolk & Wn Ry 1st con g 4s.....1996	4.08	4.08	102⅞Mar 30, 06	86 Nov 23, 07	99 Dec 15, 08
do registered	4.49	4.50	100 Feb 16, 06	91 Sept 12, 07	91 Sept 12, 07
do small bonds.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do divisl 1st lien & gen g 4s.....1944	4.25	4.33	99½Jan 30, 06	81½Nov 26, 07	96 Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 10-25 year conv 4s.....1932	4.32	4.51	95⅜Nov 30, 08	78 Jan 2, 08	92¾Dec 15, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Pocahon C & C Co Joint 4s ..1941	4.43	4 57	95¼Jan 12, 06	75 Nov 27, 07	90½Dec 11, 08
●Northern Illinois 1st 5s.....1910	4.96	4.48	102¼Dec 16, 08	99 Dec 9, 07	102¼Dec 16, 08
Northern Ohio 1st gtd g 5s.....1945	4.59	4.50	117 Jan 17, 06	105 Mar 17, 08	110 Dec 1, 08
N Pac Ry pr lien ry & ld gt g 4s.....1997	3.90	3.90	106¼Jan 12, 06	93⅞Oct 30, 07	103¾Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	3.97	3.97	106 Jan 25, 06	95 Dec 2, 07	101½Dec 8, 08
do gen lien Ry & land gnt g 3s..2047	4.12	4.12	78½Jan 24, 06	62½Nov 19, 07	73⅛Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	4.18	4.18	76 June 25, 06	68⅛July 13, 08	71 Aug 10, 08
do St Paul Duluth div g 4s. 1996	4.19	4.20	101 Jan 24, 06	89 Jan 23, 08	96 Jan 28, 08
do do registered.	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Nor Pacific Terml Co 1st g 6s.....1933	5.17	4.86	117 Nov 14, 06	112 Feb 19, 08	117 Aug 29, 08
Northn Ry of Cal 1st gtd g 5s.....1938	4.55	4.40	112 Feb 8, 07	112 Feb 8, 07	112 Feb 8, 07
●North Wisconsin 1st 6s.....1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	129¾Mar 3, 04

TITLE OF BOND—RATE.	Income	Yield	JANUARY 1, 1906, to Date — Highest	JANUARY 1, 1906, to Date — Lowest	Last Sale
Ogdnsb & L Cham Ry 1st gtd g 4s..1948	4.42	4.53	100½Jan 17, 06	82 June 26, 08	92½Dec 11, 08
Ohio Connecting Ry 1st gtd s f 4s...1943	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ohio Indian & West 1st pfd 5s.....1938	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ohio River Railroad 1st g 5s.....1936	4.57	4.40	116 May 16, 06	110 May 15, 08	111 Sept 9, 08
do gen g 5s.....1937	4.72	4.62	114¾Jan 20, 06	100⅜May 6, 08	108¼Sept 10 08
Oregon & California 1st gtd g 5s.....1927	4.81	4.67	106 Nov 5, 06	103 June 11, 08	106 Nov 5, 08
Oregon R R & Nav Co con g 4s.....1946	4.05	4.07	102 Apr 5, 06	87 Nov 23, 07	99 Dec 16, 08
Oregon Short Line R R 1st g 6s 1922	5.04	4.15	126 Jan 23, 06	107 Nov 15, 07	121¼Dec 16, 08
do 1st con g 5s.....1946	4.42	4.29	119 May 23, 06	100 Nov 21, 07	115½Dec 14, 08
do gtd refunding g 4s.....1929	4.22	4.38	97½Jan 18, 06	75 Oct 25, 07	94⅞Dec 16 08
do do registered.....	4.62	4.98	94¼Oct 2, 06	87¾Mar 29, 07	87¾Mar 29, 07
Oswego & Rome 2nd gtd g 5s.....1915	4.88	4.58	105 Jan 31, 08	103 Aug 13, 07	105 Jan 31, 08
●Ottumwa C F & St Paul 1st 5s.....1909	4.99	4 74	102⅜Feb 7, 07	100¼Mar 29, 07	101 Oct 23, 08
Ozark & Cher Cent Ry 1st gtd g 5s...1913	5.30	6.29	100⅝Mar 1, 06	90 Dec 19, 07	95 Nov 5, 08
Pacific Coast Co 1st g 5s.....1946	4.60	4.51	114¼Mar 12, 06	99 Nov 22, 07	109 Dec 14, 08
Pacific R of Mo 1st extd g 4s..... 1938	4.03	4.04	105 Jan 11, 06	99¼Feb 8, 08	99¼Feb 8, 08
do 2nd extd g 5s 1938	4.60	4.47	120⅜Jan 25, 06	111 Dec 10, 08	111 Dec 10, 08
Pennsylvania Co gtd 1st g 4½s 1921	4.32	4.08	108¾June 12, 06	100 Nov 2, 07	106¼Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	4.47	4.43	106 Dec 11, 06	101 July 18, 07	101 July 18, 07
do gtd 3½s Col tst rg cts ser A ..1937	3.91	4.11	90½June 8, 06	90½June 8, 06	90½June 8, 06
do gtd 3½s col tr certs ser B ...1941	3.90	4.08	94¼July 30, 08	83 May 22, 07	91 Dec 16, 08
do Trust Co certs gtd g 3½s....1916	3.63	3.99	98¼Oct 27, 08	92½Feb 21, 08	97½Dec 15, 08
do gtd g 3½s trst ctfs ser C 1942	4.03	4.23	89 Oct 22, 06	84¼Feb 25, 08	87¾Sept 15, 08
do gtd g 3½s trst ctfs ser D 1944	3 92	4.05	93 Jan 30, 06	90½Mar 20, 06	90½Mar 20, 06
do 4% 15-25 yr gtd Gold loan of1906	4.02	4.03	100½Dec 12, 08	84 Nov 20, 07	100⅛Dec 12, 08
●Penn R R Co 1st real estate g 4s...1923	3.90	3.78	106½June 19, 06	101 Mar 4, 07	103 June 5, 08
●do con g 5s.....1919	4.81	4.56	105 Nov 12, 07	105 Nov 12, 07	105 Nov 12, 07
●do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
●do con g 4s.....1943	3.85	3.79	106 Oct 30, 08	96⅝July 30, 08	106 Oct 30, 08
do ten-year conv 3½s..... ...1912	3.57	4.05	105¾Jan 22, 06	87 Nov 15, 07	98⅜Dec 16, 08
do ten-year conv g 3½s.....1915	3.70	4.47	101 Jan 17, 06	83½Oct 25, 07	94¾Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	3.87	4.93	97½Oct 13, 06	91 July 12, 07	91 July 12, 07
do cons mtge 4s.....1948	3.85	3.82	105½Oct 26, 08	103⅜Nov 2, 08	104¼Dec 16, 08
Pens & Atlantic 1st gtd g 6s.....1921	5.45	4.99	113 Jan 28, 08	112 Jan 10, 07	113 Jan 28, 08
Peoria & Eastern 1st con 4s.....1940	4.24	4.33	10[illegible] Feb 8, 06	81 Dec 24, 07	95 Nov 25, 08
do income 4s.....1990	7.39	7.21	80 Jan 20, 06	35 July 13, 08	57 Dec 16, 08
Peoria & Pekin Union 1st g 6s.....1921	.....	.....	.....	.....	123⅛Jan 18, 05
do 2d g 4½s.....1921	.....	.....	.....	.....	100¾Dec 5, 05
Phila Balto & Wash 1st g 4s.....1943	3.79	3.72	110½Feb 24, 06	107½Oct 10, 06	107½Oct 10. 06
do registered.....	3.83	3.77	104⅞Dec 4, 06	104⅞Dec 4, 06	104⅞Dec 4, 06
Philadelphia & Reading con 6s.....1911	5.47	4.12	110⅞Mar 5, 06	110⅞Mar 5, 06	110⅞Mar 5, 06
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 7s.....1911	6.18	4.29	115½Mar 22, 06	115½Mar 22, 06	115½Mar 22, 06
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	118 Jan 7, 05
Philippine Ry Co 1st mtge 30-yr s f 4s1937	4.24	4.34	97⅞Nov 19, 08	96 Apr 21, 08	96¼Dec 15, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Pine Creek registered gtd 6s.....1932	5.77	5.69	107 Nov 26, 07	107 Nov 26, 07	107 Nov 26, 07
P C C & St L con gtd g 4½s ser A....1940	4.16	4.04	112⅛Feb 2, 06	106½May 4, 08	109⅛Dec 15, 08
do series B gtd.....1942	4.17	4.05	112¼Jan 12, 06	106¾June 26, 07	109 Dec 3, 08
do series C gtd.....1942	.....	.....	.....	.....	112½June 12, 05
do series D gtd 4s.....1945	4.09	4.13	100¾Mar 7, 07	98 Jan 4, 07	99 Aug 14, 08
do series E gtd g 3½s.....1949	3.73	3.82	95 Dec 15, 08	89⅝Aug 3, 06	95 Dec 15, 08
do series F con gtd g 4s.....1953	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do series G con gtd g 4s 1957	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Pitts Cleveland & Toledo 1st g 6s....1922	.....	.....	.....	.....	119½Mar 7, 04
●Pitts Fort Wayne & Chic 1st 7s....1912	.....	.....	.....	.....	127⅝Oct 21, 02
do 2d 7s 1912	6.05	4.04	119 June 18, 06	117½Feb 2, 06	119 June 18, 06
do 3d 7s registered 1912	6.57	4.98	107 Oct 17, 08	107 Oct 17, 08	107 Oct 17, 08
Pittsburg Junction 1st g 6s.....1922	.....	.....	.....	.....	120 Oct 11, 01
Pitts Junction & Mid div 1st g 3½s..1925	3.97	4.49	92 Jan 10, 06	80½Dec 23, 07	90 Oct 14, 08
do registered.....	4.31	5.09	82 Mar 27, 08	82 Mar 27, 08	82 Mar 27, 08
Pitts & L E 2nd g 5s series A & B....1928	5.05	5.07	107½Nov 12, 06	100 May 23, 08	100 May 23, 08
Pitts L E & West Va System ref g 4s1941	4.17	4.23	99⅝Jan 16, 06	83 Nov 25, 07	96½Dec 12, 08
Pitts McKeesport & Y 1st gtd 6s.....1932	.....	.....	.....	.....	139 Jan 21, 03
do 2d gtd 6s.....1934	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Pitts Shenango & L Erie 1st g 5s....1940	4.41	4.22	120 Jan 30, 06	107½Dec 28, 07	114 Oct 29, 08
do 1st con g 5s.....1943	.....	.....	.....	.....	98 July 14, 97
●Pitts Va & Charl Ry 1st gtd g 4s..1943	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Pittsburg & West 1st g 4s..... 1917	4.03	4.08	101 Nov 20, 08	88¼Oct 14, 07	101 Nov 20, 08
Pitts Ygstn & Ash 1st con 5s.....1927	.....	.....	.....	.....	116 May 24, 05
Providence & Springfield 1st 5s.....1922	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Providence Terminal Co 1st 4s.....1956	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Reading Co gen g 4s.....1997	4.04	4.04	102⅝Jan 9, 06	86½Oct 23, 07	101 Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	4.24	4.25	101½Jan 6, 06	90 Feb 17, 08	95 Aug 15, 08
do Jersey Centl collat g 4s.....1951	4.12	4.15	101½Mar 17, 06	85 Oct 26, 07	98 Dec 15, 08
do do registered.....	4.17	4.20	96¾Nov 27, 06	96¾Nov 27, 06	96¾Nov 27, 06
●Rensr & Saratoga 1st 7s.....1921	5.44	4.06	133½Dec 21, 06	128½Feb 15, 08	129 Nov 10, 08
Richmond & Danville con g 6s.....1915	5.59	4.69	116 May 17, 06	103 Mar 3, 08	109½Nov 12, 08
do deben 5s stamped 1927	5.49	5.78	114½Feb 13, 06	92 June 12, 08	92 June 12, 08
Richmd & Mecklenburg 1st g 4s.....1948	5.46	5.71	75 Oct 7, 08	75 Oct 7, 08	75 Oct 7, 08
Rio Grande Junction 1st gtd g 5s....1939	5.17	5.21	98¼Dec 23, 07	97 Feb 8, 08	98 Feb 28, 08
Rio Grande Southn R R Co 1st mtg 4s1940	.....	.....	.....	.....	76 Dec 20, 05
do do guaranteed.....1940	4.76	5.00	85 Mar 12, 08	85 Mar 12, 08	85 Mar 12, 08

TITLE OF BOND—RATE.	Income	Yield	JANUARY 1, 1906, to Date — Highest	JANUARY 1, 1906, to Date — Lowest	Last Sale
Rio Grande Western 1st g 4s 1939	4.25	4.33	100 Jan 22, 06	81 Nov 20, 07	96 Dec 16, 08
do mtge & col tr g 4s ser A.....1949	5.17	5.38	92 Jan 20, 06	70 Mar 27, 08	78 Nov 25, 08
●Rochester & Pittsburg 1st g 6s.....1921	5.06	4.15	124 Apr 26, 06	114 Jan 7, 08	121 Dec 15, 08
●do con 1st g 6s.....1922	4.97	4.04	128½Feb 23, 06	117 Feb 28, 08	120⅛Dec 9, 08
●Rome W&Og con 1st ext5s cou bd cur1922	4.54	4.01	118 Mar 3, 06	102½Dec 3, 07	111¼Dec 11, 08
●Rome W & O Ter R 1st gtd g 5s....1918	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Rutd Canadian 1st gtd g 4s 1949	4.47	4.56	95 Feb 26, 07	85 Jan 8, 08	90 Aug 5, 08
Rutland R R 1st con g 4½s.....1941	4.42	4.39	103 Sept 16, 08	103 Sept 16, 08	103 Sept 29, 08
Saginaw Tusc & Hur 1st gtd g 4s...1931	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
St Jos & Grand Island 1st g 4s.....1947	4.39	4.49	94½Jan 25, 06	83 June 21, 07	93 Dec 14, 08
St Lawr & Adirondack Ry 1st g 5s..1996	4.55	4.54	122 Jan 18, 06	112 Nov 6, 08	112 Nov 6, 08
do 2d g 6s.....1996	4.88	4.87	125 Feb 3, 08	125 Feb 3, 08	125 Feb 3, 08
St Louis & Cairo col g 4s.....1930	5.35	6.11	75 May 19, 08	75 May 19, 08	75 May 19, 08
St Louis & Cairo gtd g 4s.....1931	4.35	4.55	98½June 5, 06	92½Aug 15, 06	92½Aug 15, 06
St L I Mt & S gen cn ry & l gt g 5s..1931	4.52	4.26	117¾Jan 20, 06	100 Nov 21, 07	111¾Dec 16, 08
do gen con stamped gtd g 5s....1931	4.51	4.24	110⅛Oct 9, 08	100 Apr 1, 08	110⅛Oct 9, 08
do unifying & refunding g 4s...1929	4.67	5.13	93¾May 28, 06	68 Mar 13, 08	87½Dec 16, 08
do do registered	.....	.....	.....	.....	87 Apr 23, 04
do Riv & Gulf divs 1st g 4s.....1933	4.51	4.79	96 Feb 28, 06	78 Mar 23, 08	89¼Dec 15, 08
St L Memp & So'eastern gtd g 4½s..1909	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
St L Merchts Bge Ter gtd g 5s.....1930	4.56	4.31	111 June 22, 06	110¾Nov 30, 06	111 Nov 31, 06
St L & San Fr Ry gen g 6s.....1931	5.24	4.94	128½Nov 28, 06	110 Nov 4, 07	115 July 24, 08
do gen g 5s.....1931	4.67	4.51	113¾Jan 26, 06	99½Nov 18, 07	109 Nov 10, 08
St L & San Fr R R con g 4s.....1996	4.43	4.43	83 Nov 7, 06	89¾Oct 28, 08	92¼Dec 16, 08
do Southwestern div g 5s.....1947	5.04	5.04	100 May 23, 08	100 May 23, 08	100 May 23, 08
do refuunding g 4s... 1951	4.83	4 97	88 Feb 5, 06	64¾July 15, 08	84¾Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
St Louis Southern 1st gtd g 4s.....1931	4 16	4.25	98 July 27, 08	97 Mar 26, 07	98 July 27, 08
St L Southwn 1st g 4s bds certfs....1989	4.32	4.34	99¾Jan 23, 06	80 Nov 20, 07	93 Dec 15, 08
do 2d g 4s inc bds certfs 1989	5.08	5.10	89 June 7, 06	60 Nov 26, 07	80½Dec 8, 08
do con g 4s 1932	5.27	5.95	82 Jan 8, 06	54¼Nov 23, 07	76 Dec 15, 08
St Paul & Duluth 1st 5s.....1931	4.45	4.20	117¼July 18, 07	113 Mar 22, 06	113 Mar 22, 06
do 2d 5s.....1917	4.94	4.82	110 Feb 27, 06	100 Oct 15, 07	102 May 20, 08
do 1st con g 4s.....1968	4.02	4.02	100½Jan 10, 06	98½Sept 5, 06	100 July 9, 08
●St Paul Minn & Manitoba 2d 6s....1909	5.85	3.31	109½Mar 27, 06	101 Dec 13, 07	103⅜Nov 9, 08
●do 1st con g 6s.....1933	4.64	4.11	137½Jan 31, 06	119 Nov 22, 07	131⅞Nov 19, 08
do do registered.....	4.57	4.09	134 Dec 17, 06	134 Dec 17, 06	134 Dec 17, 06
●do g 6s reduced to 4½s.....1933	4.11	3·92	112½Jan 27, 06	102 Dec 17, 07	111½Dec 10, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	116½Apr 15, 01
●do Dakota extension g 6s.....1910	5.81	4.29	111 Mar 10, 06	100 Nov 13, 07	104 Dec 15, 08
do Montana exten 1st g 4s.....1937	3.96	3.94	104¼Jan 18, 06	93¼Dec 12, 07	101 Dec 9, 08
do do registered.....	4 05	4.07	100¼Oct 3, 06	100¼Oct 3, 06	100¼Oct 3, 06
do Pacific Ext sterl'g gtd 4s....1940	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
St Paul & N Pac gen g 6s.....1923	4.97	4.09	125 Apr 3, 06	116 Mar 23, 08	123 Dec 10, 08
do registered ctfs.....	5.05	4.26	120 Oct 9, 08	116 May 4, 08	120 Oct 9, 08
●St Paul & Sioux City 1st g 6s.....1919	5.18	4.14	124⅜Feb 14, 06	110 Oct 11, 07	117 Dec 14, 08
San A & Aran Pass 1st gtd g 4s.....1943	4.47	4.61	91½Dec 11, 08	70 Oct 29, 07	91½Dec 15, 08
San Fran & Nor Pac 1st sk fd g 5s...1919	.....	.....	.....	.....	110 Oct 4, 05
Santa Fe Pres & Phoenix Ry 1st g 5s1942	4.91	4.90	112½Jan 16, 06	102 Aug 6, 07	102 Sept 25, 07
Savannah Florida & Westn 1st g 6s..1934	4.91	4.50	132⅞Jan 30, 06	111½Mar 23, 08	123⅝June 10, 08
do 1st g 5s.....1934	.....	.....	.....	.....	112⅝Jan 26, 01
Scioto Val & N E 1st gtd g 4s.....1989	4.10	4.11	103 Apr 7, 06	87½Dec 31, 07	98 Dec 10, 08
Seaboard Air Line Ry g 4s.....1950	6.49	6 81	92 Jan 17, 06	43⅛Mar 2, 08	62½Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do coll tr refdg g 5s.....1911	5.66	9.56	104⅛Oct 29, 06	86¼May 29, 08	90¾Oct 16, 08
Seaboard & Roanoke 1st 5s.....1926	4.75	4.58	110 May 22, 06	106 Mar 1, 07	106 Mar 1, 07
Sher Shreve & So 1st gtd g 5s.....1943	5.00	5.00	108¼Apr 3, 06	100⅛June 8, 08	100⅛June 8, 08
Sil Spgs Oc & G R R & ld g gtd g 4s.1918	4.31	4.85	99½Apr 5, 06	93½Aug 31, 07	93½Aug 31, 07
Sodus Bay & Southern 1st g 5s.....1924	.....	.....	.....	.....	102 Jan 20, 03
So Pac Co g 4s (Cent Pac collat).....1949	4.38	4.47	95½Feb 9, 06	70 Oct 29, 07	91½Dec 16, 08
do do registered.	4.76	4.76	92 Apr 4, 06	84 June 1, 07	84 June 1, 07
do two-five yrs coll trust 4s.....1910	4.05	4.60	99 Sept 30, 08	91½Feb 18, 08	99 Dec 16, 08
So Pac of Ariz gtd 1st g 6s.....1909	6.01	6.50	106½Dec 14, 06	98½Jan 3, 08	102¼Nov 30, 08
do do.....1910	5.88	4.60	107 Apr 28, 06	100 Nov 29, 07	102½Aug 10, 08
So Pac of Cal 1st g 6s ser E & F.....1912	5.83	5.16	113¾Feb 15, 06	104½Mar 2, 08	104½June 22, 08
do do do 1912	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 1st con gtd g 5s.....1937	4.31	4.07	119 Jan 3, 06	116 May 2, 07	116 May 2, 07
SouthnPac RR Co 1st ref mge gtd sf 4s1955	4.23	4.27	97⅝June 26, 06	82 Nov 23, 07	96⅜Dec 16, 08
Southern Railway 1st con g 5s 1994	4.73	4.72	119⅛Feb 15, 06	82½Mar 7, 08	108⅛Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	4.46	4 45	117⅛Jan 25, 06	114 Nov 20, 06	114 Nov 20, 06
do dev & gen mge 4s series A ..1956	5.40	5.55	76½Nov 13, 08	70 Oct 17, 08	75 Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Memphis div 1st g 4½s-5s...1996	4.77	4.77	119½June 8, 06	96 Apr 22, 08	107 Nov 25, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do St Louis div 1st g 4s.....1951	4.62	4.74	99¾Jan 24, 06	69 Apr 4, 08	88 Nov 18, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
South Carolina & Ga 1st g 5s..... 1919	5.10	5 25	108½Feb 5, 06	95 Nov 13, 07	98 Nov 2, 08
So & Nth Ala con gtd g 5s.....1936	4.55	4.37	112½Dec 16, 08	110⅛Apr 25, 07	112 Dec 16, 07
South Pac Coast 1st gtd g 4s.....1937	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....

TITLE OF BOND—RATE.	Income	Yield	JANUARY 1. 1906, to Date — Highest	JANUARY 1. 1906, to Date — Lowest	Last Sale
South Pac of New Mex 1st g 6s.....1911	5.88	5.27	105¾ May 16, 06	103⅝ Jan 7, 07	104 Apr 28, 08
Staten Island Ry N Y 1st gtd g 4½s .1943	.....	.....	.....	.....	100 Nov 22, 04
● Sunbury & Lewiston 1st g 4s 1936	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Terminal Asn of St L 1st g 4½s.....1939	4.21	4.10	112 Jan 16, 06	102 May 5, 08	108 Dec 4, 08
do 1st con g 5s.....1894-1944	4.37	4.21	120⅛ Feb 5, 06	97 Nov 30, 07	116½ Dec 14, 08
do gen refunding skg fd g 4s....1953	4.17	4.20	100¼ Feb 26, 06	86 Dec 4, 07	97¾ Dec 4, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Texas & New Orlns Sabine div 1st g 6s1912	5.74	5.12	111¼ Jan 6, 06	107½ Feb 27, 07	107½ Feb 27, 07
do con g 5s.....1943	5.16	5.20	110 Apr 10, 06	95¼ Jan 28, 08	98½ Apr 29, 08
Tex & Ok 40-year 1st gtd g 5s.....1943	4.34	4.33	109½ Feb 13, 06	100⅛ Oct 2, 07	108 Dec 8, 08
Texas & Pacific Railway 1st g 5s.....2000	4.37	4.35	124 May 17, 06	99 Mar 10, 08	115½ Dec 16, 08
do 2d g income 5s.....2000	8.20	8.10	102 Jan 9, 06	65 Dec 9, 08	65 Dec 9, 08
do Louisiana div B L 1st g 5s...1931	4.60	4.41	110 Feb 23, 06	108¾ Mar 6, 06	110 Mar 29, 06
Toledo & Ohio Central 1st g 5s.....1935	4.60	4.44	115½ Feb 9, 06	100 Nov 25, 07	109½ Aug 12, 08
do Western div 1st g 5s.....1935	.....	.....	.....	.....	115 Oct 28, 05
do gen g 5s 1935	4.93	4.90	109 May 25, 06	95 Dec 6, 07	104 Nov 30, 08
Toledo Peoria & Western 1st g 4s....1915	4.78	6.38	93¾ Apr 24, 06	76⅜ Jan 7, 08	85½ Nov 20, 08
Toledo St L & W prior lien g 3½s....192[illegible]	3.89	4.34	91⅝ Dec 15, 08	75 Nov 22, 07	91⅝ Dec 15, 08
do registered.....	4.18	4.86	85 May 13, 07	85 May 13, 07	85 May 13, 07
do fifty year g 4s 1950	4.80	4.96	84½ Jan 24, 06	55 Nov 26, 07	84¼ Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Tol Walhonding Vy & O 1st gtd bnds 4½s series A..... 1931	4.54	4.55	103 Aug 8, 07	97 Aug 5, 07	101 May 26, 08
do 4½s series B.....1933	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 4s series C.....1942	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Toronto Hamilton & Buffalo 1st g 4s.1946	4.23	4.29	95 Dec 31, 06	95 Dec 31, 06	95 Dec 31, 06
Ulster & Delaware 1st con g 5s.....1928	4.68	4.49	113¼ Feb 19, 06	102 Oct 16, 07	109 Nov 16, 08
do 1st ref g 4s.....1952	4.97	5.12	94½ Aug 13, 06	81 Nov 12, 08	81 Nov 12, 08
Union Pacific 1st R R & ld gt g 4s ...1947	3.92	3 90	106¾ Jan 9, 06	92¾ Oct 30, 07	103⅞ Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	3.99	3.99	106⅛ Jan 17, 06	93 Nov 22, 07	102 Dec 3, 08
do 20-year Conv 4s.....1927	3.81	3.63	107⅓ Dec 10, 08	78⅝ Oct 24, 07	106⅞ Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
● United N J R R & Can Co gen 4s...1944	.....	.....	.....	.....	110½ Sept 28, 04
Utah Central 1st gtd g 4s... 1917	.....	.....	.....	.....	97 Jan 3, 02
Utah & Northern g 5s 1926	4.70	4.48	110 June 27, 06	105½ July 3, 07	107½ Sept 23, 08
● Utica & Black River gtd g 4s 1922	4.06	4.14	104 July 24, 06	99¾ Apr 20, 08	99¾ Apr 20, 08
Vandalia R R con g 4s.....1955	3.89	3.88	105 Jan 16, 06	102⅞ Feb 1, 06	102⅞ Feb 1, 06
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do con 4s Series B 1957	4.08	4.10	98 Nov 4, 08	98 Nov 4, 08	98 Nov 4, 08
Vera Cruz & Pacific 1st gtd g 4½s...1934	4.64	4.70	98 Sept 13, 06	98 Sept 13, 06	98 Sept 13, 06
do 1st mtg gtd bonds of1934 scaled int to 1910 Speyer&Co's coupon	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Verdigris Val Ind & W 1st g 5s.....1926	4.67	4.45	107½ Apr 13, 06	107½ Apr 13, 06	107½ Apr 13, 06
Virginia Midl serial mtg B 6s.....1911	5.91	5.58	109 June 15, 06	101½ Sept 1, 08	101½ Sept 1, 08
do do do small....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do ser C 6s 1916	.....	.....	.....	.....	123 Feb 28, 02
do do do small....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do ser D 4-5s 1921	4.67	4.33	108½ Dec 12, 06	107 Nov 12, 06	108½ Dec 12, 06
do do do small....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do ser E 5s 1926	.....	.....	.....	.....	113 Dec 20, 05
do do do small....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do ser F 5s 1931	4.82	4.73	107 July 29, 08	104½ Oct 15, 08	104½ Oct 15, 08
do gen 5s 1936	4.76	4.67	114½ Jan 16, 06	100 Aug 28, 08	105½ Nov 25, 08
do do guaranteed stmpd 1936	4.75	4.66	114½ Jan 25, 06	105 Sept 3, 08	105¾ Dec 1, 08
Virginia & Southwestern 1st gtd 5s..2003	4 70	4.70	114½ Nov 2, 06	99 Jan 7, 08	108 Oct 23, 08
Wabash Railroad Co 1st g 5s 1939	4 53	4.38	116½ Jan 30, 06	99⅝ Nov 7, 07	111 Dec 15, 08
do 2d g 5s 1939	5.07	5.09	109 Jan 30, 06	84½ Mar 23, 08	100⅛ Dec 16, 08
do debenture series A 6s.....1939	6.90	7.03	98 June 7, 06	87½ Jan 9, 06	90 June 27, 07
do do B 6s.....1939	7.28	7.47	86¼ June 8, 06	37 Mar 2, 08	85 Dec 14, 08
do 1st lien equipment s fd g 5s .1921	5.01	5.02	102 Mar 27, 07	100 Sept 10, 06	102 Feb 6, 08
do 1st lien fifty yr g term 4s....1954	4.35	4.41	93 Mar 9, 06	93 Mar 9, 06	93 Mar 24, 06
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 1st ref & ext 50-yr 4%.....1956	5.81	5.97	71⅝ Dec 14, 08	86 Nov 4, 07	70¾ Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Det & Chic Exten 1st g 5s...1941	5.08	5.09	111⅝ Nov 21, 06	100 Apr 15, 08	100 Apr 15, 08
do Des Moines div 1st g 4s.....1939	.....	.....	.....	.....	97 Nov 16, 04
do Omaha div 1st g 3½s 1941	4.41	4.73	85½ May 1, 06	80 Feb 13, 07	80 Dec 8, 08
do Tol & Chic div 1st g 4s 1941	4.50	4.67	96⅛ June 25, 07	90 Dec 12, 08	90 Dec 12, 08
Wabash-Pitts Terml Ry 1st g 4s.....1954	7.57	7.41	90½ Feb 1, 06	41 Mar 13, 08	53 Dec 16, 08
do Cen Tr cts&Old Colony Tr cts....	.....	.....	54¾ Dec 9, 08	48 Oct 13, 08	53¼ Dec 15, 08
do 2d g 4s 1954	.....	.....	41¼ Jan 20, 06	7½ Oct 29, 08	13½ Dec 16, 08
do Guaranty Tst Co Ctfs of Dep....	.....	.....	13¾ Dec 14, 08	13¼ Dec 15, 08	13¾ Dec 15, 08
Warm Springs Valley 1st g 5s 1941	.....	.....	.....	.....	113¼ Feb 17, 05
● Warren Rd 1st rfdg gtd g 3½s.....2000	.....	.....	.....	.....	102 Feb 2, 03
Washington Centl Ry 1st g 4s 1948	4.33	4.40	93 May 9, 06	91 May 1, 06	93 May 9, 06
Wash Ohio & Wn 1st cy gtd 4s.....1924	4.24	4.49	96⅛ Jan 19, 07	94½ Oct 19, 06	96⅛ Jan 19, 07
Washington Terminal 1st gtd 3½s...1945	3.87	3.99	90½ Aug 4, 08	87 July 17, 07	90½ Aug 4, 08
do registered.....1945	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Weathrfd M W & Nw Ry 1st gtd 5s .1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	106½ Nov 7, 04
Western Maryland 1st g 4s.....1952	5.08	5.24	88⅝ Jan 24, 06	49 Mar 6, 08	79¾ Dec 16, 08
do gen lien & cnv g 4s.....1952	7.01	7.20	76¾ Feb 2, 06	30 Mar 14, 08	58 Dec 14, 08
do Equitable Tr Co Ctfs of Dep....	.....	.....	54 Dec 7, 08	41 Aug 15, 08	54 Dec 8, 08

TITLE OF BOND—RATE.	Income	Yield	JANUARY 1, 1906, to Date — Highest	JANUARY 1, 1906, to Date — Lowest	Last Sale
Western N Y & Penn 1st g 5s.....1937	4.37	4.13	118 Mar 2, 06	108½Jan 13, 08	116 Oct 19, 08
do gen g 4s.....1943	4.20	4.27	97⅝Jan 30, 06	87⅛Jan 22, 08	96 Dec 7, 08
do inc 5s.....1943	.....	.....	34 Feb 1, 07	30 Jan 19, 06	34 Feb 1, 07
Westn North Car 1st con g 6s.....1914	5.69	4.93	114⅛June 22, 06	106½Sept 26, 07	108 Dec 3. 08
West Shore 1st 4s gtd.....2361	3 90	3.90	109 Jan 26, 06	94 Nov 23, 07	104¾Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	3.97	3.97	107½Jan 4, 06	92½Nov 22, 07	100¾Dec 15, 08
West Va Cent & Pitts 1st g 6s.....1911	5.66	4.64	109 June 13, 06	106½Aug 1, 06	106¼Aug 1. 06
Wheeling & Lake Erie Ry 1st g 5s...1926	4.69	4.47	114 Jan 3, 06	100 Apr 2, 08	107¼Dec 15, 08
do Wheeling div 1st g 5s.....1928	5.29	5.45	112½Feb 9, 06	95 July 29, 08	95 July 29, 08
do extension & Imp g 5s.....1930	4.82	4.72	105½Dec 8, 08	105½Dec 8, 08	105½Dec 8, 08
Wheel & L Erie R R 1st con g 4s.....1949	4.86	5.03	93½Jan 22, 06	60 Mar 6, 08	83½Dec 10, 08
do 20-year equip s fd g 5s.....1922	5.10	5.19	98¼Jan 2, 08	98¼Jan 2, 08	98¼Jan 2, 08
Wilkesb & Eastern 1st gtd g 5s.....1942	5.01	5.01	113 Apr 12, 06	100 May 21, 08	102 Oct 28, 08
Wilmar & Sioux Falls 1st g 5s.....1938	4.35	4.13	115½Dec 31, 06	115½Dec 31, 06	115½Dec 31, 06
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	115 Apr 24, 96
Winchester Ave R R Co 1st 5s.....1912	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Wiscon Cen Ry 50-year 1st gen g 4s..1949	4.57	4.69	95 Jan. 12, 06	72½Nov 22, 07	89⅝Dec 16, 08
Wor & Conn Eastn Ry 1st 4½s.....1943	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
U. S. Gov't Securities					
United States con 2s registered.....1930	1.94	1.90	109 Nov 8, 07	103½Jan 11, 06	103½Nov 28, 08
do con 2s coupon.....1930	1.93	1.81	106¼Mar 12, 07	102 Jan 15, 06	104½Jan 20, 08
do con 2s regisd small bonds....1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do con 2s coupon small bonds...1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 3s registered.....1908–1918	2.98	2.90	103⅞Apr 4, 06	100 July 21, 08	101⅛Sept 15, 08
do coupon.....1908–1918	2.99	2.93	104¾Mar 26, 06	100¼Nov 26, 07	100⅞Dec 9, 08
do 3s registd small bonds..1908–1918	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 3s coupon small bonds..1908–1918	3.45	2.85	104¼Mar 28, 06	101½Feb 24, 08	101½Feb 24, 08
do 4s registered.....1925	3.32	2.45	131½Aug 31, 06	118½Jan 16, 08	120⅝Nov 11, 08
do 4s coupon.....1925	3.29	2.36	132¼Apr 4, 06	119 Nov 4, 07	122 Nov 24, 08
do Pan Canal 10-30 yr 2s regstd.1936	1.94	1.92	105⅛Oct 9, 06	103¼Mar 13, 08	103¼Mar 13, 08
do do coupon.....1936	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do registered small.....1936	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do coupon small.....1936	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
District of Columbia 3-65s.....1924	3.42	2.96	118 June 12, 06	110 Oct 28, 08	110 Oct 28, 08
do small bonds.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Philippine Islands land pur 4s..1914–1934	3.64	3.45	111 May 8, 06	109½Jan 30, 06	111 May 8, 06
do publ works & imp reg 4s 1935	3.71	3.55	108¾Feb 26, 06	108¾Feb 26, 06	108¾Feb 26, 06
Philippine Is 4% Public Works and Imp Ten-Thirty-yr Reg Bonds.....1936	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Foreign Gov't Securities					
Frankfort-on-the-Main, Germany, loan 3½s series 1,1901	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Imper Japanese Gov 4½s ster loan...1925	4.87	5.20	95 Feb 2, 06	83¾Oct 25, 07	91¾Dec 16, 08
do second series.....	4.93	5.28	93½Jan 9, 06	83⅞Jan 18, 08	91 Dec 15, 08
Imperial Jap Gov 4s sterling loan cou bearer bonds.....1931	4.83	5.29	88 Jan 12, 06	75 Oct 28, 07	82⅝Dec 16, 08
Imper Russian Gov State 4% Rente.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Republic of Cuoa g 5s extern debt...1904	4.90	.....	108 Jan 30, 06	95 Nov 22, 07	103½Dec 16. 08
do registered.....	5.15	.....	100¾Oct 18, 07	98 Nov 6, 07	99 Nov 6, 07
U S of Mex Exter gld lns of 1899 s f 5s....	5 09	.....	101½Mar 22, 06	93 Nov 8, 07	99¼Dec 15, 08
U S of Mex 4s gold debt 1904 ser A1954	4.27	4.31	96 May 28, 06	87¾Dec 2, 07	94 Dec 14, 08
do do do ser B1954	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
State Securities					
ALABAMA currency funding 4s.....1920	.....	.....	.....	.....	111 Mar 20, 04
LOUISIANA new con 4s.....1914	4.02	4.09	100 Feb 18, 08	100 Feb 18, 08	100 Feb 18, 08
do do small bonds.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
NEW YORK 4s, Highway Impvmt....1958	3.70	3.65	110 Aug 24, 08	109 Aug 7, 08	110 Aug 24, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
NORTH CAROLINA con 4s.....1910	4.03	4.23	101 July 23, 06	100¼Apr 8, 07	100¼Apr 8, 07
do small.....	4.03	4.23	100¼Apr 8, 07	100¼Apr 8, 07	100¼Apr 8, 07
do construction 6s.....1919	4.87	3.66	126 Mar 6, 07	122 June 18, 06	126 Mar 6, 07
SOUTH CAROLINA 4½s 20-40.....1933	3.70	3.65	109½July 13, 08	109⅜July 2, 08	109½July 13, 08
TENNESSEE new settlement 3s.....1913	3.17	4.15	96¾Aug 20, 06	91½Oct 1, 07	95 July 20, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do small bonds.....	3.20	4.26	97½Nov 28, 06	95 May 20, 08	95 May 20, 08
do 4½s.....1913	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do penitentiary 4½s.....1913	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
VIRGINIA fund debt 2-3s of.....1991	3.25	3.27	96¾Jan 19, 06	90 Feb 29, 08	93½Nov 23, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	93 Sept 23, 04
do 6s deferred cts Issued of 1871....	3.25	3.27	93¼May 2, 07	93¼May 2, 07	93¼May 2, 07
do do Brown Bros. & Co cfs do....	.....	.....	46⅞Dec 16, 08	20 Jan 11, 06	46⅞Dec 16. 08

TITLE OF BOND—RATE.	Income	Yield	JANUARY 1, 1906. to Date — Highest	JANUARY 1, 1906. to Date — Lowest	Last Sale
Coal and Iron					
Buff & Susq Iron Co 1st s f 5s.....1932	5 24	5.33	99⅛Jan 7, 07	92 May 20, 08	99 Oct 10, 08
do 25-year deb g 5s.....1926	5.20	5.35	96⅞Aug 14, 08	93¼Dec 12, 07	96⅞Oct 16, 08
Cahaba Coal M Co 1st gtd g 6s.....1922	5.60	5.28	110 Nov 19, 08	102 Apr 6, 08	110 Nov 19, 08
Clearfield Bituminous Coal Corp'n 1st s f int gtd g 4s ser A...1940	.....	.....	.....	.....	95 Apr 3, 02
do small bonds ser B.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Col Coal & Iron Dev Co gtd g 5s.....1909	.....	.....	.....	.....	55 Nov 2, 00
do coupons off.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Col Fuel & Iron Co gen s fd g 5s.....1943	5.35	5.40	105 Jan 22, 06	79⅛Feb 17, 08	95 Nov 17, 08
do con deb g 5s.....1911	6.52	.....	102¼Jan 27, 06	56 Mar 25, 08	77 Aug 14, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Colorado Fuel Co gen g 6s 1919	.....	.....	.....	.....	107 Oct 7, 04
Col Inds 1st mtge & col tr gt 5s 1934	6.84	7.33	77 Aug 17, 06	35 Nov 25, 07	75 Dec 15, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Consol Ind Coal Co 1st 30-yr s fd 5s..1935	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Continental Coal 1st s fd gtd g 5s....1952	.....	.....	.....	.....	107⅝Dec 12, 04
Grand River Coal & Coke 1st g 6s....1919	5.87	5.75	102⅝Apr 25, 06	102⅝Apr 25, 06	102⅝Apr 25, 06
De Bardeleben C & I Co gtd g 6s.....1910	5.93	5.12	103¾Feb 19, 06	98 Dec 2, 07	103¼Nov 25, 08
Jefisn & Clearfd Coal & Irn 1st g 5s..1926	.....	.....	.....	.....	107 May 22, 97
Kanaw & Hock C & C 1st gtd s f g 5s1951	4.83	4.81	105½Dec 5, 06	105½Dec 5, 06	105½Dec 5, 06
Lehigh Vly Coal Co 1st gtd g 5s.....1933	4.66	4.50	115½Jan 19, 06	106 Oct 16, 07	107½July 20, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 1st 40-yr gtd int red to 4%....1933	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Lehigh & Wilkesb Coal con 5s.....1912	5.07	5.39	102½Feb 28, 06	98 Jan 6, 08	99 June 22, 08
do con extended gtd 4½s.....1910	4 50	4.50	102⅛Jan 18, 06	94 Dec 7, 07	100⅛Dec 10, 08
Pleasant Valley Coal 1st g sk fd 5s...1928	.....	.....	.....	.....	105 May 24, 00
Roch & Pitts C & Ir Co pur my 5s...1946	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Sunday Creek Coal 1st g sk fd 6s.....1912	7.69	11.11	78½Jan 3, 07	78½Jan 3, 07	78½Jan 3, 07
Sunday Creek Co 39-yr col tr s f 5s...1944	6.45	6.64	78½Jan 18, 07	69½Dec 18, 06	78 Feb 15, 07
Tenn Coal Ir & R R gen 5s.....1951	4 87	4.85	104¾Dec 7, 08	80 Nov 7, 07	104½Dec 7, 08
do Birmingh div 1st con 6s.....1917	5.58	4.91	111 June 20, 06	99 Nov 4, 07	110 Nov 24, 08
do Tennessee div 1st g 6s.....1917	5 65	5.04	110½Feb 20, 06	97¾Dec 18, 07	107 Nov 6, 08
Utah Fuel Co 1st s fd g 5s.....1931	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Victor Fuel Co 1st mtg skg fd 5s.....1953	5.39	5.43	93½Feb 28, 07	93½Feb 28, 07	93½Feb 28, 07
Virginia Iron Coal & Coke 1st g 5s...1949	5.24	5 27	100½Sept 25, 08	77½Nov 6, 07	97 Dec 11, 08
Gas and Electric Light					
Atlanta Gas Light Co 1st g 5s.....1947	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Bklyn Union Gas Co 1st con g 5s.....1945	4.77	4.72	113½Jan 10, 06	87½Nov 21, 07	105¼Dec 8, 08
do conv deb 6s.....1909	4.13	.....	150 Nov 28, 08	119 July 13, 08	147 Dec 12, 08
Buffalo Gas Co 1st g 5s.....1947	8.06	8.26	80¾Jan 3, 06	54 May 4, 08	63 Dec 14, 08
Chicago Gas Lt & Coke 1st gtd g 5s.1937	4.84	4.79	107 Jan 3, 06	90 Nov 8, 07	105⅝Dec 15, 08
Columbus Gas Co 1st g 5s.....1932	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Consolidated Gas Co conv deb 6s....1909	3.65	.....	169½Dec 12, 08	92 Oct 30, 07	167 Dec 16, 08
Con Gas Co of Chic 1st gtd g 5s.....1936	4 97	4.96	108 Feb 16, 06	95 Apr 4, 08	102¾Oct 27, 08
Detroit City Gas Co g 5s.....1923	4.99	4.99	104 May 28, 06	93½Jan 8, 08	102¼Nov 28, 08
Detroit Gas Co 1st con g 5s.....1918	5.03	5.37	100⅛Oct 13, 08	95⅝Sept 19, 08	100½Oct 13, 08
Edison Elec Ill Bklyn 1st con g 4s....1939	4.60	4.83	93½Mar 13, 06	83 Mar 17, 08	88 Oct 1, 08
Edison Elec Ill N Y 1st conv g 5s....1910	5 00	5.00	104½Feb 13, 06	98½Mar 13, 08	101¼Nov 23, 08
do 1st con g 5s.....1995	4.56	4.55	118 Apr 2, 06	107½Oct 9, 08	112 Dec 3, 08
Eq Gas Light Co N Y 1st con g 5s...1932	5.22	5.32	105 Feb 25, 07	92 Dec 13, 07	96 Mar 12, 07
Gas & Elec of Bergen Co con g 5s....1949	.....	.....	.....	.....	67 Oct 2, 01
General Electric Co deb g 3½s.....1942	4.26	4.53	90 Mar 16, 06	79 Mar 13, 08	83¼Nov 17, 08
do conv deb 5s.....1917	3.63	0.39	138 Dec 16, 08	108 Jan 24, 08	138 Dec 16, 08
Grand Rap Gas Light Co 1st g 5s....1915	.....	.....	.....	.....	107¾Dec 17, 00
Hudson County Gas Co 1st g 5s.....1949	4.96	4.95	108½Apr 24, 06	101½Apr 20, 08	102 July 21, 08
Indianan Nat Gas & Oil 30-yr ref 5s. 1936	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Kansas City Mo Gas Co 1st g 5s.....1922	5.16	5.29	98 Feb 8, 06	98 Feb 8, 06	98 Dec 22, 06
Kings Co Elec Light & Pw'r g 5s....1937	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do Purchase Money 6s.....1997	5.51	5.48	122 Feb 6, 06	103 Apr 24, 08	110 Dec 16, 08
Lac Gas L C of St Louis 1st g 5s.....1919	4.91	4.78	108½Jan 23, 06	96 Nov 26, 07	102½Dec 12, 08
do small bonds.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do refunding & Exten 1st g 5s. 1934	5.01	5 01	104¾July 20, 06	100⅝Nov 12, 08	100¾Nov 27, 08
Milwaukee Gas Light Co 1st 4s.....1927	4.30	4.58	95 Dec 26, 06	89½Sept 9, 08	95 Oct 30, 08
Mutual Fuel Gas Co 1st gtd g 5s.....1947	4.96	4.96	101 Nov 20, 08	92 Jan 14, 08	101 Nov 20, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Newark Cons Gas con g 5s.....1948	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
N Y Gas E L H & P Co 1st col tr g 5s1948	4.91	4.89	109¾Jan 16, 06	77 Nov 21, 07	102 Dec 16, 08
do purchase money col tr g 4s..1949	4.78	4.93	92 Jan 18, 06	65 Nov 13, 07	85¾Dec 15, 08
N Y & Qns Elec Lg & P 1st con g 5s.1930	5.26	5.54	104½Jan 26, 06	89 Aug 26, 08	95 Dec 9, 08
N Y & Richmond Gas Co 1st g 5s....1921	5.03	5.05	100¼Dec 2, 08	99 Nov 16, 08	100 Dec 3, 08
Paterson & Pas G & Elec con g 5s ...1949	.....	.....	.....	.....	104¾Nov 13, 05
Peo Gas&Coke Co Chicago 1st con g 6s1943	5.08	4.91	123 Feb 7, 06	104¼Nov 22, 07	119 Dec 9, 08
do refunding g 5s 1947	4.87	4 85	107⅞Jan 3, 06	89 Nov 20, 07	103¾Nov 10, 08
do do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Syracuse Lighting Co 1st g 5s.....1951	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Trenton Gas & Electric 1st g 5s.....1949	.....	.....	.....	.....	110 May 13, 05
Union Elec Light & Power Co 1st 5s.1932	5.32	5.44	102 Jan 25, 07	96 Jan 10, 08	96 Jan 10, 08
Utica Elec L & Power 1st s f g 5s....1950	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Utica Gas & El Co ref & ext mtge 5s.1957	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Westchester Lighting Co g 5s 1950	4 86	4.84	108¾Feb 7, 06	100¾July 17, 08	103⅛July 21, 08

TITLE OF BOND—RATE.	Income	Yield	JANUARY 1, 1906, to Date — Highest	JANUARY 1, 1906, to Date — Lowest	Last Sale
Man'fct'ring & Industrial					
Allis-Chalmers 1st mtge 10-30 yr 5s ..1936	6.04	6.33	86 Dec 12, 08	78 Oct 15, 08	85 Dec 16, 08
American Cotton Oil deb 4½s.....1915	4.74	5.36	98 Jan 15, 06	80 Nov 4, 07	95½ Dec 15, 08
Am Hide & Leather 1st sk fd g 6s ...1919	6.17	6.34	100¼ Feb 14, 06	68 Nov 4, 07	99 Dec 14, 08
Am Ice Securities Co deb g 6s 1925	8.36	9.46	94 Mar 28, 06	58½ Mar 10, 08	73 Dec 16, 08
do do small bonds	7.63	8.32	80 June 25, 07	80 June 25, 07	80 June 25, 07
Am Spirits Mfg Co 1st g 6s 1915	6.42	7.20	104 June 13, 06	91 Jan 15, 08	95 Nov 30, 08
Am Thread Co 1st 4s.....1919	4.58	5.63	93 Mar 12, 07	82 Nov 15, 07	88¼ Sept 29, 08
American Tobacco Co 40-yrs g 6s 1944	5.62	5.56	117½ Feb 8, 06	85 Oct 30, 07	108 Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	5.69	5.64	116¼ Feb 6, 06	85½ Oct 25, 07	106¼ Nov 13, 08
do g 4s.....1951	5.21	5.40	84 Jan 22, 06	54 Nov 1, 07	78¼ Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	5.40	5.61	80¾ Jan 3, 06	63 Oct 2, 07	75½ Nov 28, 08
Bethlehem Steel 1st extd gtd s f 5s..1926	6.04	6.72	96 Aug 4, 06	83 Sept 12, 08	85 Dec 16, 08
Central Leather Co 20-year g 5s.....1925	5.18	5.33	102 Jan 26, 06	78 Nov 26, 07	97½ Dec 15 08
Consol Tobacco Co 50-year g 4s 1951	5.11	5.28	83¾ Jan 22, 06	53¾ Oct 31, 07	79⅞ Dec 9, 08
do registered.....	7.16	7.34	78¼ Mar 16, 06	57 Nov 11, 07	57 Nov 11, 07
Corn Products Ref 25-yr 5% skg fund.1931	5.30	5.43	95⅝ Oct 22, 08	70 Jan 3 ,08	95 Dec 16, 08
Distillers Secur Cor conv 1st g 5s....1927	6.44	7.16	91½ Sept 17, 06	60 Oct 24, 07	78⅝ Dec 15, 08
Ill Steel Co deb 5s stpd non-conv 1910	.....	.....	.....	.....	99 July 17, 99
do non-conv deb 5s 1913	5.36	6.57	94 May 9, 08	94 May 9, 08	94 May 9, 08
Ingersoll-Rand 1st mtge g 5s.....1935	5.40	5.52	99 Oct 12, 06	95 Feb 5, 07	95 June 18, 07
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Internatnl Paper Co 1st con g 6s.....1918	5.88	5.72	110½ Jan 26, 06	100 Nov 15, 07	104 Nov 24, 08
do conv sinkg fund g 5s 1935	5.93	6.22	100 Jan 3, 06	76 Dec 2, 07	86⅝ Dec 11, 08
Intern Steam Pump 10-year deb 6s...1913	6.04	6.18	104⅜ June 22, 06	90 Jan 22, 08	102 Dec 16, 08
Knickerbocker Ice (Chic) 1st g 5s....1928	.....	.....	.....	.....	97½ Oct 20, 05
Lackawanna Steel Co 1st conv g 5s..1923	5.18	5.35	108½ Jan 30, 06	80 Nov 26, 07	97½ Dec 16, 08
National Starch Mfg Co 1st g 6s.....1920	7.32	8.29	93½ Mar 7, 06	78 Nov 27, 06	83½ Aug 1, 07
National Starch Co s fd deb g 5s.....1925	7.30	8.44	77 Jan 12, 06	70 Apr 19, 07	70 Apr 19, 07
Ry Steel Spg 1st mge 5s Latrobe Plant 1921	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Rep Ir & Steel 1st mg & clt tst s f 5s1940	5.09	5.13	100 Dec 12, 08	80 Dec 9, 07	100 Dec 12, 08
U S Envelope Co 1st sinkg fd g 6s ...1918	5.90	5.79	103 Mar 7, 07	103 Mar 7, 07	103 Mar 7, 07
U S Leather Co skfd deb g 6s.....1913	5.73	4.81	109½ Feb 10, 06	98 Nov 26, 07	105½ Dec 16, 08
U S Realty & Impv con deb g 5s.....1924	5.90	6.55	99 Jan 20, 06	62½ Dec 19, 07	87 Dec 16, 08
U S Steel Corp 10-60-yr g sk fd 5s....1963	4.90	4.89	103⅜ Oct 24, 08	78½ Nov 20, 07	102⅝ Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	4.91	4.90	103 Nov 6, 08	78½ Nov 81, 07	102½ Dec 15, 08
Va Carol Chemical col tr s fd g 5s ...1912	4.77	3.71	105½ Nov 23, 08	85 Dec 27, 07	105½ Nov 23, 08
Westinghouse Elec & Man cnv s f 5s.1931	5.46	5.68	98½ Nov 30, 06	50 Oct 23, 07	93¾ Dec 16, 08
Street Railway					
Bway & 7th Ave 1st con g 5s 1943	5.12	5.14	116¾ Jan 3, 06	93 Apr 6, 08	97¾ Dec 1, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	119½ Dec 3, 01
Brooklyn City R R 1st con 5s...1916–1941	4.91	4.89	107 June 14, 06	99⅞ Oct 22, 07	104 Dec 11, 08
Brooklyn Qns Co & Sub con gtd g 5s.1941	5.66	5.77	104 Apr 11, 06	90 Sept 14, 08	91 Oct 13, 08
Brooklyn Qns Co & Sub 1st mtg 5s...1941	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Brooklyn Rapid Transit g 5s.....1945	5.00	5.00	109 Jan 26, 06	85 Nov 21, 07	102 Dec 15, 08
do 1st ref conv g 4s.....2002	5.09	5.01	100 Jan 26, 06	56 Nov 22, 07	82 Dec 16, 08
do do registered.....	5.55	5.56	80¼ July 3, 07	72½ Feb 1, 08	72½ Feb 1, 08
Brooklyn Union Elevated 1st g 4-5s..1950	4.99	4.99	113¼ Jan 22, 06	85 Nov 26, 07	102 Dec 16, 08
do stamped guaranteed.....	5.05	5.06	110 Feb 6, 06	98 Aug 28, 07	100½ Nov 17, 08
City & Surb R R Balt 1st g 5s 1922	.....	.....	.....	.....	105⅝ Apr 9, 05
Colum & 9th Ave 1st gtd g 5s.....1993	5.16	5.17	119½ Jan 12, 06	94 Mar 20, 08	98⅜ Dec 14, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Coun Ry & Lgtg 1st & ref g 4½s.....1951	4.78	4.83	103¾ Nov 15, 06	95 Mar 11, 08	95 Mar 11, 08
do stamped guaranteed.....	4.72	4.76	104 Dec 22, 06	93½ Mar 12, 08	96 Aug 20, 08
Denver Cons Tramway Co 1st g 5s ..1933	.....	.....	.....	.....	97½ June 13, 00
Denver Tramway Co con g 6s.....1910	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Detroit United Ry 1st con g 4½s.....1932	5.77	6.34	96½ Mar 31, 06	69 Sept 4, 08	80 Dec 8, 08
Grand Rapids Ry 1st g 5s.....1916	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Hartford Street Railway Co 1st 4s ..1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Havana Electric Railway con g 5s ...1952	5.90	5.99	95¾ Jan 30, 06	80½ June 26, 07	86 Oct 29, 08
Interborough-Met col tr g 4½s.....1956	5.80	5.92	90¼ May 11, 06	47½ Nov 21, 07	78½ Dec 16, 08
do registered.....	5.42	5.49	83⅛ Oct 11, 06	83⅛ Oct 11, 06	83⅛ Oct 11, 06
Interborough Rap Tr 3-yr conv 6s. 1911	6.01	6.05	103½ Dec 16, 08	102½ Dec 15, 08	103⅜ Dec 16, 08
Inter Traction 50-yr col tr 4s.....1949	5.87	6.14	84 June 28, 06	60 Mar 17, 08	70 Dec 15, 08
Kings Co Elevated R R 1st g 4s.....1949	4.56	4.67	95 Jan 26, 06	87 Feb 5, 07	88 Feb 25, 07
do stamped guaranteed.....	4.79	4.95	96¼ Jan 10, 06	76½ Dec 18, 07	85 Dec 14, 08
Lex Ave & Pav Ferry 1st gtd g 5s...1993	5.08	5.08	116½ Mar 24, 06	90 Jan 7, 08	100 Dec 14, 08
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Louisville Railway Co 1st con g 5s ..1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Manila Electric 1st lien & cl tst s f 5s1953	5.15	5.18	100⅛ May 10, 06	98 May 10, 06	98 May 10, 06
Market St Cable Ry San Fran 1st g 6s1913	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Metpoln Ry Co 1st gtd g 6s 1911	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Metropol St Ry gen mge & col tr g 5s1997	5.88	5.89	117 Jan 12, 06	68 Feb 18, 08	86⅞ Dec 15, 08
do Guaranty Tst Co Ctfs of Dep....	.....	.....	87⅜ Dec 14, 08	76½ Sept 26, 08	87⅜ Dec 14, 08
do refunding g 4s.....2002	6.44	6.44	92 Jan 27, 06	40 Mar 19, 08	63 Dec 14, 08
Met West Side Elev Chic 1st g 4s....1938	4.35	4.49	93½ July 3, 06	93½ July 3, 06	93½ July 3, 06
do registered.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Mil Elec Ry & Light con 30-yr g 5s...1926	5.63	4.49	109 July 18, 06	109 July 18, 06	109 July 18, 06
Minn St Ry (M L & M) 1st con g 5s.1919	4.67	4.28	107½ Feb 14, 06	107½ Feb 14, 06	107½ Feb 14, 06
Nassau Elect R R cons gtd g 4s.....1951	5.19	5.38	89½ Jan 17, 06	70 Nov 11, 07	79 Dec 12, 08
New Haven Street Railway 1st 5s ...1913	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
New Orl Ry & Lgt gen mtge 4½s....1935	5.04	5.22	92¼ June 27, 06	89⅜ July 19, 06	90½ Sept 25, 06

TITLE OF BOND—RATE.		Income	Yield	JANUARY 1, 1906 to Date — Highest	JANUARY 1, 1906 to Date — Lowest	Last Sale
Portland Ry 1st & ref s f 5s	1930	5.15	5.22	101½ Apr 24, 07	97¼ Apr 22, 08	97¼ May 12, 08
St Jos Ry Light Heat & P 1st g 5s	1937	5.12	5.15	103¼ Oct 31, 06	98 Nov 20, 08	98 Nov 20, 08
St Louis Tran Co gtd imp 20-yr 5s	1924	5.87	6.50	96½ Apr 12, 06	86 May 19, 08	86 May 19, 08
St Paul City Ry Cable con g 5s	1937	4.60	4.48	110½ Nov 23, 06	110½ Nov 23, 06	110½ Nov 23, 06
do gtd g 5s	1937	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Third Ave R R 1st con gtd g 4s	2000	6.14	6.15	95½ Jan 10, 06	40 Nov 2, 07	67 Dec 14, 08
do registered		7.45	.....	89 Jan 15, 07	48 July 30, 08	48 July 30, 08
do Central Trust Co Ctfs		9.34	.....	67 Dec 11, 08	48¼ Mar 28, 08	66¾ Dec 15, 08
do do stamped		.....	.....	66½ Dec 15, 08	50 Apr 2, 08	66½ Dec 16, 08
Third Ave Ry N Y 1st g 5s	1937	4.64	4.52	119 Jan 11, 06	98 Nov 11, 07	110 Dec 15, 08
Underg'd Elec Rys Co of London Ltd	1920					
do 5% prior lien bonds	1933	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do 4½% bonds of	1948	.....	.....	73½ Oct 30, 08	70 Oct 15, 08	72½ Dec 11, 08
do 6% income bonds		.....	.....	23 Oct 31, 08	20 Oct 15, 08	21¾ Dec 11, 08
$5 considered equivalent of 1£ sterling						
Union Elevated Ry Chic 1st g 5s	1945	6.13	.....	101 May 19, 08	84 Oct 26, 08	84 Oct 26, 08
United Railways of St L 1st g 4s	1934	4.92	5.34	88½ Jan 13, 06	77 Feb 10, 08	83 Dec 1, 08
United Railways of San Fran s fd 4s	1927	5.43	6.52	90 Feb 2, 06	59 Jan 8, 08	74½ Dec 15, 08
Telegraph & Telephone						
Amer Teleph & Teleg col trust 4s	1929	4.39	4.67	95¼ Jan 18, 06	75⅛ Jan 7, 08	93 Dec 14, 08
do conv g 4s	1936	4.28	4.41	96⅝ Nov 17, 08	84¼ June 24, 08	94⅝ Dec 16, 08
Commercial Cable 1st g 4s	2397	4.71	4.71	97½ Feb 20, 06	72 Nov 22, 07	85¾ Mar 5, 08
do do registered		4.50	4.50	89 July 9, 07	89 July 9, 07	89 July 9, 07
Keystone Telephone Co 1st 5s	1935	5.14	5.19	98 Aug 23, 07	98 Aug 23, 07	98 Aug 23, 07
do do registered		.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Metpn Tel & Tel 1st sk fd g 5s		4.88	4.72	104 Feb 25, 07	104 Feb 25, 07	104 Feb 25, 07
do do registered	1924	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Mich State Tel Co 1st 20-yr 5s	1911	5.08	5.15	101½ July 3, 06	92¼ Jan 10, 08	99⅞ Nov 10, 08
Mutual Union Teleg skd fnd 6s		6.12	6.75	107 Jan 15, 06	100 Aug 27, 08	100 Aug 27, 08
N Y & N J Telephone gen g 5s	1920	.....	.....	.....	.....	105¾ July 2, 03
Northwn Tel Co gtd fundg g 4½s	1934	.....	.....	.....	.....	103½ July 26, 04
Western Un coll trust cur 5s	1938	5.19	5.24	109¾ Jan 19, 06	84 Mar 7, 08	98½ Dec 2, 08
do fndg & real estate g 4½s	1950	4.76	4.81	105 Jan 20, 06	81 May 7, 08	95 Dec 15, 08
do conv 4s redeemable ser A	1936	4.67	4.96	86½ Dec 5, 08	75 Feb 26, 08	86⅛ Dec 15, 08
do do registered		.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Miscellaneous						
Adams Express Co col trust g 4s	1948	4.36	4.45	104⅝ Feb 16, 06	78 Nov 26, 07	93 Dec 16, 08
Am Dock & Improvement Co gtd 5s	1921	4.59	4.10	113 Apr 16, 06	106¾ July 12, 07	111 Nov 20, 08
Am Steamship Co of W V 1st 5s	1929	.....	.....	.....	.....	100¾ June 4, 02
Bklyn Ferry Co of N Y 1st con g 5s	1948	12.50	.....	52 Jan 12, 06	41 Oct 11, 06	41 Oct 11, 06
do Knckerbker Tst Co ctfs of dep	1948	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Chic Junc Ry & Stock Yds col g 5s	1915	5.01	5.04	101 Mar 19, 07	100 Jan 23, 08	100 Jan 23, 08
Det Mac & Mar Ld gt income 7s	1911	10.43	.....	78 Jan 8, 06	42½ Apr 6, 08	47 Apr 13, 08
Guaranty Trust Co of N Y 5% Ctfs for N Y Cent Lines Equip Trust of 1907 due November 1,	1909	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do do 1,	1910	4.95	4 52	102½ Aug 17, 08	100¾ July 22, 08	102½ Aug 17, 08
do do do 1,	1911	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do do 1,	1912	.....	.....	102½ Aug 3, 08	102½ Aug 3, 08	102½ Aug 3, 08
do do do 1,	1913	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do do 1,	1914	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do do 1,	1915	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do do 1,	1916	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do do 1,	1917	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do do 1,	1918	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do do 1,	1919	4.81	4.53	105¼ July 16, 08	105⅛ July 16, 08	105⅛ July 16, 08
do do do 1,	1920	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do do 1,	1921	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do do do 1,	1922	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Hackensack Water Co 1st 4s	1952	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Henderson Bridge 1st sk fd g 6s	1931	5.63	5.51	108½ Jan 3, 06	108½ Jan 3, 06	108½ Jan 3, 06
Hoboken Land & Improv g 5s	1910	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Inter Mer Marine 4½% mtge & col tst	1922	6.56	8.34	72 Mar 30, 08	53 Nov 4, 07	69½ Dec 16, 08
Inter Navigation 1st sinking fund 5s	1929	6.02	6.52	87 May 9, 07	75 Jan 8, 08	85 Dec 16, 08
Madison Sq Garden 1st g 5s	1919	.....	.....	.....	.....	102 July 8, 97
N'pt News Shipbdg & Dry Dk 5s 1890	1990	5.25	5.25	96 Aug 24, 08	96 Aug 24, 08	96 Aug 24, 08
New York Dock Co 50-years 1st g 4s	1951	4.38	4.45	98 Jan 22, 06	84½ Nov 29, 07	92¾ Dec 15, 08
do registered		.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Providence Securities Co 50-yr deb 4%	1957	4.80	4.90	90 July 15, 07	84½ July 30, 07	85 Oct 7, 07
Provident Loan Soc of N Y g 4½s	1921	5.37	6.35	99 Mar 17, 06	85 May 27, 08	85 May 27, 08
St Joseph Stock Yards 1st g 4½s	1930	.....	.....	.....	.....	100½ Sept 15, 05
St Louis Terml Cupples Station & Property Co 1st g 4½s 5-20 year	1917	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
So Yuba Water Co of N Y con g 6s	1923	.....	.....	.....	.....	112 July 27, 04
US Mge&TstCo rl este 1st g col tst bds						
series E 4s	1907-1917	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
series G 4s	1903-1918	.....	.....	.....	.....	100 Mar 15, 00
series H 4s	1903-1918	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
series I 4s	1904-1919	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
series J 4s	1904-1919	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
series K 4s	1905-1920	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
small bonds		.....	.....	.....	.....	.....

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Survey of the World

International Conference on Natural Resources

There is to be, at the White House, on February 18th, a North American conference on the conservation of natural resources. Invitations have been addrest by the President to the Governor-General and the Premier of Canada and to President Diaz of Mexico. These will be delivered in person by Gifford Pinchot, Chief Forester and chairman of the National Conservation Commission, who left Washington for Ottawa on the 28th. From Canada he will go to Mexico. It is expected that the two Governments will send representatives to Washington, where they will confer with representatives of the States and of our National Government and with the Conservation Commission. In his letter to Lord Grey, Governor-General of Canada, President Roosevelt narrates briefly the history of the two conferences already held (in May and December of the present year), and then says:

"It is evident that natural resources are not limited by the boundary lines which separate nations, and the need for conserving them upon this continent is as wide as the area upon which they exist. In view therefore of these considerations and of the close bonds of friendship and mutual aims which exist between Canada and the United States I take especial pleasure in inviting you to designate representatives of the Government of Canada to meet and consult with representatives of the States and other departments of this Government and the National Conservation Commission in the city of Washington on February 18th, 1909. The purpose of the conference I have the honor to propose is to consider mutual interests involved in the conservation of natural resources and in this great field to deliberate upon the practicability of preparing a general plan adapted to promote the welfare of the nations concerned."

The conclusions of the conference, he adds, while wholly advisory in character, can hardly fail to yield important beneficial results, both in a better knowledge of the natural resources of each nation on the part of the others and in suggestions for concurrent action for the protection of mutual interests related to conservation.

Municipal Corruption in Pittsburg

Seven prominent members of the Pittsburg City Councils and two bankers were arrested on the 21st upon informations sworn to by the secretary of the Voters' Civic League, charging conspiracy, corrupt solicitation and bribery. The action thus taken was due to an investigation which has been made by detectives brought from another city, and which has been in progress for nearly a year under the direction of Mayor Guthrie and the League. Other persons are soon to be arrested. The evidence shows corruption like that which was exposed in St. Louis by Prosecutor Folk and brought to light in San Francisco by Spreckels, Heney and Burns. The Councilmen arrested are William Brand, Jacob Soffel, Jr., Hugh Ferguson, Captain John F. Klein, W. H. Melaney, Joseph C. Wasson and T. O. Atkinson. The last named is a member of the Select Council; the remaining six are in the Common Council, of which Brand is president. As members of the finance committee they had much power, and were known as "the big six." So far as can be learned at present, they solicited the bribe money and distributed it, as was done by the "combine" in St. Louis and by Ruef and Chief Supervisor Gallagher in San Francisco. With them were arrested W. W. Ramsey, president, and A. A. Vilsack, cashier, of the German

National Bank, for paying in June last a bribe of $17,500 to secure action making the bank a depository of city funds. Proof of this payment was discovered by a national bank examiner sent to Pittsburg, it is understood, at the suggestion of President Roosevelt. Vilsack admitted that the money had been paid. He and Ramsey were removed from office by the bank's directors a few hours after their arrest. It is reported that in all $176,000 was paid by Pittsburg banks for the privilege of holding city funds. It appears that the corrupt councilmen put a price upon nearly every act of municipal legislation for which application was made. Bribes were demanded and paid in connection with ordinances relating to paving, street railway franchises, the purchase of bridges, the construction of filtration beds, etc. It is said that $45,000 was distributed among sixty members for favorable action upon a street railway franchise. An interesting part of the evidence is a flashlight photograph of a councilman taking a bribe of $10,000 in a hotel room. He had been trapped by detectives. Only by force was the money recovered from him after the camera had done its work. At the hearing in court on the 23d testimony was given by Robert Wilson, one of the detectives, and it was so convincing that two or three of the accused men lost their bondsmen. Wilson said Klein (the owner of several steamboats in the excursion trade) told him that there were only six incorruptible men in the Councils; all the others were for sale at prices ranging from $5 upward. There are twenty-two warrants not yet served. About thirty men have been warned that they will be arrested if they attempt to leave the city. The overtures of arrested men who are willing to become witnesses for the prosecution have been rejected. The president of the League says such testimony is not needed. He adds that the League has "more than enough evidence to send to prison every man under arrest and also to convict others who will soon be taken into custody."——The four men convicted of conspiracy to defraud the State of Pennsylvania in connection with the completion of the new capitol have been sentenced to be imprisoned two years in the penitentiary. Each also must pay a fine of $500, with costs. The convicts are W. L. Mathues, formerly State Treasurer; W. P. Snyder, formerly Auditor-General; James M. Shumaker, who was Superintendent of Public Buildings, and John H. Sanderson, a contractor.

The Panama Canal

Judge Taft will sail for the Isthmus on or about January 25th. The armored cruisers "North Carolina" and "Montana" will carry him and his associates, probably starting from the port of Charleston. He will be accompanied by several eminent civilian engineers. It is understood that one of these will be Alfred Noble, recently interested in the construction of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's tunnels under the Hudson River at New York. Mr. Noble was a member of the Walker Canal Commission in 1901, and five years later was a member of the Advisory Board of Engineers, whose opinion concerning important questions relating to the canal was sought. A majority (the five European engineers and three of the Americans) reported in favor of a sea-level canal. Mr. Noble was one of the five American members who recommended the use of locks, and the lock plan was adopted by the President and by Congress. The recent loss of a part of the unfinished Gatun dam has excited interest once more in the question whether the lock plan can safely be used. It is asserted by some that sufficiently firm foundations for the great dam have not been obtained and perhaps cannot be secured. This is denied by the Government's engineers. A thoro inquiry will be made by the experts accompanying Judge Taft, and thereafter a final decision as to the type of the canal will be made.

Reelfoot Lake Night-Riders on Trial

After the abduction and murder of Captain Rankin, on October 19th, at Reelfoot Lake, Tenn., by a band of night-riders, more than one hundred indictments were found and many persons were arrested. Eight of the indicted men are now on trial at Union City, Tenn. They have been clearly identified as leaders of the band of as-

sassins. Col. R. Z. Taylor, the rich attorney who was abducted with Captain Rankin, but who escaped by diving into a river and swiming beneath the surface, told his story to the jury. Four members of the secret and oath-bound organization became witnesses for the prosecution and made full confessions on the witness stand. Three of these had been present when Rankin was killed. Their account of what took place agreed with Colonel Taylor's. The lives of these witnesses had been threatened in court, and one of them while testifying was surrounded by six armed soldiers. These four men will be pardoned, and, as they cannot live hereafter in safety at their present homes, the State authorities will help them to find new homes in some distant part of the country. The history of the organization was revealed, and its oaths were repeated. It was shown that the men on trial and their associates had committed many outrages. Among the witnesses was a woman whom they had dragged from her bed in the night and severely whipt because she had applied for a divorce from one of the night-riders. She begged the court to give her a guard when she should leave the witness stand for her home. When making raids, the members of the band were accustomed to wear masks and long black coats. They had sentenced to death several prominent residents of the county, one of these being the judge presiding at this trial. Testimony for the defendants will be given this week. They will attempt to prove that they were at home and in bed when Rankin was murdered.

Labor Leaders Sentenced

In the contempt cases under an injunction relating to a boycott of the Bucks Stove and Range Company of St. Louis, sentences were pronounced in Washington on the 23d by Judge Wright of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia. The sentences were as follows: Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, one year in jail; John Mitchell, vice-president, nine months in jail; Frank Morrison, seccetary of the Federation, six months. More than a year ago the St. Louis company applied in Washington for an injunction forbidding the Federation's officers to publish the company's name in its "unfair" or "we don't patronize" lists. A temporary injunction was granted in December, 1907, and this was made permanent in March last. As the order was not obeyed, the three defendants were cited for contempt, and the arguments were begun on November 10th. After the sentences had been made known, last week, notice of appeal was given, and the defendants were released on bail. The appeal is first to the Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia, and then to the United States Supreme Court. More than a year must elapse before a final decision can be reached. In pronouncing sentence, Judge Wright reviewed the history of the case at great length, criticising the defendants with much severity. There has been in the press some comment upon the tone of his opinion, which would have been more satisfactory to many if it had shown less evidence of the judge's indignation and heat. The sentences have excited a protest in the ranks of organized labor. Many persons have exprest to President Roosevelt their objections or have asked him to pardon the three defendants. On the 24th he informed Attorney-General Bonaparte that he desired with his assistance to examine the history of the case. On the 26th there was given out at the White House an explanatory statement, part of which was as follows:

"Whether the President does or does not think the sentence of Mr. Gompers and his associates excessive is not at present of consequence, because he cannot take any action or express any opinion while the case is pending before the courts. When final decision is made then the President can properly consider whether the terms of imprisonment are excessive or improper. But it is of course impossible for the President to act while an appeal is pending, for he has nothing whatever to act about. The courts must finish with the case first, and the defendants are at the present moment at liberty on bail.

"If the defendants see fit to abandon their appeal the matter will then of course be at once brought before the Executive, in which case it will receive immediate and most careful consideration. But the defendants have a perfect right to prosecute their appeal, and if unsuccessful in final court then to ask for pardon or commutation. But as long as they are prosecuting an appeal the President has nothing to do with the matter.

"The President has already instructed the Department of Justice to keep him fully informed as to the progress of the case, so that in the event of its becoming proper for him to act he may already have at his disposal all of the facts which will enable him to decide whether there was justification for the sentence, and whether if there was justification for some punishment the sentence is or is not altogether too severe. But at present the President has no more to do with the case than the case of the $29,000,000 fine imposed by Judge Landis on the Standard Oil Company, which is also on appeal and concerning which the President has also been repeatedly asked to interfere by well meaning persons who did not know that he could not interfere while the matter was still before the courts on appeal."

On the 27th Mr. Gompers sent word to the Central Federated Union of New York that on account of the Supreme Court's decision in the Danbury Hat boycott case he had decided to discontinue the publication of the "we don't patronize" list until further effort should be made to secure legislation excluding labor unions from the restrictions of the Sherman act.

End of Castro's Rule in Venezuela

Castro is no longer President of Venezuela. The office has been taken by Juan Vicente Gomez, Vice-President, in whose charge Castro left the Government when he sailed for Europe. There are indications that Gomez was loyal to Castro until he discovered a plot of Castro's friends to assassinate him. These friends held a meeting on the night of the 18th, at the house of one Guzman, formerly a Cabinet Minister, to whom Castro had committed his personal affairs. It was decided that Gomez and several others should be assassinated and that the Government should be seized. There is some ground for a belief that the plot was inspired by Castro himself. Torres Cardenas, formerly Minister of the Interior, was appointed leader. News of this conspiracy reached Gomez the same night. In the morning he personally and without aid arrested Castro's brother (the commander of a regiment) and Torres Cardenas. The latter attempted to shoot Gomez, who disarmed him. Other arrests followed. Gomez's courage commended him to the people, who promptly gave him support. He decided to eliminate Castro influence from the Government. Removing the old Cabinet, he appointed a new one of progressive men, and straightway sought a settlement of Venezuela's disputes with foreign Powers. In a proclamation setting forth his peaceful purpose, he plainly declared that the "diabolical plot" had been the work of Castro's "intimate friends." All this became known in the United States on the afternoon of the 22d. Gomez had already exprest to Secretary Root a desire to resume friendly relations with our Government, and had asked that we should send to Venezuelan waters "an adequate naval force" to assist him. Therefore the battleship "Maine" had sailed for La Guayra on the 21st. She was followed by the "Des Moines" and the "North Carolina," the latter carrying William I. Buchanan, a diplomatist of much experience in Central America and South America, whom the President had appointed a special commissioner to negotiate for a resumption of friendly intercourse. Gomez had approached Holland in a similar manner. He suspended the operation of Castro's decree affecting trade with Curaçao, and the Dutch warships were withdrawn. To Europe he sent Dr. Paul, formerly Foreign Minister, to settle Venezuela's disputes there. This was not all. He resumed friendly relations with Colombia, released all of Castro's political prisoners, establisht freedom of the press, abolisht Castro's cattle monopoly, and invited all the political exiles to return. The leaders of the Matos rebellion at once started for Venezuela, General Rolando saying he would heartily support the new President. The Venezuelan offices of the New York and Bermudez Asphalt Company (fined $5,000,000 by Castro) were reopened. At last accounts Gomez's authority was generally recognized, and foreign Powers were regarding his course with approval. On the 23d, Castro, then in a Berlin hospital, had not been told of his deposition. A day or two later he publisht a statement, which was virtually an abdication, altho he questioned the assertion that the Gomez Government was hostile to him. Gomez had caused the Bank of Venezuela to cancel the letters of unlimited credit which it had given to Castro, but it is understood that the latter has millions on deposit in Europe. The general expectation is that he will never return to Venezuela.——Gen. Antoine Simon, leader

of the successful revolution in Hayti, was inaugurated as President on the 20th. He has placed none of his rivals in his Cabinet. The most formidable of them, General Firmin, has been appointed Minister to the United States.——In Cuba, on the 24th, the Electoral College formally cast a unanimous vote for José Miguel Gomez to be President, and Alfredo Zayas to be Vice-President.

The Austro-Turkish Conflict

This has been a pessimistic week on the Balkan question. It had been understood that the negotiations between Austria and Turkey had reached a point where the only important difference of opinion was the amount of money to be paid to Turkey as compensation for the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina, and that Austria had offered $10,000,000, and Turkey was willing to accept $20,000,000. Now it is announced with considerable authority that Marquis Pallavicini, the Austrian Ambassador at Constantinople, has informed Kiamil Pasha, the Grand Vizier, that Austria absolutely refuses to make any compensation. The Grand Vizier insists upon a pecuniary indemnity regarding the commercial concessions offered by Austria as altogether inadequate. If the deadlock remains unbroken it is likely to lead to a general European conference, if not to war. The position of Russia on the question is difficult and involved. The Russian Foreign Minister, Mr. Isvolsky, showed this plainly in his speech of the 25th in the Duma. He defended his Government against the attacks of the press, because no protest has been raised against the annexation, by saying that he had been obliged to take into account the treaties of Budapest and Berlin, for Russia maintained that international treaties could be modified only by an agreement of the signatory Powers. It would have been dangerous for Russia to have made an individual protest unless the nation was willing to back it up with arms. Russia, he said, was acting in harmony with Italy, France and Great Britain in the endeavor to settle the matter in a pacific manner, and he hoped that Germany and Austria-Hungary would not be obdurate. Russia, he declared, would continue to occupy a disinterested position, but will warmly support the interests of the Slavs. The proposal of Austria that the question of the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina be made a matter of preliminary negotiations between the various cabinets instead of being immediately brought before a conference of the Powers has received the approval of Russia in a note to the signatories of the Treaty of Berlin. The acceptance is conditional upon similar action by the other Powers, and the note refers to the actions of Austria and Bulgaria as "violently shaking the foundations of political equilibrium and endangering the peace of the world." This is not likely to lead to a settlement of the question, at least not for a long time. Bulgaria, like Austria, refuses even to consider the question granting an indemnity to Turkey for her action and has addrest a note to the Powers protesting against the offensive tone in which the Sultan in his speech to the throne refers to Bulgaria. The boycott in Turkey against the Austrian and even German goods still continues. At Avlona, Albania, the boycotters threw into the sea the provisions of one of the vessels of the Austrian Lloyd Line. The Austrian mails at the same port have also been interfered with by a mob. The Austrian position may be best stated in the words of the Austrian Premier, Baron von Bienerth, in his speech on the annexation bill:

"From the beginning Austria-Hungary regarded the idea of a conference with sympathy, and lost no time in defining her position in regard to it so soon as the nine points of the program became known. Except Turkey, no State has yet, so far as I know, done as much. We even consider the meeting of the conference to be positively desirable, and we are ready, by showing all possible consideration, to do what we can to realize it. Our only condition is that a complete agreement concerning the tasks of the conference shall previously be attained between the Powers. We must hold fast to this condition, because the boundless debates that would otherwise take place would restrict the beneficent influence to be expected from the conference.

"Our good right proceeds from our previous rule in Bosnia and Herzegovina, a rule unlimited as to time and not susceptible of material increase. The extension of his majesty's sovereignty to Bosnia and Herzegovina was solely the perfecting of a registration of his legal title to possession. A constitution for the two provinces is in course of preparation, and the joint government is sincerely endeavoring to

solve the question in a manner corresponding to the real needs of all classes of the population. The settlement of the position of the provinces in regard to Austria and Hungary is reserved for the future, and I can only give the assurance that the government will exercise to the full the influence of Austria in the solution of the problem. Austria has borne, to say the least, an equal part with Hungary in the work and cost of the occupation and administration. The discrepancies between the texts of the Austrian and Hungarian annexation bills cannot affect the equality of Austrian and Hungarian rights."

French Affairs

Some little excitement has been stirred up in Paris by an insult offered to the President of the Republic. As President Fallières was taking his usual morning walk on Christmas Day, a man came up behind him and seized him around the throat. He proved to be Jean Mattis, a café waiter and a fanatical Royalist. He was unarmed and claims that his intention was only to pull the President's beard. In his room was found a mass of reactionary literature, and it is evident that he is a weak-minded man incited to the act by a desire for notoriety, and by reading the Royalist attacks upon the President, which have of late been unusually virulent. The opposition papers have exploited a scandal, of which there appears to be no foundation, connecting the name of André Fallières with the murder of Avocat Astresse by his wife. In their comment on the affair the reactionary newspapers assert that the whole affair was instigated by the Republicans in order to provoke feeling against the Royalists.——The same elements are concerned in the riots in the Medical School of the Sorbonne. The students revolted against the inauguration of a new system of examinations, and two thousand of them paraded the Latin Quarter denouncing the university authorities. The police were unable to handle the mob, which charged them with stones, eggs and sticks. Numerous windows were smashed and nearly one hundred persons were injured. It was found necessary in the end to call out the Republican Guard, which cleared the streets. As a consequence of the riot the University Council has closed the School of Medicine to the first and second year students for a period of three months. In their discussion of the affair the French papers generally admit the necessity for reform in the medical schools. It is said that the education given to the medical students is too theoretical and that the examinations are not impartially conducted. M. Thalamas, whose lectures on Joan of Arc in the Sorbonne were regarded as blasphemous and anti-patriotic by Royalists and Catholics, is having great difficulty in continuing his lectures this year. His first lesson of the year was broken up by the students, who attacked him with physical violence, and since then the lecture room has been guarded by the police. On the occasion of his third lecture it required a force of 150 police to maintain order in the vicinity, and twenty-five arrests were made of the students from the organizations that attempted to invade the building. No one was admitted except on a personal card signed by the rector or M. Thalamas.

Russia

A serious conflict took place on Elk Island, a summer resort near Moscow, between the police and the leaders of a revolutionary organization. The villa where a meeting was being held was surrounded by the police, but as they approached they were fired upon by the revolutionists. Troops were called upon to reinforce the police, but were the second time beaten back. In this charge Baron Cotte, Chief of the Secret Police, was killed and Colonel Muraki was wounded. For twenty hours the revolutionists held the house, until finally the artillery was brought to bear upon it. Only two men were found in it when it was captured—Tchernoff, head of the Central Committee of Social Revolutionists, who had fired eighty rounds of ammunition, killing himself with the last round, and a comrade named Sidorkin, who was seriously wounded.——The Duma past a bill dissolving the mirs or village communes and distributing among individuals the land hitherto held in common. There was a strong opposition to the measure in the Duma, particularly from the peasant deputies, who objected to an attack upon this ancient Russian institution, but the speech in the Duma from Premier Stolypin explaining that personal ownership of land was an indispensable condition of agricultural progress carried the day. The Duma past a bill for continuing the increase in pen-

sions to army officers which was establisht during the war with Japan. Foreign Minister Isvolsky's statement of the Government Balkan policy was approved by the Duma by a large majority, and sympathy was expressed with the kindred Slav peoples. Mr. Pokrovsky, a Social Democrat, created some excitement by declaring that the Russian Government had encouraged political assassination in Bulgaria during the reign of Prince Alexander and the early years of Prince Ferdinand. Upon his asserting that "when an Armenian appealed to Christ to save him from massacre, Christ was dumb, being silenced by Russian diplomacy," the deputy was suspended by the president for three sessions of the Duma, and another Social Democrat who protested against this sentence was also suspended. The entire body of Social Democrats then left the chamber. A provisional budget authorizing expenditures amounting to $421,137,000 has been approved by the Cabinet, and will be promulgated by an imperial ukase after the adjournment of the Duma for the holidays. It shall provide for the expenses of the Government until next April, when the Duma will be able to finish its examination of the regular budget for 1909. ——In St. Petersburg the Asiatic cholera has revived with increased virulence. On Christmas Day there were thirty-one new cases and thirteen deaths reported. The hospitals have been reopened and now contain 225 persons suffering from the disease.——The Jews in Finland are being again persecuted by the Russian authorities. Hundreds of them have been driven from their homes and have suffered from cold and starvation. Very few Hebrews have been permitted to acquire citizenship in Finland, and all others are regarded as foreigners, and are subjected to annoying restrictions in regard to residence and occupation. Individual licenses permitting six months' residence in Finland are granted only by action of the Senate. By a law of 1894 they were allowed the trading privileges of other foreigners in the towns of Helsingfors, Abo and Viborg alone. The late Finnish Diet refused to consider a proposition abolishing Jewish disabilities. The Jewish young men are obliged to serve in the Russian army, and when their term has expired they are not allowed to return to their homes in Finland. Another blow has been struck by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, which has introduced a bill in the Diet prohibiting the Jewish manner of slaughtering animals for Kosher meat. This will cause further emigration of orthodox Jews.

China

The Dalai Lama of Tibet has left Peking for Lhassa, where he will probably remain henceforth. He left his capital four years ago, when Tibet was invaded by the expedition of British troops under the command of Sir Francis Younghusband, and took refuge in Mongolia. He has ever since been traveling from point to point, thru Mongolia, Manchuria and China, where his visits were regarded as a great honor on account of his sanctity as the reincarnation of Buddha, but nevertheless as a great burden because of the expense of providing for his caravan of four hundred persons with the necessary camels and horses. The effect of the British invasion has been to strengthen the hold of China on Tibet, where the Dalai Lama had become practically supreme. Henceforth the Chinese Commissioner or Amban at Lhassa will supervise his acts. The Chinese Government has conferred upon the Dalai Lama the title of Sincere and Loyal Spreader of Civilization, indicative of the policy of reform which he is expected to inaugurate in Tibet.—— It is feared that the Regent, Prince Chun, is in danger of assassination, and an imperial guard taken from the Manchu regiments has been organized for the purpose of protecting the palace.——An attempt to enforce the anti-opium edict resulted in a riot at Tungan, twenty miles north of Amoy. The natives persisted in planting poppies in spite of orders of the authorities to the contrary, and in the resulting conflict one officer and ten civilians were killed.——New explanations continue to be given in regard to the object of Tang Shao-yi's mission to the United States. The latest is that publisht by the *Asahi* that he was sent to Washington for the purpose of obtaining a loan for the colonization of Manchuria by the Chinese as an offset to the Japanese invasion.

The Story of My Imprisonment

BY NICHOLAS TCHAYKOVSKY

[We recall no Russian in recent years who has so endeared himself to the American people as the patriot, Tchaykovsky. When he was arrested and cast into prison some months ago for the crime of being a hater of injustice and oppression, hundreds of the leading men and women of England, France and the United States united to ask the Russian Government either to try him or set him free. It was feared that his advanced years would not survive the rigors of another winter in prison. If the Russian Government does not heed the piteous cries of its own people it does have a respect for foreign opinion, especially when loans are to be made, so finally Mr. Tchaykovsky was released on a bail of 50,000 rubles, which was raised largely in London and New York. The story which follows of his imprisonment is the first he has written since he has left prison.—EDITOR.]

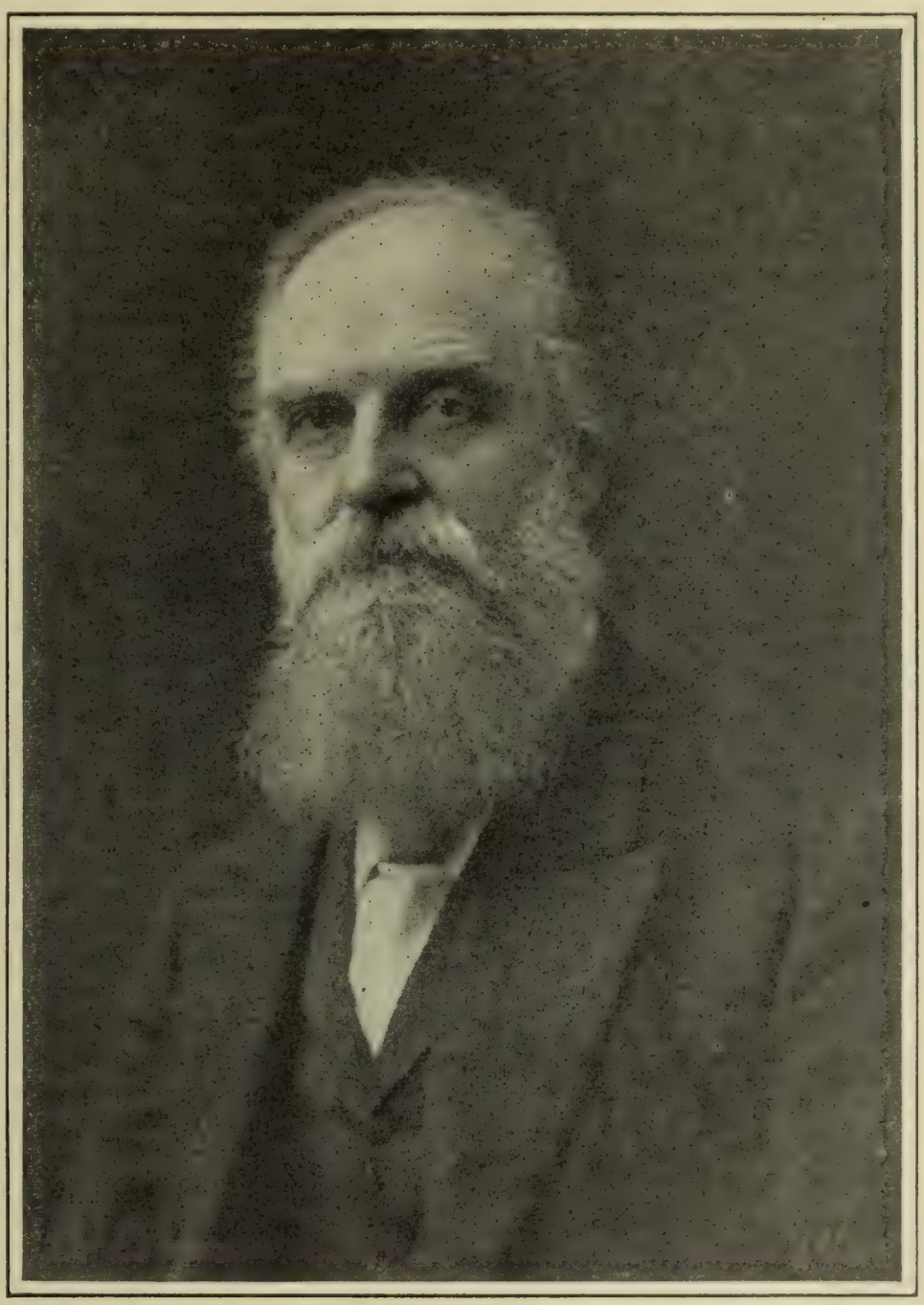
IT is only natural that my personal friends in America, as well as the friends of my country generally, are eager to hear at least a few words from me, and I feel bound to respond. I thoroly understand the state of their minds. They are like friendly bystanders standing on the sea coast watching a terrible storm which has seized a frail boat with its single-handed rower. So many valuable lives, so many dear souls, have already perished on this fatal spot —their gaze is riveted on the misty foam where the conflict between an individual human spirit and the blind forces of the elements is waging. At last the crisis is over, the boat, as if by magic, is safe, while the rower embraces his friends on the coast, for the elements had somehow glided over him and the shell-like boat without injuring either. The miracle, however, lies not in the saving, but far deeper. The critical moment of facing the terrible danger instead of disabling the rower has only strengthened him. The overfilled heart is ready to overflow. But first as to facts.

A year and a half ago I left the British shore for Russia, craving to learn, to see and to hear with my own eyes and ears the actual situation. So incredible, so perplexing seemed the news which came thru the press and thru arriving eye witnesses, neither supplying any intelligible key to the puzzle, that the wave of faith and of courage was evidently retreating. But why? Was it because

"The sweetness of mercy brew'd destruction
And the frightened monarchs came back once again?"

I arrived in St. Petersburg in August, 1907, and decided to make a tour thru the eastern and northeastern provinces, which were the least known to me, for the purpose of learning and observation. I knew only too well that my plans were bound to be frustrated by my arrest had I appeared at the frontier under my own name. Therefore I had provided myself with an assumed name and a false Russian passport, and safely went thru those provinces by rail, by boat and by horse chaise. I saw, heard and learnt what I wanted; all went well with me until the very eve of my departure from the capital for England. On that last day I had unfortunately caught what they call here "a tail," probably thru merely the accidental coincidence of having entered a house where some one else was being watched, consequently as soon as I entered the railway station the following noon I was significantly touched on the shoulder by a gendarme and arrested by order. When asked for my name and passport in the gendarmerie room of the railway station I produced my false document, acknowledging that altho I had been residing under that name it was not my own passport. I moreover declined to reveal my identity until a formal accusation and the reason of my arrest were declared. Then all my papers, packets and luggage were ransacked, cataloged (altho not without omissions and disappearances), sealed and together with me sent under a strong escort to a preliminary prison. There I had to live for three days in an empty and dirty room temporarily converted into a prison cell, at night sleeping without undressing on a bare and

hard oilcloth couch, using my fur coat as a pillow and my overcoat as a blanket. When two days later the legal situation was explained to me I disclosed my real name and received permission to write letters to my family in England and inform them of what had happened to me.



NICHOLAS TCHAYKOVSKY.

I learned afterward that these first letters never reached their destination. Fortunately I had provided myself with a good sandwich for the journey before starting, for no food of any kind was given me during my first eighteen hours in this dirty prison. An atmosphere of sulky suspicion and hatred, veneered with military deception, surrounded me here, altho my own super-politeness, added to my gray hairs and decent clothing, preserved me from actual rudeness.

On November 14th, 1907, we were taken over to the fortress in two double-horse carriages with dark curtains, one for myself and three armed gendarmes and the other for my luggage and further escort. The formalities of handing me over to the fortress authorities, the passing thru the formidable iron railings

by which the Trubetzkoi Bastion is guarded, after the arrival of a special key keeper, the sight of a whole detachment of soldiers with rifles, formed the details of the transfer. I was then marched between two gendarmes up a stone staircase, along a corridor with a mysterious looking row of wooden doors on the one side and of windows, overlooking the square of the bastion, on the other, until we reached a door wide open as if eager to receive me in its cold embrace. I found myself in a spacious vaulted cell with whitewashed walls and a yellow painted floor, scantily lighted by one narrow window far above my reach in the thick wall. Here I was ordered to strip by my guards while they stood in front of me eagerly scrutinizing every motion. A prison garb had to be donned instead, rough linen, a thick loose and long coat of woolen cloth and a pair of loose leather slippers, rough pieces of the same linen for a handkerchief, a napkin and a towel completed my new wardrobe. This ceremony over my own things were removed and I was left in the empty cell in the position of an unwilling Diogenes alone with my thoughts.

My cell appeared to measure about 20x 10x10 feet and allowed at least a good walking space, ten paces one way and five the other. The entire furniture consisted of a rough iron table bracketed to the wall, an iron bedstead close to the table, also fixed to the wall and floor and always open; an electric lamp covered with a convex glass over the table in the wall; a porcelain basin fixed to the wall under a water tap in one of the corners and, last but not least, an ordinary water closet without any lid or screen. The bedstead had a thin mattress, so that the iron trellis underneath could be distinctly felt; a sheet, a blanket (or two if necessary) and a decent pillow; a small copy of the New Testament in Russian and a quart mug on the table; such were my surroundings.

Piercing the wall, 2½x3 feet thick, was the window, about 2x3 feet, with double glass framed in iron and wired to prevent doves from outside visiting the cell thru the ventilators. This window admitted a very limited amount of light, principally due to another external wall of the fortress of the same height as the Trubetskoi Bastion itself, arising at a distance of ten to fifteen feet from the windows of the cells of both floors; consequently only a very narrow strip of sky could be seen from the upper cell and none at all from the lower ones, as I learnt subsequently, being temporarily placed in one of these lower cells. The dark brick external wall reflecting very little sunlight thru the windows leaves them half dark even on bright sunny days. Moreover these lower cells are positively damp, and this, together with the darkness, must act terribly upon the nerves and the health of those who are unlucky enough to be incarcerated therein for any period over a year. (Solitary confinement in the fortress even for two years is not a rare occurrence.) Fortunately for me I was placed on the upper floor, and in order to escape rheumatics asked the authorities at the very beginning to allow me the use of my own woolen underclothing, to which I had been accustomed for the last thirty years of my life in England. This request of mine was granted, I was informed, out of regard for my age. A few months later I was even transferred into what was said to be the best and lightest corner cell in the whole bastion, where the external wall retreats from the window and leaves an open space for the southwest sun rays.

When I entered the Trubetzkoi Bastion the food allowed by the prison consisted of hot water and black rye bread in the morning, two courses of meat for dinner at noon and a pudding or stew of some kind with hot water for supper at 6. All additions to this, such as tea and sugar, milk, white bread, fruit, sweets, tobacco (I did not smoke), etc., had to be ordered once a week at the prisoner's expense from shops outside. I had no reason to complain of the diet, especially as I had money and could buy all the extras that I wanted; materials were fresh and the supply sufficient, altho the cooking was somewhat indifferent.

There is a small but select library of books left by previous inmates for many years. Each prisoner may borrow thru warders two books at the time three times a week, having not more than five books altogether in the cell. It is a curious statement to make, but a good many young Russians, especially artisans, owe whatever higher education they have,

such as knowledge of languages, philosophical works, etc., to prison libraries. As to myself, I wrote once to my daughter from the fortress that I was there passing thru a supplementary course of higher education, as I read and studied in the course of eleven months over one hundred volumes of different works. My wife and daughter supplied me thru the authorities, with books wanting in the library, and when I left the fortress I left about twenty volumes.

Letters are allowed to be written from the fortress twice a week to near relations only. All such letters undergo the inspection not only of the fortress authorities, but are also forwarded to the ministry for the strictest censorship of procurators and examiners. No current politics or social topics are allowed to be discussed, no complaints or criticisms of any authorities, no literary productions; in fact in order to express one's opinion on any subjects of general interest beyond merely personal wants one ought to learn the special Russian art of writing between the lines. And it must be admitted one attains a considerable proficiency in this art under the circumstances.

Visiting prisoners in the fortress is permitted only to the nearest relations, usually thru two small windows, separated by a space of four by five feet where an officer has to sit; only in exceptional cases is visiting in an ordinary room allowed. Endless limitations are prescribed for these visits. In my own case I received permission to be visited by my wife and son about the same time as the American and English addresses reached here. Soon after that my wife received permission to visit me regularly in an ordinary room, and when she left the capital my daughter, Mrs. L. V. Bressey, visited me in the same way twice a week. These visits were to me like flashes of fresh air and light to one buried alive. I used to live from one visit to another and often counted the days and even hours left till the next meeting. It was not because one feels merely lonely, I had always plenty of imaginary personages and thoughts of my own to keep me company, but while staying all the time and dealing with one's self one begins to lose the sense of reality and is apt to identify one's own phantoms and abstractions with real things, which makes one feel curiously uneasy and to lose confidence and interest in one's own thoughts—a most disheartening sensation.

Fresh air exercises were allowed in the Trubetzkoi Bastion daily (except one Saturday in each fortnight devoted to going to the Russian hot bath), from fifteen to thirty minutes in the square of the Bastion, where a few trees and bushes are growing. Such a narrow limit of time was explained by want of space for exercising more than one prisoner at a time, the Whole Bastion being capable of admitting nearly seventy inmates when the cells of both stories are filled. Prisoners use their own clothes when walking in the square.

Generally speaking I could not complain of the *régime* in the fortress as applied to myself. But I had good reason to ascribe the comparative leniency of the authorities to myself much more to the expression of public sympathy and interest in my case in England, the United States and France than to anything else.

For the last eleven days of my imprisonment before liberation I was transferred to the so-called Cross Prison or St. Petersburg Prison,where the *régime* is supposed to be much milder than in the fortress. But I found some of the prison conditions, such as sanitation for instance, far inferior to that of the fortress, while the cubic space of each cell in the latter is about 2,000 cubic feet, in the "Cross" it is only about 700 cubic feet, which is hardly sufficient for one inmate, even without the traditional Russian "parashka," *i. e.,* a pail for human refuse, present there and polluting the air of the cell every time it is opened. Consequently the atmosphere of the cells, especially in winter time, which prisoners have to breathe twenty-three hours out of the twenty-four is simply insufferable.

As to my case of law I had seen no examiner nor were any questions asked of me for the first month and a half. And then it appeared that the accusation made against me consisted of two main points: (1) Participation in a criminal conspiracy against the state, *i. e.,* under Article 102 of the criminal code; and (2) agitation abroad — the former accusation based on so fantastic and inaccurate a statement of facts that it was not diffi-

cult for me to knock the bottom out of it. As to the second part of the indictment I never made any secret of my sympathy with the whole liberal and revolutionary movement in Russia, neither my readiness to supply the public opinion of the world with reliable information as to the truth and the whole truth of the situation in Russia. Moreover I am ready at any time to bear the responsibility for doing so if this is a crime according to the present interpretation of the Russian law.

My present position is as follows: A golden thread has taken the place of the iron fetters which formerly held me. A golden thread of 50,000 rubles. At first it was officially stated that on receipt of this sum the government was willing to let me out on bail. The conditions of this temporary freedom were couched in terms which were apparently misunderstod both by the lawyer and my daughter, as they informed me that I would be free to live abroad or in Russia until recalled for my trial.

This was, however, later proved to be a false hope, as now it turns out that I am tied by law to the town in which my case is proceeding. There was even a doubt whether I should be allowed to make a flying visit to Kazan to see my dying mother, who for thirty years has yearned to see her youngest born; she is now eighty-six, stricken in health and fast passing to her last rest. This latter doubt has, however, been dispersed and I am on the point of departing to Kazan via Moscow.

While in prison I was not idle. I read a good deal and hope to publish some of the work which I sketched there. I have also compiled a booklet on the new American method of cultivating the arid soil, the so-called "dry system," by H. W. Campbell, and hope to see it soon in print and of some use to the mass of Russia's agriculturists. As soon as I have time to be working again I shall prepare some of my "Letters from the Fortress" for print in England and Russia.

ST. PETERSBURG, RUSSIA.

On Tantramar

BY WILLIAM HERVEY WOODS

We showed him all the city's pride,
Our streets, and towers, and harbors wide,
Yet not for these his woodsman's eyes
Gleamed once with wonder or surprise;
He looked our latest marvels thru
And heard more tongues than Babel knew
Unmoved; his homesick thoughts afar
Still roamed the shores of Tantramar.

But on the dusky bay by chance
Our Northman cast an upward glance,
And lo! across the fading blue
A silent wild-fowl phalanx drew,
And as he marked with face alight

"Then, then we pile the hearthstone high,
As kin and clansmen gather nigh,
Enliven then the festal board,
Their ordered wheeling down the night,
"They came," we heard him sighing say,
"From Tantramar but yesterday!"

"On Tantramar" (and now his words
Ranged freely as his vanished birds),
"Like night-clouds driving in from sea,
The wild-fowl gather countlessly;
Their myriads paint the marshes brown,
Their wings outroar your clanging town,
For days; and then twixt sun and sun
The call comes, and their hosts are gone."
"On Tantramar the marshes spread,
Once in the sunset ruby red,
Now daily wear a dimmer tone;
The ice-rim round the pools has grown,
And soon, where now the ripples play,
The fox's foot shall careless stray,
And hares their moonlit revels keep
On snow-piled Tantramar asleep."
Good cheer, good friends, and kindly word
Or else far over wood and lake
Our snowshoe bands their outing take,
And song and laughter tingle far
Across the fens of Tantramar."

We listened; and our clanging ways
Grew tame, when thus we heard him praise
The wilds, for us uncharted yet,
Wherein his eager youth was set;
For tho we boast of storied art
'T is nature's touch still rules the heart,
And a bird's flight may help unbar
Our path to some lost Tantramar.

BALTIMORE, MD.



MUSIC ART AND DRAMA

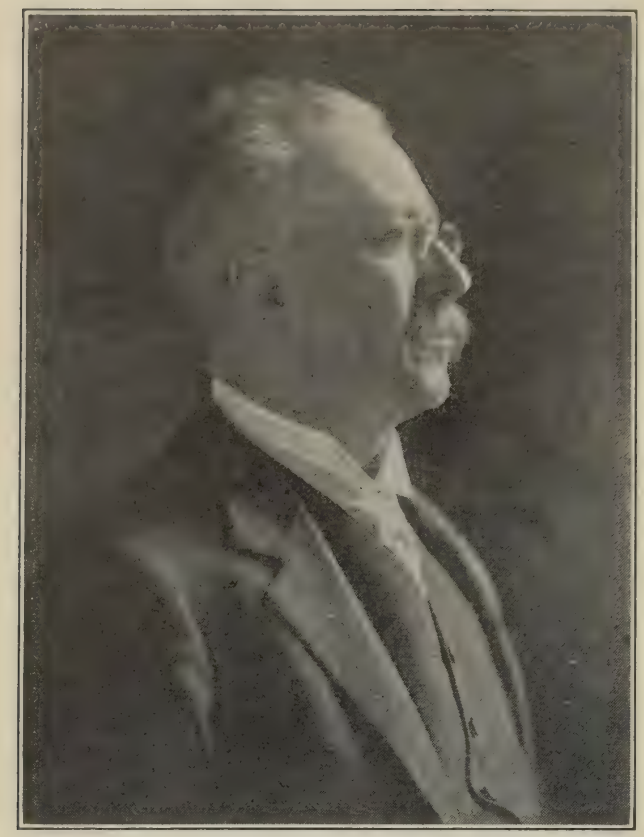
New Operas at the Metropolitan

To the war between our two opera houses has been added a civil war within the domains of the Metropolitan, where the dual management has not proved a success. When Mr. Gatti-Casazza was persuaded to give up the Scala in Milan, which he made the leading opera house in Italy, and come to New York, he was under the impression that he was to be the sole manager here, as he had been there. When he arrived he found, to his surprise, that he was to have a partner of equal authority in Mr. Dippel. Inasmuch as the famous Italian does not speak English and was utterly unfamiliar with the situation here, the directors had deemed it necessary to engage a man who does speak several languages and who could make the necessary arrangements with singers of both continents. The newspapers urged that Mr. Dippel be chosen for this task, and the directors followed their advice. He did his work admirably, securing the best available singers for all the operas to be given, making the orchestra bigger and better than it has ever been, bringing over from Germany the finest operatic chorus ever heard here, and introducing many reforms in stage management. So far as the present season is concerned, little, in fact, remained to be done when Mr. Gatti-Casazza arrived. After there had been a few clashes of commands regarding rehearsals and other matters, he nevertheless promptly demanded that the directors give him supreme authority. The directors, at a special meeting, complied, prolonging his engagement from one year to three years.

Perhaps, in view of what he had given up in Milan and had expected here, this was only just. Yet everybody felt that Mr. Dippel, who had done nearly all the work, and had done it so exceptionally well, had not been fairly treated. He will remain assistant manager till the end



LUDWIG WULLNER.



MAX FIEDLER,
Conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra.
Photograph by Garo.

of the season, but his continuance thereafter will depend on the good will of Mr. Gatti-Casazza. It is hoped that that Italian will be sufficiently just—and astute—to retain Mr. Dippel, who is by far the best available man for the kind of work he has been doing.

It was unfortunate for Mr. Dippel that he had the privilege of bringing forward the first novelty of the season and that this novelty was not a success, which gave his opponents a chance to cry: "He is not a wise manager." But he was not to blame for accepting D'Albert's "Tiefland," or for its failure to please Metropolitan audiences. It would have been foolish *not* to try that opera here, for in Germany it has been a huge success, having been sung in Berlin alone over a hundred times and acclaimed in dozens of other cities. Mr. Dippel secured for it a cast that no foreign opera house could have duplicated; it included Destinn, who shared the honors of the last London season equally with Tetrazzini and Melba; Schmedes, the leading tenor of the Vienna Imperial Opera; Feinhals, the best of all German baritones; Hinckley, an American who has been heard repeatedly at Bayreuth; and two of the best of the Metropolitan's singers for some seasons, Goritz and Reiss. It was a cast to conjure with; and yet the opera failed.

Why? Chiefly because of the vast auditorium. "Tiefland" is an opera in which the play is more important than the music, and in the vast spaces of the Metropolitan no play can be effective. The music, while it contains some very excellent passages, is not of sufficiently sustained interest to atone for this disadvantage, and hence "Tiefland" has been sung only five times, including one performance at the new Academy of Music in Brooklyn and one in Philadelphia. The story of this opera is based on a Spanish play by Guimerá, of which there are several English versions, in one of which, under the title of "Marta of the Lowlands," Bertha Kalich has appeared in this country.

The second Metropolitan novelty, Puccini's "Le Villi," appeared under the auspices of Mr. Gatti-Casazza, and was an even greater failure than "Tiefland"—again thru no fault of the management, for it was well staged, and the cast—including Madame Alda, Mr. Bonci and Mr. Amato—was adequate. In this case the auditorium was less to blame than the opera itself, as regards both the libretto and the music. The plot is based on a legend current in the Black Forest, a ballad about a young man named Roberto, who, on inheriting a fortune, squanders it in riotous living, forsaking his village betrothed, who dies of a broken heart. She becomes one of the Villis, or spirits of deserted maidens, who haunt the forests and waylay faithless lovers. They surround Roberto, who is on his way home, and drag him into the mad whirl of their dance till he falls exhausted and dies.

For a pantomimic ballet such a plot might serve very well; for an opera it lacks variety, detail and contrast. Why was this opera produced? Because it is by Puccini, the present hero of the operatic world. As he is slow in producing new works, the managers have gone back to his earlier efforts. "Le Villi" is the earliest of them all; he wrote it when just out of the conservatory. The music is crude and tiresome, and yet there are

not a few passages which foreshadow the genius of the composer of "Tosca" and "Madama Butterfly." What is more interesting still is the proof this opera affords that the peculiar, vigorous style, abounding in violent contrasts, of the post-Verdian Italian opera originated with Puccini and not with Mascagni, whose "Cavalleria Rusticana" is generally supposed to have been the first work of this school, but which was composed six years after "Le Villi." Had Puccini's early opera been known, much of the honor which went to Mascagni as an innovator would have been withheld. Nevertheless, "Cavalleria" is a much better opera; it was instructive to hear it on the same evening as "Le Villi"; and as its cast included Caruso, Destinn, Gay and Amato, the astute management was thus able to obscure the fact that "I Villi" is not a success, even tho at its first two performances the public had to pay $7 for $5 seats.

Artistically the most important event at the Metropolitan so far has been the début of Mr. Toscanini as a Wagner conductor. He put new life into the Verdi and Puccini operas, and he made the most of "Carmen"; but would he be able to enter into the intricacies of a Wagnerian score with the same success? He showed, in conducting the "Götterdämmerung," that he could not only do this, but do it without once looking at the score during a performance lasting four hours and a half. He is an ideal Wagner conductor, having the gift of revealing the melody, of delicate shading, of building up powerful climaxes. Another notable event was the revival of "Parsifal," which, under Dippel's personal supervision, had a performance in some respects better than any ever heard here. It will be repeated on New Year's Day.

New Operas at the Manhattan

It is becoming more and more obvious that Mr. Oscar Hammerstein has an advantage over the rival opera house in possessing a smaller auditorium, which not only makes the acting of an operatic plot more impressive, but brings the music nearer to the hearers, making their nerves vibrate with it as Berlioz said they should for the full enjoyment of music. It is to be hoped that the new and larger opera house he has announced his intention to build will not forfeit these advantages and destroy the intimacy now enjoyed. It is doubtful if the fine art of Mr. Renaud, Mr. Gilibert and Mary Garden in the Massenet operas would be quite as enjoyable in a larger opera house. At the same time Mr. Hammerstein doubtless needs a new theater; not only because the Manhattan sometimes does not hold all those who desire tickets, but because the structure is not up to date. It was not intended for "Society," and there are few boxes; but Society now patronizes these performances freely, and it is incumbent on the manager to supply more plutocratic surroundings, after the fashion of his new Philadelphia Opera House, which has a pleasing exterior and an interior of dazzling beauty, with plenty of luxurious boxes for the millionaires.

It is not at all unlikely that the two novelties Mr. Hammerstein has so far produced successfully this season—"Samson and Delilah" and "The Juggler of Notre Dame"—would have been



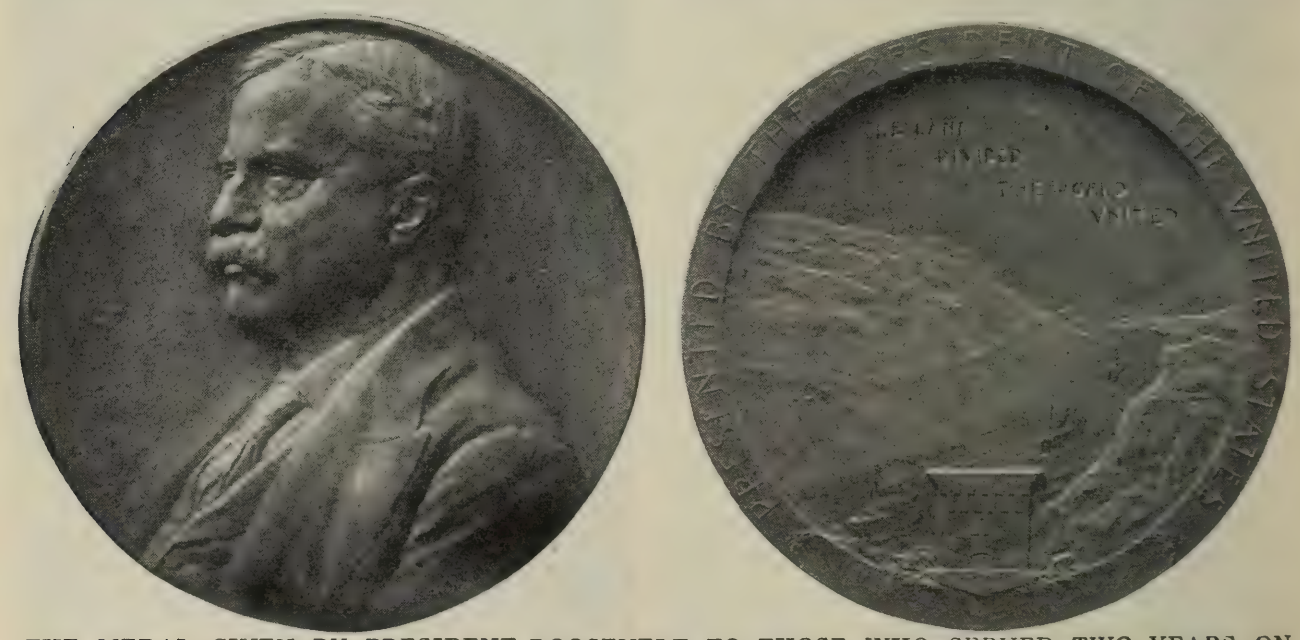
MISCHA ELMAN,
The Russian violinist, now touring this country.

failures in the larger Metropolitan auditorium, and conversely that "Tiefland" would have been a success at the Manhattan. "Samson and Delilah" was, in fact, sung at the Metropolitan a number of years ago, but the audience was so small and so frigid that it was promptly withdrawn. At the Manhattan, a few weeks ago, it drew a crowded house and aroused enthusiasm, and it has had a number of repetitions. In Paris this opera is second in popularity only to the works of Gounod and Wagner, and it is therefore gratifying to record that New York has at last discovered its worth, all the more as this result will doubtless encourage Mr. Hammerstein to mount another Saint-Saëns opera next season, probably "Henri VIII." In most American cities "Samson and Delilah" is well known thru performances of it as an oratorio. Its beautiful music is, however, even in the purely choral sections, much more effective in connection with the operatic scenery and action. The opera was performed admirably under Mr. Campanini, with Madame Gerville-Reache and Mr. Dalmores in the two leading parts.



Egyptian Tile of the XXth Dynasty. Among the recent acquisitions of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts.

Massenet's "Juggler of Notre Dame" also proved to be an interesting addition to Mr. Hammerstein's repertory. It is called an operatic miracle play and has a medieval monastic atmosphere which suggests "Parsifal"; indeed, this opera has been referred to as the "French Parsifal." It is far from being as strong musically or as marvelous scenically as Wagner's last work; yet it presents to the eye some realistic pictures of monastic life, and the music has a quaint and charming medieval color, with a good deal of melody, and a spirit of religious mysticism and ecstasy which Massenet shares with Gounod. The story is taken from Anatole France's "Etui de Nacre" and tells the adventures of a juggler who, failing to amuse the populace with his stale tricks, follows the call of the Prior of the Abbey of Cluny and becomes a monk. Knowing no Latin or fine art like the other monks, he is at a loss how to show his adoration of the Virgin, and finally decides to exhibit his tricks before her image. He is discovered and denounced for sacrilegious conduct, but the image of the Virgin comes to life and with a loving look and gesture



THE MEDAL GIVEN BY PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT TO THOSE WHO SERVED TWO YEARS ON THE PANAMA CANAL WORK.

of the hands bestows a blessing on the juggler, who sinks down dead. His part was originally intended for a tenor, but was at the Manhattan assumed by Mary Garden, who succeeded amazingly in transforming herself into a young monk with tonsure and all. As Boniface, the cook, Mr. Renaud gave one of his best and most amusing impersonations.

Dr. Wüllner and Mischa Elman

The opinion prevails abroad, especially in Germany, that Americans care only for beautiful voices and are indifferent to artistic interpretation. As a matter of fact, Lilli Lehmann had to come to America before she had an opportunity to show that she had mastered not only the art of *bel canto,* but also could interpret Wagner and the great song writers with consummate skill; and the same was true of Jean de Reszké, the best side of whose art was appreciated here before it was in Europe. Further proof that we are not barbarians has lately been furnished in the reception accorded to Dr. Ludwig Wüllner. This remarkable artist has been called "the singer without a voice," and while this description is absurd, it is, nevertheless, true that were he to rely on the beauty of his voice alone he would be a lamentable failure. It so happens that he has a brain and a heart as well as a throat; he applies to the *Lied* the same methods that Lilli Lehmann and Jean de Reszké applied to operatic singing, and the result is that notwithstanding his vocal shortcomings he has been obliged to quintuple his engagements, and the enthusiasm he arouses is extraordinary. To hear him sing Schubert's "Erlking" or "The Phantom Double," declaimed with the art of a great actor, is to experience a pleasure like that one enjoys at a perfect performance of a Wagner music drama.

Mischa Elman, the Russian violinist, also conquered the American public at first hearing. He is now in demand everywhere—at recitals, at Sunday night concerts, at the symphony concerts of the Boston Orchestra, the Philharmonic, etc. His technic is faultless in the most difficult concertos, his style as brilliant as Kubelik's, but more instinct with artistic vitality and warmth. One can listen to him two hours without a sense of monotony, so beautiful is his tone, so artistic his phrasing, so catholic his taste. He is still growing; at present he stands midway between Kubelik and Kreisler, and the chances are that he may catch up with the last named, who is the greatest of living violinists.

Mahler Concerts

Important changes are impending in the orchestral world. A number of wealthy women are endeavoring to raise a million for a permanent orchestra modeled after the Boston Symphony Orchestra. The Philharmonic Society is to be



MEMORIAL WINDOW GIVEN BY MRS. RUSSELL SAGE TO THE NEW YORK HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

taken as the nucleus, and the conductorship will probably be offered to Mr. Gustav Mahler. This eminent Bohemian was much admired last year at the Metropolitan as interpreter of operas by Wagner, Mozart and Beethoven; but the first opportunity to hear him as concert conductor was not given until lately, when he gave three concerts, one of which was entirely devoted to his own second symphony—a big work constructed out of small ideas. As a conductor he aroused such enthusiasm that no doubt remained that under his leadership a permanent Philharmonic would become an institution of national importance.

Exhibitions of the Month

Of all the works of art that have been presented to the public of New York for inspection during the past month, there seem to us none more interesting and beautiful than those of that distinguished negro painter, Mr. Henry O. Tanner.

The French Government has paid its tribute to the genius of this great man by purchasing two of his pictures, which hang in the Luxembourg; the rest of his works are now gathered together for the first time, and were to be seen until the 28th of December at the American Art Galleries in Madison Square. The subjects are all taken from Biblical history, and are revealed with the most intense sympathy and reverence. It is this intense sympathy which has enabled Mr. Tanner to lift the veil for us and to present to us modern, living and convincing pictures of the storied past. Daniel appears in the lions' den as convincingly free from danger as he seems free from fear. The mental exultation of the man is apparent in this wonderfully posed figure, and we are not surprised that these very real lions, as they pace up and down, should edge away as they approach this silent power. Wherever Christ figures in a picture it is noticeable that the artist cares less about showing the form and



THIRD ANNUAL BOOKS OF THE YEAR EXHIBITION AT THE NATIONAL ARTS CLUB.

features of the man than the spirit. Always the people in the presence of Christ are held silent and spellbound by this radiating essence. Martha and Mary regard Him with loving reverence, the disciples, carefully characterized, listen with wonder to his words, their natures strung to the highest tension. It is impossible not to realize that the speaker is no ordinary man, that his words are felt to be inspired and prophetic, and it is also difficult to put a curb on one's enthusiasm for the artist. To the special natural qualifications that Mr. Tanner has brought to his work he has added culture. All his abilities, mental and technical, seem to be well under control.



EDITH WYNNE MATTHISON AS HERDISA.

A work of great power and intensity and in a way comparable to Mr. Tanner's is Lorado Taft's "The Blind," shown at the Academy Exhibition, Maeterlinck's symbolic play, embodied in statuary. It consists of a number of male and female figures of varying age. A woman in the center of the group holds aloft a child who is not blind; with this exception all the figures are blind and groping. The figures are modeled with the utmost simplicity and grouped with great skill; the hands are specially endowed with the sensitiveness so often seen among blind people, and the whole group moves forward with a yearning for the light which the little child alone is not denied.

There is plenty of good work at the Academy, both among painters and sculptors, and, of course, a good many portraits of the wrong people. Among the painters George de Forest Brush has a dignified and charming portrait of a boy, revealing the almost angelic quality of beauty that is sometimes seen in children. Ellen Emmett shows a most vivid portrait of Mr. H. C. Perkins, and Lucia Fairchild Fuller in a miniature group of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Aldrich has characterized so strongly that there hardly seems room for the two personalities in the picture; this is in the nature of a defect.

Among sculptors the portrait of John La Farge by Mrs. Boroughs is very sensitive and clever. It is an extraordinary face and hand. We can understand that the latter could not be left out. Mr. Paul Bartlett's model for a head of Lafayette is also interesting. The treatment is simple, and the expression full of the exalted enthusiasm of a youthful idealist. It is a very sensitive nose, but the head does not show great reflective powers, and this was probably not remarkable in the man. The portrait of Dave Warfield by his friend, Robert J. Aitken, strikes us as affected, and Mr. Brenner's "President Roosevelt" is quite unconvincing; but Herbert Adams's "Portrait of a Lady" is sincere and delicate.

The landscape painters, after their various predelictions, present to us pictures of scenes they have considered interesting or beautiful. "Italy," by Willard D.

Paddock, conveys an idea. In "The Storm," by Jonas Lie, leaves are being torn from the trees most convincingly; but Arthur B. Davies has specially synthesized and created a picture called "Life-bringing Sea." Mr. Bancroft's "Angel" has wings certainly, but the features are too individual to convey anything abstract.

Once more among the sculptors. "Earth-bound," by Louis Potter, is a conception, and a remarkably composed group, but we have not very much sympathy with Augustus Lukeman's "Group for Soldiers' Monument." This kind of thing has been done nearly to death by the French. The "Melvin Memorial," a mourning victory, is unconvincing, and suggests that Mr. French might have been experimenting. "The Incoming Wave," H. A. MacNeil, is playful, but rather gross in form. Louisa Gudebrod's "Spirit of Admonition" is convincing, but the face is too large for the brain-pan. It is remarkable in this exhibition that sculptors, whose special medium for conveying thought is the human figure, have shown very little reverence for the nude form, and only Solon Borglum has succeeded in suggesting beauty with it. There is too much muscle and contortion displayed and not enough love.

The third annual exhibition of the books of the year was held at The National Arts Club galleries, No. 14 Gramercy Park, from November 11th to 27th inclusive. The exhibition was larger and more carefully selected this year than last, and the large attendance testified to the popularity of the exhibition. Original drawings by the best modern



MRS. FISKE IN "SALVATION NELL."



SCENE FROM "VIA WIRELESS."

illustrators were shown in connection with the books in which these were used in reproduction. The effect was entirely pleasing and attracted highly favorable comment. Manuscript bindings, posters and other units in book making were on view. One of the features of this year's exhibition was an important showing of Edward S. Curtis's book and his magnificent Indian photographs in sepia and other mediums.

Mrs. Russell Sage has given to the Historical Society of New York a stained glass window that commemorates the Huguenots and their flight to this country after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes by Louis XIV. The window is the work of Miss Mary Tillinghast, of No. 3 Washington Square North. It was on view from November 7th to November 20th at the Knoedler Galleries. The subject of the window is the Revocation of the Edict immediately succeeding the affixing of the royal signature to the document. The room in which the scene occurred at the Palace of Fontainebleau enters into the composition as an essential motif. The king appears in a white costume in the central panel; he wears rich embroidery and a mantle of royal purple. The tall wig and high-heeled shoes affected by him to increase his hight also appear. Courtiers are near him and a soldier is represented as kneeling at the King's feet. With his sword Louis points to the edict, which he holds in his hand. His wife stands at his left. Interesting details of the window are armorial bearings of Henry IV and those of James II of England. The coloring of the window is characterized by a richness of detail together with an impressionistic accuracy of costume details.

The delightful showing of the etchings of Joseph Pennell at the Grolier Club, shown from November 6th to 21st, and which included more than one hundred and fifty examples of Mr. Pennell's work with the etching needle was followed by a much more elaborate exhibition in commendation of the tercentenary of the birth of John Milton, which began on December 3d, and will continue until January 9th. The current Grolier exhibition includes original editions of his poetry and prose works, together with

327 engraved portraits. The series of titles of "Paradise Lost" shown at the Grolier Club is complete. The club may well be congratulated on its ability to exhibit the printer's manuscript of the first book of "Paradise Lost." Notwithstanding there have been two previous exhibition of Milton portraits, etc., one at Columbia University and the second at Milton's old college, Christ College, Cambridge, the collection of engraved portraits shown at the Grolier may be said never to have been equaled. Many rarities are included in the showing, such as the two portraits engraved by Phinn (Nos. 55 and 85), as well as the equally rare print by James Gwim (No. 49). Forty-two American portraits have been given a place in the exhibition. The early ones by Norman. Haines, Socles and Anderson are very rare.

Drama

It was, no doubt, as much of a disappointment to the enthusiastic supporters of "The Servant in the House" as it was to the author himself, that Charles Rann Kennedy's "The Winterfeast," which forms the second in his series of seven plays, failed to keep the stage. Yet the cause of its withdrawal was not hard to find, and we say this, at the same time holding to our firm belief in "The Winterfeast's" excellent qualities from a literary standpoint and from the side of its technical development.

Another current play has been publisht —"The World and His Wife," being Charles Frederic Nirdlinger's version of José Echegaray's "El Gran Galeato." In passing we would record a former production of this piece some years ago, by the Independent Theater, of which Paul Kester and Norman Hapgood were the prime movers. Mr. Nirdlinger has done a very creditable piece of work, which is more than a free translation, and we have never seen Mr. Faversham give a more spirited interpretation; he is the third in a triangular affair—a perfectly honest friend of a married couple, who scout the gossip of Spanish society, to the point where the husband is at last blinded by jealousy, and the wife is driven into the arms of Don Ernesto. Such is the power of the world.

Instead of attempting a rôle of any exceptional emotion, Mrs. Fiske accepted the manuscript of Edward Sheldon, a young man not far over twenty-two years of age. The play is called "Salvation Nell," and its chief distinction rests in its being a real slice out of life, however conventional its immoral situation and however stereotyped the salvation of the brute man, thru the preaching of the woman he has harmed. From the mere ensemble standpoint, we have never witnessed a more perfect reproduction; there is realism of high order in "McGovern's Empire Bar," even as there is triumph in such scenic art as is displayed in the "Cherry Hill" act.



ANNIE RUSSELL,
In "The Stronger Sex."

By its very construction one can tell the youthfulness of the playwright, but the crudity has the excellent quality of sincere imitation. Mrs. Fiske and Holbrook Blinn have raised the characterization above the level of the commonplace, and Mr. Sheldon should be thankful to

them. But in the future he should let "Salvation Nell" be his own salvation. For he has, in this first effort, shown himself to be interested in local life; his observation is to be encouraged, even as his technique is to be improved.

Much praise is due "Via Wireless"—a healthy, exciting melodrama, which is the joint product of Paul Armstrong and Winchell Smith; it is frankly thrilling, with the typical villain, who wilfully spoils the gun of a naval officer while it is in the furnace. The love scenes are novel and the stage settings striking, especially the "Furnace Room of the Durant Steel Works" and the "Wireless Room of the Steamship 'Mongolian,'" where for fifteen minutes or more the audience is gripped by a painted storm at sea and the blinding sparks of the "wireless" and the loud explosions of the receiver—knowing all the while that the heroine, not far distant, on a sinking yacht, is sending the messages for help.

Two women "stars" have each found rôles admirably suited to their individual methods of acting. Miss Ethel Barrymore plays excellently well in W. Somerset Maugham's "Lady Frederick," which contains quick repartee and is wholly adequate as a story. Miss Annie Russell moves in "The Stronger Sex" with her usual quiet, simple comprehension of a woman's nature. Neither play is distinctive; success is due very largely to the personality of the actress.

In closing, we would say some word about the efforts being made in many directions to establish a Children's Theater; in our month's theater list we have three pieces which are supposedly suitable for girls and boys, in lieu of Mr. Frohman's determined refusal to allow Miss Adams to revive "Peter Pan" for the holiday season.

"The Pied Piper," as conceived by Austin Strong, and as set to music for De Wolf Hopper by Manuel Klein, just falls short of being a most excellent diversion for youngsters. Its weakest points are to be found in the lyrics, which introduce unnecessary references to divorce and to the fickleness of men and women; we are not over-squeamish in saying this; our one idea of the theater in its relation to children is to give them a good, wholesome, imaginative time. We can see that Mr. Strong had this in mind when he wrote "The Pied Piper"; he certainly produced something noteworthy when he wrote that ill-fated "Toy Maker of Nuremburg," in which we have faith to the point of hoping for its revival in the future. The errors of "The Pied Piper's" way are not those of Mr. Hopper, who makes a splendid figure, and not those of Miss Marguerite Clarke, who is winsome and girlish, but excrescences of stage management, which could be easily removed.

Then we went to see Harry Smith's and Victor Herbert's extravaganza, based on Winsor McCay's cartoon of "Little Nemo," a disappointing piece, because of its lack of surprise and its commonplaceness of scene. Usually such presentations are a perfect wilderness of color, and a large assemblage of mechanical marvels, but "Little Nemo" is rather barren of these effects; the color is lacking in gorgeousness, and the choruses are far from rich. Children, however, will find enjoyment in the wanderings of "Little Nemo," and because there is no better the theater will be patronized.

The Hippodrome has excelled itself this year, the generosity of the management being almost prodigal. The fairy-like quality of successive scenes goes far beyond the dreams of childhood; two shows could easily be made of all the wonder, the riot of color, the daring feats that constitute the "three hours' traffic of the stage."

Yet, despite all this, we are in need of a Children's Theater, and we heartily applaud L. Frank Baum's efforts in that direction. Not only has he contributed to the movement by writing his "Wizard of Oz," and, furthermore, added to this, by traveling the country thru, telling his stories before juvenile audiences, but he has likewise succeeded in gathering sufficient capital to announce the theater building itself. We are interested, but, after all, the Children's Theater depends upon the children's play. Who, besides Barrie, can write one?

Tariff Revision—In the Sixty-first Congress

BY WILLARD FRENCH

THE convening of the last session of the Sixtieth Congress brings tariff revision close enough for conjecture, which is not without anxiety, concerning the real complexion of the extra session. If the bill were to be considered during the present session, with the old men and old machinery, one might fairly estimate the end before the beginning; but the extra session comes in the Sixty-first Congress, and between this and that there is a gulf in prospect wider than history recalls except in cases of complete change in politics. In all that pertains most intimately to tariff revision there will be material differences, both in quality and quantity.

Speaker Cannon has grave considerations ahead of him. He was not in the least disturbed by the press and the public impression, some weeks ago, that his grip on the gavel was loosening. He laughed at it. But other matters cause him to tilt his cigar and recall the Bible query: "Why do the heathen rage and the people imagine a vain thing?"

Judge Taft certainly won in his first conflict—if it was a conflict. Speaker Cannon promised to be good, tho he says that he never intended to be anything else. While the uncertainty lasted it was very real so far as Taft was concerned, at least, and he was very much in earnest. In forecasting revision the reported position of the President-elect, in this matter, must be taken into consideration, not only for its wisdom and determined forethoughtfulness, but as suggesting a bigger than the "big stick," to which we have grown accustomed, which may yet be wielded by the chief of the incoming administration.

Judge Taft has evidently been studying Presidential prerogatives from a rather new viewpoint, and has apparently arrived at certain radical conclusions. To wit: If promised results are not reached by legislation he will have failed to keep his compact with the people. Without full coöperation of the Congress he cannot be sure of results. Therefore insure coöperation—in advance.

When he let it be known that he was determined to have a sincere revision he made it perfectly plain that to avoid open opposition to his re-election Cannon must pledge himself to progress and abandon the rôle of obstructor. Other hints followed from Hot Springs about using the power of patronage; about drawing the line so sharply on the character of revision as to force those who dread being taken to task by their constituents; about a veto which waited for a tariff bill which did not meet the approval of the Executive, as filling the promises of his letter of acceptance and the pledges of the Republican platform.

The conversion of Cannon, the great stand-patter ("coercion" is an unpleasant word and would be impolite to both), was the first necessity he faced. It was vitally necessary that they work in harmony. It was the more easily accomplisht, so far as Cannon was concerned, for he could not fail to see that the only path which he could successfully follow, for the present, at least, lay along the lines of party pledges. That was conclusive from the moment it became apparent that Taft proposed to enforce them. Whether or not the threatened opposition of the President-elect was the effective argument may be doubted. Cannon would be a hard man to beat for the next Speakership, wholly aside from the proverbial difficulty of overcoming something with nothing. He might even have felt an inclination to test his strength against Taft, for the fun of the fight. It would have been Cannonesque; but in two years he must again go out to Danville for re-election—to a district which even in the last election gave him a majority reduced by at least one-third from two years before. It was nutually necessary that the two should pull together for the present, and pull together they surely will—for the present.

That question being settled, there are

others concerning the working of the new Congress in extra session which give them both anxiety. The suggested possibility that there is a scheme on foot for sowing discord between the new Congress and the new President may not materialize; but Cannon is a veteran tiller of political soil. He knows the seeds of tares and the men who have them in their sacks. Coöperating with Taft he can be of great assistance if this be true; for good relations between the White House and the Capitol are essential to successful legislation, especially when the Executive and the majority are of the same political party. Historically, the Executive may come into conflict with the Senate and fight it out with that end of the Capitol alone. But he cannot combat the House without finding the weapons of the Senate also turned against him. The "big brother" sentiment is strongly developed. Cleveland's second administration was wrecked on this shoal. Every one who would see the campaign promises honestly redeemed must work for harmony. Only those who secretly hope for failure can afford to foster discord.

According to the apparent conclusions of the President-elect, with the constitutional authority to call an extra session and the duty to present to Congress measures for consideration, with a pledge to the people to press the fulfilment of issues upon which he was elected, with the right of veto in his hands and the powerful influence of Federal patronage at his command, and with the certainty that the people will hold him responsible for the results, it is unreasonable to claim that the President has not also the right to interest himself in the organization and conduct of the body upon which he must rely to fill the gap between his promises and the results by which he must eventually stand or fall. Cries of usurpation will always come from those who lose by executive influence, but the line has never yet been clearly drawn between proper and improper intervention. The apparent position of the President-elect is not entirely new, but in manner more than material it suggests that before he has finished his term he will have developed in a way to astonish those who know him only as the smiling pacifier.

At present he is working for harmony thru the extra session, and his only definition of harmony is co-operation for an honest revision of the tariff. To that end it was by all means wise to keep even a *pro tempore* converted Cannon in the Speakership, however insistently the insurgent element may howl about a czar and autocrat, and quite aside from any question as to whether or not he could have ousted him if he had tried. The uncertainties connected with the coming Congress demand a level-headed and veteran general. The Speakership is the most important legislative position, and Mr. Cannon is the best experienced legislative commander in the country.

If "the rules" have become too stringent or drastic, that is another matter. The Republican members, in caucus, can change not only the rules but the rule-making power, if the majority wills. A vigorous effort to that end will doubtless be made by the Republican caucus at its convention next March. No power can prevent the effort or restrain the majority, and the Speaker must abide by the result. But in failing to elect Mr. Cannon the party would be depriving itself of the services of the best qualified lawmaker in the land, at a time when it has the most need of them. For, even to Cannon, controlling the next session will be no child's play.

Representative Dalzell may be right that the House will be ready to vote on a tariff bill after one week of debate. Dalzell knows as much about the possibilities of the present legislative machinery as any one but Cannon and Payne; but in the first place it may require a month to organize the new House, before a bill can safely be presented. And the announcement, the other day, that the new tariff bill will be prepared by the Ways and Means Committee of the present House, which has been taking testimony on the subject, and will be ready to be presented at once to the extra session, has this weak point—the extra session begins a new Congress. The bill prepared during this session can at best be no more than a recommendation to the next, with no possible obligation to accept it as more than a general basis for renewed consideration. It will have to be referred again to the Ways and Means Committee of the new House, to act as independently as tho nothing had been done. And if, during the preliminary

caucus, "the rules" are materially changed, Dalzell's week of debate may easily stretch out indefinitely — after which, the Senate.

A number of new men will be on hand for the extra session, pledged to strengthen the present insurgent element, while some of the strongest of Cannon's old generals will be missing. But the fight over the rules, in the preliminary caucus, may not be as stringent and effective as rumor represents, since Hepburn, of Iowa, has been defeated at the polls—if, indeed, he remains defeated. Hepburn is at present chairman of the caucus, and the insurgents are in need of him as chairman of the next caucus. In the main he has been a Cannon man, but among the many things against which Hepburn has kicked, nothing has received such persistent and vigorous attention as "the rules." From time out of mind he has not missed the opportunity of a biennial caucus to fight "the rules" and the system. Year by year he has gathered adherents; but from the next caucus, when it really looked as tho there might be strength for a winning battle, Hepburn is eliminated. It is the more important to the insurgents, because, while Hepburn's kick was against Czarism in the chair of the House, he was as willing as anybody to take advantage of every opportunity to aid legislation he desired, in the chair of the caucus. Worst of all for the insurgents, the majority will doubtless elect a Cannonite—presumably Mann —for the new chairman. Still, there will be a fight, and something may be changed.

There are several propositions prepared for the caucus, relative to "the rules," from materially changing the rules themselves to changing the construction of the Committee on Rules, with its arbitrary powers. At present the committee consists, primarily, of Cannon, Sherman and Dalzell, with Payne as ex-officio consulting engineer, and, incidentally, of John Sharp Williams and De Armond, as an ineffective Democratic minority. The fact that the latter two have not been upon cordial terms since their fistic unpleasantness has not strengthened the shadowy force of the minority on the famous and effective committee.

At present the committee is appointed by the Speaker, but the most prominent proposition is to make it consist of five to fifteen members elected by caucus, eliminating the Speaker. Against this it is urged that a man worthy to be Speaker of the House is worthy of certain power and latitude; that the conditions and duties of the coming Congress especially demand this. For Samson, shorn, was hardly weakened as Cannon would be without his Committee on Rules. Indeed, it is generally understood that he has determined to decline re-election to the Speakership in case of any material change in the present order.

Considering the prospects it is little wonder that Burton did not want the job, and that no one else who understands it has been eager to go into the caucus and count noses against Uncle Joe. Cannon himself will require all that experience has taught him to meet the emergencies; aside from the fact that with a Republican majority of less than fifty, five and twenty recalcitrants bolting to the Democrats might make matters most embarrassing and delay legislation 'way beyond Dalzell's publisht schedule. Most of all the Speaker will miss from among his potent aids the Vice-President-elect, who is now the keen legal light of the Committee on Rules, an organizer and parliamentarian of rare ability and a man of tremendous persuasive power, owing to his position as chairman of the Congressional Campaign Committee, which enabled him to do many favors requiring reciprocation. Laudenslager or McKinley will probably go on the Committee on Rules, if it still rests with the Speaker, and Knapp, of New York, to Sherman's place at the head of the Committee on Indian Affairs, but no one can possibly replace Sherman as a Cannon field marshal.

Watson, of Indiana, is another serious loss to Cannon. He was a strong man on the Ways and Means Committee, which handles the revision bill, and one of the most effective orators of the House. But, above all, Watson was the ideal Republican "whip." It would be almost as easy to find another Cannon as to find another "whip" equal to Watson. Burke, of Pennsylvania, has been his understudy and will doubtless succeed him,

but it will require the experience of more than one Congress for him to work in the harness as effectually as Watson.

Another important lieutenant who lost in the last election in Indiana is Overstreet, chairman of the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads. He was not so much in the public eye, but he stood high in the confidence of his colleagues and was a man upon whom Cannon could safely rely for effective influence.

Landis is still another Indiana man whom Cannon will miss. He was not in the pow-wows of the inner circle, but on the floor he had oratory at his tongue's tip, and words to burn in fiery eloquence and cutting epigram whenever Cannon wanted the red flag waved. He was also chairman of an important committee and ranking member of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, the chairmanship of which has also been left vacant by the retirement of Cousins, of Iowa.

Another unobtrusive but most efficient aid who failed of re-election is Jenkins, of Wisconsin, chairman of the Committee on the Judiciary. That, too, is a position which Cannon cannot afford to let fall into uncertain hands, for if its incumbent failed to co-operate with the Speaker he could cause a deal of trouble.

Even Hepburn, as chairman of the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce, was a good Cannon man, and but for his kicking at "the rules" he, too, would be among the losses. It would surely have been unwise to add another to the complications of the new session by beginning it, with its burden of important legislation, under an untried Speaker. But aside from the uncertainties of this kind which face him, there is another change which is pregnant with disturbing possibilities for Uncle Joe. It is Champ Clark, of Missouri, the new minority leader, and Democrat on the Committee on Rules.

Long ago Cannon sized up John Sharp Williams, the retiring leader, and laughed at him. The powers of the House have had a lot of fun with Williams; but no one has ever yet sized up Champ Clark or found him a laughing matter. Where Williams cajoled and coaxed discordant elements it is suspected that Clark may be able to command a discordant phalanx.

So much pertains to the fate of the bill in the House alone, but Judge Taft's anxieties do not end with the Speaker and his troubles. At the other end of the Capitol there are to be changes of personnel and possibly of complexion, almost as radical and influential, without a Cannon to curb them or any one in particular to convert; while suggestive of what may happen to the bill when it gets there is the experience of the railroad rate bill, which was turned inside out and upside down by changes made in the Senate, after it left the House.

When the tariff bill comes over from the House it must go to the Committee on Finance in the Senate. Aldrich is chairman of that committee. There will be at least three new Republicans and one new Democrat on the committee for the extra session. After it passes that ordeal it will fall to the control of the Steering Committee. By that time Aldrich may also be chairman of that committee—if not, then Hale, who has just been elected chairman of the Republican caucus—in the place so long and ably filled by Senator Allison. This committee is not listed, like the others, in the Congressional Directory, but in many respects it is the most important committee of the Senate. It is the silent power which determines what legislation shall eventuate into law and what shall not.

It is when the bill reaches this stage that the clash will come, if it comes at all, between the White House and the Capitol. For Mr. Taft has decided views of what the revision must be to meet his approval. They are broad and moderate. He is a protectionist, but not a standpatter. He considers the tariff from the point of benefits it can bestow upon the whole country. There are many members of the Senate who differ with him. The strength of the old *régime* will not be enthusiastically co-operative. But from a tendency which has been increasingly apparent in the Upper House, together with the character of changes taking place—Bristow and Cummins, for example, replacing Long and Allison—it is strongly probable that Taft will have a better show for victory if he is forced to measure swords with the conservative power of the Senate than he would have had in opposing Uncle Joe.

If the President should have to assert himself, it will apparently be against Al-

drich and his followers. Aldrich is still the Republican leader in the Senate, notwithstanding Hale's position, and however significantly his control may have weakened in the last two sessions; but Taft will find a strong body of new men ready to join the younger element, which has long been fighting for a foothold against the Aldrich domination. Borah, of Idaho; Cummins, of Iowa; Bristow, of Kansas; Bourne, of Oregon; Brown, of Nebraska; Jones, of Washington; Crawford, of South Dakota; Burket, of Nebraska—will be among them, indorsing Taft, however much they may differ among themselves as to details.

If to this force there is added Root, of New York, and C. P. Taft, of Ohio, the President-elect stands an apparently good chance of eventually securing from the extra session a fairly satisfactory tariff revision—some time next August, for instance. But unless the leaders of the Senate see, as Cannon has seen, the wisdom of co-operation, the session will be long drawn out and the present lines of the Senate organization will be materially changed before the fight is finished.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Progress in Arbitration

BY JAMES B. McCREARY

[Hon. James B. McCreary, United States Senator from Kentucky, enlisted in the Confederate Army as a private. He rose to be major before he was of age. In 1875 he was elected Governor of Kentucky over John M. Harlan, now associate justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. He recommended his opponent for that office and in 1885 followed him to Washington as a member of the House of Representatives, where he served for twelve years as a member of the Foreign Affairs Committee, being chairman of that committee four years. Upon his election to the Senate he was assigned to the Foreign Relations Committee and is now the senior Democratic member of that committee. In 1888 he introduced the bill providing for a conference at Washington of all American nations, from which conference has sprung the Union of American Republics. He introduced the legislation looking to an all-rail route from New York to Buenos Aires, which is now nearing realization. He was the author of the bill providing for the arbitration of the Behring Sea seal dispute with England. He managed in the House of Representatives the legislation declaring against European control of any canal in America connecting the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, and was author of the report made to Congress that European control of such a waterway would violate the Monroe Doctrine. He is now a member of the Pan-American Committee and president of the Peace and Arbitration League.—EDITOR.]

ARBITRATION for the settlement of international disputes has been steadily progressing thruout the civilized world. In the last two decades the progress has been wonderful, but in the past five years this progress has been most notable and encouraging. First, we had the Pan-American Conference held at Washington, authorized by an act of the United States Congress approved May 24th, 1888, for the purpose of preserving peace and promoting arbitration for the settlement of internatioal disputes and encouraging reciprocal commercial relations between the republics of North, South and Central America.

Second, the Inter-Parliamentary Union, composed of members of various national parliaments, organized in 1889 to promote arbitration for the settlement of international disputes. This Union has held fifteen meetings, the last at Berlin, Germany, in September, this year. Under a resolution of this Union President Roosevelt called the second Hague Conference.

Third, the International Hague Peace Conferences, held in 1899 and 1907, which establisht a permanent court of arbitration, and which was the greatest event of all in respect to international arbitration. Forty-four nations of the world indorsed the movement for peace and arbitration by participating in the conference.

Fourth, the Central American Conference, held in 1908, composed of delegates from each of the five republics of Central America, which provided for a judicial tribunal composed of one judge from each of the Central American republics,

to which tribunal all international disputes of the Central American republics are to be submitted.

Fifth, and last, but not least, the Senate of the United States ratified twelve arbitration treaties with the great nations of the world at its last session. It is apparent, therefore, that the first decisive legislative acts of the Congress of the United States in favor of systematic arbitration of international questions occurred in 1888, when Congress past the act providing for a conference of the American nations at Washington to preserve peace, promote arbitration and encourage reciprocal commercial relations thruout the Americas.

It is a source of pleasure to us all that our country took the lead in the first legislation to promote arbitration, and in the first reference of an international disagreement to The Hague Tribunal, namely, the case between the United States and Mexico. Then the United States showed the world its confidence in the great movement by ratifying at one session of the Senate twelve arbitration treaties, and in the same year both of the great political parties of our country in their national platforms indorsed international arbitration.

No man can express more forcibly, eloquently and truthfully the results of the first Pan-American Conference held in the United States than did Andrew Carnegie on the 11th of May, 1908, at the laying of the cornerstone in Washington of the building which is to be the future home of the International Bureau of American Republics, when he said:

"Today my thoughts revert to the first Pan-American Conference, of which I was a member. The work then commenced will, I believe, culminate in the banishment of war from the American continents and the dedication of the Western Hemisphere to international peace."

The second Pan-American Conference was held in the City of Mexico in 1901, and the third in Rio Janeiro, Brazil, in 1906, and the fourth is to be held in Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic, in 1910. All the conferences which have been held have been conspicuous for the promotion of the good work commenced at the first conference.

A permanent union of the American republics was one of the great results of the first Pan-American Conference. Then followed the erection of the first temple of peace in America, built with the donation of the generous benefactor and prominent leader of arbitration, Andrew Carnegie, and with the contributions of the various republics of North, Central and South America, thus furnishing what perhaps has never been furnished before, a common meeting place and a home for common deliberations of people representing twenty-one republics.

The conferences which have been held and that are to be held in the near future are rapidly crystallizing a public sentiment on international questions thruout the American republics, and the existence of such a sentiment will prove very important, not only in American international efforts, but in the future Hague conferences. It is a source of pleasure to all friends of arbitration that permanent provisions have been made for periodic conferences of the American nations, and that all American nations are in favor of making permanent provision for general conferences of all nations at The Hague, or some other convenient place. It was this important situation which induced me to introduce a bill in the United States Senate to secure by legislation proper representation for the United States at the forthcoming Pan-American, Hague, and all general international conferences. The bill provides that former Presidents of the United States shall be ex-officio representatives for life at all of the conferences where the United States participates, in conjunction with not exceeding four other persons to be appointed by the President of the United States. I think it is time that the United States Congress, which annually appropriates millions of dollars for war, should appropriate at least a few thousand dollars for the maintenance of peace, by the passage of this bill. This will prove our confidence in the further progress of the cause, and will ensure proper preparation between conferences. The experience a President must have to attain the position he holds ensures his having the requisite capacity and also experience.

While treaties of arbitration, international conferences and courts are being perfected as rapidly as public opinion will permit, the United States should have adequate national armament for properly meeting conditions as they are. President Roosevelt has made emphatic

his approval of the program adopted by the North Carolina Peace Society and by the Peace and Arbitration League.

In replying to an invitation to assist at the North Carolina Arbitration and Peace Congress, recently held, the President said in part:

"I am glad to learn that the North Carolina Peace Society has declared itself in favor of adequate armament as well as effective arbitration. There is no inconsistency in advocating both of these things at the present time; on the contrary, those who have the public welfare at heart fail in the performance of a part of their duty if they neglect to labor for both. Effectual arbitration should be desired by every far-sighted citizen; while under present conditions, not to provide adequate armament would be inexcusable on the part of those charged with the responsibility of preserving the rights of our people. The North Carolina Peace Society is to be congratulated on its position, and should be supported by all good citizens in this effort for the general welfare; and great credit is due to the State of North Carolina for this action.

"The entire nation and the cause of peace and justice thruout the world benefit by this new departure in promoting the general peace movement.

"The approaching Congress will certainly concentrate the thought of our people upon the fact that adequate armament necessitates an unquestionably superior naval power in the waters adjacent to our possessions, and that effective arbitration necessitates agreements between all the Powers to respect each other's territory and sovereignty in said territory and to arbitrate all other questions. The acceptance of these facts as axiomatic must speed the day when our country will be so armed as to minimize the chance of wars that are invited by national weakness; while the establishment of an effective system of international arbitration will greatly diminish the chances of conflict among nations of approximately equal strength."

While endorsing this heartily, I am able to see along with other observant persons that armaments must be proportionate to dangers, and that a permanent widening of the area of arbitration can bring, in due time, a decrease in armaments by increasing security thru arbitration.

In the course of his remarks, from which the foregoing passage is taken, the President expressed a wish that societies advocating this program be formed in all parts of the country. The Peace and Arbitration League came into existence to meet this need.

An active campaign will be commenced at once and continued without cessation until the various governments of the world have united with our Government in the establishment of law and order in international affairs, to be achieved thru the use internationally of the best political machinery that is now known or that may be hereafter devised.

The League will take steps to have the question of armament in its relation to national security and international justice thoroly investigated. Every element entering into the problem will be carefully considered and scientifically classified. The report of the commission will be given the widest possible publicity. As conditions change, the League will observe and publish the fact, together with such recommendations as the changed conditions may make desirable, both in regard to national armament and international arbitration.

Arbitration and peace congresses will be organized at suitable places and opportune times to enable the people to confer with the leading authorities on the questions which pertain to the peace and prosperity of the nation.

The headquarters of the League will be at Washington, D. C., for securing the most effective co-operation of members of Congress and all who are interested in the great work, and personal interviews and correspondence are desired. Local offices will be opened in various places as progressive people manifest an interest in the work and accept membership on a Board of Directors for their respective States. Representative people from every department of life will be members and directors of the League, so as to secure the widest possible influence for its broad and scientific program.

The officers of the League are Theodore Roosevelt and Admiral George Dewey, honorary presidents; James B. McCreary, president; Hon. Richmond Pearson Hobson and General James Grant Wilson, vice presidents; Walter Douglas Walker, secretary and treasurer, and Hon. Richmond Pearson Hobson, chairman of the Executive Committee.

In addition to the active officers, the General Board of Directors contains two distinguished members of Congress, eight eminent educators, three of whom are college presidents; two eminent jurists, three business men of large interests, two editors, and several important Government officials.

In the history of the Christian churches there has never been open a broader and more superb opportunity to serve mankind than that now open and which is now calling the members of the churches to encourage and carry forward the movement in behalf of peace and international arbitration. The ministers, the members, the teachers can perform a great and glorious work by doing their duty and helping forward that which preserves peace and stops bloodshed. Every profession, members of every trade, men and women of all classes, are interested in peace.

I love to contemplate the rapid progress that has been made in international arbitration since the day in 1888 when I found such difficulty in getting a hearing on this subject in the House of Representatives, and I rejoice that our nation has taken the lead, was the first nation in the world to declare by Congressional legislation for the settlement of international disputes by arbitration instead of by war. There is no work going forward in the world more worthy of deep interest and warm approval than that which the American republics and the leading nations of Europe also are engaged, and I hope under God's decree it will not be long before we will have not only the Pan-American Conference and The Hague Peace Conference and a Permanent International Court of Justice, but also a permanent conference of all the nations of the world, in the interest of peace and arbitration.

What a glorious example the United States of America would present as the peace-maker of the world. What a glorious work could our country perform by bringing about such an adjustment of international relations as would materially reduce war preparations and after awhile "ring out the old era of war and ring in the new era of peace."

We are able to cope with any nation, or to defend ourselves against all nations, but we bow in obedience to God's words, "On earth peace and good will toward men."

WASHINGTON, D. C.

What Is the Superman?

BY THOMAS STOCKHAM BAKER

[The author of the following article is the headmaster of the Tome School for Boys, of the Jacob Tome Institute, Port Deposit, Md.—EDITOR.]

WHAT is the superman? Is he a mere conception of an extravagant German philosopher? Is he a plaything of George Bernard Shaw? Is he a dream of Darwin? He is all this and more. The superman is the symbol of much that is latent in literature, life and art at the present time.

The "beyond-man" has been since the earliest times a subject of veneration, and there have been in all ages "superior" men, but it has remained for the philosopher Nietzsche to summarize much of the undefined aspiration of recent times, to combine with it certain scientific suggestions, and in doing so to give to the world a name for an old type which has been worshipped under various forms. The superman is the new creation.

"*I teach you beyond man.* Man is something that shall be surpassed. What have you done to surpass him?

"All things hitherto have created something beyond themselves, and are ye going to be the ebb of this great tide and rather revert to the animal than surpass man?

"What with man is the ape? A joke or a sore shame. Man shall be the same for beyond-man, a joke or a sore shame.

"Ye have made your way from worm to man and much within you is still worm. Once ye were ape, even now man is ape in a higher degree than any ape.

"He who is wisest among you is but a discord and hybrid, of plant and ghost. But do I order you to become ghosts or plants?

"Behold, I teach you beyond man."

These are the words of Zarathustra from Nietzsche's prose poem, "Thus Spake Zarathustra." It contains the gospel of the superman and presented with an authority and a rhetorical skill which are unique in modern literature. Nietzsche in reality claims to be preaching a sacred message, and he has chosen a form of expression which will give to

his work as authoritative a character as is possible.

The events of Zarathustra's life, so far as we know it, are used in no way. In fact, there are very few incidents in the book: Zarathustra comes and goes from the mountains to the city and back again to the mountains. He wanders over the earth; sometimes he crosses the sea. Much of his time is past in complete isolation, except for the presence of his servants, an eagle and a serpent, which minister to his wants. He preaches; he meditates. There are no climaxes, almost no incidents, and the book might be terminated at any point without interfering with its unity.

Because of its style, if for no other reason, it may be reckoned as one of the great books of German literature. The author has realized new possibilities of expression for the German language, and nowhere are such examples of sustained elevated prose to be found as in "Also sprach Zarathustra."

The idea of the book, Nietzsche said, came to him in 1881. The composition of the first three parts took place during portions of the years 1883-85. The fourth part, which was not intended to be the last, was not publisht until 1892.

"A man hath been only an attempt." "Dead are all gods; now we will that beyond-man live." "I teach you beyond man." And how is this to be accomplished? How is the state of being the superman to be reached? This is the basis of Nietzsche's philosophy. The teaching of the "beyond-man" is the development of the individual, the doctrine of love of self, the cultivation of self, the emphasis of egoism. Such expressions as the "sovereignty of the individual," "selfhood," "individualism," "personal freedom" are frequently employed.

"The thou is older than the I; the thou hath been proclaimed holy, but the I not yet; man thrusteth himself upon his neighbor. Do I counsel you to love your neighbor? I rather counsel you to flee from your neighbor and to love the most remote. Love unto the most remote future man is higher than love unto your neighbor.

"One must learn how to love one's self—thus I teach with a whole and healthy love, that one may find life with one's self endurable, and not go gadding about."

It is the new law-giver's task to proclaim the rights and obligations of the I. By neglecting the conventions that the Church, the State and ethical codes have placed around man, the possibilities of reaching the superior condition of the "overman" are increased. But the individual of today can contribute only a small share toward the growth of perfectionism. He can hardly hope to attain to this blessed state himself, but generations of emancipated beings may bring about eventually a race of supermen.

It is an intensified doctrine of the survival of the fittest that Nietzsche preaches. Man must climb over the prostrate forms of his weaker brethren to reach the development that he would wish for. Pity, sympathy, charity are of no consequence to the man who strengthens himself by climbing. The "Much-too-many" survive. Far too many are born. Let the superfluous go the way of the weak, and let swift death o'ertake them. These are some of the ideas that will help in the growth of Nietzsche's Utopian human being. But we may not rest with the thought of our own growth from "species to beyond-species" is the philosopher's real desire. "From you who have chosen yourselves, a chosen people shall arise: And from it beyond man."

Such teachings run counter to every traditional conception of Church and State. "The destroyer of moral, I am called by the good and just: my tale is immoral." Writers on the subject of Nietzsche's philosophy have had much to say on this question. He is not immoral in the usual sense. He simply does away completely with the traditional standards —he is rather unmoral.

There is one remarkable feature of Nietzsche's philosophy which cannot be emphasized too strongly. Man is not to grow into a superman for any special purpose. One must not strive for self-improvement merely to increase his enjoyment or his capacity, but rather the act of development is sufficient reason. All questions of reward, or of punishment for failure to improve one's opportunity should be neglected. The superman will understand the perfection of living. He will be able to get from every moment the highest degree of power and in gaining this strength and in displaying it he will reach the greatest degree of enjoyment.

By his creation of the word "superman," George Bernard Shaw made himself the godfather of Nietzsche in England, and with such a flippant, jocose sponsor, the philosopher's life can hardly be expected to be especially happy. The attitude of the two men is as far apart as the Antipodes. Nietzsche is an avenging fire, who proclaims the necessity for the destruction of all the false gods. Shaw's superman is an amiable phrase-maker, whose idea is to make himself comfortable, and then if there is time to talk over pleasantly the inequalities of existence, the false standards of life, the pretenses of the world. His superman is a man of wealth, of good position. He has an attractive hobby in the shape of being an intellectual anarchist. There is a dash of high finance about John Tanner, "member of the idle rich class," as he styles himself in the play of "Man and Superman," that contrasts strangely with Zarathustra's locust and wild honey existence.

Apart, however, from the amusement that Shaw's "Man and Superman" inevitably creates, the author has done a service to the English language in finding the translation "superman" for Nietzsche's *Uebermensch.* Alexander Tille, in his translation, makes use of the expression "beyond-man," but it is cumbersome, altho it has some of the archaic quality which is appropriate to Zarathustra. "Superman," on the other hand, is just the sort of rendering that one might expect from Shaw. It is convenient, it is even illogical, in that it is neither Anglo-Saxon nor Latin, but inasmuch as the idea that it intends to convey has never had a name before, there is no great necessity for logic or a regard either for etymology or precedents.

"The great central purpose of breeding the race, and breeding it to hights now deemed superhuman: that purpose which is now hidden in a mephitic cloud of love and romance, and prudery and fastidiousness, will break thru into clear sunlight as a purpose no longer to be confused with the gratification of personal fancies, the impossible realization of boys' and girls' dreams of bliss, or the need of older people for companionship or money, etc."

The *Uebermensch* presupposes an intellectual emancipation and his increase in stature is to come about thru a greater mental and spiritual development; and above all thru a more intense and serious cultivation of the will. Nietzsche says:

"What is good? Everything that increases in man the feeling of power, power itself." "What is evil? Everything that grows out of weakness." "What is happiness? The feeling that power is increasing—that an obstacle is overcome. Not contentment, but more power; not peace at all, but war; not virtue, but strength." Again, "Life for me is instinct for development, for endurance, for the heaping up of forces, for might: Where the will for power is lacking, there is retrogression in the will for power."

Der Wille zur Macht is the keystone to Nietzsche's fabric; "the vital force" is Shaw's pet phrase. The expressions in themselves are thoroly characteristic.

Contemporary criticism of Nietzsche is very extensive and very divergent. The fact that a fierce battle is being waged over his tenets shows that he has at least made great progress. In the earlier days he was simply disregarded, most frequently past over in silence. Whatever allusions there were treated him usually as an intellectual quack, as a sort of philosophical scandal. The change is illustrated very graphically by the space devoted to Nietzsche in the "History of Philosophy" by Heinze-Ueberweg. In the edition of 1888 he is dismist with a few lines. In 1897, along with Max Stirner, he receives four and a half pages. The edition of 1902 devotes an entire division to Nietzsche. The spirit which he represents is most pervasive. It touches contemporary thought in almost every field—philosophy, art, all phases of literature, politics, even theology, which branded him as the anti-Christ, has not been unaffected by its arch enemy. A clergyman in Bremen of some prominence attracted great attention a short time ago by delivering a series of Zarathustra sermons.

In the realm of art Nietzsche has left a strong impress upon such men as Max Klinger, the sculptor. His works suggest, in a peculiarly obvious manner, the titanic ideas in plastic form of the philosopher. Much of the aggressive idealism to be observed at the present time in the field of sculpture and painting must be attributed to the same source. In the department of music, which would seem to be far removed from philosophical theories, there are numerous traces of the tread of the superman. One of the

most remarkable musical creations that has ever been accomplished is named after Nietzsche's *chef d'œuvre.* Reference is made to Richard Strauss's tone poem, "Thus Spake Zarathustra."

The courage of a "beyond man" must have been necessary to induce a composer to treat such an elusive subject as the conceptions of a philosopher, but Strauss has bravely undertaken the task. Whether he has succeeded or not, is a matter of taste; whether the superman has any place in music is also questionable; but he has come into this province, and seems likely to stay there.

Strauss's tone poem is an attempt to produce in musical terms some of the sentiments suggested by Nietzsche's book. It is a gigantic effort and one which has employed all the machinery of the modern orchestra. It is supermanish in its disregard of traditional contrapuntal and melodic teachings and in its swashbuckling overriding of musical forms. However, what it has attained in strength has been at the expense of what might be called pure music.

As the appreciation of Nietzsche grew it became the fashion to bracket him with Max Stirner. It must be said, however, that Stirner's reputation owes more to Nietzsche than Nietzsche's to Stirner. Had it not been for the great anarchist the turgid theories of his predecessor would have attracted little attention. Now, however, Stirner is spoken of as the forerunner of Nietzsche, and in this rôle is enjoying a vogue somewhat inconsistent with his real achievements. In spite of Nietzsche's extremely destructive criticism of the world and its institutions, one respects the thoughtfulness which is behind it. With Stirner, on the other hand, we are imprest above all by the lawlessness and license which prevail in his writings.

The thought around which all of Stirner's writings center is *the individual.* In emphasizing his theories he razes the fabric of all human institutions—the State, the rights of others, the Church, all moral codes. He finds that society is merely another name for a political ruler, and that we are governed more rigorously by its demands than by an arbitrary monarch. "The individual," he says, "must come into his own. He must not be hampered by abstract notions of obedience to political rulers, to religious lawgivers and to social conventions." Such theories as these must lead to the most extravagant consequences. His most enthusiastic advocates grant that he has no constructive ability, that he offers no practical substitute for the institutions which he abolishes, so that one cannot but feel that the influence of such a man is in every respect pernicious.

He maintains that what is called human rights or freedom is, after all, a delusion. He says: "I have no objection to make against freedom, but I wish that you should have something more than freedom. You ought not to be merely free from what you do not want, you ought not to be only a freeman, you ought to be your *own man.*"

If one wishes to construct Nietzsche's philosophy into a system, he is very much embarrassed by the fact that the philosopher has left no connected and coherent analysis of his views. Nearly everything that he has written is in the form of aphorisms, brief paragraphs and short chapters. This form of literary expression was well adapted to his temperament, and it may be questioned whether he could ever have submitted to the rigorous demands which the development of a system of philosophy would have made. His enthusiastic apostles deduce many theories from his sayings which might be questioned. In destroying all forms of religion they claim that he is striving merely for an higher ideal of faith, one that is stript of the hindrances of an historical church. They claim that, on that account, he is religious in the highest sense of the word, and that he is supplying just the spiritual food which a large body of serious and profound thinkers desire.

It is the fashion now in certain quarters to deal with Nietzsche as a constructive thinker. Formerly he was treated as one of the greatest of iconoclasts, whose every theory was destructive and negative. It has required twenty years to traverse this distance, namely, from the man who denies to the man who creates. There is, however, great danger of going too far, and it is probable that Nietzsche's greatest contribution to the world does not consist in any theory or system, but in his power of suggestion.

PORT DEPOSIT, MD.

Literature

John Keats

SOMEWHAT too smart in style, with a frequent straining for effect, is Mr. Hancock's *John Keats*.* Yet it is an admirable book, accurate and well-founded in its learning, and judicial in its verdicts. The warm devotedness of the author to his subjects stops "this side idolatry," and he weighs his judgments with care. He has, too, in spite of the general overcrispness of his style, many felicitous phrases, embodying the inevitable word for the right thought.

The real Keats appears here—the hard-working and conscientious devotee of his art, the poet and high priest of Beauty, and withal the good friend and fellow-being — wholesome and sound even under the supersensitiveness induced by his mortal illness. He was born before his time, and his contemporaries would not understand him. It was an age of energy—an age of war and factory building and expanding commerce. And while such an age may choose romance for its softer side, it can hardly choose the contemplative worship of Beauty. The Oriental romances of Byron and Moore were received with a whirlwind of favor, while poor Keats was hooted from the stage.

It was many years before the reaction came. Twenty-seven years after Keats's death Monckton Milnes publisht the life and letters of the poet, and tho previously his fame had made its way slowly, from that time must be dated the real beginnings of the recognition of his genius that has fixt him among the immortals.

It was long held that Keats's death had been brought on by the suffering caused thru the savage attacks made upon him by contemporary reviewers. The notion was long ago given over by the learned, but it is not yet wholly dispelled. Keats died of consumption—of "hereditary consumption," says Mr. Hancock, tho modern science denies the hereditability of this disease. But there is no doubt of the consumption. The autopsy showed the "lungs completely gone," and "the doctors could not conceive how he had lived" the last two months. The most favorable reception of his work by the critics could not have extended his doomed life. Mr. Hancock well shows that at the very time—the fall and winter of 1818-19 and the succeeding spring —the poet was supposed to be sinking under attacks of the reviewers, he was really producing the verse which has assured his fame. He had times of self-distrust and dejection, but his sustained mood of the time, as shown in his letters, was one of confidence in himself and heroic determination in his work. Byron wrote better than he knew when he penned the half-cynical distich:

"'Tis strange the mind, that very fiery particle,
Will let itself be snuffed out by an article."

Strange, indeed, and long ago shown to be utterly false in the case of Keats.

The development of Keats's genius Mr. Hancock brilliantly traces thru the variout poems to its final mastery in the Odes. The defense of the immature and unfortunate "Endymion" is lukewarm; the poem as a whole is dead, he concedes. Yet it has merits, he declares, but they must be sought in certain widely scattered passages, wherein the poet rises far above the ordinary level of the poem. It is with "Isabella" that he reaches the beginnings of his mastery, and after that his product is pure gold.

No critic, we believe, has so clearly shown as has Mr. Hancock the innate purity of Keats's poetry. The most sensuous of poets, he was the least sensual. "Isabella" is much cleaner from Keats's hands than it was from Boccaccio's. In the "Eve of St. Agnes" "he portrays with fervor the dualism of human nature. Yet always with a saving sense of the holiness of love's privilege. It is the atmosphere, charged with holiness, that keeps the imagination sweet and clean." Even "Lamia," tho it

*JOHN KEATS. A LITERARY BIOGRAPHY. *By Albert E. Hancock.* Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $2.00.

is "a well-nigh perfect picture of the blandishments of sensuous love," is neither "gross nor passionate." It reveals, perhaps better than any of the other poems, because of its subject, this distinctive characteristic of Keats's mind.

With careful judgment and in well-chosen words, Mr. Hancock concludes his work with an estimate of Keats's powers and rank. Tho he grants his poet supremacy in his own province, he recognizes his limitations. "He may become a universal poet; he could never have become a poet of the universal. His type of genius is minor, profound, permanent."

Mr. Wells's Philosophy

We are inclined to think that Mr. Wells writes too much. He has formed the bad habit of thinking aloud and of giving the public his unmeditated thoughts. As a consequence, each book is a revision and correction of its predecessor. From "Anticipations" to *First and Last Things** is a long run; and in making the run he has radically changed his point of view. The oligarchy of engineers and scientists who, in "Anticipations," were to take possession, willy nilly, of the governments of the world, gave way, in "A Modern Utopia," to a democracy tempered by the moral rule of the ascetic Samurai. He has now disbanded and dismissed his Samurai, and has given us nothing in place of them but a vague notion of a "worldwide brotherhood."

In all things he changes except in his eager espousal of the title "Socialist." But his socialism, he takes great pains to disclose, is not that of other men. He opposes "the philanthropic socialism of the kindly prosperous"; the "fierce, class-hatred socialism" of the orthodox school, and the "furtive socialism" of the Fabian Society. He will have his own socialism and no other; and his own he describes as something which "holds persistently to the idea of men increasingly working in agreement, doing things that are sane to do, on a basis of mutual helpfulness, temperance and toleration."

He touches lightly, often ingeniously and with stimulating suggestiveness, upon social ills and defects; he has notions on every conceivable subject—on egotism and humility, on the character of Christ, on the repudiation of debts of honor, on a more flexible marriage code, and on the duty of staying in the establisht church until one gets kicked out. But he fails to relate his multitude of opinions to any fixt and fundamental principle.

The sweep and range of his imagination, and the vividity and charm of his style make amends in considerable measure. He draws wonderful and appealing pictures of a regenerated society, and moves men's minds to a hope and expectancy of better things. He forces their attention from the mean commonplaces of everyday life, and concentrates it upon the great social problem.

The most original part of the volume is the first, dealing with the fundamental conceptions of logic, along the same lines as his lecture on "The Imperfection of the Instrument." In this he identifies himself with the pragmatists, but no pragmatist has hitherto dealt so daring a blow at syllogism and definition as he does in denying the possibility of valid categories. We would have gladly dispensed with many pages of his desultory thoughts on things in general if he had devoted the space to the thoro development and application of this very revolutionary theory.

*First and Last Things. *By H. G. Wells.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

Jerusalem*

In this work Professor Smith undertakes to do for Jerusalem what he did for Palestine in general in his well-known work, "The Historical Topography of the Holy Land." This may, in fact, be regarded as a sort of sequel to the latter. Like the earlier work, it is of great value to the Bible student; indeed, once created, it has become an almost indispensable part of the working apparatus of the Bible scholar. It comprises in one whole the topography, geology, archeology, political and social economy, and the religious and political history of Jerusalem, from the earliest times down to the destruction of the city; and the

*Jerusalem: The Topography, Economics and History from the Earliest Times to A. D. 70. *By George Adam Smith, D. D., LL. D.* New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. 2 vols.

passages of the Bible referred to in the separate indices to the two volumes are so numerous that it would appear as tho, by means of them, the ordinary student might make those volumes serve as a fairly complete commentary on both the Old and New Testament, not to speak of Josephus and the Talmud.

The work is divided into three parts: 1, Topography; 2, Economics and Politics; and 3, History; the latter occupying the entire second volume. The style is somewhat discursive, but perhaps on that account the easier to read and understand. The latest results of scientific study are presented in a form intelligible to and readable by the ordinary man. Abundant notes refer the technical scholar to authorities and sources, and advise the ordinary student of the existence of other views. A very full general index to each volume, with special indices of Bible passages, including the Apocrypha, Josephus and the Talmud, facilitate reference. The author is cautious, dealing as little as possible in theories, and when theories are presented they are distinguished as well as may be from facts. He is content to confess ignorance on certain points, as, for instance, the line of the second wall, involving, incidentally, the site of the Holy Sepulcher. With regard to the position of the original Zion and the City of David, he holds to the present commonly received view that it was on the eastern hill southward of the present Haram area. With practically all scholars of the present day, he locates the Temple proper behind, that is, to the westward of the Sakhra, now enclosed in the Dome of the Rock. In his treatment of the name of the city, and in his chapters on "Earthquakes, Springs and Dragons" and on "The Waters of Jerusalem," in which he considers the possibility of changes in the springs and watercourses in and about Jerusalem as the result of seismic phenomena, he seems to us to be somewhat overcautious. As to springs, fountains, etc., while shaking our faith in the permanence of all things by his suggestions of seismic changes, Professor Smith still inclines to think that, while the Dragon's Well of Nehemiah's time was of earthquake origin, and "that earthquakes *may* have affected the other springs of Jerusalem," the two important water sources of the Jerusalem of today, the Virgin's Spring and the Well of Job, have been substantially the same from the earliest historical times, the former being Gihon, or "the upper Gihon," the latter En-Rogel, the Fuller's Spring, identically or substantially. The puzzle of the pools and aqueducts of Jerusalem Professor Smith does no more than state. Much fuller excavations and explorations will be necessary to furnish us a key. On the south the Low Level Aqueduct is still in use, and can be traced thruout its course; the High Level Aqueduct has been traced only in part. How it entered Jerusalem and what it fed is not known. On the north of the city a conduit feeding the Twin Pools has been traced beyond the city walls, but from what source it brought its water is not known. The date of these various aqueducts and of most of the numerous pools in and about the city is as uncertain as their connections and sources of supply, and Professor Smith makes the reader realize the uncertainty to the utmost. He is inclined to reject the etymology Uru-Salim, City (of) Salim, suggested or supposed to be suggested by the Assyrian and early Babylonian forms of the name, the latter contained in the Tell-el-Amarna Tablets, and to give a slight preference to Yerushalem, with various suggestions as to its possible meaning, or even to the etymology fire (*ur*) or *"hearth of peace* or *inviolate health,"* but without pronouncing any definite opinion. It seems to us that the argument for the first etymology is fairly established, and that this etymology receives curious confirmation in the reappearance of Salim in the name of Solomon.

On the whole, the most interesting part of the book and the one which will probably be most useful to the largest number of readers, is the second volume, which tells the history of Jerusalem consecutively, picturing the religious and political development of the people in connection with the growth of the city, and more especially that part of this volume which deals with prophets and the fulfilment of prophecy in Christ. Like Professor Smith's other works this, in its treatment, is what is commonly called constructive, not destructive. There is very rarely any polemical material or direct criticism of

the views of others, which makes his few remarks on page 540, with regard to the tendencies of recent New Testament criticism, the more striking:

"Coming up to the study of recent New Testament criticism from long following the history of Israel, . . . much of this criticism fails to allow enough to the immediate action of Prophecy. Carried away by the influences on our Lord's time of the Apocalypses, the full appreciation of which has but recently become possible, some critics almost entirely ignore the direct influence, untinged by Apocalypse, of the Hebrew Prophets. By others the main tendencies of religion during the period are defined as only two, the Legal and the Apocalyptic, while the Prophetic is regarded and treated as subordinate. This may be true of some, but not of all, of the popular religion. It is not true of the circles in which Christianity arose, nor of our Lord's mind whether about the Jewish system or about Himself. . . . No one may understand the origins of Christianity who does not realize in them a revival—after a silence of many centuries—of Prophecy, . . . which, whatever relation it might assume to the ritual and institutions of Israel, felt itself independent of these and delivered its own direct message from God."

A wholesome and a timely word.

The work is well publisht, fairly easy to handle, and very light in proportion to size, satisfactorily supplied with maps, plans and photographic views.

Orthodoxy. By G. K. Chesterton. New York: John Lane Co. $1.50.

To those who read in "Heretics" merely a merry tilting at contemporary writers and their theories on the part of an idle and witty wielder of the pen, the evident sincerity of this companion volume will come as a surprise. Yet it should not, for "Heretics," overloaded with whimsicalities tho it were, fought a consistent battle. As it attacked theories from the unexpected quarter, so *Orthodoxy* defends dogma for reasons not used by the clergy, yet perhaps none the less suggestive and serious. Mr. Chesterton, earnest as he is, will yet always labor at a disadvantage. He can never achieve what Mr. James calls the obscure distinction of not being offensively clever. In his gravest moments Mr. Chesterton cannot resist a paradox. Sometimes these are so witty the reader thanks him. Sometimes they are so frequent the reader wishes he wouldn't. To build into a clear and convincing statement one's own beliefs is a more difficult business than the piercing of one's neighbor's defenses with barbed arrows, and *Orthodoxy* is at once more serious and less irritating than its predecessors. It deals with dogma rather than spiritual conceptions, for which the author's vivacious method would jar upon the devout. Starting with the premises that only belief in something greater than himself outside himself keeps a man sane, and that only under law is freedom—two chapters, entitled "The Maniac" and "The Suicide of Thought"—the rest of the volume is devoted to the effect of Christianity on the human mind. In "The Paradoxes of Christianity" is the gist of the whole matter, and in "The Ethics of Elfland," apart from its bearing on the topic, a bearing quite evident after Mr. Chesterton has pointed it out, is a wholly delightful and original defense of fairy tales, now seriously in need of such championship. "Fairyland is nothing but the sunny country of commonsense," he says, truly. "If I were describing in detail I could note many noble and healthy principles that arise from them [fairy tales]. There is the chivalrous lesson of Jack, the Giant Killer, that giants should be killed because they are gigantic. It is manly mutiny against pride as such." "There is the lesson of Cinderella, which is the same as that of the Magnificat, *exaltavit humiles*. There is the great lesson of Beauty and the Beast, that a thing must be loved before it is lovable." It is a misfortune that Mr. Chesterton, by his very brilliancy, fails of being seen as he is. Darting about his subject, be it Watts the painter, or how to gain breadth of view, "Pickwick Papers" or the Miracles, the reader takes him to be drest in motley, whereas in actual fact he is a stern and eager moralist. His gaieties are surface gaieties. He ridicules, not for love of ridicule, but because it is the weapon fitted to his hand, and fight he must, for he is a man of enthusiasms deep and vital.

The Man From Home. By Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon Wilson. New York: Harper Brothers. $1.25.

This play, which ran for a year at the Studebaker Theater in Chicago, and was put on at the Astor Theater, New York, in August, is publisht in book

form, with such copious notes upon the scenery, upon the characters and their clothes, with such minute directions in every particular that it should be popular with amateurs in social circles everywhere. Certainly any company of young people could give it, whether they had ever seen a play acted before or not; and while the motive is not especially elevating, it is instructive. The methods by which international marriages are made, the contrast between the real American—the Man from Home—and the Anglo-American snob is drawn with a wit that is caustic as well as diverting. And every scene is one of lively interest.

Literary Notes

....The Macmillan Co. have already issued the following poetic dramas of Percy Mackaye, viz.: "Sappho and Phaon," "Jeanne d'Arc," "The Canterbury Pilgrims," and "Fenris the Wolf." The Macmillans also have in preparation Mackaye's "The Scarecrow; or, The Glass of Truth," a tragedy of the ludicrous. $1.25; each volume in uniform style.

....D. Appleton & Co. publish a very amusing little book by Francis W. Crowninshield, entitled "Manners for the Metropolis." The following extract will serve as an example: "Young girls when visiting at a house party, should be quiet and gentle, well behaved and agreeable; but when at home there is no reason why they should not be perfectly natural." ($1.00.)

....Thomas Nelson & Sons have added another edition to their Standard American Revised Version of the Bible. It is in very clear ruling type, 3½ to 5⅝ inches, with half a dozen maps, and sold in various bindings from 45 cents for cloth to $5. We particularly like the 95 cents or $1.25 styles, in Egyptian seal and divinity circuit, as presents from teachers for their scholars. The cheaper styles in this or in larger type ought to be distributed in prayer-meeting rooms. We recommend always the American Revised Version.

....In *Jesus of Nazareth: a Life*, by S. C. Bradley, we have an account of the "Man of Galilee" that is sympathetically told The text comprises history, biography, and at times romance, all of which is cast in the words of everyday thought and life. No matter what conception the reader may have of the "Man of Sorrows," no matter whether this conception is colored by theology or psychology, he cannot but have a profound admiration for Him as Mr. Bradley pictures Him after many years of study in preparation. (Boston: Sherman, French & Co. $2.00.)

....A recent writer in *The Circle* tells a good story about Francis Wilson as follows: "Mr. Wilson was speaking at the Players' Club not long ago of the all too prevalent ignorance of dramatic literature in the country today. 'Why,' said he, 'a company was playing "She Stoops to Conquer" in a small Western town last winter when a man without any money, wishing to see the show, stepped up to the box office and said: "Pass me in, please." The box office man gave a loud, harsh laugh. "Pass you in! What for?" he asked. The applicant drew himself up and answered, haughtily: "What for? Why, because I am Oliver Goldsmith, author of the play." "Oh, I beg your pardon, sir," replied the other in a meek voice as he hurriedly wrote an order for a box.'"

Pebbles

CASHLY (at the club)—Is your wife entertaining this winter?

Stockson—Not very.—*New York Tribune.*

"WHAT was that sentence the choir repeated so often during the litany?"

"As near as I could make out it was 'We are all miserable singers.'"—*Boston Courier.*

THE BOY (Fervently)—You are the first and only girl I ever loved, Ethel.

She—Ah, what lots of fun you have ahead of you, Freddy!—*London Opinion.*

"MORE than five thousand elephants a year go to make out piano keys," remarked the student boarder who had been reading the scientific notes in a patent-medicine almanac.

"For the land's sake!" exclaimed the landlady. "Ain't it wonderful what some animals can be trained to do?"—*Chicago News.*

YOUNG Surgeon (in hospital, after having just removed a patient's leg)—Does the operation meet your approval, doctor?

Head Surgeon—Very well done, except for a slight mistake.

Young Surgeon—Why, what's the matter?

Head Surgeon—You've amputated the wrong leg.—*Illustrated Bits.*

DAVE REED, the well known song writer and author of "Texarkana," "Door of Hope," "Bye, Bye, Mah Caroline," "Love Me and the World is Mine," and fifty other popular songs, had the laugh given him recently by the boys at Witmark's.

Mr. Reed, who is extremely dignified, was escorting an old lady from the country thru the Witmark Building one day last week. To make himself doubly agreeable to her, Mr. Reed sat down at one of the pianos in the professional rooms and began to improvise a melody to show her how composers get their tunes. After he had finished, the old lady turned to him and asked what the lovely selection was that he had just finished playing.

"That, madam," explained Mr. Reed, "was an improvision."

"Mercy me, how stupid of me!" exclaimed the old lady, "now that you tell me the name I remember the melody quite well. In fact, it is an old favorite of mine which I heard a hundred times!" And the old lady wondered why Dave looked so angry at her and abruptly excused himself.—*Exchange.*

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Looking Across the Line

We can see over into 1909; will it be as short as 1908? Our views of life have changed; the years are shorter, but life is longer. If we spend less time preparing for another life, we need more time in decently living this life. Wars and dangers grow less and less to our taste. The modern definition of life is a power to gather the material of the universe to ourselves, to make it our own, and use it under the control of a well-trained will. In this way a great many things are becoming matters of righteousness which were excluded from the catechisms. The new questions are, What shall we wisely eat? What and how should we wisely study? How and when should we sleep? and What share shall play have in the daily life?

All these things come into the vitalizing power of environment. The object and end of life is to create moral ability, based on intellectual ability, which is itself dependent on clean vital physical power and then use it for the benefit of the world. As the years move by, the question is, What have they done in the way of accumulating for us moral and intellectual vitality? We desire to live longer on this earth, and we mean to do it. We mean to make the value of life greater, and we answer with emphasis that life is worth the living.

Manhood is magnified from the industrial standpoint. 1908 has been worth two of 1808, and ten of 1708. With the aid of machinery we are already able to do ten times as much work per day as our fathers did one hundred years ago. This makes life so much longer, and the years count for more. We travel ten times as fast, and the conveniences are such that we execute with a speed not dreamed of when the Republic was founded. We pick up in our hands and carry about such little instruments as the typewriter, the sewing machine, the telegraph, and the telephone, each one of which has wrought an absolute revolution. Mere work, that is, the use of our limbs where machinery may as well be used, has lost much of its glory. Yet work has a beauty of its own, and this we are in danger of forgetting. What we want to do is to accomplish the very most in the very shortest period of time, but we must not learn to tolerate shoddy. As a compensation relaxation has assumed a place in the moral category. Amusement has become re-creation. Playing and praying are in some sense correlative terms, as well as are *"orasse"* and *"laborasse."*

More is thought of quality and less of quantity. The wastage of large families, poorly bred and poorly fed, does not fit itself to our modern view of life. Heredity and environment are what we are learning to look at. Darwin's gospel is getting a translation into all customs and hopes of life; is even readable in the transformations of the Orient. Man is rising, not falling; and it is this rise that concerns us. To believe in progress is to believe in God. To lack faith in progress is the real atheism. Skepticism is a ghost not worth the fighting. The old infidelity that was abhorred in the middle ages was the shadow of a new and higher faith. The skepticism that injures is to doubt the power of good over evil, and the presence of a divine certainty in the universe. A soul is motion, activity, unrest; it is the capacity of endless

aggression. Every one comes into the world inheriting a law-book. Man's first duty is to learn to read his own book. Nature writes new words in it as fast as we spell out the old.

The burden of enormous wealth is a novelty, but it has proved itself to be worse than poverty. Socialism offers itself as a saving force, adopting the shibboleths of modernism. But as a putting out of individualism socialism has not won a rood, and it never will, nor will it ever have changed or abrogated the unit power of the family. Equality is no more in sight than it was before the Christian era. Yet coöperation is a saving principle, and as the years roll by we are sure to find this principle more thoroly incorporated into human society. We cannot afford the enormous loss involved in many of our family customs. Waste of time and of labor grow intolerable. There is no reason why fifty persons or fifty families shall repeat fifty times what, done once, and well done, may suffice for all. Coöperative housekeeping belongs to natural evolution.

Internationalism is a word better suited to the trend of our times. It proposes to save by letting each nation grow those products that are natural to its part of the earth, and with this to allow freedom of commerce. This was Madison's idea and it was Jefferson's. Commercial warfare must cease before we can put an end to the strife of brute force. Build more ships of trade and your ships of war will not be needed. Each land has its own fitnesses; and so has each race and people. New York began its history by shutting out Connecticut, and barring the commerce of New Jersey. Boston fought Manhattan, and little Rhode Island not only had its own creed, but a very stout opinion of its boundaries. The Constitution ended all of that, and fifty States have learned to work together, very well, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Instead of shutting out the Chinese we shall learn to invite them; but it will be to allow them to perform that which they can do better than anybody else, and at the least cost.

What we want is universal prosperity. We not only desire to put an end to strife, but to put an end to selfish rivalry. Equality of privileges and comforts does not find a natural boundary when it comes to the limits of our own territory. Nothing can be more irrational than to build up ourselves at the cost of others. When the larger idea of human fellowship is the code of the peoples, peace will follow naturally. It cannot be forced; it will follow of its own accord. With international common sense coming in, there will go out the greatest cost of government. The United States spends more on war in time of peace than on internal improvements. The age of reason has not dawned; but we have taken long strides away from the axioms of national selfishness.

We said that 1908 was finished, but that is not strictly true. It has hardly begun to do its work in history. More and more the years are marked with mighty punctuations. The Hague Conference; the development of national temperance; the anti-opium laws of China; the growing coöperation of South American peoples; the general fraternization of European nations, and the strides toward civilization in Africa and Asia mark the augmentation of ethical power thruout the world. It is a year to be proud of in spite of its business perplexities. The world is a better world at almost every point. National conscience is less plastic to selfish logic.

In business affairs what we may call the American conscience has had a distinct revival, a revival that more than compensates for the jar of the exposure of rascality. Our Presidential election past over with barely the smell of fire. It approximated the ideal when each man unbought will tell his political faith, and every candidate will seek the public welfare rather than his own. Never before did we have nobler candidates for the Presidency. Hark back, if you will, to the days when Webster, Clay, Calhoun, and Benton were our candidates; and yet with Hughes and Taft and Bryan and Johnson and Folk and Gray and La Follette—not a duellist or a drunkard or a loose liver among them—we have men that embody the stern qualities of Governor Winthrop and Governor Bradford with the most sterling power of a riper age.

A Good Riddance

THE political world is done with President Castro, and good riddance to him! He sailed from Venezuela for Europe, assigning as his reason the need of a surgical operation; but he took with him wealth enough to last him in luxury all his days, and he has not lived like an invalid. He has gone thru the forms of buying vast military supplies, but if he should pay cash for any of them he could not land them in Venezuela, for the Dutch cruisers will not let either him or his arms enter the ports. He is shut out from the country which he left as President and actual dictator; and if the Dutch blockade did not exclude his return, his own people have risen against him, and President Gomez is his successor.

Venezuela has been an international nuisance these many years. The United States did its best to support and protect her, but in vain. We backed her with our Monroe Doctrine, our Ministers and the Hague Court, but it did no good. Hardly was Venezuela—which means Castro—got out of one difficulty than she got into another. Thru the Hague decision half a dozen national claims were settled, but only to supply new claims with the same and other countries. At last American patience was exhausted. Our diplomacy did no good. We attempted no longer to act the part of pacificator. We made no objection to the threats of France or the acts of Holland, which were tantamount to war. What less than war is it when the Dutch navy seizes the Venezuelan vessels right under the guns of a fort? Castro says that the United States has encouraged the outbreak against him in his absence. There is not the slightest evidence of that, but it cannot be doubtful that our Government has looked on benevolently as Holland has taken violent means to maintain her rights; and it has not grieved that the outbreak in Caracas has made it impossible that Castro should be received back at the capital, even if he should escape the Dutch cruisers.

We do not pretend that in the quarrels Castro has been all wrong and the claims against Venezuela all just. Quite otherwise. Beyond all question promoters and concessionists have made extravagant demands, and United States citizens have not been slow to join the exorbitant army and to try to get much and give little. But, on the other hand, the action of Venezuela, that is of Castro, has been lawless and insulting to the representatives of the Powers, and has compelled the withdrawal of European representatives. Reference to arbitration has been refused, and no sort of reparation has been offered. The action of Holland became practically a necessity.

Now the people of Venezuela have taken advantage of President Castro's departure to overthrow his Government and proclaim his successor; and this is done without bloodshed. This seems evidence that the people were tired of his tyranny. There was no general indignation at the seizure of the Venezuelan gunboats; on the other hand, they turned their wrath against Castro himself, and the new President prepares to undo what Castro had done and make terms of peace with Holland and France. So, to the great satisfaction of all the world that has any knowledge or care about the little and obstreperous republic, the period of long international disturbance is over. The old difficulties will have to be settled; but we may expect, under a man so well spoken of as Gomez, that the best period for any country, that of a peace which has no history, may come to Venezuela.

As for Castro, he joins the large succession of Latin-American Presidents, pretenders and revolutionists who have left their country for their country's good, to be succeeded in turn by the flight of their successors, all with well-lined pockets, to live abroad a life of quiet ease or of designs and plots for new revolutions. But in all probability Castro has run to the end of his tether, and will live a fugitive and exile the rest of his life. Few are they who will bemoan his fate, except that he has carried with him the means for a life of luxury.

Nationalism and Sectionalism

No one can have traveled much over the country without noticing a marked contrast between the Northern and the Southern States in their attitude toward sectionalism. There is vastly less expression of sectional feeling in the North

than in the South. The Southern journals and the Southern people have much to say about the South and its special interests and feelings. In the Northern States such a sentiment about the North as distinct from the South is almost never to be observed. We do not talk about the South, we do not think about it as a section having separate interests from the North, unless in a political campaign we wish that there were great doubtful States in the Solid South, as there are in the North. Ohio and Indiana and Minnesota elect Democratic governors; that is almost unthinkable in Georgia or Texas, which have the intense Southern feeling, with a bit of rankling jealousy or even hostility toward the North. No similar feeling exists in the North.

The reason for the difference—or the apology—is easy to tell. It all hangs on the Civil War. We have not yet quite got over the friction of that confiict. The South was fighting for a section and a sectional institution. The North was not fighting at all for its section or for any of its institutions, but for national unity; fighting to preserve the whole country as one nation, and not for a portion of the country to be set off by itself. It followed, necessarily, that in the South sectionalism should be the dominant thought, and that its influence would remain largely dominant after the close of the war. It followed with equal necessity that in the rest of the country the spirit of nationalism should rule. It follows that the Northern States do not think of themselves as separated in any sense from those States which fought against union, but have now heartily accepted its blessings.

Patriotism fights sectionalism. We need to develop more and more the love of the entire country, and to minimize any loyalty to a section which can possibly take the place of patriotism. This does not mean that one should not have a special love for his native town or his native State. That is regarded as one of the parts that make up the total country. There is in it no rivalry of loyalty or affection. But it is an error and wrong if school-books on history or geography set section against section or are guilty of perpetuating the memory of the hostilities of the days of the elder generation. We cannot complain that the soldiers, the few that remain, delight to meet in annual reunions or in local posts and recall and maintain the old fellowships; that is beautiful. But let it be left to them. There is no good and much evil in the maintenance of Sons or Daughters of the Union Veterans—if there are any such, we do not know of any—or of Sons or Daughters of the Confederacy. All that we want forgotten, or left to the historians and the genealogists. We will not cease to be proud of our pedigrees, of the bravery of our ancestors, but we will not teach our children to retain and cultivate the sectionalisms of their grandparents. What do they know about the war? What have they known of slavery? Let the dead bury their dead, and do we follow the country's banner.

Accordingly we bid the people stand and join in the national songs, "The Star Spangled Banner," "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." They are not sectional, but belong to all of us, North and South, East and West, one nation, one land. So we do not rise, nor ask any one to rise, for "Yankee Doodle" or "Dixie." They both represent, or seem to represent, what is sectional, and sectionalism must never, never take the honor from nationalism.

The South is becoming less sectional and more national all the time. An admirable way of promoting and accentuating the national spirit is to be observed in the annual meeting of the Governors of the States to consult not on sectional, but on common national interests. Intercourse is doing much. More and more the people of the North are going South for the winter, and to a less extent the people of the South are coming North for the summer. Business is the great harmonizer and assimilator, and the diversification of business in the South, with the introduction of Northern capital and the growth of manufacturing centers, all tend to assimilate the conditions with those of the other sections of the country. With this also must be considered the spreading of the negro population over the whole country, so that the negro problem is no longer wholly a Southern problem, but belongs to the

nation. Still more, the strengthening of the public school system over the South is sure to reach the backward settlements and unify conditions by lifting the people. All this is hopeful, and looks to a warmer and deeper love of the whole country than that which is said to have been developed by the war with Spain. Our larger love belongs to our whole nation.

The Injunction

THE writ of injunction is the highest prerogative known to free institutions. With it the judge combines in himself the legislative, executive and judicial branches of government. Even tho he makes a mistake and issues an order which is unlawful, his mistake is law:

"I place the decision of the matter at bar distinctly on the proposition that were the order confessedly erroneous yet it must have been obeyed."

So states the court in condemning Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison to jail for six to twelve months.

A prerogative so exalted as this strikes the man in the street not so much as the "supremacy of law over the rabble" as the supremacy of usurpation over the law.

Very few of the undistinguished trade unionists who have violated injunctions have been possest of the financial means required to take appeal and get a correct statement of the law from the highest court. It would have been an example worth while if these three distinguished unionists had served their sentence, like their unknown co-unionists. And it would be unfortunate if a political branch of the government should grant them a pardon, which could only conceal for a time for political purposes the true situation regarding injunctions.

But the appeal is, of course, commendable, tho, in the light of the decision in the hatter's case, it does not seem that the present decision will be reversed. The question will then be clearly at issue, to what extent wage-earners may advertise their grievances and call upon their fellows to aid them as customers where they cannot aid them as strikers.

The case of the Bucks Stove Range Company is peculiar, and brings out clearly the alternative lines of settlement of the ever-present conflict of capital and labor. The company is a member of the Stove Founders' National Defense Association, the association of employers which for twenty years has substituted conciliation and trade agreements with the unions for strikes, lockouts, boycotts and blacklists. Had the company called upon its fellow employers for help they would soon have forced the union of polishers to withdraw the boycott on the penalty of locking them out from all stove foundries in the country, just as they already had done in requiring of the molders' union the discontinuance of the union label. But the company appealed to the courts, and the courts entertained the appeal, with the result that a tremendous class struggle, threatening the independence of the courts and opening the opportunity for the politicians, seems to be coming upon us. A similar struggle in Great Britain, much less dramatically initiated by the Taff-Vale decision, resulted in shearing the courts of jurisdiction over disputes of organized labor and capital. Voluntary conciliation and trade agreements are menaced by the limelight appeal to the courts; and the Parliament of Great Britain, in eliminating the courts from these controversies, has drastically, but apparently with wisdom, thrown the combatants back upon their own resources of organization and conciliation. England has chosen the method of the Stove Founders' National Defense Association, instead of the method of obedience to a judge's order that might be "confessedly erroneous."

Is the Human Race in Peril?

IF in the Augustan age learned men had foretold the end of that grandeur that was Rome, and had said that in five centuries ignorance and superstition would everywhere darken her mighty empire, the cheap wits of the market places and the thermæ would have made merry over the theorizing of academic minds. Today the flippant wits of the newspaper columns and the magazine pages find good substance to their hand in the warnings of the Levasseurs, the Dumonts, the Willcoxes and the Cattells,

who tell us that the civilization which man has built with the mighty toil of ten millenniums will have no heirs to inherit and enjoy it unless the ideas and the morals that now prevail shall undergo a profound regeneration. Happily it does not follow that because Rome was sacked by barbarians the modern human race must perish in its sins. It may yet be convicted and converted.

When Professor Willcox told us the other day that if present tendencies continue there will be no birth rate at all in the United States in the year 2000, we smiled—most of us. The idea struck a nerve of taciturn humor, rather than our brain centers of seriousness. That effect will not be produced, we venture to think, upon those who carefully read Professor Cattell's article on "The School and the Family," in the *Popular Science Monthly*. For a number of years Professor Cattell has devoted patient study to the correlation of modern educational methods with the falling birth rate. Some of his conclusions have been sobering, but nothing that he or anybody else thus far has written on this subject has sounded quite so stern a note of warning as this searching and merciless indictment does.

It is but fair to mention that Professor Cattell does not set a high value upon modern school and college education as a preparation for life. The proposition that "people are what they feel and do, much more than what they know," is to him, as a specialist in psychology, axiomatic and fundamental; and this is why, notwithstanding the fact that he is not only a university professor, but is also the editor of *Science* and of the *Popular Science Monthly*, and knows the world of scientific men more intimately probably than any other American of his generation, he ranks the home and the Church immeasurably higher than the school, as true educational institutions. Indeed, he is capable of writing:

"Civilization may persist and progress without the family; but human and pre-human societies have been so completely based on it that no one can foresee the results of its destruction. Mankind will last only so long as children are born and cared for; and no plausible substitute for the family has been proposed. It is in any case evident that the premature weakening of the family will bring disaster. . . . The school by its nature weakens the family . . . The modern city it surely subversive of the home and the family. . . . The Sacraments of the Church—baptism, confirmation, marriage, burial—are closely interwoven with family life. The school supersedes the Church as a socializing factor to the injury of the family. . . . Perhaps the principal danger to our civilization is the checking of instincts by rationalistic considerations."

It is from this psychological base-line that Professor Cattell surveys the present state of our education and our domestic morals, and draws the conclusion that we must be born again, and soon. Those whom he offends—and they will be numbered by thousands—will say that he is a traitor to the rationalistic spirit of modern science. In fact, he is nothing of the kind. He says plainly that our only salvation—now that we have betrayed and trampled upon instinct, lies in going on to a larger and higher reasonableness. We must in the light of reason see our folly and wickedness, and as rational beings alter our course.

What, then, is it that we are doing? Wherein does our folly and wickedness lie? Here are some fragments of the answer. The Harvard graduate has on an average seven-tenths of a son, the Vassar graduate one-half of a daughter; and these figures are representative of the entire educated or so-called intellectual class in America, and the world over. Last year in France the deaths exceeded the births by 19,920, and all civilized nations are tending toward a similar state of affairs. The common belief is that this decline of the birth rate is caused by voluntary prevention, and is attributable to luxury, selfishness and love of ease. Professor Cattell presents sobering evidence to show that it is very largely a result of sheer physiological failure, an actual loss of reproductive power, and he attributes this failure in a large degree to the substitution of the school for the home as the chief educational institution. One single item of fact is profoundly significant:

"It is probably not an exaggeration to say that to the average cost of each girl's education thru the high school must be added one unborn child."

Physiological failure, not psychological choice, is here meant. And hardly less significant is another fact. It has been said that human progress was held

back a thousand years by sacerdotal celibacy, which cut off the lineage of the ablest men:

"With equal plausibility it might be argued that the 400,000 American women teachers withhold the million children who might give to our country the intellectual distinction that it lacks."

How shall we be restored to normal ideas, ideals and conduct? Professor Cattell suggests the development of a rural school, essentially like the home in its aims and methods, and fitted to educate youth for the sane and wholesome life of the country places. The suggestion is admirable, but whence shall come the impulse to follow it? It will come, we believe, if at all, from the failure of modern satisfactions to satisfy. It will come when in sheer ennui and disgust men and women turn from the tawdry shams and rubbish for which they spend their strength today, to rediscover in life itself—in children and children's children—the objects for which effort is worth while. In the psychological law of the diminishing returns of selfishness and folly lies our hope.

The Tariff on Iron and Steel

It may now be predicted with confidence that the duties in one of the most important schedules of the tariff law, that which relates to iron and steel, will be largely reduced by the approaching revision. Because of the testimony of Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Gary at Washington, Congress and its committees must make a substantial reduction of these rates. Mr. Carnegie, for years the most eminent of American steel manufacturers, repeated his recently publisht assertion that American steel needs no protection whatever. Mr. Gary, chairman of the directors of the Steel Corporation, which represents more than 60 per cent. of our iron and steel industry, admitted that without protection his great company could continue to carry on its business and could withstand competition from abroad, altho its profits would be decreased. Other American companies, however, he asserted, would fail. Probably they would be absorbed by the Steel Corporation, which would thus become a complete monopoly.

It is not necessary to consider the probable effect of a removal of the entire duty, for by the coming revision it will not be removed. It ought not to be cut off now, altho it may be expedient some years hence to abolish it. To this high rate the industry has been adjusted, and altho the adjustment involves extortion from consumers, the injury caused by removal of the entire tariff barrier would be greater than that which can accompany the retention of a part of it. But a considerable part should go now, and all, or nearly all, of the remainder should follow at the next revision.

Mr. Gary's testimony shows how American consumers are deprived in this industry of the benefits derived from what are called the economies of combination. His company, he says, could stand free trade in steel, because its cost of production is less, by $1 or $2 per ton, than the cost at the works of its weaker competitors. Has his company given to consumers in this country the benefit of this lower cost? Are not his company's prices here substantially the same as those of his less fortunate rivals? Has there not been what amounts to an agreement thruout the industry for the maintenance of practically uniform prices? Undoubtedly there are economies due to such a consolidation of producing concerns as is seen in his company, but suppression of real competition with what he calls his competitors has withheld the benefit of these economies from the public.

But if consumers here have enjoyed no advantage by reason of the Corporation's saving in production cost, consumers abroad may have gained something by it when the finished products were sold to them at prices far below those exacted here. Mr. Gary sought to defend this discrimination against our own people. When a protected manufacturer says that such sales abroad are justified because they keep the mills going and give continuous employment to workmen, the excuse can be swept aside by one or two simple questions. Why did you not offer the goods at the same prices to Americans here at home? Do you not know that at such prices the goods would have been quickly taken here? Could not the mills have been kept going and the men have been em-

ployed continuously by American buyers' money as well as by the money of buyers abroad?

The truth is that offers at the low figures are not made here because such offers would break the agreement by which much higher prices are here maintained. And it is also true that these higher prices are maintained by means of the tariff duty. The first defense of this discrimination in favor of foreign buyers, or the earliest that we recall, was made by John W. Gates when he was at the head of a steel company which is now a part of the great Corporation. His argument was like Mr. Gary's. A frequent repetition of it in testimony or in other public statements is to be desired, for it shows how a high tariff duty which is not needed for protection is used to the injury of those who have granted it.

As we have said, we do not think the entire duty on steel should be removed now, even if there be no real need of any part of it for protection. The effect of so great a change, so sharp a transition, upon a leading industry, and upon other industries and business generally, would be unfortunate. It should be remembered that the export prices of steel produced in Germany have not been determined by cost of production. Germany has a domestic price, and also an export price which is lower. As we have "dumped" goods in Canada and elsewhere, so Germany has "dumped" them in various countries. German steel would be sold here at very low figures, probably, if we had no tariff. Thus the output of American mills might be sharply cut down. Moreover, the removal of the entire duty, involving a considerable reduction of profits, would undoubtedly cause our manufacturers to reduce wages at once. The duty should not be taken off at one blow. It may be that a cut of one-half now would be enough.

The Administration at the University of Illinois

The University of Illinois has been coming to the front in the last few years more rapidly than any of the other State universities. It now ranks eighth among the great universities of the United States in the number of students, and is receiving large appropriations from the Legislature, for the people of Illinois are determined that their own institution shall not be surpast by any within the State, especially one founded by John D. Rockefeller. More important than its growth is the raising of the standard of scholarship, the introduction of new men of ability and promise, and the opening of a graduate school. This rapid progress is to be credited chiefly to the energy and initiative of President Edmund J. James, who left Northwestern four years ago to take charge of the State university.

But the University of Illinois is suffering somewhat from the twinges of growing pains. Such a radical and rapid transformation cannot be effected without hurting the feelings of some one or several. One such, Dr. George T. Kemp, has made his grievance a public question by his articles in the local papers and in *Science* of October 9th, charging President James with duplicity, dishonesty and abuse of official powers. Dr. Kemp does not ask for sympathy on personal grounds. If his manner of leaving the university has impaired his chances of getting a position in another college, he can fall back on his profession, and make more money by the practice of medicine. But he holds that the question of academic freedom versus presidential tyranny is involved in his case, and it is therefore of public importance.

The essential facts seem to be as follows: When the Graduate School was established a year ago, certain departments were selected for development, as it was impossible to bring them all at once to this rank. Professor Kemp was not one of the professors promoted, his salary was not raised to the prevailing rate, and his department did not share in the general prosperity. He felt, doubtless rightly, that this indicated that he was not in favor with the administration, and, being a high-spirited man, he resented it as a slight upon his honor and ability. He forced the issue by demanding "a court-martial" before the board of trustees and the formulation of specific charges. This mode of procedure was not adopted, but Dr. Kemp appeared before the board two or three times, presenting witnesses and papers to prove his

success as a teacher and investigator, and calling attention to alleged defects in the organization of the university. Then finding the opposition to him still undefined and undiminished, he resigned his position and has since been waging war from the outside against President James and "the system." The board of trustees, regarding his resignation as voluntary, refuses to reopen the case and holds that he had no just grievance against the administration.

Dr. Kemp bases his charge of duplicity and unfair treatment chiefly on the fact that after his last appearance before the board his case was discust by the President, who at that time stated his opinion of Dr. Kemp and why he did not regard him as worthy of promotion. We do not see that this charge is well founded. We do not see why the technicalities of legal procedure should be followed in such cases. Certainly our courts are not so prompt and efficient in their action as to commend their methods for extension into academic circles. It is the business of boards to talk over freely the qualifications and defects of the professors, and they would be seriously hampered in their consideration of the subject if the individuals discust had to be present or represented by attorney.

The reason why no definite and serious charges such as would necessitate his dismissal were brought against Dr. Kemp was probably because there were none to bring. The president seems to have objected to him on the ground that he was not a first-class teacher or administrator and that he was a hard man to get along with. These are as intangible as they are important, and it is difficult to see how they could be proved or disproved by any form of court-martial. President James practically appealed to the trustees to express their confidence in his judgment of men, and this is what they have done. Since to be a good judge of men is one of the most important qualifications of a college president, they could hardly have decided against him if they thought him worthy of office. It may be that President James underestimated Dr. Kemp's ability and overestimated his incompatibility, but the error, if it were such, does not involve any moral obliquity. The University of Illinois should have the best physiologist it can find, and it is not clearly demonstrated that Dr. Kemp is that man.

We believe that the board of trustees are right in holding that further discussion of the case is unnecessary and detrimental, altho we do not regard their resolutions, reported in *The University of Illinois Press Bulletin* of December 16th, as satisfactorily worded. We do not find in Dr. Kemp's letter of resignation the reasons they quote as his. The letter as publisht in *Science* gave altogether different reasons. And the statement made by the board that Dr. Kemp's resignation was not even suggested at the board meeting is quite too sweeping an assertion.

On the whole we fail to find evidence to prove that academic freedom is in danger in the University of Illinois or that President James is more autocratic than other successful presidents, as, for example, our revered President Eliot. He certainly is less inclined to be arbitrary and dictatorial than his predecessor, President Draper. We cannot here enter upon the wider question of whether a more democratic system of government, such as is advocated by Professor Cattell, is desirable. At present the tendency is to regard a strongly centralized and personal administration as best for universities and cities. The liability to abuse such power is checked by the watchfulness of supervising boards and by the fact that an aggrieved party may appeal to Cæsar, *i. e.*, *Science.*

Goldwin Smith's Philosophy

Prof. Goldwin Smith, on the occasion of his eighty-sixth birthday, writes to the students of Cornell University, and thus speaks of a subject which interests us all, while referring to the changes since he was a child:

"The child when still a youth heard a great professor of physical science struggling to reconcile geology with Genesis. Now he reads the work of a religious writer such as Gladstone struggling to reconcile Genesis with geology.

"Let the evolutionists, however, remember two things: First, that evolution cannot have evolved itself; second, that unlike brutes humanity, as we have been here noting, advances, and we cannot tell what the end will be; whether it may not be the final ascendancy of

the spiritual over the material in man. Man, let the evolutionists remember, advances and rises. The beast does not."

But it was almost a generation ago that Gladstone was trying to reconcile Genesis with geology, as Hugh Miller and Edward Hitchcock and James D. Dana had tried to reconcile geology with Genesis. In these days no one thinks it necessary to reconcile them, as they move on different planes. It is a fact of tremendous import which Goldwin Smith states, that evolution cannot have evolved itself. Not even the first differentiation of atomic matter could have evolved itself, not to speak of living organisms.

The Andover Question Settled

At last we have the end of the Andover question, which began with some needless, but harmless, attempts on the part of one or two professors in the seminary to straighten out God's justice, an effort which greatly alarmed certain conservative theologians who did not like to have it straightened out in any new way; and which has ended in the decision of the Visitors, who are the final protectors of orthodoxy, that the trustees were justified in moving the seminary to be under the wing of Harvard University. There has been a great effort on the part of certain graduates to represent the removal as a going over to Unitarianism; but they are of those who have not had their eyes open to the fact that Harvard is no longer Unitarian. Its theological professors are Baptists and Congregationalists, and a Congregationalist was called from a leading pastorate to have charge of the religious interests of the university. The new Andover Seminary at Cambridge will remain entirely separate from the university, but will gain advantages for its students from the accessible lectures. Some years ago three of the ablest Andover professors left the institution, Professor Moore to go to Harvard, Professor Tucker to become president of Dartmouth, and Professor Harris to be president of Amherst. The future of the seminary, which has lately had hardly as many students as professors, depends on the wisdom of the trustees in securing and holding teachers of the first rank. It is men that draw pupils.

The Old Affections

The unity of humanity in all ages and among all races, and the depth of the universal family affections are hardly anywhere better to be seen than in an ancient Babylonian psalm, from a period doubtless as much as 2500 B. C., of which we find a translation in a French philological journal. It is a prayer to Bel-Inlil, the protecting deity of Nippur, at a time of invasion and distress. After petitions repeated in various forms to the god:

"O honored one, repent, behold thy city;
O lord of the world, repent, behold thy city.
O lord of the faithful promise, repent, behold thy city;
Eulil, father of the earth, repent, behold thy city," etc.,

the prayer continues:

"Unto the estranged city, when wilt thou be merciful,
The city to which thou didst give abundant grain,
Where the thirsty was satisfied to drink no more,
Where the young bride could say, 'My husband,'
Where the young mother could say, 'My child,'
Where the maiden could say, 'My brother,'
Where the expectant mother could say, 'My babe,'
Where the litle girl could say, 'My father,'
Where men crowded or hurried in the streets,
There the little ones perish, the great ones perish,
Her booty the dogs defile,
Her pillage the rude foe defiles
In her banquetting hall the wind revels."

Christmas Trees

About four million Christmas trees were cut down in the forests this year; and in these days when we begin to think of preserving the forests the question has arisen in many a mind whether it is right thus to endanger the water supply from the hills. But let us do a little ciphering over it, or, rather, take the figures given out by the Forest Service at Washington. Four million trees—one tree for every fourth family—is a small number in the forest. If planted four feet apart they could be grown on 1,500 acres—that is, on two and a half square miles, the space of a rather large farm. This need not worry us when we remember that the supply of lumber requires the cutting of 100,000 acres every day in the year. Of course there has been damage in places by the

cutting of Christmas trees, particularly in the Adirondacks and some parts of New England; but the damage is insignificant beside that by forest fires. In Germany they use more Christmas trees than anywhere else in the world, and there they have the best system of forest preservation. They grow the Christmas trees, and then cut them out to thin the forest, and make a good profit out of them. The Christmas sentiment and the pleasure to children are reason enough for using the land and cutting the trees, even at some loss, just as it pays to use land for a flower garden. What we need is more intelligence in caring for our forests, so that the small Christmas trees may be a sort of by-product, filling the interspaces while the permanent trees are growing for lumber. Or, indeed, it would be just as legitimate to cultivate ten acres of a farm for Christmas trees as for potatoes or grapevines or roses. We thank the Forestry Service for setting all this plain. Our consciences need not be disturbed.

President Hadley tells a curious incident in college history. About half a century ago, about the time that President Eliot was in the Harvard boat, the president of Harvard wrote to the president of Yale asking assistance in stopping the "contemptible and demoralizing" sport of intercollegiate boat-racing. The effort failed, not because boat-racing is so interesting a sight to the spectator, for President Hadley says he knows no other ordinary occupation of human life in which you go so far and see so little as does the spectator at a boat-race; but because such men as Charles W. Eliot were in the boat. It is the competition for prizes that men want to see. President Hadley says that if the college winners of today in intellectual contests are the strong men tomorrow in the nation, then intellectual ambition will come to its own, and effort and honor go to something higher than physical superiority. But has it not always been true that brains and scholarship in college have won the prizes in after life?

Think of this: With the beginning of the year we have a parcels post arrangement with Austria (not Hungary), under which parcels which weigh eleven pounds and are three and a half feet long can be sent for twelve cents a pound; but we have no such favor granted to our own citizens as we give to foreigners. The utmost limit we allow them is four pounds and a cent an ounce. Why don't we do as much for our own citizens? Because it does not please Senator Platt and the powerful express companies. Japan has over fifty-two million dollars in postal savings banks; we have none.

On the side in favor of postal savings banks may be mentioned not only the experience of European countries, but that of the Philippine Islands, where they have been establisht by our Government, to the great advantage of the people. In Hawaii they are asking for them again, for they had them before annexation. The Honolulu Chamber of Commerce, and practically all the bankers, have signed the request. In the city of Liège, Belgium, the children in the public schools have a deposit of over $70,000 in the school savings bank, and the practice teaches thrift from childhood.

The tariff is "a local issue"—did not General Hancock when candidate for President say so? And who shall deny it now that Southern Democrats from North Carolina are urging the Ways and Means Committee at Washington, in the hearings, to raise the tariff on barytes, inasmuch as fine deposits of it have been found in that State? It is used to adulterate white lead. So Louisiana wants a protective tariff on sugar, and South Carolina on rice. What is the difference between Democrats and Republicans anyhow?

Here is an unusual advertisement in an English newspaper:

> "*To Bridge Players:* On the 1st of December, the birthday of our Gracious Queen, will you give one-twentieth of your bridge winnings that day to assist in building an extra aisle to St. Paul's Church, Winchester? . . . If so, please forward the amount to Admiral R.," etc.

And yet about the earliest pronouncement by a Pope of Rome was directed against gambling.

Insurance

The Passing of Otto Kelsey

It was announced last week that Otto Kelsey, Insurance Superintendent of New York, had accepted appointment as First Deputy Comptroller under Comptroller-elect Charles H. Gaus, and his retirement from the insurance department will leave the office open to an appointee of Governor Hughes. The slate makers have since been busy, and among the names mentioned for Insurance Superintendent are the following: Matthew C. Fleming, of New York; Senator Alfred R. Page, of New York; former-Senator W. J. Tully, of New York; Senator W. W. Armstrong, of Rochester, and H. H. Bender, of Albany. Governor Hughes is said to be considering the advisability of recommending to the Legislature an increase in the salary of the Superintendent of Insurance to $15,000, in order to secure the services of a man with the requisite qualifications for the place.

More Changes in the Provident Savings

The Provident Savings Life Assurance Society, which has recently been so checkered in career, has now undergone one more transformation. The stock control again past last week, and Arthur G. Langham has resigned the presidency which he so recently assumed. His successor in the office is Commissioner Elmer E. Rittenhouse, of Colorado, thru whose agency the Provident Savings was obliged, in 1907, to cease writing new business. The new owner of the majority interest is nominally Judge Nash Rockwood, of Saratoga Springs. The Provident Savings has shown remarkable vitality in spite of very adverse conditions. The result of this last change in the company is expected to have exceedingly beneficial results, and there is much ground for assuming that because of the change the company secures a new lease of life. Timothy L. Woodruff once held the control of the company and acted as president for a time. He sold out to F. Augustus Heinze, E. R. Thomas and O. F. Thomas. The transactions between the Thomases and the Philadelphia syndicate headed by C. C. Coyle and John E. Grady were but recently in the public eye and excited wide newspaper comment. The company was rapidly going to pieces when the intervention of Mr. Rittenhouse arrested its disintegration. Its financial condition has since steadily improved, and it is stated that the impairment, which at one time was about $400,000, has been reduced to less than $150,000. That under capable management, such as Mr. Rittenhouse is likely to give it, the company can be made a flourishing institution there is no doubt.

The official examination of the Manhattan Life Insurance Company by the New York Insurance Department, which has just been completed, was the first made of the Manhattan Life Insurance Company since the passage of the new insurance laws, and was of a most searching character. Every item of income and disbursement was most carefully examined and checked, and found to be correct, as set forth in the company's annual statement as of January 1st, 1908. The assets of the company were also carefully examined. The real estate was appraised by the department's appraisers, and resulted in increased valuation. The bonds and stocks owned by the company were checked over, counted and valued by the department's examiners, and the value of same was found to be within $4,500 of that claimed by the company. All the other assets were examined and found to agree with the company's report. The reserve liability was thoroly checked over, and the policy records tested with the applications and with the premium paying records. The unpaid death losses were also checked and found correct. The whole report must be very gratifying to the company and to those interested in it.

Frederick A. Burnham, sometime president of the Mutual Reserve Life Insurance Company, who was under indictment in connection with the recent insurance scandals, suffered death by gas asphyxiation last week.

Financial

The Securities Market

As a result of last week's transactions on the New York Stock Exchange, a slight net advance in prices was shown. Four leading industrials gained an average of about 3 points. United States Steel was not one of these. Steel issues were unfavorably affected by tariff testimony and the probability that protective duties will be reduced. The average gain for fifteen active railroad stocks was nearly 2½ points, but for a majority of these issues the advance did not exceed 1¾. The average was raised by New York Central's 5⅝ and Union Pacific's 2⅞. Bond sales continued to be large, exceeding $11,000,000 on the 22d. Last year's sales were only $526,000,000; this year's, up to Saturday last, were twice as great, or $1,060,000,000. The recent course of the share market may be indicated by the statement that the average advance, for the ten most active stocks, in four weeks after the election, was about 10 points; that this was succeeded by a decline of 7½, and that the recovery since the 22d has been about 4¾.

....Australasia's wheat crop will be about 60,000,000 bushels, against 40,800,000 a year ago, and the surplus for export will be 36,000,000 bushels.

....In Manitoba, where the telephone system is owned by the Government, rates for the coming year will be reduced by nearly 40 per cent.

....More than $25,000,000 has been paid out of the relief funds of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company—$15,050,644 to members disabled by illness or accident and $10,276,227 to the families of members who have died.

....The Bankers' Trust Company, of which E. C. Converse is president and J. F. Thompson vice-president, has elected the three following additional vice-presidents: Benjamin Strong, Jr., formerly secretary of the company; D. E. Pomeroy, formerly treasurer, and Fred I. Kent, manager of the foreign exchange department of the First National Bank of Chicago. The former assistant secretary, F. N. B. Close, has been appointed secretary. The Bankers' Trust Company has deposits of $36,810,000.

....In 1908 there were constructed by the railroad companies in the United States only 3,214 miles of new main track, against 5,212 in 1907 and 5,623 in 1906. In comparison with last year, Canada, on the other hand, shows a gain of 21½ per cent., and the increase in Mexico was 23 per cent.

....Tables compiled by the *Journal of Commerce* show that dividend and interest disbursements in this country next month will amount to $180,250,188, against $182,653,533 a year ago. Interest payments are larger by about $5,000,000 than in January last, but dividends show a decrease of $7,500,000.

....George T. Smith, vice-president, who has just been elected president of the First National Bank of Jersey City, was born in New York, and for thirty-five years has been connected with the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, rising from clerk to general agent for New York and vicinity. Mr. Smith is vice-president of the Pavonia Trust Company and president of the Joseph Dixon Crucible Company, one of the largest corporations in New Jersey, and has recently been elected vice-president of the New Jersey Title Guarantee and Trust Company, of which William H. Corbin is president. Edward I. Edwards remains as cashier of the First National Bank, but the new vice-president is Robert E. Jennings. The directors are: Hamilton Wallis, Charles Siedler, George T. Smith, William H. Corbin, Robert E. Jennings, Edward L. Young, Thomas J. Maloney and Edward I. Edwards. The First National Bank of Jersey City was organized in 1864, and has a capital of $400,000, surplus and undivided profits exceeding $1,250,000, deposits of nearly $8,750,000, and total resources of over $10,700,000.

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The Independent

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October 1, 1908

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The Two Stars (Poem) . . . ETHEL ALLEN MURPHY
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A FEW TESTIMONIALS

Your system of poultry keeping should appeal to all poultrymen. The advantages of your system are many, and the quality of the large flock of poultry you have raised on your city lot is the best evidence of its success.

GEO. L. HARDING, Binghamton, N. Y.
Valley Falls, N. Y., Sept. 5, 1907.

It was my privilege to spend a week in Elmira during August, during which time I saw the practical working of the Philo System of Poultry Keeping, and was surprised at the results accomplished in a small corner of a city yard. "Seeing is believing" they say, and if I had not seen, it would have been hard to believe that such results could have followed so small an outlay of space, time and money.

(Rev.) W. W. Cox.
Windsor, Vt., March 8, 1908.

I consider the one dollar I invested in the Philo System, Poultry Review and American Poultry Advocate the best investment for the money I ever made.

ROBERT L. PATRICK.
Jacobs Creek, Pa.

I received the Philo System Book mailed to my home address, Beechtree, Pa. I am highly pleased with it, and am anxious to spread the good news as far as I can. I am a preacher of the Gospel engaged by the Baptist Association to do Evangelistic work. I am on the road all the time, have about 14 days in each town. I am very much interested in the hen and will do all I can to help the other fellow to know how, and to spread the good tidings received in the Philo System.

(Rev.) F. B. WILLIAMS.

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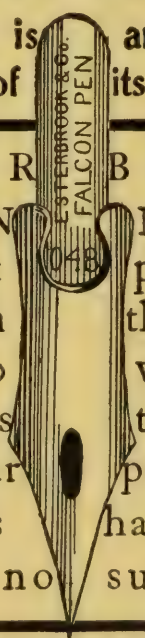
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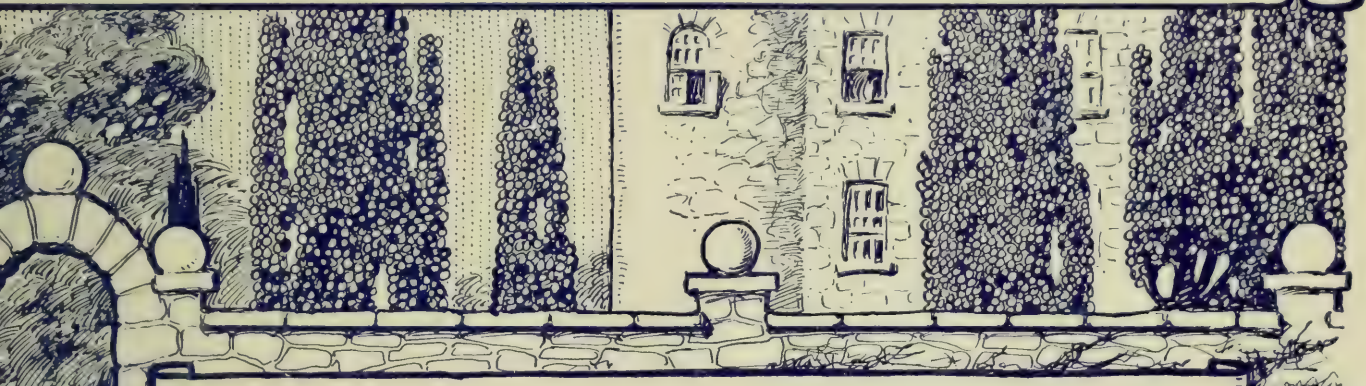
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